

The other fantasy, *The White Admiral*, by H. E. Bates, is a highly ingenious *jeu d'esprit* born of nostalgia for the old purposeful days of the Battle of Britain. Old White Admiral, flying now on only two cylinders, is attacked by the vicious wasps, so Butterfly Land organises its defences, spiders and dragonflies coming to their aid. Happily, there is only one Wasp attack, which is successfully repulsed. Victory rejoicings naturally include a white wedding: lovely Lily White, to Butterflight China White, BFC, with Commander Harry Hawk, BFC, MFC (Moth Flying Cross), best man and six Silver Studded Blues and six Orange Tips for bridesmaids. And if this is insufficient, Peggy Chapman gives us some of the loveliest coloured illustrations I have seen.

...for the American