

AMONG THE BOOKS

We will mail to your address any book mentioned in the Teachers Monthly, on receipt of price plus 10c. postage. If postage is found to be less than 10c. balance will be returned to sender. Address E. Douglas Fraser, Presbyterian Publications, Toronto.

A Surgeon in Arms, by Captain Robert J. Manion, M.D., M.C. (D. Appleton and Company, New York, McClelland, Goodchild and Stewart, Toronto, 310 pages, \$1.50 net), gives a picture of the War from the angle of a medical man. Captain Manion received the Military Cross from the king for conspicuous bravery under fire. A feature of special interest in his book is that it gives a detailed account of every step in the care of the wounded, from the time a man is hit until he is safe in "Blighty," and vividly pictures medical work under War conditions, where the surgeon has to do his work with only the barest necessities of the healing art at his command. Perhaps no one is able to get nearer to the heart of the fighting man than the sympathetic and tactful medical officer, and Captain Manion shows a rare ability to open the way into the heart and mind of the soldier. He has an eye for the glory and the tragedy of the War, for its humor and its pathos. There are passages in the book to kindle our admiration, both of the fighting men and of the doctors who care so tenderly and skilfully for their broken and mangled bodies, other passages which touch us to tears and still others which move us to smiles and even laughter.

In **Harry Butters, R.F.A. : Life and War Letters**, edited by Mrs. Denis O'Sullivan (McClelland, Goodchild and Stewart, Toronto, 297 pages with Twelve Photographs, \$1.50 net), we have the life story of a young Californian, richly endowed by nature, both in body and mind, and the inheritor of ample wealth, who, when the War broke out, enlisted to fight for England, the land of his ancestors and the scene of his own school days. The letters were written at the white heat kindled by the stirring experiences of the battlefield, to members of Lieutenant Butters' family in California and were thus free from the restraints of the commonplace and conventional. The writer was far beyond his years in insight and sense of proportion, and this maturity makes the correspondence unique amongst the letters which have come from the scene of conflict. That the writer of them was of no common mould is evidenced by the appreciations of his career by J. L. Garvin, the well known English journalist, and the Right Hon. Winston Churchill, which are printed in Mrs. O'Sullivan's volume. It

is announced that the royalties derived from the sale of this book will be devoted to a memorial of Lieutenant Butters in some form of war relief.

The Flying Poilu : A Story of Aerial Warfare, by Marcel Nadaud, Observer-Bombardier in the French Aviation Corps (George H. Doran Company, New York, McClelland, Goodchild and Stewart, Toronto, 217 pages, \$1.35 net), is the story of a Paris urchin, who won his way up to the Aviation Corps. "Chignole,"—the name is taken from a little hand bit used by the mechanics of air machines—is wonderful in his daring, his resourcefulness and withal, in his irrepressible spirits. The story of his career abounds in fearless exploits, hairbreadth escapes and other incidents, some amusing and some pathetic. Altogether the tale is one of the most readable and entertaining of War books. The translation from the French is by Frances Wilson Huard, author of *My Home in the Field of Honor* and *My Home in the Field of Mercy*, and the book is illustrated with drawings by Charles Huard.

Mothers and fathers of soldiers will find comfort and cheer in **The Father of a Soldier**, by W. J. Dawson (S. B. Gundy, Toronto, 164 pages, \$1.00). One of the author's three sons, who have been serving in the War for a long time, is the well known author of *Carry On* and *The Glory of the Trenches*. He it was who inspired his father to write this book. Returning overseas from sick leave last fall he wrote home to this effect,—“There are fathers in America who are soon to become the fathers of soldiers. They're like you were at first ; they're only feeling the sorrow now—they don't know that the pride will come. I want you to write a book for them especially,—a book for the future fathers of soldiers such as one who is already the father of a soldier should write. Tell them how to bear up ; let them know that they're soldiers, too—the braver kind of soldiers who are left behind.”

“Expounding agony into renovation” is the charm of **The Glory of the Trenches**, by Coningsby Dawson (S. B. Gundy, Toronto, 141 pages, \$1.00). Attention is not focused on the War's squalor and wretchedness. Other and greater things occupy the minds