



# Publishers Weekly

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THE INDOMITABLE REX STOUT

"An especially important man to watch."

Garry Wills, writing in *Nixon Agonistes*, identified Richard Goodwin as the Presidential advisor and speechwriter who coined the "Alliance for Progress" phrase and wrote the "Great Society" and "War on Poverty" speeches. But nothing Richard Goodwin wrote for others had the impact of what he has now written in his own name. **THE AMERICAN CONDITION** brilliantly inquires into the history and nature of freedom, and warns that we are losing it. It promises to create more controversy and conversation than any nonfiction book since *The Greening of America*. February 15 • \$10.00

Richard N.  
Goodwin  
**THE  
AMERICAN  
CONDITION**



Joan Bingham

What is happening to this family?

Sue Kaufman whose *Diary of a Mad Housewife* has entertained millions—in hard-cover, paperback and on film—now tells the story of the perfect nuclear family—Emma, Harold and Benjie. Emma and Harold love each other and they both love Benjie. They care about issues and people. And then, insidiously, everything begins to go awry in ways that every reader will understand and recognize. **FALLING BODIES** is the novel about upper middle class urban family life in this decade. It is funny, thoughtful, and has "bestseller list" written all over it. A Full Selection of the Literary Guild. January 11 • \$7.95

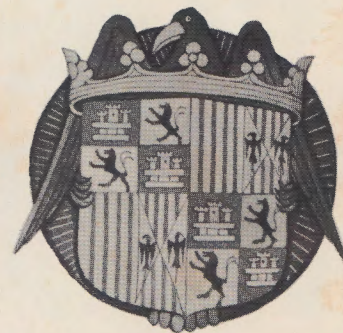
Sue Kaufman  
**FALLING  
BODIES**



Discovering America was a minor item.

In the event-filled life of Queen Isabella of Spain, Christopher Columbus and his voyages were of secondary importance. For Isabella lived during a time of incessant wars, the Inquisition, and constant intrigue among the royal families of Europe. In her newest biographical novel, the bestselling author of *The King's Pleasure* and *The Lost Queen* (whose suspense novels such as *Lovers All Untrue* are equally popular), combines a superb sense of the day-to-day life of the times with an emotion-charged portrait of the beleaguered Queen. January 4 • \$6.95

Norah Lofts  
**CROWN OF  
ALOE**



• DOUBLEDAY WINTER '74

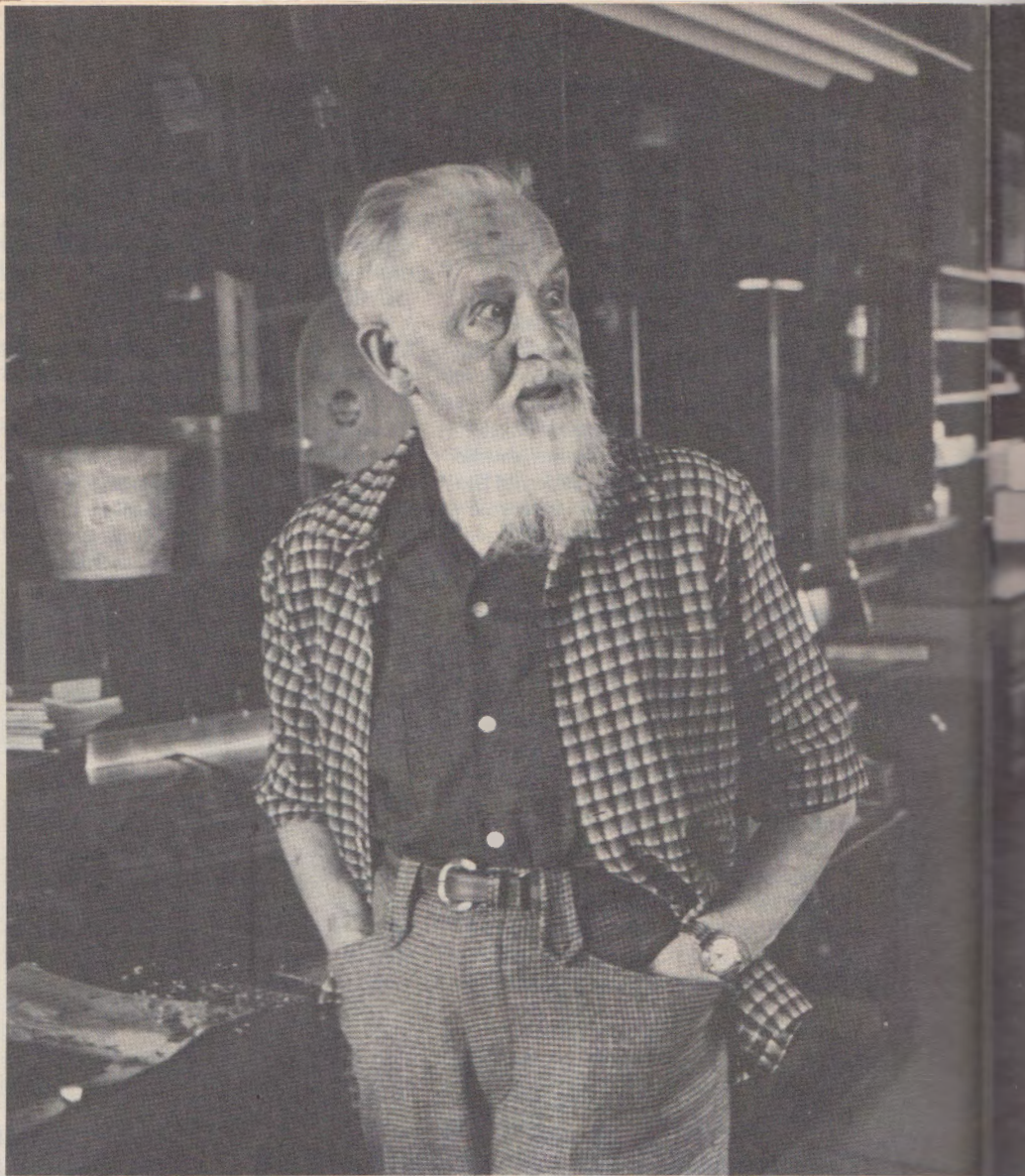


# REX STOUT:

Rex Stout is 86 years old (87 come December 1), and although he admits it's ridiculous ("No man my age writes books"), he has published two new titles this year. One of them is "The Nero Wolfe Cookbook," a selection of some of the gourmet dishes that somehow always seem to work their way into the solving of any mystery by that legendary detective, with excerpts arranged (and recipes tested) by some of the editors at Viking, Mr. Stout's longtime publisher. The other is a new thriller starring the epicurean, orchid-loving, beer-drinking hero himself, called "Please Pass the Guilt."

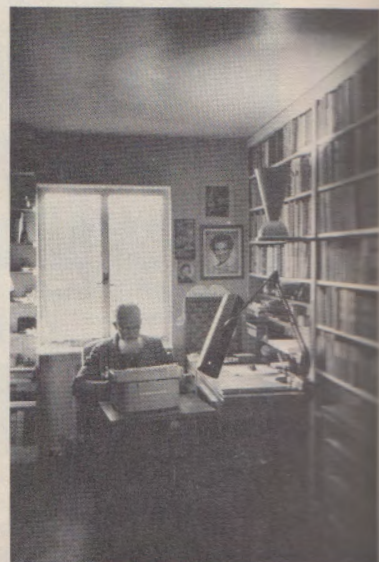
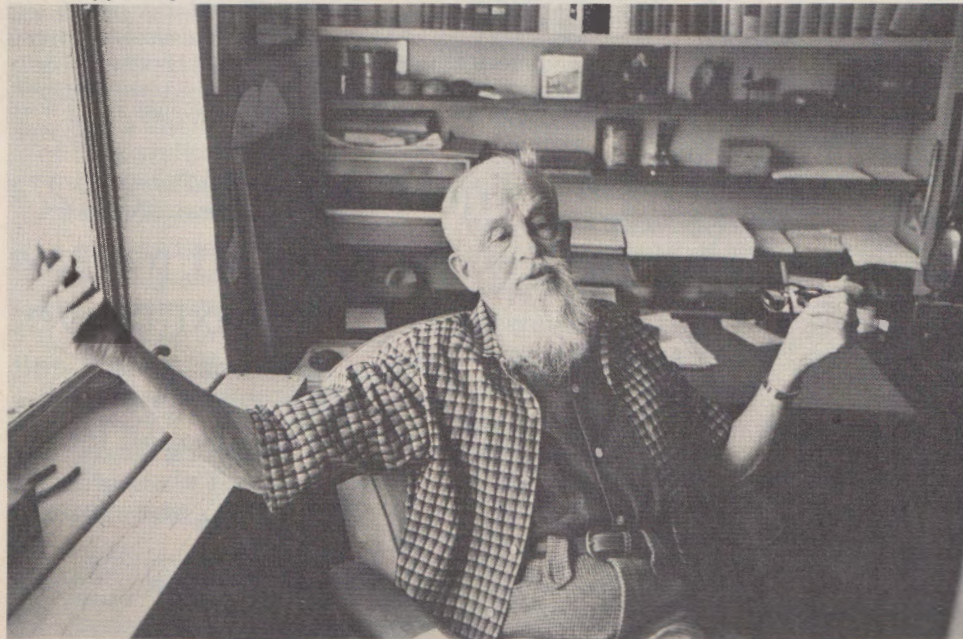
Mr. Stout, who proudly claims that he has more books in print (over 50) than any other living writer, lives in a house that straddles the New York-Connecticut state line near Brewster, N.Y. He writes in the afternoons and evenings ("I'm no damn good in the mornings") and always aims to finish a new book within six weeks of starting it. The last time around—his 47th Wolfe title—"I was interrupted by two major operations and a series of excruciating headaches." He tends his 300-odd plants, and is philosophical about the future: "The only thing I want is something I can't have; and that is to know if, 100 years from now, people will still buy my books."

JOHN F. BAKER



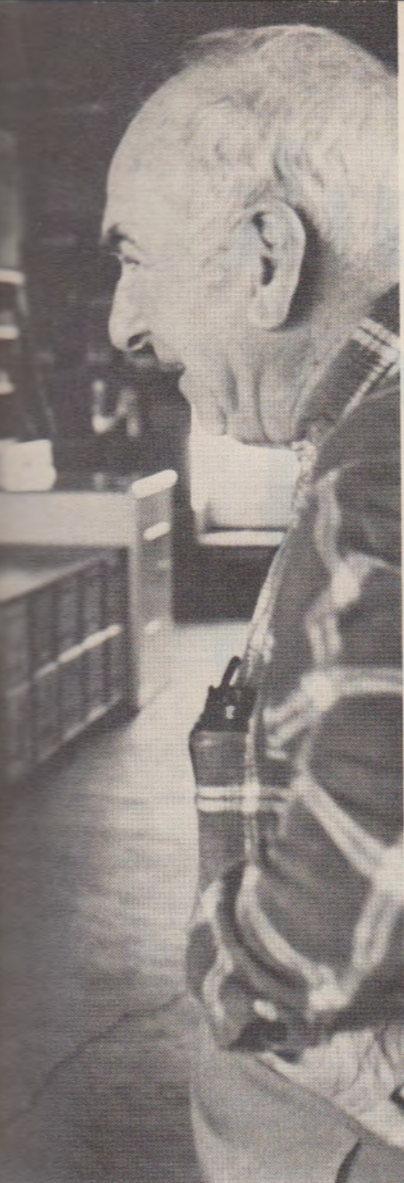
*Stout with Harold Salmon, who has worked for him for 42 years ("That's a long time for two guys to get along with each other, isn't it?")*

*A man of firm opinions: "I can't stand movies—haven't seen one in 30 years. TV's worse"*

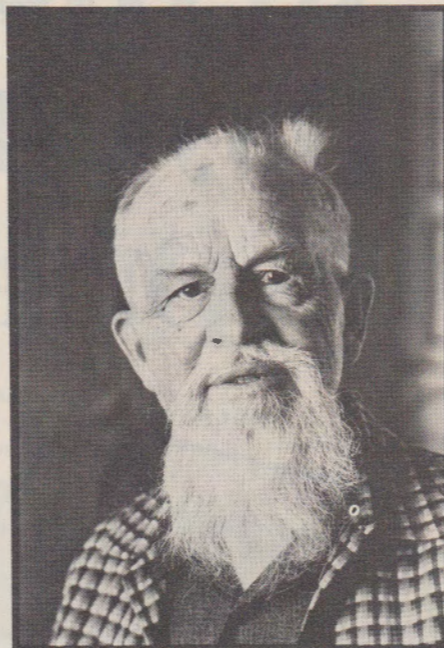
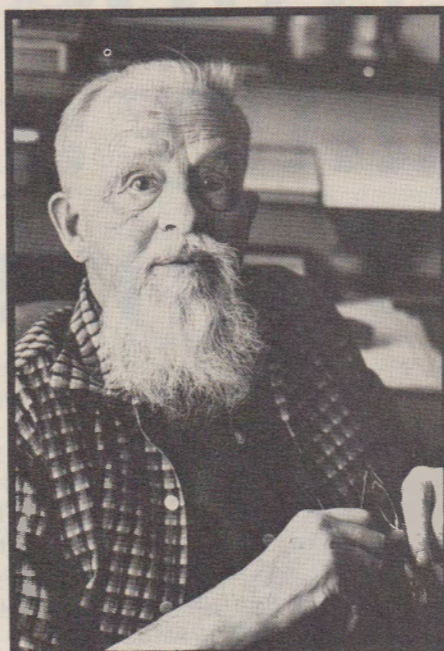


*The author at work. He has had his typewriter for 30 years—"I tried an electric, and I hate 'em. I like to feel the fingers on the keys"*

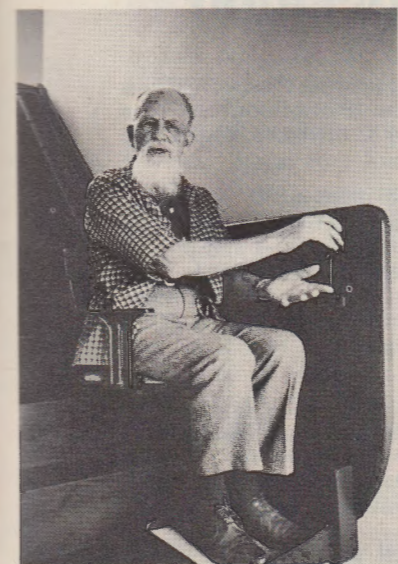




## "NO MAN MY AGE WRITES BOOKS"



Photographs by Jill Krementz



Stout on the electric chair-lift that carries him up and down stairs. He told the photographer: "There isn't a generation gap between you and me—there's two"

*Like Nero Wolfe, Stout is addicted to growing plants—though not usually orchids. Part of his collection lines a sunny back porch: "I never built a hothouse because I knew damn well I'd spend too much time in it and never get any writing done"*

