

1-1-1935

When Old Trails Were New: the Story of Taos

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Recommended Citation

. "When Old Trails Were New: the Story of Taos." *New Mexico Historical Review* 10, 1 ().
<https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nmhr/vol10/iss1/10>

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BOOK REVIEWS

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Picardo's Treatise on the Limits of Louisiana and Texas, I-II. Edited by Charles W. Hackett. (Austin, University of Texas Press, vol. I 1931; vol. II 1934. Pages xx-630; xv-618; four folding maps; bibliography, index. \$6.50 each.)

In a long sub-title, Pichardo's monumental production of 1811 is properly described as "an *argumentative* historical treatise . . . written to *disprove* the claim of the United States that Texas was included in the Louisiana Purchase of 1803" (italics ours). The treatise is really a compendium and digest of everything which Father Pichardo could find to throw light upon the question. How comprehensive and exhaustive the result was is shown by the bulk of these two volumes. Dr. Hackett has employed eight-point type for all of his quoted matter and yet he felt constrained to abridge Pichardo's text by omitting over half of it! It would be interesting to know whether any official of the Spanish government ever read the entire report—except perhaps the long-suffering *fiscal* who had to digest and report upon it.

That it was "argumentative" is evident in all its parts. Father Pichardo was commissioned for a definite task, and we find repeatedly that he quotes from earlier writers whose interpretation or assumption (if favorable to his argument) Pichardo accepts and defends, or (if unfavorable) he contests—often advancing assumptions of his own which at times seem quite unwarranted.

Recognizing its argumentative character, what historical value does the treatise have? By reason of his official appointment, Pichardo was enabled to ransack the archives and other depositories of Spain and of New Spain, and he gathered a formidable array of authorities which are listed in the two bibliographies. Moreover, Dr. Hackett, in his careful and illuminating editorial work, has drawn upon the work of many later writers—also indicated in the bibli-

ographies. As a result we have in these two volumes a perfect wealth of historical source material, a great part of which is inaccessible to the average reader. Yet because Pichardo has made an argumentative use of his sources, any careful student of Southwestern history must read the treatise critically. There is a possible "factor of error" in the work of the translators and editor; in Pichardo's own statement and interpretation; and lastly in one or another of the sources used by Pichardo or Hackett.

For example, the "plains of Cibola" form a principle theme in the treatise and Pichardo asserts (I, 71) that the Spaniards who accompanied Coronado in 1539 (*sic*) so named the plains "by reason of the very great number of buffaloes which grazed upon them." Was Pichardo mistaken in this assertion? If so, his whole argument is invalidated.

More than a year ago the present reviewer pointed out that the word "Cibola" was first associated by the Spaniards with the Zuñi pueblos; then its application was expanded to the whole Pueblo country—and finally to the Great Plains. For a hundred years before there was any "Texas," the Spaniards regarded the Great Plains (so far as they had any claim to that region) as an extension of "New Mexico." The country was *not* named for the buffalo, but the buffalo (many years later) were called "cibolos" because they ranged the "plains of Cibola." These strange animals, the great game animal of the northern regions, were called "las vacas de la tierra" (to distinguish them from the cattle of *Castile*); and because the country was "Cibola," this term became "las vacas de Cibola." Then to call them "cibolos" was a simple transition; and yet the older term continued in use into the eighteenth century.

This point affects radically the entire argument of Pichardo. It gives quite a different concept of the northern frontier from that which he presents, and yet it is supported by evidence which Pichardo himself supplies. Even

1. Bloom and Donnelly, *New Mexico History and Civics* (1933), 26-27. *The same explanation was earlier given by Hodge in the Ayer edition of Benavides: Memorial (1916), pp. 269-270.*

the map of 1811 with which he illustrated his treatise² has the title "New Mexico and Adjacent Lands"! Perhaps also it will clear up a point which has puzzled Southwestern students with regard to Father Morfi's *Viaje de Yndias y Diario del Nuevo Mexico* (II, 544). This diary relates to present *Texas* but not to present *New Mexico*, but it is intelligible if "New Mexico" is understood in the broader historic meaning.

Father Morfi, by the way, never visited the present New Mexico, and his *Descripcion Geografica de Nuevo Mexico* (II, 544) was not original with him. He took it verbatim as it was supplied to him by a former missionary at Zuñi, Padre "Damián Martinez." This fact was unknown to Dr. Thomas when he published his *Forgotten Frontiers* (1932), and he credited it to Morfi. In this he agreed with Pichardo (II, 97); and now he has been followed by Hackett (II, 329).³

Again, in various references to governors of New Mexico (especially II, 257, 276, 365, 370, 512) Dr. Hackett has relied on Bolton, overlooking the fact that the latter⁴ says that he copied his list from Bancroft. Since Bancroft wrote in 1889 this list has been extensively revised and can be found in the last four issues of the *New Mexico Blue Book* (1926-1934). It is regrettable to find, even in the editorial notes, names misspelled and errors in dates, relatively unimportant as this may be.

A feature of Pichardo's treatise which will probably be of paramount interest to students of the Southwest, as pointed out by Dr. Hackett in his preface, is the argument that the legendary "Quivira" country lay in the present eastern Texas. It is an intriguing idea, and if the reader accepts the sources as Pichardo interprets them, and if he overlooks the suppositions which crop out so frequently, he

2. The "Texas" part of this map is reproduced in volume I on page 474; the entire map is placed in a jacket at the back of volume II.

3. The plagiarism is manifest by collating the "Morfi" document with the "Delgado" manuscript which immediately follows it in A. G. M., *Historia* 25.

4. H. E. Bolton, *Guide to . . . Archives of Mexico* (1913), 473-474.

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will find himself with Coronado in eastern Texas—and then he must solve (with Pichardo) the problem of identifying the quicker and more direct route by which Coronado returned to Tiguex on the upper Rio Grande!

However one may question the deductions of Father Pichardo, he will credit him with having carried through a most formidable task and with having given to us a perfect mine of Texas source material. The translating and editing by Dr. Hackett and his colleagues is of a very high order; and the press work is admirable—very few typographical errors have been noted. The authorities of the University of Texas are to be congratulated on a most auspicious series of studies which is inaugurated by these two volumes.

—L. B. B.

University of New Mexico.

Saltillo en la historia y en la leyenda. By Vito Alessio Robles. (México, A. del Bosque, 1934. (With illustrations and maps.)

This is the second of what we hope will form a series of popular histories of the most important and most colorful provincial cities of Mexico. When Vito Alessio Robles submitted his thoroughly readable account of the history and legends of that exotic seaport of “Manila galleon” fame, (*Acapulco en la historia y en la leyenda*, Mexico, 1932), he scored an immediate success, and was urged from all sides to follow it up with another on some equally interesting city. While it would appear extremely difficult at first to decide upon some spot quite as reminiscent of the past and as significant historically, culturally, and spiritually as the distant port of tropical Acapulco, one is prone to concur rather promptly with the writer’s choice of Saltillo. And just as Acapulco has ceased to be “but a point on the map” and lives again in the fascinating pages of her recent chronicle, so too is Saltillo born anew in this account of her proud past, vital historically and fruitful in legend.

No one was better qualified for the pleasurable duty of garnering the data and the lore necessary for the present work than Vito Alessio Robles, historian of Coahuila and Saltillo's own son. The just regional pride that moved his pen and the intimate acquaintance with folk material that served to animate and to lighten the true historical narrative, were his by right of birth; by choice of enriching these endowments, he has delved into the archives of his country and state, has acquired valuable manuscripts and many copies of rare documents, and has shared his finds in such publications as his *Bibliografía de Coahuila* (Mexico, 1927), *Francisco de Urdiñola y el Norte de la Nueva España* (Mexico, 1931), and other studies. His intoxication with the pure bracing air and the rugged pastoral beauty of the valley of Saltillo has been prompted, if not definitely guided, into its present channel of expression by the exemplary achievements of one of Hispanic-America's most inspired historians, also of Saltillo, Carlos Pereyra.

In his opening pages the writer stresses the key position Saltillo is recovering in recent years, due to the many improved channels of communication that now link that city with other points in the republic and with the United States. Easily and quickly accessible today by road, especially from Monterrey and the north, the city is destined to become the summer haven for northern Mexico and for the "Yankee" tourist. With this thought before him, Alessio Robles impresses his readers with a very moving description of its material beauties, its unexcelled climate, and the as yet unmarred colonial aspect and spirit that make of Saltillo a most attractive tourist center.

Saltillo, he tells us, was founded sometime around 1575, and, in all probability, as an outpost for the provisioning of the mining centers. Santiago de Saltillo, for so it was called in its early years, soon became the commercial and spiritual metropolis of northern Mexico and the "fecund, generous mother of the most important towns of El Nuevo Reino de León, Nueva Vizcaya, Coahuila, Texas, and Nuevo

Santander." Its preeminence, historically and socially, throughout the long colonial period, continued well into the first century of independence from Spain and contributed largely to its being chosen as the capital of Coahuila. Today Saltillo is often referred to as the "Athenas de México" because of the remarkable number of scientists, artists, literati, and musicians who claim its famous Ateneo "Fuente" as their alma mater.

From among the many and varied episodes and legends that color its colonial past, Alessio Robles reconstructs in interesting detail the founding of Nueva Tlaxcala of Saltillo in 1591 by the four hundred families from the Republic of Tlaxcala who settled there upon the request of the viceroy for the protection of the Spanish colonists from the native tribes; the search for Gran Quivira, when all Saltillo left everything behind to follow and apprehend Castaño de Sosa who, without authorization from Mexico City, had set out in quest of the fabled spot; the legend that grew up about the revered Urdiñola who, because of being suddenly and mysteriously imprisoned, was forced to cede the conquest of New Mexico to Juan de Oñate; the persecution of Carabajal, "tan obstinado y pérfido judío, que decía que si no hubiera Inquisición en estos reinos, contaría él por los dedos de sus manos los católicos cristianos, y se dejó quemar vivo"; and the legends that grace the image of "El Santo Cristo de la Capilla."

We are told of the annual *feria* of Saltillo, as famed as those of Acapulco and Jalapa; of the part the city played in the War for Independence; of the dynamic personality of Ramos Arizpe; of the battle of Buena-Vista, lost to Taylor (asserts Alessio Robles) only because Santa Anna's "magníficos soldados espontáneos" had reached the limit of human endurance—he denies the charge that the Mexican general prevented his troops from winning the day; and of other events that bring us down to the Saltillo that we know today.

The book is well illustrated with views of the city and with maps and sketches of its location, of its highways, and of the battlefield of Buena-Vista. A select bibliography and a very attractive jacket; the work of Bolaños Cacho, are additional features of the volume. Save for an occasional typographical error, it is a well printed and well edited work.

It is no easy task to present so large and so varied an amount of material in a coherent and smooth-flowing account. Possibly the present work could have been more carefully planned. There is much repetition of subject matter from one chapter to another, a weakness that could have been corrected in the final drafting of the study. Consistent with this weakness is the tendency to stress certain events to the detriment of others; this is particularly apparent when some event is, so far as one can determine from the text, not as intimately woven into the historical pattern of Saltillo as some other. These are but minor failings, however, that do not detract from the general excellence of the work or disqualify it from becoming a worthy successor to its companion-study.

—JOHN E. ENGLEKIRK.

University of New Mexico.

Traders to the Navajos. Frances Gillmor and Louisa Wade Wetherill. (Boston, Houghton Mifflin Company, 1934; 265 pp., \$3.00. Illustrated).

Frances Gillmor has written an important book, has made a record that should have been made long ago. She writes as an easterner to whom everything western—Indians, deserts, the stern ways of pioneering—are terrifyingly and thrillingly new. Things that were commonplace to the Wetherills were as strange to Miss Gillmor as Marco Polo adventuring in Cathay. And she writes well. So her book has glamour, maybe a bit too wide-eyed, but charming for all that. And she was level-headed enough to realize when she went to spend a summer at Kayenta that she had

at hand one of the most remarkable women in the Southwest.

Louisa Wade was born in Colorado and has lived her whole life in that state, in New Mexico, and in Arizona. When she was very young, she married John Wetherill, the very type of intelligent pioneer. He has not only fought and conquered the desert and its Indians; he has known what he was doing; he is a student of the backgrounds in ruins and in old legends. He has discovered some of the most notable ruins in the Southwest, and as guide he has brought to them some of the best archaeologists we have.

Mrs. Wetherill, possibly because she lived closer to the Indians while her husband ran cattle, is the one who knows the Navajos. They say she speaks their language better than she does English. Navajos look to her as to their best friend. Mrs. Wetherill moves quietly, but her eyes flash like lightning, seeing everything, understanding everything. Her voice can be deep and smooth, or deep enough to scare a malefactor to death. She is a force, that woman. She has lived widely, deeply, and well. Out of simple living on ranches and at remote trading posts she has accumulated such riches that a marked trail has been beaten to her door by everyone who would understand Navajos. One of those rare people who achieve true culture out of what is at hand, she learned Navajo because she needed it. She learned legends, customs, beliefs and manners as one learns from daily association. She had to understand Indian medication because often there was no other. It was only when students began to come to her for help that Louisa Wetherill realized that she had a priceless record, valuable for all time. So she began to write down what she knew and to collect sand-paintings and songs. Her material accumulated for years before Frances Gillmor undertook to put it into shape for publication. Her book may prove to be most valuable as an introduction. She has told the life of the Wetherills and she has cleverly incorporated much data from Mrs. Wetherill's collection. But not all. There is still a

store of knowledge there which must some day be made available.

Everyone who has known and appreciated the Wetherills must be grateful to Miss Gillmor for presenting them so sympathetically and so intelligently. For all of us feel, as Witter Bynner wrote in their guest book years ago:

John and Louisa Wetherill
I don't forget and never will.

—ERNA FERGUSSON.

Albuquerque

Arizona in Literature. By Mary G. Boyer. (The Arthur H. Clark Company, Glendale, Calif. 574 pp.) The compilation of a regional anthology such as this for Arizona by Mary G. Boyer, associate professor of English, Arizona State Teachers College, is apt to be very much a labor of love rather than an undertaking for profit. The only reward for the research and industry it implies is the satisfaction of finding gems buried in the dross of time, the rescuing from oblivion of fragments of creative work which deserve to be enjoyed again by present, and perhaps, future generations of students and other readers in the locality in which the anthology has its roots. In a narrower sense practically all literature is local even though in its broader aspects universal in appeal. There is the locus of authorship, though the work itself relates itself to distant climes. There is also the background or atmosphere which may be placed in a locality having no relation to the birthplace or residence of the author. Thus in the present volume the compiler had to select her material from two entirely different sources. Not one in ten of the more than one hundred and fifty authors cited is a native of Arizona. To most of them other regions can lay greater claim, both as to nativity and length of residence.

The compiler found her material not merely in readily accessible books, magazines and newspapers but also in unpublished manuscripts and in small private editions of books

out of print. The volume reflects convincingly and colorfully much of the rapidly disappearing southwestern frontier, with its Indian and Spanish origins and its impress of pioneer miners, cowboys and ranchers. These pictured against background of desert, mountains, mesas and canyons and a fauna and flora quite distinctive have a fascination giving the anthology more than a regional appeal. Comprehensive as is the volume of almost six hundred pages, it can hardly lay claim to all inclusiveness and it will take future anthologies from time to time to bring to light forgotten or omitted authors and worth-while writings to which would be added the newer productions deserving to be preserved in this form.

"Short Stories" fill the first 138 pages, opening with "Abandoned" by the gallant Captain William O'Neill of the Rough Riders who died from a Spanish bullet in the charge on San Juan Hill. Then follow stories by Alfred Henry Lewis, Edmund Wells, William C. Barnes to whom New Mexico has prior claim, Stewart Edward White, Romaine H. Lowdermilk, Will H. Robinson, Estelle Aubrey Brown, Gladwell Richardson, Goldie Weisberg, Roscoe G. Wilson, whose places of nativity range all the way from Kovno, Russia, to San Francisco, California—not one a native of Arizona, but all of whom have caught that indefinable something in atmosphere which justifies their inclusion in a Southwestern anthology.

"Tales of Adventure" begin with extracts from the "Personal Narrative of James O. Pattie," the Kentucky youth who accompanied his father on a trapping expedition into New Mexico and Arizona, a hundred and ten years ago. R. B. Stratton, Frank Evarts Wells, William M. Breakenridge, Walter Noble Burns, Lorenzo D. Walters, Dan Rose, Wm. P. Stover, are the other authors cited under this group heading—not one of them a native of Arizona.

Extracts from "Novels" form the third category and the authors represented are Ross Santee, Walt Coburn, T. C. Hoyt, Owen Wister, Forrestine C. Hooker, General Charles

King, Harold Bell Wright, Lorabel Marie Wallace, Zane Gray, Dama Margaret Smith, Frances Gillmor, Robert Ames Bennet, Jack O'Connor, Neil E. Cook, James Willard Schultz, Annie Fellows Johnston; of these only O'Connor and Cook are native Arizonans.

More than one hundred pages are given to "Poetry," much of it quotable and some of it still current. The Cowboy poems of Badger Clarke and the swinging verses of Sharlott Hall, perhaps are the most characteristic of the region:

The night wind whines in the chaparral and grieves in the
mesquite gloom;
It talks of a land it never knew; it smells of white plum
bloom;
It is full of voices I used to hear—voices I've tried' to forget;
Strange, with the things that lie between, how they haunt
and hold me yet!

John P. Clum, first U. S. Weather Bureau observer in Santa Fé sixty-four years ago, later Indian agent, whose contributions on the Apache campaigns in recent numbers of the NEW MEXICO HISTORICAL REVIEW are classics, is characterized as the "dean of Arizona pioneers," and his tribute to "Nellie Cashman" is the first contribution under "Biography and Autobiography," which is followed by "Description and Exposition," "Humorists' Writings," "Legends," "Criticisms," and last of all "Spanish Translations" (from Castañeda's account of the Coronado Expedition, Antonio Espejo, Juan de Oñate, Eusebio Francisco Kino, and Francisco Garcés) conclude the volume. There is a convenient index of authors and titles, and we find also reproductions of the words and music of two Arizona songs and a frontispiece in color by Jack Van Ryder, a noted Arizona painter. The book is handsome in typography and the A. H. Clark Company deserves our gratitude for the publication of works on Southwestern history and biography that otherwise might find difficulty in seeing the light of day. One can only wish that some day some one will go to the

trouble, and experience the joy, of compiling a similar anthology for New Mexico, the only change to be suggested being that it be issued in several small octavo volumes instead of one large, heavy octavo of almost 600 pages on heavy paper.

—P. A. F. W.

Santa Fé.

When Old Trails Were New: the Story of Taos. By Blanche C. Grant. (Press of the Pioneers, New York, 1933; \$3.00.)

This Story of Taos, commendable at any time, acquires a greater importance now that arsonry, the doubtful benefits of Incorporation, an all-too-conscious civic spirit, the Laurentian and other cults and dynamic symmetry threaten to change irreparably the physical and spiritual physiognomy of the old village.

The Frontier Life is dying of natural death, the saddest of all, in spite of all the artificial inhalations and injections of festive ceremonies, rodeos, bailes, mantillas and guitars. One might as well face bravely the fact that it has already become history and put it down and enjoy it vicariously in books.

Most of the first part of this story is already known to the more diligent citizens of New Mexico through its original sources (Prince, Garrard, Inman, Ruxton et al.) which are here patiently integrated with extracts from little accessible documents and publications in out of state libraries, the whole deftly amalgamated so as to produce a pleasant continuity.

No doubt the portion of the book that will awaken the greatest interest will be the one dealing with the Kit Carson period, as it is the more abundantly documented and more closely associated with Taos.

Also very enjoyable, and mostly unknown to all but a few old-timers, is the next period dealing with the various mining enterprises whose memories still cling to the ghost towns of the neighborhood. The abundance of anecdotes

springing therefrom will not fail to interest people acquainted with either places or protagonists.

Last but not least merit of this book, on whose story it is wise not to expatiate, is its bringing Taos up-to-date, and settling once and forever the thorny subject of *which* artist arrived first, where. It cheered us considerably to see some credit being given at last to the pioneers of the art colony now sadly wrestling their merit (a faithful respect for enchanting tradition and nature, both well worth pictorial perpetuation and representation) from their more clever successors who renounce vociferously the Spirit of the Place in favour of standard Frenchy experimentations.

One wishes that at times the author would allow the facts to tell their undeniably romantic story without the accompaniment of some obviously sentimental strings, but even such minor stylistic defects do not detract from the intrinsic merit of this patient, orderly and loving tribute to the last citadel of Frontier Life. —GIORGIO BELLOLI.

Santa Fé.

Sky Determines. By Ross Calvin, Ph.D. (The Macmillan Company, 1934. 355 pages; illustrative photographs; bibliography; index. \$2.50.)

"Sky determines," writes Dr. Calvin at the outset of each chapter in his book—determines, desert, mountains, plants, animals, forests, peoples, vocational pursuits. This theme, challenging as it is to information and to observation and arresting to imagination, is also challengingly ambiguous. Dr. Calvin has presented vividly and exactly the character of Southwestern life—the mesquite, "low, armored, sprangling shrub with the odd habit of lying buried, all but its head, in a sandy, red-earth dune, until some Mexican wood-digger exhumes it for his fireplace," which he calls "probably the greatest water-collector in the world"; the talus beds below sandstone cliffs, the dissected plateaus which form mesas, the deep gashes in earth which are arroyo beds and barrancas; the life-zones of flora and fauna

which embrace not only the native denizens of plains and forest but also the dwellers of torrid desert and Arctic-Alpine summit. I know of no book that has brought together more effectively the facts of the New Mexican scene and the esthetic rewards "sky determined" than this book. Mary Austin in *The Land of Little Rain* and *The Land of Journey's Ending* has leaned heavily upon Dr. Calvin's thesis in interpreting the ways of nature and the ways of man. Because she did not so thoroughly pursue the single theme, "sky determines," she did not draw so great a mass of arresting detail to so definite an end nor set up so positive a point of view to be defended.

Long before the author brings the name of Huntington into the study, the reader anticipates Ellsworth Huntington's point of view, that of the geographic determinist. And the reader finds his reserve developing in the same direction that reserve develops toward any hypothesis which is too exclusive. "Sky determines" how far and how much?

"Earth Mother," the Navajos write in their creation myths, joined with "Father Sky" to determine First Woman and First Man. By the six world wombs were Zuñi ancestors determined from the Nadir, Zenith, and four cardinal points. To Shipapú still are prayer-feathers lowered before the new houses at Shalako in Zuñi. The eyes of Puebloños as well as the movements of their dance rhythms turn downward as well as upward in ceremony and worship. How much are life germs determined by their own validity; how much of a destined course in the pattern of plant or man is undetermined by Sky?

Certainly much to thwart Sky is mentioned in New Mexico's history and in this book. I suppose Sky is determining one way or the other. But I propose a second book for Dr. Calvin to write, "Man and Nature Against Sky." The over-grazing which is determining many developments in New Mexico today was not Sky-determined, though the Sky has made rebuttal to the argument. Storage dams are likely to determine other than what the Sky wills, if money.

and labor hold out. Fertilizers from our own potash will answer the impoverishment of aridity and the sun's too welcome gaze. Emigrant trees and grasses may combat a native Sky with equal determination. Sky-Water is drawn from earth or something neighbor to it.

All this does not end a debate which Dr. Calvin's book could start. The chapter on "Forests" is to my mind most suggestively and effectively written; the chapter on "Mexicanos" the least so. In the latter chapter, the author is too little acquainted with the educational, political, and economic progress of the native population as it fills the schools, tills the soil, elects the sheriffs and justices of the peace, operates service stations and grocery stores up the Rio Grande Valley to the State Capitol.

It cannot be shown that the Sky in New Mexico had any more to do with the innate depravity of Billy the Kid than the Sky in Chicago contributed to the same callowness in Al Capone. In both cases, however, the scene was, if not determining, playing its part in shaping careers. There are few who have treated the New Mexican scene more fully or more intelligently than the author of this book.

T. M. PEARCE.

University of New Mexico.

Modern Hispanic America. Edited by A. Curtis Wilgus. (George Washington University Press, 1933; x+630 pp., index.)

This is the first volume of a new series, "Studies in Hispanic American Affairs," inaugurated by George Washington University. It is not a textbook, as the name might suggest, but is a group of papers presented in a Seminar Conference by sixteen of the participants, gathered at the university in August, 1932, in its "Center of Inter-American Studies."

Dr. A. Curtis Wilgus, director of the Center, acted as editor and himself contributed the introductory and the concluding papers. In the former he gives an excellent survey

and history of the growing interest in Hispanic America evident in our country in courses of study offered, textbooks, writings based on research, special periodicals, societies, and conferences. This survey is followed by three papers which were given by Dr. Mary W. Williams to supply the historic background of "Invasion and Occupation," "Political and Economic Administration," and "The Roman Church in the Indies."

The attention of the seminar was centered upon the modern period, and in the remaining nineteen papers as many different subjects—economic, cultural, and international—are discussed. As is always the case in such a collaboration, there is unevenness of quality and yet the result as a whole is informative and stimulating. This was to be expected from a group which included such participants as J. A. Robertson, J. Fred Rippey, W. R. Manning, S. Guy Inman, Clarence F. Jones, N. A. N. Cleven, Cecil K. Jones. The reader who has little acquaintance with Hispanic America will find in this book an excellent approach to the whole subject; while the best-informed readers will be well repaid by its perusal.

The volume is indexed but there is no general bibliography with any of the papers. Six of the most important papers are, however, annotated.

L. B. B.