The Newest Old Master

(Reviewed by David Hall)

T is good news that a uniform edition of the novels of Ivy Compton-Burnett is being published. Her earlier books have been unobtainable for some years, and even the later, thanks to the deserved growth of her reputation coinciding with the paper shortage, have often been hard to come by.

So intensely individual a talent would inevitably have to wait for full recognition. Miss Compton-Burnett has gone her own way uncompromisingly, unless it be compromise to intrude into her domestic courts of summary jurisdiction events which in other writers' hands would be melodramatic, a murder or a suicide. Her plots alone seem to me out of character, out of line with her general approach to human beings and the business of putting them into novels. This seems to be borne out by the novels themselves, where a sensational

MEN AND WIVES and MORE WOMEN
THAN MEN, by I. Compton-Burnett; Eyre
and Spottiswoode, 7,6 each.

happening quickly becomes a sort of accepted act of God (or, more accurately cepted act of God (or, more accurately here, act of Compton-Burnett), and is assimilated with surprisingly little emphasis into the general pattern of exchanges of volleys of neatly-pointed epigrams between characters whose love

and hate are inextricably entangled. No writer has ever painted so shrewdly or so passionately the intimate ferocity of family life. Nearly every one of her books introduces us to a large family living in the country in England, apparently a few years before 1914, where a host of young people is dominated by some domestic tyrant, draining the life out of them-grandmother, mother, father-and supported in their joys and sorrows by a gloating chorus of friends and neighbours who,

IN Men and Wives (1931) the plot has altogether too many twists. The flirtation of Harriet with death, finally consummated in an enduring embrace. is as hard upon the nerves of the reader as it was upon those of her family. Then

like everybody else in her books, talk

in admirably turned epigrams.



IVY COMPTON-BURNETT The dominance of the many by the one

people wriggle in and out of betrothal with a cheerful lightness of heart hardly consonant with the general spirit of the book. The puritanism of Harriet is the millstone round everybody's neck. Her death is her triumph: her consciencestricken children do with their lives what she would have wished. It is a theme of tragic proportions which Miss But it is no part of my duty to do her

Compton-Burnett modifies to her own purposes; for she is as incapable of the highest tragedy as she is of triteness and dullness.

Her method is essentially dramatic. Nearly all the business of her novels is transacted by way of conversation which is apt to be patterned like music with recurring themes. Very little time is wasted describing people or what they do. It all comes out in the conversational wash anyway.

This book does not share fully a defect that creeps into much of her work, that her characters are not sufficiently different in their speech. Spong, the solicitor, is peculiarly fulsome, Camilla flings herself gushingly at every eligible head, and Sir Godfrey's final "sour grapes" speeches are masterly. Also the writer appears to be more aloof from her people than in most of her books and shares the reader's satisfaction in the comedy she is creating. Mrs. Christy, for instance, who "suspected that she had a remarkable brain, and found that her spontaneous conversation proved it beyond her hopes," or again this aside, "Griselda laughed, and Buttermere's face fell at this proof that the trouble bore easy treatment," and Camilla's comment on the fearsome Harriet, "She is a high-minded old tyrant. I adore her,



WATERPROOF

Let them weather it in Rainsters. With Rainster's allweather protection, they can safely rough it

in the rain. There's extra toughness in the wear and weatherproofing of Rainster's splendid British tested fabric: extra protection, too, in Rainster's sealed seaming and ample wrapover. Any boy's as happy as a sandboy in the rain ... and as dry in a Rainster!



AS A WINDOWPANE



LONGER trouble-free LIFE when you use

3-IN-ONE OIL

Unlike any other oil of its kind, 3-in-One Oil is actually three oils in one. Instead of just a mineral, vegetable, or animal oil ---you get a perfect concentrated blend of all three. That is why 3-in-One Oil does the three big jobs your household oil should do-(1) lubricate, (2) guard against rust, (3) clean away dirt and abrasives. So insist on the truly economical oil -- the oil that gives you three oils for the price of one.

PROTECTS ALL THESE

Sewing Machines Gardening Tools Bicycles Sporting Genz Toys

Perambulators Baby Pushers Carpet Sweeper Hoovers etc. Door Hinges etc.

It Pays to Get The Best

3-IN-ONE OIL