optimism concerning the long sought promotion. The final chapter satisfactorily delineates the last six months of Haskell’s life. With a newly elected Republican governor in Wisconsin, he was immediately appointed to command the freshly recruited 36th Wisconsin. By May, it was a part of Gibbon’s Division, Hancock’s Corps, in front of Cold Harbor. On June 3, the regiment advanced into that inferno; Haskell succeeded the wounded brigade commander, and was killed instantly while ordering his troops to protect themselves.

The format of this volume is excellent and, fortunately for the editor and reader, Haskell was a good speller. The Index is satisfactory; however, a bibliography would have been helpful. There are only three maps and these are inadequate for the general reader; also, a number of the thirty-one photos and drawings are superfluous. These are minor criticisms and do not detract from the historical value of the work. Skilled craftsmanship by the publisher and competent scholarship by the editor have produced a valuable, specialized addition to Civil War literature.

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To Richard M. Ketchum: a special salute for his Faces from the Past, which, in beautiful sentences disciplined by an understanding heart, comments on pictures culled from American history. There are faces of men and women remembered for their impact for good or evil, and sometimes just faces of types associated with an era, to name a few, Herbert Hoover, Dolly Madison, John Muir, Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee, Maria Mitchell, Booker T. Washington and Frederick Douglass, Chief Joseph, Margaret Sanger, Billy Sunday, Buffalo Bill, Lizzie Borden, Hetty Green — and a pear-shaped stationmaster.

Mr. Ketchum’s best interpretation, however, is of the Appalachian people, whose mountains to a certain extent even today turn back time. His comment misses nothing of their handicrafts, agriculture, language, religion, and their fierce, close-knit loyalties. Especially eloquent among the pictures are those of the very young (for example, the little boy clasping his chicken “friend”); of the very old; and of the still beautiful mother with her two barefoot children.
But best of all the Appalachian pictures is that of a middle-aged woman seated on the edge of a pair of wooden buckets, dignity and endurance in her bone-beautiful face. She wears a cast-off shirt of one of her men folk, an old shirt covered by a faded apron; men's mis-shapen shoes are on her feet, and in a hand whose nails are broken and blackened by fieldwork and long use of homemade lye soap, she holds a man's battered hat. Yet she has the unconscious grace and carriage of a queen, and hoards no self-pity over her lot in life, for she has had love, home, children, grandchildren, kinfolk and neighbors. She has seen the service blossom, redbud, and dogwood of many a spring. Above all, she has had her God and her Bible. She believes that

Tho' many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

Of the same racial stock as the woman with the battered hat is the migrant woman pictured with her two children. Like the middle-aged Appalachian woman, she was pioneer-sufficient on her little Oklahoma farm before it became a dust bowl. The migrant woman resembles Harriette Arnow's Gertie in *The Dollmaker*, who was perfect on the farm, but unable to cope with life in Detroit. The West Coast was so far from Oklahoma: "It was March of 1936 and the woman was stranded; the pea crop had frozen, there was no work, and for days she and the children had lived on frozen vegetables from the fields and the few birds they could kill. Now she had sold the tires from the car to buy food."

Ketchum's commentary is not only beautifully written. It stirs the conscience. As for us, our "lives are fallen . . . in pleasant places; yea, [we] have a goodly heritage"; but what are we adding to our American heritage glimpsed in this book of pictures?

*Pittsburgh*  
Florence C. McLaughlin


Dr. Harris received his Ph.D. from Harvard University in 1926. *The Economics of Harvard* is the forty-ninth book from his talented