that signed debt funding pacts were rewarded with the Commerce Department's gratitude and praise. Since Russia was a Communist country, and also because she repudiated all debts, no loans were made available to the U.S.S.R., or to countries desiring to export goods to Russia.

A substantial loan was made to Germany under the Dawes Plan of 1924 with unfavorable results. By 1929 German banks, government corporations and business houses owed $3,000,000,000 principally to American investors. A large portion of this sum was lost by default, but not because of any breakdown of the Commerce Department's information and counsel which had advised investors to be very cautious of loans to Germany on "a vast scale."

There was conflict between financial groups and industrial firms in the United States regarding foreign loans. The former approved free flow of American capital abroad with the attendant profits, while the latter were uneasy about competing with extremely low priced foreign products.

Loans to Latin American countries were scrutinized by the Commerce Department on the basis of productive enterprises, and by the State Department on principles of political reasons.

There is no doubt that "Mr. Hoover possessed an intimate knowledge of business on the international level as well as proven administrative talent and organizing skill."

We wholeheartedly agree with Mr. Strauss' statement that it "is a masterly and thorough survey of the period between 1921 and 1928 when Mr. Hoover headed the Department of Commerce but the account is not dehydrated and bloodless."

This book is recommended not only for study by future economists, but also for the entire range of college students enrolled in other courses. It should be read by our literate citizenry in order to help them cope with our nation's economic problems at home and abroad.

Pittsburgh

Howard W. Callahan

Forth to the Wilderness. The First American Frontier, 1754-1774.
By Dale Van Every. (New York: William Morrow & Company, Inc. $6.00.) (A Mentor Book (paperback) $.75.)
In *Forth to the Wilderness* Van Every paints the picture in broad sweeps. By its very breadth of view this book gives the general reader the best comprehensive picture of the times which this reviewer has read. It is not a story of the good men versus the bad. One is left to draw one's own conclusions and judgment.

The author describes in unforgettable manner the extraordinary services of the Superintendents of Indian Affairs: Sir William Johnson in the north, Croghan in Pennsylvania and Virginia, and John Stuart in the south. The great and valiant actions of Colonel Henry Bouquet, to whom three chapters are devoted, are faithfully portrayed. Pontiac who accomplished the only successful combination of Indian tribes in a futile effort to stem the white tide is understandably described.

Van Every's book is the story of the Military through the bitter days of the French and Indian War, of the uneasy peace that followed, then the great Indian uprising under Pontiac, the borders in flames again, the peace that was scarcely a truce. It is the story of Bouquet, who led the only two really successful campaigns in the Pontiac uprising. It is the story of the machinations of three men, Superintendents of Indian Affairs: Sir William Johnson, George Croghan and John Stuart; of how they endeavored to keep the Indians off balance and, at least in the cases of Johnson and Croghan, to acquire vast lands for themselves. Finally it is the story of the breakthrough — the breach of the Proclamation Line of 1763 which, drawn by an English Cabinet, was widely accepted in the Colonies as the final solution to the years of terrible border warfare. That breach, made by the "rude, vulgar, bitter, cruel and remorseless" frontier people, determined the possession of the land west of the Line for the future, but yet undreamed of, United States. Although the frontier people had done little to defend themselves during the French War, relying on the King's troops, they gradually took things into their own hands. To them the King's laws, acts of Provincial assemblies, Indian treaties and other restrictions meant nothing. They hated all Indians, despised all governments, liked best the wilderness for itself and took what they wanted. The elaborate structures to maintain peace, built by the Military and by Provincial and British Governments, collapsed under the relentless pressure of the explosive migration of the back country people. The builders came later but the frontiersmen paved the way.

*Forth to the Wilderness* is a gem to one interested in the period of history which it describes, and of particular interest to all of us.
living in Western Pennsylvania where so many of the stirring events took place.

Pittsburgh

Lawrence C. Woods, Jr.


Quite by accident while he was teaching in Oswego, New York, Dr. Charles Snyder came upon some papers belonging to a native daughter, Mary Walker. Intrigued he embarked on a research project. Since "the little Lady in Pants" had never been a shrinking violet, he soon had an abundance of material — private papers and diaries, official documents, news stories and magazine articles by her and about her. Moreover, since she had always been a controversial figure, the townspeople offered "a flood of reminiscences." The result is a well documented biography and a very readable one.

Mary was born in Oswego in 1832. Her father believed in educating women for professions. Encouraged by him, his daughters dressed sensibly in defiance of the prevailing fashion of tight corsets and trailing skirts. Dress reform became an obsession with Mary. For it she campaigned all her life.

Her second great "cause" was recognition of women in her profession. At a time when women doctors were a rarity, she decided to study medicine. In 1855, she received a medical degree from Syracuse Medical College. It is true that she attended only three terms; but because of the rapid growth of population doctors were needed so desperately, that some states required attendance at lectures during only one winter before granting a license to practice. Over and over again her competence as a physician was questioned while male practitioners with no more training — or not so much — were accepted as a matter of course. When she opened her office in Rome, New York, she adopted a knee length tunic over bloomers gathered at the ankle. "This eccentricity certainly did nothing to inspire confidence in prospective patients." It is true that her practice never produced for her a living wage.

In relation to her dress Dr. Snyder makes a point of some significance. He quotes an editorial to the effect that while less graceful