BOOK BRIEFS

May Day has come and gone. Now examinations and graduation are rowding in to steal what little time there was for reading. It is soon the mental agony will be over, and commencement festivities relegated to our scrap books. Then we will slip into those hazy vacation days when we have promised ourselves to rest for a long, long time and, perhaps, catch up on our reading.

First on the "must list for vacation reading is a book which is currently occupying first place on the nation's non-fiction best seller lists. But We Were Born Free is the first book in fourteen years by Einer Davis, top news analyst for the American Broadcasting Company. This book offers in printed form some of Mr. Davis brilling to the method form and these days of conflicting ideals and competing propaganda. Einer Davis can help to restore our proper perspective. The nature of Mr. Davis' comments and the man himself is well expressed in a portion of his 1951 Peabody Award presentation which read. "In a year of great anxiety and blutter tension, it has been reissaring and cellying to hear the sanity, the horse templates a troubled word - ..., "."

Since most vacation reading is liberally spiriticled with sleep, it is necessary to keep the reading material light and short. Short stories and short novels will doubtless be most popular. Mary L. Aswell has edited a collection entitled New Short Novels, which includes contributions of Jean Stafford, Shelby Poote, Eizabeth Etnier, and Clyde Miller.

Shelby Focte, by the way, also has a new book of his own. Jordan Country contains a collection of four short stories and three short novels. Mr. Foote is considered to be one of the outstanding younger Deep South writers.

Another better-known southern writer, William Faulkner, is responsible for The Faulkner Reader, a selection from the writings of the South's eminent Nobel Prize winner. Eudora Welty's latest novel, The Ponder Heart, should not be overlooked either.

aftest hove, The Poneer Heart, should not have the overloaded standard tion, too. Good for a cool summer evening is The Gypey in the Parior by Margery Sharp, who will be remembered for Clauy Brown and The Nutmeg Tree. Watch for Mary Ann, a pre-Victorian novel by Daphne du Mautier, who scarcedy needs inthe-Month Chub selection for July. This will be the Book-ofthe-Month Chub selection for July.

For those who want to find good reading at a price even the student can alford, a check of the latest reprints in paper backs will be rewarding. Expectally recommended are Anchor 51.00. Among the iventy-reight bissed to date are such title as: The idea of a Theater by Francis Pergusson, Lafcadio's Adventures by Andre Gide, The Secret Agent by Joseph Connet, Day Lewis, Morari: The Man and His Works by W. J. Durrier, Teacher in America by Joseph Earnah, O'Horner and Direct and Direct and the Pointed Firs and Other Stories by Sarah, Ormo Jewett. Write a committe Lib. Obsparitures b. J. Garden Gily, New York, Cor

It will be worthwhile, also, to look into the titles available in the British Penguin Cassics. These, too, are priced under one dollar and are available in most good bookstores. Notable smong these are E. V. Rier's new prose translations of Homer's **The Iliad and The Odyssey**.

Our choice for the cartoon of the month concerns television, not books, but we'll mention it anyway. The patient is on the operating table around which five doctors and a nurse are assembled. The chief surgeon placks, "Let's try not to make any mistakes—this is being televised."

Till we meet again, happy vacation, happy reading!

POEMS BY MARY PHILBECK

Rose and Pool

I saw a rose In a shadowed pool. A rose so still, and soft, and Cool Its netals were powdered a Dusty nink A pale, satin bud Stooned its head to Drink Two tiny leaves of Emerald green Whispered that the water Was crystal clean. A fragrance as tender as a Baby's eyes Ascended, a spray, to Pierce the skies. Deserting its velvet bed in the God To rest in the folds of the gown of

Love's Comparison

I saw it in your eyes I heard its vibrant truth In your voice. I sensed it in your Movement. And I knew that it was love. Eve must have seen it in Adam's eyes, heard it from His lips, and felt it in his Touch. Eve must have known what Adam felt And like mine, Eve's Lips trembled and her Heart swelled within her Breast Eve must have known. But Eve saw love for her In Adam's eyes. I look into your eyes and see Love for yourself.

(Continued from page 7)

Fielding Averages:

Player:	PO	A	E	PCT.
Pearson	3	18	0	1.000
Proctor	10	1	0	1.000
Toney	7	1	0	1.000
Thomas	77	9	3	.969
Saunders	39	4	3	.956
Dorman	11	16	3	.900
Smith	9	0	1	900
Kiser	24	20	7	.862
Huss	14	17	5	861
Matthews	3	3	1	857
Byerly	21	0	2	945

Pitching Averages:

Player:	IP	G	BB	SO	R	ER	ERA	v	W L Avg.	
	36 2/3	5	21	21	18	14	3.5		1	.800
Swofford		6	15	21	17	12	3.0	2	2	.500
Hart		2	6	3	7	7	21.0	0	0	.000
Gamble	2	1	1	1	3	1	4.5	Ô.	ō	.000