

*When the Green Woods Laugh*, the third of Mr. Bates's Larkin aberrations, carries those walking damaroids Pop and Ma through a series of negligible adventures with the undernourished, undersexed local gentry. Pop is delineated with all the old cunning: most things are 'perfick,' including the 'wevver.' A deal of pheasant and strawberries are consumed and Pop bullies his way out of an assault charge. If the remaining prophecies of *Brave New World* are ever fulfilled, the authorities should now know where to go for their soma: Mr. Bates at 12s. 6d. a time.

*The Great Alphonse* is devoted to an Alphonse