

main geographical regions. Thus, they include the Arabian oryx, the Spanish imperial eagle, the Javan rhinoceros, the Galapagos penguin, the mountain gorilla and the blue whale. They have likewise deliberately selected their examples to illustrate the varied political and economic difficulties as well as the ecological problems with which conservationists are faced.

Although authoritative and well documented, this work is presumably intended primarily for the layman interested in birds, beasts and their survival rather than for the specialist. It is pleasantly written, with a minimum of professional jargon, and the fact that the bird sections are translated from the French is barely detectable. Each species discussed is illustrated in colour, almost all of them with handsome full-page paintings by Helmut Diller and Paul Barruel.

In a brief preface, H.R.H. the Prince of the Netherlands emphasises how little time is left if these fascinating animals are to be saved and boldly asks for 'a few tens of millions', the sort of money needed to finance *action now*.

G. T. CORLEY SMITH

In the Shadow of Man, by Jane van Lawick-Goodall Collins, £2.50

To praise adequately this fascinating book is impossible; to call it merely remarkable would be a deliberate understatement. Never before has human endeavour achieved such striking results from the study of wild creatures. It was Jane's inexhaustible patience and enthusiastic dedication which enabled her to carry on, in the face of numerous set-backs, her research on these 'amazing creatures who can teach us so much about ourselves even whilst we become increasingly fascinated by them in their own right'. The initial long period of disheartening frustrations she dismisses with commendable brevity, and remains silent on the worst of the inevitable hardships. Her well-merited reward was the confidence and trust she inspired, during her ten-years' investigation, in these powerful and not wholly reliable primates, to such an extent as to be regarded as one of themselves, so that they would actually touch her and take food from her; even after long absences they remembered her.

It was their uninhibited friendship which enabled her to study meticulously every aspect of their mode of life. She is not anthropomorphic; her observations are factual, and she writes, 'if we survey the whole range of the postural and gestural communication signals of chimpanzees and humans we find striking similarities in many instances'; also, 'his social structure and methods of communication with his fellows are elaborate'. There is much in this story which demands special attention, — the thrill at witnessing the first use of a tool; the discovery of the chimpanzees' highly carnivorous tendency as she watched a communal feast on a piglet victim; the amusing episode of Mike's noisy and threatening seizure of the leadership of his group with the aid of three empty paraffin cans; and the pathos of the narrative of the chimpanzee polio outbreak. But there are two other persons who play an important part in this delightful story; one is her baby son, Grub, who for safety had to be kept in a cage; the other her husband, Hugo, whose accomplishments as photographer need no elaboration; one has only to glance at the superb illustrations to appreciate their excellence. The family trees of all Jane's subjects together with the distinctive facial expressions — reproduced inside the covers — are of outstanding interest.

The value of her achievements, ably assisted by Hugo – and their work continues – can be judged by the financial help forthcoming from various learned societies for the establishment of her chimpanzee Research Centre at the Gombe Stream, as well as the richly deserved recognition she has herself received. All those who would like to know more about one of ‘man’s poor relations’ are strongly advised to read this book; others will equally enjoy it.

C. R. S. PITMAN

The Pursuit of Wilderness, by Paul Brooks. Houghton Mifflin \$6.95.

Roadless Area, by Paul Brooks. Ballantyne, 40p.

Nameless Valleys, Shining Mountains, by John P. Milton. Walker \$7.50.

Paul Brooks, Sierra Club director, strong conservationist, former editor-in-chief of Houghton Mifflin, wrote much of the material for this book as articles in various magazines. The first three chapters, full of poesy and polemics, describe conservation in general and parts of the Rockies in particular. The next four chapters are much better, dealing in turn with Project Chariot (the plan to create with atomic bombs a harbour in Alaska that nobody wanted), with Project Rampart (the scheme to dam the Yukon flats and produce more power than could be consumed), with the proposal for a ‘Super Jetport’ in the Everglades, and with a scheme for a barge canal across Florida that would have made use of and destroyed the Oklawaha river. The book ends with some chat about the Serengeti and about rhinos.

The general style is discursive, with philosophical statements filling up the gaps between wisecracks and fact. Sometimes, to my mind, this after-dinner combination works well: ‘As any small boy knows, the presence of running water is a compelling reason to build a dam. Most boys when they grow up turn to other things, but a select few go on to join the US Army Corps of Engineers . . .’ He is against not only many grandiose schemes – and the engineers who dream them up – but the current vogue of ‘multiple use’. In the North Cascades a notice told him the area was managed for Recreation, Wildlife, Forage, Water, and Timber. Another sign, further on and surrounded by acres of tree stumps, suggested he lifted up his eyes to admire the distant snowy peaks. He feels the advocacy of multiple use is the same as selling newspapers because they can be read, wrap fish and light fires.

The Pursuit of Wilderness is a successor to, and frequently a repetition of, his *Roadless Area*, now in paperback. This earlier mixture of previous magazine articles was both successful and a similar pot-pourri of personal experience about places that need assistance if they are to survive.

John P. Milton, currently deputy director of the Division of International Programs of the Conservation Foundation, looks about 28 and apparently knows ‘practically all of North and South America, the Caribbean, and much of North and East Africa, as well as Western Europe’. Here he is writing specifically about a minute segment of all that travel, namely a long walk with two friends over the Brooks Range in northern Alaska. They saw grizzly and caribou and moose and many nameless and shining places. They also saw pollution, the debris left by groups wanting to exploit even this distant land. They saw little else, and the book is all written in diary form with the inevitable regularity of pace such a style demands. As if to imitate the wilderness being described the book is white with space. The walk took five weeks; the book two hours to read.

ANTHONY SMITH