



name from her monuments and burned the records of her peaceful years.

Child of the Morning is what was once known as a woman's novel, and although Hatshepsut was apparently the first suffragette, she is also a traditional heroine of historical romance. The prose, thick and fragrant as the Nile, regularly overflows its banks, bathing the reader in swirling pools of scented passion:

He rose in one swift movement, dropping his cup, the red wine splashing over the floor. In two long strides he was upon her. "It has nothing to do with the crown!" he snapped, teeth bared in a snarl. "If I wanted it, I could have it tomorrow!"

"You lie," she said evenly. "You are still not quite ready to make such a move and you know it! Why are you here, Thothmes? What do you really want?"

He snatched the empty cup from her hands and threw it into a corner. He grabbed her arms and forced them behind her back, pulling her toward him. "You," he said savagely. "It is you that I want, proud Pharaoh."

Child of the Morning was, logically, given the Alberta Novel Award. It is just the book to snuggle with, under the blankets, during the long prairie winter.

Crab Apples, KEN DANBY, 1964, egg tempera 24" x 30". In Ken Danby (Clarke, Irwin). Courtesy of Gallery Moos.

Picture Books

Due to the inexhaustible energy of Lorraine Monk and the National Film Board, Canada has an extraordinary number of excellent picture books. Among them are *Canada: A Year of the Land*, (Copp Clark, 1969) and *Between Friends/Entre Amis* (McClelland and Stewart, 1976).

There is also a good supply of well-made art books. In this issue we have a selection from the recently published *Ken Danby* (Paul Duval, Clarke, Irwin, 1976) and from *From Desolation to Splendour: Changing Perceptions of the British Columbia Landscape* (Maria Tippet and Douglas Cole, Clarke, Irwin, 1977). We note the arrival of *Tom Thompson: The Silence and the Storm* (McClelland and Stewart, 1977). Thompson was the prime mover behind Canada's Group of Seven. This is a complete and splendidly produced history of his work, which has a vivid reality of its own, and his life, which remains obscure.