

BOOKS

of the young lady he hoped to seduce that evening . . ." More than two decades later, this sort of history seems slightly out of place.

But the camera-eye technique may well be the best one to record the muddled events that occurred in Paris between early August, when a de Gaulle messenger parachuted into a Paris suburb (with orders from Algiers to contain any possible insurrection), and Aug. 26, when Luftwaffe bombs finally fell on the liberated city.

Power: Between those fateful days, the Communist-inspired insurrection flared at barricades throughout the city, the Germans retaliated, de Gaulle flew into France in a plane that barely made it to the coast, an unknown French Resistance major, Roger Gallois, persuaded the Allies to enter the city; GI's and Second French Armored Division fighters crashed through, hip deep in wine and roses; and de Gaulle finally entered the city with power in his grasp.

One of the most interesting figures in the entire saga is the stolid Prussian general to whom Hitler entrusted first the defense, then the destruction of Paris, Dietrich von Choltitz. This efficient demolisher of cities and villages on the eastern front went about his business of reducing Paris to rubble with astonishing inefficiency. He cooperated with Swedish Consul General Raoul Nordling and double-agent Emil "Bobby" Bender to save more than 2,000 French Resistance prisoners slated for execution. While General Eisenhower was muttering "Well, what the hell, Brad. I guess we'll have to go in," Choltitz (had he too been seduced by the City of Light?) was subverting the letter of Hitler's demolition order with un-Teutonic subtlety.

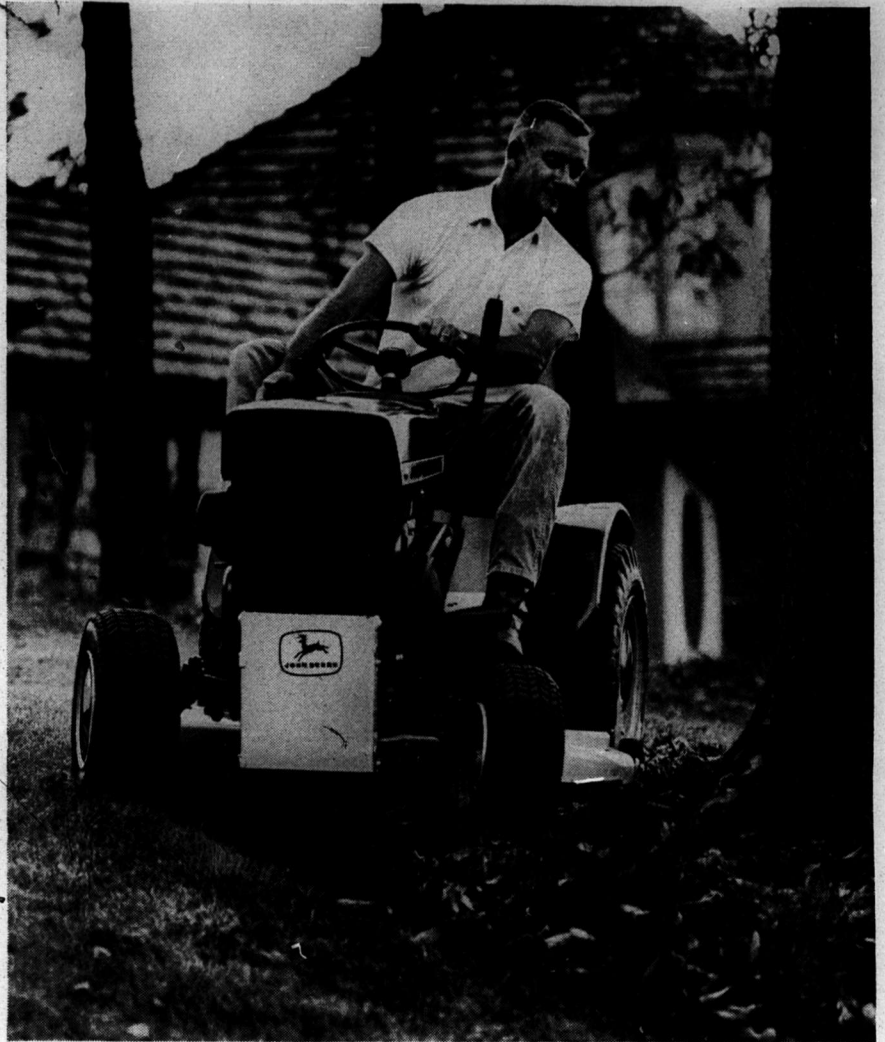
While Collins and Lapierre bring all the excitement of those days back with a fury, their method smacks too much of a television documentary script: "Now, through the folds of this tent, another man appeared. His hair was unkempt and his khaki shirt only partially jammed into his trousers." The shaggy one turns out to be General Patton. This technique, after several chapters, begins to cloy. Still, the research involved in the writing of the book is staggering. Almost as staggering as the amount of dramatic imagination that must have gone into it.

Faces of Change

WHO SPEAKS FOR THE NEGRO? By Robert Penn Warren. 454 pages. Random House. \$5.95.

This is an important, touching and disappointing book. Poet-novelist-critic Robert Penn Warren traveled through his native South, as well as the North, armed with a tape recorder, his poet's

Newsweek, June 7, 1965



Five o'clock country boy

From 8 to 5 he's "Mr. City." After 5 o'clock, he's a country boy. A farm-bred John Deere "110" Tractor affects folks that way.

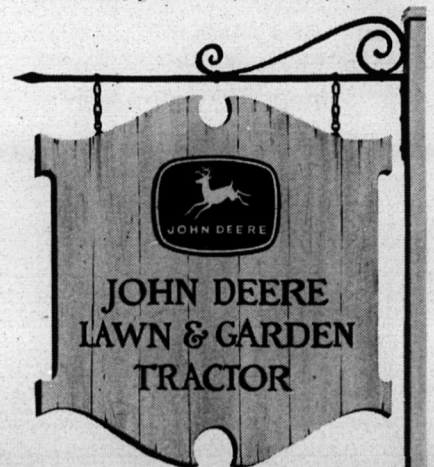
The "110" lets you groom your grounds on the John Deere Weekend Retirement Plan. Spruce your place up evenings if you like. Take weekends easy all 4 seasons of the year. Mow. Clear snow. Haul firewood. Till your garden. Add pleasure and leisure to your living.

The "110" is built by John Deere—the people with 128 years of farm machinery experience. The people who sell and service more farm equipment in the U. S. than anybody.

The "110" has a smooth 8-horse engine. Double-safe electric starter. Cushioned, deep bucket seat. Exclusive independent ground-speed con-

trol that matches travel speed to working conditions.

The "110" is sold on convenient credit by John Deere Lawn and Garden Dealers. Men with the skill and parts to service it fast. For free booklet, and your dealer's name, write John Deere, Box GL, Moline, Illinois.



Lets you take weekends easy the year around!



An oasis at Fifty-fifth and Fifth?

Many people don't want to get caught up in this whole cold chrome world. One good way to avoid it is to stop at the St. Regis. Here, we still believe in the international traditions of fine service, unexcelled cuisine, sincere warmth and genuine hospitality. Our staff is highly dedicated to filling the needs of our guests with grace and élan. Our rooms are spacious, elegantly appointed and supremely comfortable. In the midst of New York's mechanized, impersonalized room boom, the St. Regis remains a gracious and refreshing oasis at Fifty-fifth and Fifth.

For reservations, PLaza 3-4500

Hotel St. Regis

BOOKS

sensitivity, his novelist's eye for detail and his critic's sense of logic and order.

The importance of the book lies in its portrait gallery of leaders of the civil-rights movement. Here are the careful, pragmatic, bourgeois administrators like Roy Wilkins of the NAACP, James Farmer of CORE, Whitney Young Jr. of the Urban League; the charismatic, inward-looking Martin Luther King Jr. and his associates; veteran grass-roots captains like druggist Aaron Henry of Mississippi and lawyer Lolis Elie of Louisiana; the master political helmsman Adam Clayton Powell; the conceptually uncertain but decisively active young radicals like Robert Moses and James Forman of SNCC; and the Savonarola and Psalmist of civil-rights scripture,



Newsweek—Tony Rollo

Warren: Troubled progress

James Baldwin and Ralph Ellison.

But it is Warren's own pervasive presence that makes the book both touching and disappointing. For the book is, in good part, a plotting of Warren's own inner progress from well-intentioned, paternal Southern conservative to his current position of troubled moderate whose basic attitude is still paternalistic, but whose ideological children have all grown up and left home. All the topsy-turvy pathos of the Southern myth is in Warren's memory of how, as a boy, when he first heard about a lynching, "I knew, in shame and inferiority, that I wouldn't ever be man enough to do that."

But there is present pathos in the feeling that Warren is inspecting the Negro leaders for rectitude, soundness and sincerity. Indeed, it is the more conservative leaders that Warren feels most comfortable with. He quotes, with tacit approval, Roy Wilkins' comment on the Negro: "I think he's a liberal only on the race question. I mean, I think he is a conservative economically."

Against this confident, middle-of-the-

ART



ENJOY EXPERT COVERAGE OF THE
WORLD ART SCENE AT SPECIAL SAVINGS

ARTNEWS

America's oldest and most respected art magazine

TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO start subscribing to America's first and foremost art magazine, ARTNEWS, at low introductory rates. Enjoy its absorbing, authoritative articles on today's significant new ventures in art... fresh views on old masters and traditional art... previews and reviews of exhibits in museums, galleries and traveling shows. Each handsome issue features five or more full-color, and scores of black-and-white plates. Mail the coupon today.

This Introductory Offer
brings you the next...

7 issues \$4.77
only

(\$3.28 less than the regular subscribers' rate of \$8.05)

ARTNEWS F-1
4 East 53rd Street • New York, N.Y. 10022

Please enter my subscription to ARTNEWS at the Special Introductory Rate of Seven Issues for just \$4.77.

name

address

city

state

zip code

road attitude, Warren sees the younger Negro leaders as troubled, agonized, uncertain—even somewhat neurotic. Robert Moses, who has an “aimless abstract handshake,” sounds like a new Hamlet: “The country has such tremendous problems—I mean every time you try and get a breakthrough in, say, the Negro problem, you run into a deeper, tremendous problem that the whole country has to face. Jobs . . . education . . . automation . . . armament. I get lost.”

Ellison: Warren is sharp and keen on Malcolm X (“He is, like all men of power, a flirt; he flirts with destiny”) and James Baldwin (“the choked cry of rage, of self-pity struggling . . . to become pity”). But Ellison is his man, Ellison who sees the positive side of the Negro tragedy, who says, “Negroes have achieved a very rich humanity despite these restrictive conditions.” Although he is a poet, an artist, Warren shies away from the apocalyptic view, even the tragic view, of the race crisis.

At one point Warren confesses to “a cold flash of rage” at the “moral condescension” to him of one of the Negro leaders. “The Negro Movement,” he says, “is fueled by a sense of moral superiority.” But he himself can say, with some condescension, that “the Negro leadership has given the public little reason to be appalled.” Still, in the end, the importance of this investigation is its powerful, plodding documentation of the inevitability of profound change by one of the most discerning minds of Southern culture.

In many ways the most impressive figure in his gallery is that of the Rev. Joe Carter of Louisiana, who looks like “a black Robert Frost,” and who tried to register because he heard on television that “the gov'mint say for us to vote.” Carter is turned back, balked, stripped, jailed. The cuffs close over one wrist, and “when I heard the handcuff lock, I just laid the other one back there.” At that moment, Carter symbolizes present tragedy and future victory, for he finally does register. He becomes the Negro, of whom Warren says: “He is . . . the ‘existentialist’ American . . . His role is to dramatize the most inward revelation of that culture.”

Thinking God's Thoughts

THE POSITIVE THINKERS. By Donald Meyer. 358 pages. Doubleday. \$4.95.

When Bruce Barton reintroduced Jesus Christ to Christendom as the “Founder of Modern Business,” it was not an isolated moment in the history of American aberration. By the 1920s, there had long been a well-established tradition of linking piety with profit, pleasure and power. As Prof. Donald Meyer makes clear in his engaging and

“We air conditioned our 7-room home for just \$975.”



Mr. & Mrs. M. L. Humphreys of Kansas City, Kansas were surprised by the reasonable cost of General Electric Central Air Conditioning. “Our home has 1,832 square feet of living area,” Mr. Humphreys observes, “and the two-ton unit we had in the living room before didn’t begin to cool the rest of the house. Our G-E system keeps every room at the same even temperature.”



“I have sinus trouble,” Mrs. Humphreys remarks, “and I was really afraid central air conditioning would make it worse. Actually, central air conditioning has relieved it. My head stays clear as a bell. It’s wonderful!”



“We love to entertain,” Mrs. Humphreys continues, “but when the temperature got to be over 100° and the humidity high, it used to be almost impossible. Now, we have friends in all summer long.”

If you have forced-air heat—as the Humphreys do—you, too, can enjoy General Electric Central Air Conditioning at a very modest price. Call your G-E dealer for a free survey and installation estimate. Ask him, too, about his easy financing terms. He’s listed in the Yellow Pages under “Air Conditioning Equipment.”

GENERAL  ELECTRIC