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EDWIN ARLINGTON RORINGON EUGENE O'NEILL VAN WYCK BROOKS HAMILTON HOLT GAMALIEL BRADEORD A L LC F R O O S E V E L T L O N G W O R T H-Editor of Children's Books 

No. I

~nage 102~ CLEMENCRAU, Jean Martet, Longmans, Green

"Clemenceau was a man of hates, and this is a book of the bitter snarlings of a disappointed old man. Clemencean never forgave France for having refused to elect him president; he never forgave Briand and Poincaré and Millerand for modifying the treaty which he had signed. France, having deserted him, was 'like a kind of sponge. You squeeze it and muddy water runs out.' Martet was Clemenceau's secretary during and after the war and saw him frequently to the end. He was one of the two men to whom Clemenceau confided his precious papers, including a bitter retort to Foch. And for the last year of their conversations (1927-28) Martet kept careful records of Clemenceau's monologues, debates, and diatribes, and sometimes questioned him to bring out the stories of his lifetime of battles. This book is the product of those records. It contributes little that is new to history, but it gives an intensely vivid picture of the lonely old man. It is Clemenceau and whatever Clemenceau was, he was seldom dull.

"Martet is utterly guiltless of criticism of his chief. He is no Brousson, biting the hand that he had licked. But in his uncritical adoration, setting down all, or almost all, that the old man said, he builds up through haphazard conversations a fullcontoured, flesh-and-blood portrait of one of the strangest and most savage, and most powerful, animals of our day."

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