CURRENT BEST-SELLERS IN JAMAICA

WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 11, 1971.

HARD COVERS

FICTION

2.	de maurier		\$3:25
2.	The Merry Month of May - Jones	(2)	\$4.40
	NON-FICTION		
1.	Boes Fidel Eat More than your Father?	•	
2.	Introduction to Civics — Carrington	(2)	\$4.20 \$1.40
4.	CIVILIZATION — Clarke	(1) (4)	\$4.95 \$4.00
, the	PAPERBACKS		
1. 2.	The Godfather — Puzo	(30)	\$1.05 \$0.60
3.	The Scoret Woman - Holt	(4)	\$1.25
5.	The Greening of America — Reich The Pentagon Papers — as pub. N.Y. Times	(5)	\$1.25 \$ 1.50

List compiled by courtesy of the major booksellers of ...

Background to Vietnam War

The Pentagon Papers — as pub. by N.Y. Times — Bantam Books 877 pages, \$4.50

AS A publishing feat, the production in July of the 'Pentagon Papers' which broke on the world only in mid-June through the New York Times is remarkable, even for a paper-back. But the book was indeed out in July, and by mid-August it was lying on this reviewer's desk. Speculation as to what would have happened had the Supreme Court ruled against the publication in 'the press is pointless, and in any event this book is marked "Not for sale in the U.S.A."

These 'secret' papers, commissioned in 1967 by Robert Mc-Namara, U.S. Secretary of Defence, so as to give historians of the future an insight into how the U.S.A. had got involved in the Victnam war, were, as you knew, 'teaked' to the New York Times by Daniel Ellsberg, one of the Pentagon analysts who was very concerned about his involvement. Just as, perhaps, it may be said that Robert McNamara had become disillusioned about the war which showed no signs of ending and certainly no signs of an American victory, which is what made him commission the study.

If seems a safe guess to say that the book is not going to be snapped up by eager readers in Jamalca. It is most informative, but lecal readers in the main will probably prefer to be given this sort of information plece-meal in the press, rather than all 21 once in what they will term a 'heavy' book. But for the reader who wants to be well informed on current events and for the student of modern history it will be important. It doen't, of course, contain everything and, as pointed out in the introduction, the narrative-analyses (that precede each

and for the student of modern history it will be important.
It doesn't, of course, contain everything and, as pointed out
in the introduction, the narrative-analyses (that precede each
section of documents and which those who want to skip can
read by themselves) are based solely on the documents without
any interviews of the participants, the decision-makers, so that
the motives and considerations, behind the moves are left to be
gressed. But the documents are facts, and personal memories
might have been clouded by hindsight.

What does appear and which gives great support to those in the U.S.A. who have been urging America to get out of Victnam, is that the published statements of the U.S. often bore little relation to the secret plans that the Government was making, and did not let the American public know how the military moves were increasing. The reasons given for the involvement in Vietnam also kept changing, from securing South Victnam as independent and Communist-free to trying to ensure that the U.S.A. was not humiliatingly defeated.

It is interesting to find that Ho Chi Minh had, from late 1945 to early 1946, tried to secure American help in winning

It is interesting to find that Ho Chi Minh had, from late 1945 to early 1946, tried to secure American help in winning independence from France. At least eight letters were sent to President Truman and the State Department. No record has been found, in the Pentagon study, that the letters were answered, or even received. This is the sort of gap which will be frustrating to historians.

After the recognition of Ho Chi Minh's Democratic Republic of Vietnam (January 1950) by Peking and Moscow, the French asked for military aid, and the first step in involvement was taken in May of that year by granting \$10-million. As the account puts it: "The U.S. thereafter was directly involved in the developing tragedy in Vietnam." By 1954 aid had reached over a thousand million dollars.

From the early days the U.S. actions did not tally with their expressed emilments. After the 1954 Geneva agreement the U.S. continued to try to bring about the downfall of North Vietnam sabotaging key facilities in Hanoi. But then this was the C.I.A.'s department and that Agency had all along been clear, according to the papers, in maintaining that either the U.S.A. should knock out the Communists right away, if possible, or get out — instead of being gradually forced to become more and more involved in a war which could not be won more and more involved in a war which could not be won by the means adopted. Fresumably the C.I.A.'s job, whatever the Government's official statements might be with regard to the Geneva agreement, was to continue the attempt which the French; and the U.S.A., were making, viz. to defeat the

Even if not many will read all of these 677 pages, the book will be useful for future reference from time to time as a handy source of information. There are some two dozen pictures included in the book. There is, of course (because of the time factor) no index.

Caribbean recipes and much more

The Cooking of the Carlbbean Islands — Linda Welfe: photos Bichard Meek — Time-Life International (Nederlann) — 208

pages, \$7.15 SOME TIME towards the end of last year Dr. Alex Hawkes

pages, \$7.15

SOME TIME towards the end of last year Dr. Alex Hawkes commented on "The Cooking of the Caribbean Islands" produced by Time-Life in its original English language edition published in the U.S.A. A new edition which has clearly been specially done for Britain (there are references to the availability of canned Caribbean products in England and to a well-known firm of importers of West Indian foods in London) is now available in local bookshops. This is a most handsome production, far more expensive than, for instance. Mary Slater's "Caribbean Cooking for Pleasure" which was a fine production; but then it tells you far more and is much more than a book of recipes.

As a matter of fact it comes in two parts put together in a fine plastic cover, with each part removable. The main book includes \$5 recipes and an interesting commentary, in eight chapters, which gives 2 great deal of information about the Caribbean, which is centred about its cooking admittedly but also toils so much more. The smaller book is meant for the kitches (no doubt the big one is for the coffee-table) and has 13 recipes, the afore-mentioned \$5 and 56 others. The reader gets a great deal for bis money. And it should be said that the kitchen book is bound spirally so that it opens casily and stays open: it's also fitted with what the publishers call a "wipe-cleas sover."

The recipes are perhaps more elegant than those to which most residers in Jamaica will be accustomed. For instance

The recipes are perhaps more elegant than those to which most readers in Jamaica will be accustomed. For instance Stamp and Go' has considerably less floor than is usual compare the recipe in the Gleaner on Thursday September 2) or than is found in Mrs. Slater's book mentioned above. But this

than is found in Mrs. Slater's book mentioned above. But this recipe is for hors d'œuvres and not for a fish course. All recipes are clearly set out with instructions useful for the visitor, e.g. how to peel a plantain as well as elegant ways of cutting a pine-apple; they go into considerable detail and do not omlt to give hints on how to serve attractively.

The recipes are indexed both with English names and with Caribtean names, the latter term including Spanish. Dutch, French, English and dialect. There is also an 'Island Eating Guide,' a glossary and a general index.

The bigger book has some excellent illustrations, all in colour, and just the right sprinkling of history and legend. Mrs. Wolfe is quite obviously taken with the Caribbean as well as with its cooking, and can write: "There is an exciting, simmering feeling in the Caribbean these days and it can certainly be sensed in food as well as in politics."

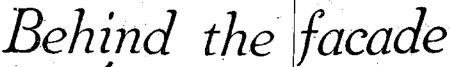
She credits the tourist with the fact that more attention is today being given to local dishes—the chapter being headed:

She credits the tourist with the fact that more attention is today being given to local dishes — the chapter being headed: "Tourism: Mother of Colinary Invention" — and is lavish in her praise of Jamaica — "The most outstanding efforts to achieve local gastronomic excellence are being made by Jamaica. — because of our annual Culinary Arts Competition! But she does write that the best place to find good local restaurants in the Caribbean is on the French Islands and, something which in the Caribbean is on the French Islands and, something which perhaps we could take more to heart in our hotels, quotes from a Murtinlquais restaurant owner who grows angry at the mere mention of one of the new luxury hotels that serve only European (or presumably American) food and says: "It is a tradition in France, an unwritten law, that a regional restaurant must serve the regional specialties."

The regional specialties are all given here in a most attractive way and if Mrs. Wolfe gets an occasional statement wrong (she states that St. Vincent is independent but it is, of course, not quite so, being an Associated State) she doesn't

wrong (sne states that at vincent is independent but it is, of course, not quite so, being an Associated State) she doesn't go wrong in her menus nor in any remark about cooking.

If you can find the money for this — it's not going to be paperback you can be sure — you'll find it good value.



How many of us, especially when young, knew the words? of most popular songs without trying to learn them. And there are lots of people DV . . . who sing or hum advertising jingles, with the message sceping into their consciousness affecting subsequent

The novels under review to-day may well prove lessons in contemporary mores and re-cent history while they seem to entertain and while away the leisure hour. THE WRONG PEOPLE by Robin Maugham, tells about life in Tangier smong the moneyed expatriatest and their hangers-on THE LAST TSARINA, by Lozania Profe. gives as good a glimpse as many historians have at the last days of imperial rule in what is now colled the Soviet

An interesting addendum to Lord Maugham's novel is a preface by Cyri! Connolly. His comments point out a slant in the telling of the story that many may miss if they ignore it. THE WRONG PEOPLE is not a story about deviant sex only. If may well be an indictment of the sort of people who practise this variant, not from practise this variant, not from a moral point of view but as an exposure of the vicious and devious quirks of their characters.

Like many of these stories that could prove a semi-porni-graphic attempt to titiliate, this novel has its sad side. The main character ends up in prison because he has helped a escape from a reform school. That is misery enough, but — perhaps — it is only the portion of the iceberg above water. There is also the agony of uncertainty about the love affairs of all characters in the story, whether they go in for young Arab or Anglo have to pay for muscular and over-active young men in their beds, as a few of the bored and insecure women do in that

THOUGHT ARNOLD TURNER the teacher at the reform school, is really the central figure, he is a fly in the web that the next important character, Ewing, spins to en-trap the unwary, Ewing is a wealthy man of English and American parentage who seeking an imaginary love after various mistakes in cal-culation regarding former A subtle creature Ewing soon sees how useful

It is called "The Devil And

All His Works" but it is the

name Dennis Wheatley above

the title which promises to make it yet another huge

To be sure. Wheatley never

fails. It will be his 57th book. The total world sales of his

books to date is a staggering 29 million. They have been translated into 26 languages.

His name is inextricably bound up with Black Magic.

vondoo rites and astral travel;

but he quickly points out that

that sort of thing represents

less than a fifth of his writ-ing "The Devil And All His Works" is only the ninth tate in which he grapples with Satan and although Black

print, and how many other

living authors have managed that? The answer, says Mr.

THE NEW BOOK promises

to surpass even the sales of all his other Black Magic

books. For a start in this one "it's the whole shooting match

necromancy, oracles, astro-logy, at the world's religious

growing fascination with the occult among the young to-

Although he makes it per-fectly clear that he never

dabbles with the occult him-

self "occause it's far too dan-

might be led into the Black

Mass and orgy business be-cause of his books? "Well."

says Wheatley. "I suppose it's possible..." Of course, "in my books, the bad eggs get bumped off in the end."

He doesn't believe there are

very many black occultists and

although he reckons there are

ome very, very dangerous cople about there aren't many them. "Most of them use

(the occult) as an excuse r taking their clothes off

and having an orgy. An excuse for rogering

It was back in 1935 that Wheatley wrote his first Black

Magidale and he's done very nicely out of it. He lives in a splendid flat in a leafy

Chelsen Square with embas-sies and consulates all around. He's a healthy 74 now, but looks younger and more like

the wine merchant that he once was than a thriller

writer. He has a taste for vividiy coloured smoking jack-

ets, making cherry brandy and building walls.

could simple or unstable minds

And then there's the

Wheatiey, proudly, is none,

is very rewarding, all his other books are still in

best seller.



George Panton

has introduced the introverted and reserved vounger man Riffi, the attractive Arab boy

He knows that Riffi is a uncertain quantity as far as fidelity to one person is con-cerned. He actually tells Arfor real mental empathy with a person-from his own culture, but Arnold does not take the hint as probably applying also to him, an Englishman. The reader may be sorry to see the schoolmaster's house of cards come tumbling down, but probably will realise that nold Turner is an innocent abroad, a real babe in the abroad, a real babe in the woods. He did not realise that the rhapsody of love he experienced was not completely reciprocated by the Arab bby to whom the sex act without ceretral complications was the only natural thing. Like most of the novels that

Lord Maugham writes, this will prove a gallery of superb partraits to those who have read him since his apparently artless beginning with THE SER-VANT, which was made into a film. Those who do not know his non-fiction writing should attempt to remedy this. The biography, SOMERSET AND ALL THE MAUGHAMS came out a little after the death of his celebrated relation. There are also travel books well worth reading—THE SLAVES OF TIMBUKTU, NORTH AFBICAN NOTEBOOK and

THE LAST TSARINA is by a writer that your reviewer has not read before, though the list of her books on historic figures is mostpressive, at least in length. There is a simplicity of style and approach to her writing may deceive many, but doubtless her work comes after done in novel-form can suggest dialogue and mood much that may have to be stated boldly in writing b yeminent historians.

The wife of the last Czar of Russia was a grand-daughter of Queen Victoria. She spent in England, and though very much in love with the Russian she married, was het as hough she it his country. But though she foved Britain (which really was a foreign country to her, for she was German!) she could not bring herself to marcould not oring neesen to mar-ry the British prince who later was betrothed to the late Queen Mary, but died before the proposed marriage. She later married his brother, who became George V.

RECENT INVESTIGATIONS that have not been over-pub-licised have suggested this prince who died early was a strange man. In THE LAST TSARINA nothing is said to corroborate recent rumours, but it is intriguing to note that people at the Court had a derogatory nick-name for him, and that the girl who was to marry Nicholas of Russia felt a definite revulsion at the thought of marrying him. She was credited with "second sight", and in the novel seemed to foresee her end in the cellar with her husband and children. But she went abead

with the marriage anyway.

Another sad note that comes out more clearly in a movel than in a dry as dust history book is the haemophilic con-dition her only son inherited from her and her ancestors. The four daughters were healthy, but not important to the Russians, who could only have a male ruler. The Tsarina, who was already prope thoughts of the unseen other-world, was soon in the clutches of anyone who could give her hope of providing a son to inherit the throne.

People who do not know history may have thought that Rasputin was the only rascal who preyed on the Tsarina. From this book one learns that he had a predecessor — a Frenchman named Dr. Philippe, who had once been a butcher's assistant. and may never have studied medicine. He proved to be a good hypnotist, however, and succeeded in demonstrating some ability in helping her, though he failed at a crucial moment and was sent away in

THE LAST TSARINA is light reading, but it contains information for those who enjoy adding to their general knowledge in easy ways, Being based on historical records will prove more valuable than many romantic novels that try to prove "Love con-quers all", and being purely creations of the writer's fancy will have very little psycholo-gical truth behind them. THE WRONG PEOPLE-Ro-

bin Maugham— Heinemann (\$3.00—186 pp.) THE LAST TSARINA—Lozaare only a few studies of the the vaulting expanse of sky. nia Proie — Robert Hale (\$2.10—188 pp.)

Dennis Wheatley—



DENNIS WHEATLEY He writes in longhand a huge Regency desk over-looking Cadogan Square currounded by 4,000 books, mostly leather bound and a valuable collection of foreign stamps and antiques.
A lot of the in

of the information found in his novels comes from his library -- "whatever lyou want to know, somebody's written it," he points out. The research into Black Magic in he 'thirt.es. HE WOULD INVITE such

famous experts in the field as Aleister Crowley. Ahmed Price and Montague Summers to his home for dinner and "fill them up with brandy just let them talk."

Wheatley remembered what he neard and used it to good account later. He thinks reason for his enormous suc-

"First I write the straightforward thriller," he explains. "Theo I write information. People know when they read one of my tooks they are going to learn some hing."

A Jovial and Iriendly man. he cheerfully admits that his "Even if you have only two

fans, they look for the name on the cover And I have more than two fans." His fans are certainly loyal. King George VI was one of his most devoted readers. Sergeant Iwan Hedman of the Swedish Army must be the most devoted He writes and publishes a monthly Wheatley fan magazine.

The man who has been described as The Prince of Thriller Writers has a somewhat currous relationship with the book critics. They invariably begin their reviews by knocking the impossible dialogue and cardboard characterization he employs but finally concede that the book's a highly entertaining read.

Wheatley does find them hartful he doesn't let on. Anyway. 29 million book buyers can't all be wrong. They obviously like the tried and tested Wheatley formula too.
"THE DEVIL RIDES OUT".
"The Forbidden Territory" and "Strange Conflict" all with the Duke de Bichleau having "gone in to dinner at eight o'clock but coffee was served until after ten. Only the name of his dining (Continued on PAGE 31)

BUT GEORGE

tween abstract roundness as a symbol of femininity, isolation and withdrawal and a few semi-representational studies of female nudes and portraits. Indeed, the almost full-scale-Unliberated Woman and another small picture - Womanwith their armless bodies and vestigial legs, foster the impression that they are victims

rejecting in their frustration any contact with the world about them-Another picture in this group. titled Capricorn, is not, as one would expect, a zodiacal constellation, but a somewhat at-tenuated image of a wistful maiden in pale violet tonality, and yet another — Libra conjures up a head on white ground with jester's cap and bells — possibly an allusion to women's inferior status in

the scheme of things-

One suspects that even when the artist names her planets Saturn and Jupiter, she is merely disguising their true fem-finine identity Jupiter is one of the more striking pictures with its violet circle, bordered red on orange ground. the centre generously spattered with gold paint. This gestural technique of dripped and pip-ed paint is frequently, though very skilfully or subtly employed, bringing at times violent, swirling movement to images that suggest cataclysms on a cosmic scale, but are in fact expressions of minor emo-tional storms. One senses it in the yellow and blue chaos of Galaxy, or the sinisterly green tentacles of Temptation or else in the burtling-through space Meteor trailing behind it billows of hot astral dust THE ONLY TRULY mascu-

is grateful to the Jamaica Centre of the International P.E.N. Club for their assistance in the preparation of this page. MRS COMPOST-)
WHY DIDN'T YOU
TAKE IT ROUND? AFRAID TO





SOUVENI

SHORT STORY by MARCIA DAY

ENNY STOOD at the waving gallery and clenched the rail until her fingertips were numb. She was too shy to jump up and down as Mr. Edwards and Miss Minna were doing, at the sight of the familiar figure coming through the now open aeroplane door. She took a deep breath - it was Phil all right. Joy rushed through her whole body as she gave a shy little wave in answer to his exuberant

When it was obvious that fear, which Jenny for the life Phil had entered the ter of her could never express: building, they all the fear that America had minal rushed excitedly to the stairs — all except Jenny Customs desk out to where who walked slowly after they stood, Jenny's heart litted them, reflecting chewing a as she watched his dark eyes them, reflecting chewing a as 1humbnail "My, but Phil looked sharp,"

Jenny thought He was nattily attired in a check suit, the pants of which flared out at the ankles. And a hat! Jenny giggled a little as she remem-bered Phil - her Phil in his dark grey derby (although she didn't recognize it as such.

diffused so far as subject -

able for interpretation as it

There is a curious link, one

feels, between these lofty, see-mingly impersonal visions —

mainly based on the circle -

and her subjective experience of life, so that on contempla-

meteors and galaxies.

He was attired in a check suit, the pants of which flared out at the ankles . . Thinking over the incongruity squashed between Miss Rhoda of Phil in a hat the old fear returned to Jenny. A nameless

AS HE WALKED FROM the quickly seeking her out from the crows Two cars had been hired from the village to bring Mr. Edwards, Miss Minna and all the rest to meet Phil. Jenny as Phil's Girl" had rated

a seat "Hi. Jenny." Her turn "Il-Helto Phil," with a you?

Heavenly bodies

pictures that evince nocturnal

Romantic painters of yore. The almost all-blue tonality

stares colcly and stonily at

failed to kindle, an emotional

response in someone equally

es can be however, marked off from the rest because of their quite different subject

and treatment - White and Orange: for example a study

of white blossoms on orange

ground, or My House, a fairy

tele hut on a hill in vivid greens bues and yellows. They represent a different

facet 'c' the artist's personal-

ity, perhaps the most interest

ing, which has a sort of in-

is being paid to and much energy is lavished on the pre-

servation of extant folk mu-

sic forms, as well as on the rediscovery of ancient ones.

The recent International Folk Music Council Conference at

the Creative Arts Centre UWI, attested this new interest.

Indeed much can be gained from the study of the subject

not only by experts but by music-loving public every-where Listening to Bela Bar-tok's authentis Magyar pea-

sant dances, Aaron Copland's cowboy and Mexican tunes,

Darius Milhaud's jazz, or Ol-ivier Messiaen's Balinese tim-

bres and Hindoo hythms one acknowledges that their

marvellous compositions have

sie. Though perhaps "influence

ed" is not the right word, for whereas in the nast foreign

material was merely absorbed

into music (with the result

that one listened to pseudo-

Chinese or pseudo-Hungarian

pieces) modern compositions today are transformed by it

THE SUNDAY GLEANER

insight into the child's mind.

By Ignacy Eker

THE ADJECTIVES was line symbol is the sun and tral," cosmic" and "in Earth it is seen ejaculating its life-giving energy which is not to mind at the exhibition of to say that all in this show paintings by Sylvia Ghisays, is sublimated sex, movement and drama, as there are also-

now on view at the State and drama, as there are also

Theatre Gallery, Cross stillness In them predictably:

loads. This is the artist's the moon is the protagonist -

second show in Jamaica, less somewhat in the manner of

matter is concerned, (there of Pale Moon, adumbrated in

human ligure) but perhaps belongs to this genre, as does for that reason more avail. Full Moon — a large, white circle on black ground — which

concentrates on her favour the viewer, who being a mere ite theme of planets, nebulae, male, has experienced this material and galaxies.

and Mass Duke, Phil. seemed which he was accorded as uest of honour. The chatter continued from the airport right into the little country village. Phil, of course, was called upon to do most of the talking. Jenny heard a "twang" in his speech which she hadn't noticed before, and each new sounting word was like a stave driven through her heart.

a welcome, she, reassurance

On the way back to the

village, Jenny sat, tightly

—from a single look.

She had lapsed into her own nest of worry, but listened, attentively when she neard Phil's mother ask,

"So Phil, when de nex' farm work ticket going call for-

into independent and beauti-

ful works of art.
BUT THE LAYMAN can also

benefit from becoming ac-quainted with these simple yet

vital music forms— he may discover in them a friendly link of common humanity

(what someone has called "the

ter") with people of different races and culture. Indeed: I

must confess that I felt this link most powerfully while

listening to the rendering of an old African song on the

Mbira at the opening of the

current display of folk instru-ments last Thursday at the Bolivar Gallery — an event organized to highlight the con-

There must be, in fact, a

secret connection between the outward appearance of an instrument and the sound it can yield. Certainly, the Mbira, which is made up of the Kal-

imbas housed inside a perfect-ly rounded calabash resonator.

decorated with animal pelt and shells was one of the most

be utiful instruments on view And when the Rhodesian dele-

ate drew out from it a most astonishing and exciting varie-

ty of sounds. I was as thrilled as if I had been distening to

the fully articulated sonority

of an orchestra.

Much has been said already

about the fine craftmanship of the home-made instruments.

and this indeed is true of the

majority of them - especially

variety. Looking at the East

Indian violins, Latin American guitars. Haitian graters

can guitars. Haitian graters and West Indian rhumbo box-

his essential strength and re-

es I marvelled at the in uity of the 'little man'

the drums of which is a lars

terrain of fraternal

"Cho, Mama, no worry bout dat yet. Believe an have four days wid y'all and then a go back. Ma-an, a lot of dem guys on farm work go over dere an' skip out for ions otherwise, but not me. Dat pays off, for see. . the farmer wants me back again.

JENNY'S HEART SANK Four days! Four days to catch

up on six months and to make up for another six or more.
All throughout the currygoat feed later, Jenny was sinent. Phil frowned at her chidingly a few times, but hidn't seem to have much time to speak to her as the many relatives and friends demanded telling and re-telling of his last six months.

Jenny knew that somewhere inside she was crying: some-where deep where no one could see to count her tears. Sh-heard Phil talking about "dem chicks" back in Florida. "And mini-skirts, he shout-

ed, "yu don't see nothin' yet ma-an. Dem chicks' skirts tek less cloth than is my kerchief' Jenny wondered desperately and rather hopelessly, if he'd dated any of "dem chicas". 17
— Oh God — if maybe he'd been "along" with any of them. She heard a dry sort of noise which she recognized as a son from her own throat. Risting hurriedly, he made for the kitchen out in the backword. She stirred the cock soup with a vengeance, as the an she was boiling some of "dem chicks" therein. Never mind if some tears ran into the soup she was sobbing now, as though everything inside had broken into pieces which were finding their way out of her hear.

PHIL HAD CHANGED: sie was a fool to have thought otherwise. He had a ... if Jeriny could have, she would have described it as a worldliness and sophistication; a glossy hardness that had not been in the old Phil: The Phil who Would laughingly lift her high and place her lightly on Miss Bertha's donkey; the Phil who could load a cane trailer faster, spin a gig prettier, and dance a reggae bosser than any other fellow around the village. Jenny remembered with ar

ache, the walks they had taken down the many village paths holding hands lightly. Her breath stopped as she re-ex-perienced in her mind Pul's first kiss. He had later we ted more than that, but Johny, who went to the little church sang in the choir, and furthermore, read "Your Doctor Anvises" in every Sunday paper, sleadily refused. "No, Phil, Parson sey it not

right Him sey people mi (Continued on PAGE 31) A STATE OF THE STA (SPECIAL CROSSWORD)

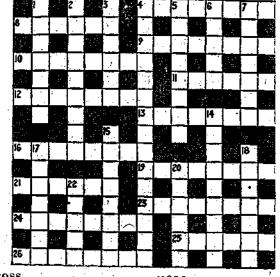
SOLUTION NO. 14,150



SATURDA'S QUICK SOLUTION
ACROSS: 1 Close,
Friend, 9 Tricorn,
Bring, 11 Last, 12

cous. 13 Woe, 14 Able. 16 Lied, 18 May, 20 Wrangle, 21 Emit. 24 Least, 25 Crimson, Shoddy, 27 Horde. DOWN: 1 & 23 Cuttlefish, 2 Omits, 3 Bros, 3 Robustly, 6 Epitome, 7 Digest, 8 Knave, 13 Weighted, 15 Bravado, 17 Swills, 18 Mercy, 19 Stance, 22 Miser, 23 See

Lrossword Sunday Times



ACROSS: 4 I'm about to enter easily managed home. (8)

8 Prohibit a couple of articles of fruit. (6) 9 Water job finished-bravo! 10 Seen in the flesh only by the X-ray specialist? (8)

11 They're made by temperamental people — playwrights included, of course. (6)

12 As Jack does it? (9)
15 To walk over the heather included, of course. (6)

12 Carries family headgear. (8)-13 A wet kind of monarch subject to twitching! (8) 16 Only twenty, but apparently mature than that-yet still liable to get paid off. 20 Fatter in the pantry? (6)

19 The hand-over of foreign special clothing. (8) 21 Very very frightened at hags'

riotous get-together! (6) 23 Charmer cast off is terribly

24 Supporter of women's rights displays short skirt in a halfsafe street. (8) 25 Cake brought to London dis-77 that by rall perhaps. (6) 26 Diminishes hynger with a dish of sausages! (8)

1 They rise in anger. (7). 2 She fashions stuff from minerals in trains. (9)

4 As miserable as a diver?

3 Title all right for composer

Doctor joins the girls—how sweet! (8)

....: and a bounder joins the corps-how select! (5)
"Why shouldst thou, but for some felonious end, In tray dark------thus close up the stars" (Milton). (7)

like this is really non-sensical. 17 Without the usual means of

support. (7) 18 Song about chaps from a particular-country. (7) 22 End your life in one of Australia's extremities—farewell!

SATURDAY'S POPULAR PUZZLE SOLVED



The GAMBOLS

AFRAID? THERE'S NO NEED TO BE FRIGHTENED OF THAT OLD TROUT - I'LL TAKE IT

