

Criminal Record

Fact

The Telltale Corpus Delicti. By Bruce Sanders. Barnes. \$4.95. These true-to-death accounts of murderers who couldn't get shut of their victims cover much of the world, USA included. Men appear to become more deeply involved in this type of predicament than women, but women are the more likely targets. Well, you can't have everything.

Ace of Spies. By Robin Bruce Lockhart. Stein & Day. \$5.95. The next Olympic Games might find room to crown a world spying champion; until that time we shall have to make do with such a luminary as Sidney Reilly, whose career is set forth briskly in Mr. Lockhart's narrative. Reilly's fate is unknown, but that is only one of the mysteries that have grown up around him.

War for an Afternoon. By Jens Krouse. Translated from the Danish by Carl Malmberg. Pantheon. \$4.95. This documented recital of what happened in and to a French village in the Limousin after the Normandy invasion of June 6, 1944, is a brutal fragment of history.

Fiction

Sunday the Rabbi Stayed Home. By Harry Kemelman. Putnam. \$5.95. North-of-Boston cleric, in his third appearance as an amateur private eye, has to cope not only with murder but also with the threat of a schism in his own congregation. Tops, as always.

Kings Full of Aces: A Nero Wolfe Omnibus. By Rex Stout. Viking. \$4.50. This assemblage of short and long tales assays for an unusually high content of reader interest. The Gargantuan peeper has been going strong since 1934, and long may he wave!

Nero Wolfe of West Thirty-fifth Street. By William S. Baring-Gould. Viking. \$5.50. This is both a highly readable and an eminently useful reference tool. Did you know that the great man is a master of eight languages?

Counter Paradise. By Nichol Fleming. Coward-McCann. \$4.50. English youth, on his uppers in Provence, accepts profitable errand in London which turns out to conceal criminological gimmicks; yarn builds up to a superb hot-pursuit number.

Die Laughing. By Richard Lockridge. Lippincott. \$4.50. Greenwich Village murder of retired Broadway songstress drops knotty problem in lap of gentle Lt. Nathan Shapiro, NYPD; Mrs. Shapiro doesn't quite see eye to eye with her spouse; pro job all the way.

A Capital Crime. By Alexander Roudybush. Crime Club. \$3.95. Wealthy Eng-



lishman free-lancing in Washington finds his reputation in jeopardy; all is not quiet along the Potomac this time. (Note to author: p. 17, line 11, for Brutus read Cassius.)

The Tallbot Agreement. By Richard M. Garvin and Edmond G. Addeo. Sherbourne. \$4.95. Believing the nuclear powers are contemplating an assault, Red China embarks on an all-out intelligence effort to meet threat; action also takes in Florida, California, District of Columbia. Fine it-could-happen-here air throughout.

Sign on for Tokyo. By Alec Haig. Dodd, Mead. \$4.95. The profits and perils of industrial sabotage are beautifully set forth in this world-circling thriller wherein the author's familiarity with the steel traffic makes every reader an expert.

The Murder of My Aunt. By Richard Hull. Introduction by Janis Nelson. Norton. \$4.95. First published in 1935, this *sui generis* mystery won instant acceptance. The scene is Wales, and the narrator is a bit of a heel.

—SERGEANT CUFF.

Testimony

Continued from page 44

biblical scholarship," that he does "not feel bound by the severe restrictions imposed by scholarship—even if he uses its methods."

On the Bible consists of eighteen selections from Buber's writings; three are printed for the first time in English. The earliest of the eighteen first appeared in 1929; the latest in 1954, more than a decade before Buber's death in 1965. Buber wrote of course about what Christians call the Old Testament.

He viewed the Bible as the record of encounters between God and the Jewish people. It is "a document of the true history of the world," "of a world swinging between creation and redemption." Buber thought of the Bible as a unity: "It is really one book, for one basic theme unites all the stories and songs, sayings and prophecies contained within it." He considered inadequate the view that makes of the Bible but little more than a compilation of writings which reflect the concerns of varied personalities and centuries.

Buber acknowledged that at times different sources appear in a single biblical account; but often he reacted against expositions that put the chief emphasis on "the sources." He wrote that the "two accounts of the creation . . . , no matter when and how the one or the other originated, complement one another perfectly." He held that the God of the Exodus was manifest without "external influence. . . . Indeed it is vain to attempt to find here a Kenite ingredient; YHWH has taken over nothing from the Egyptian God Aton." Buber held also that the manifestation at Sinai was in written form: "That it was written down on two tables is a tradition that is worthy of belief. . . . They must be stone and not papyrus."

The basic value of *On the Bible* is in its appeal to men to go beyond critical, scientific analysis to deeper meanings. Beyond the details of history is the Word, the Voice, urging man toward dialogue, toward I-Thou. "The biblical leaders are the foreshadowings of the dialogical man, of the man who commits his whole being to God's dialogue with the world, and who stands firm throughout this dialogue."

LITERARY I. Q. ANSWERS

1. The Erie Canal. 2. Billy Boy's. 3. Six by three. 4. Protection ("Mother Was a Lady"). 5. The wonderful one-hoss-shay. 6. Frankie ("Frankie and Johnny"). 7. Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines. 8. Annie Laurie. 9. Ol' Paint. 10. John Henry. 11. Sir Patrick Spence. 12. Clementine.

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—RICHARD RHODES, front page review, *Book World*

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As Others See Us

LONDON:

A Kennedy in the Future?

HAS YET another Kennedy drive for the White House been launched? That is certainly what most politicians now believe—including the man Teddy Kennedy dislodged as assistant Democratic leader in the Senate. . . .

The American people have seen him elected to the Senate at the minimum age of thirty, and now as the Democratic party's youngest Senator, to the assistant leadership. So there is no sense in rushing them toward contemplation of the idea of having in four years a President aged just forty.

But as a result of his triumph probably nothing can save him now from being propelled into the Presidential stakes. . . .

He has recently come to be seen by quite hardheaded political observers as the most formidable politician of the three Kennedy brothers. "He has," they like to say, "the charm of Jack without his frivolity, the drive of Bobby without his ruthlessness." And certainly in the Senate he has flourished where both his brothers languished.

What does he really want now? Most of those closest to him believe he would like to come to the Presidency—say, in

1976 or even 1980—not as the heir of the family legend but rather on his own merits as a successful legislative leader with a solid record behind him.

—*The Observer*.

MANCHESTER:

Post-election Tasks

. . . THE WAVES of alternate internationalism and isolationism in American history have all been in relation to Europe. But the intervention in Vietnam was new and different, an attempt to engage unilaterally on the mainland of another continent in a civil war. The Americans have had their fingers burnt. They will be less ready in the future to involve themselves in new areas, such as the Middle East. But as yet there is no evidence that they want to disengage where they are already committed, as in Europe. If there is a new feeling of isolationism, it seems to be more selective than in the past.

At home Mr. Nixon's great task is to unite the country. He avoided the word "consensus" yet he knows that he came in with only 43 per cent of the poll with almost no votes from the Negroes or other minorities. . . . President Nixon comes into office as the victorious candi-

date of the white, middle-class, affluent suburbs. Like all incoming Presidents he can expect something of a honeymoon for the first few weeks. By the start of the long, hot summer, we should know whether he will be hard on the other America or not.

—*Manchester Guardian Weekly*.

DUESSELDORF:

Problems in America

. . . PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY realize full well that America has more serious problems to master at home than abroad. In the past few years, particularly since the Cuban crisis, the world has learned to live with the bomb. It is no longer worried to the same extent that major catastrophe might strike as a result of defiance or carelessness. What the civilized world, particularly the West, has yet to learn is to live with itself in reason and order. . . .

Every little success President Nixon achieves in the way of integration in the United States itself will be a triumph. Even the most powerful man in the world is bound to appear small and helpless in the face of challenges of this order. As John Adams, George Washington's successor as President, once said: "No one who has himself been President would care to congratulate a friend on being elected." —*Handelsblatt*.

TAIPEI:

Confidence in Nixon

PRESIDENT NIXON is, happily, a good friend of the Republic of China and a long-time supporter of President Chiang Kai-shek. He backs our policy of mainland recovery and has said so on many occasions. We should not make the mistake of concluding, however, that he is going to pledge American support of counterattack as soon as he enters the White House.

Richard Nixon's first task will be to bind up some of America's domestic wounds and to determine whether the Communists are prepared to let South Vietnam decide its own destiny. Once he has proved himself, once he has developed into the leader that Dwight Eisenhower foresaw when he chose him as a running mate back in 1952, Nixon may have the opportunity to assert his determinedly anti-Communist sentiments both domestically and internationally. . . .

Richard Nixon . . . is the choice of a minority of the American voters. But the free world can be confident he will be a good President—just as Hubert Humphrey would have been—and can hope that he will be a great one. His experience and his statesman-like campaign



"Didn't anyone ever tell you you don't ride side-saddle on a Western saddle?"