

odds. He had almost finished (literally crossing the final T's) before his death in 1915. His granddaughter's biography gives us the whole eminently Victorian story.

**A DICTIONARY OF
CATCH PHRASES: British
and American, from the Six-
teenth Century to the Pres-
ent Day**

by Eric Partridge
Stein & Day, 1977
278 pp. \$17.95
L of C 77-8750
ISBN 0-8128-2321-4

"Man is a creature who lives not by bread alone but principally by catchwords," wrote Robert Louis Stevenson. A catchword may be like a catch phrase, but lexicographer Partridge, who has compiled many collections of slang and clichés, along with more scholarly works, prefers to define it by example rather than precept. From "all chiefs and no Indians" (Australia, surprisingly, 1940) to "demure as a whore at a christening" (Britain, 1726), he ranges through the quaint, the colorful, and the unseemly. His book is *just what the doctor ordered* (a generalized 20th-century catch phrase "of unqualified approval, applied to anything . . . exceptionally good or unexpectedly agreeable").

**HEARTS AND MINDS: The
Common Journey of Simone
de Beauvoir and Jean-Paul
Sartre**

by Axel Madsen
Morrow, 1977
320 pp. \$10.95
L of C 77-2896
ISBN 0-688-03206-0

Jean-Paul Sartre met Simone de Beauvoir in the spring of 1929. He was 23, she 21, he a city boy, she a country girl. Both were in their last year at the Sorbonne, she in philosophy, he in literature. They quickly became intellectual companions and lovers and have remained so without marriage for nearly 50 years (until Sartre became blind in 1973, they did not live together for any length of time). In researching this dual biography, Axel Madsen (also the biographer of André Malraux) interviewed existentialist Sartre, feminist Beauvoir, and their friends and read all of the couple's separate works—a total of 9 novels, 10 plays, and some 30 major works of nonfiction, including autobiography. Madsen traces their remarkable common journey in the mainstream of European philosophy, journalism, theater, literature, and left-wing politics. In her first published novel (*L'Invitée*), Beauvoir summed up her feelings about Sartre: "You and I are simply one . . . neither of us can be explained without the other." Of Beauvoir, Sartre has said, "In a way I owe everything to her."