

aspect and well balanced in his estimates of present damage and future risks. He is really more concerned with air pollution where smoke reduction is accompanied by increase in SO₂ with the petrol engine more lethal than the diesel. He is less informative about pollution of fresh waters (where indeed there are other sources of knowledge) and still less about the sea. However, the effects of the *Torrey Canyon* may well be more beneficial than harmful if we are shocked into organisation of adequate measures against further risks of oil pollution.

Within the covers of a relatively short book, the author could hardly have done better.

C. M. YONGE

Darwin and Henslow. The growth of an idea. Letters 1831-1860.
 Edited by **Nora Barlow.** John Murray, 35s.

This is a happy book. It consists of letters forthright and as fresh as yesterday. The first explodes with the zest of a young naturalist who has just completed his formal education. Where it will lead, who could tell? They proceed with gathering experience, wisdom and bliss until, after 30 years, there comes one of the least known, yet one of the greatest, Letter 114; it culminates the triumphant friendship which established modern thought. We see the vivacious actor, Charles Darwin, impromptu in his career; we hear the studious prompter, John Stevens Henslow, reminding him of his audience, almost as author directing the drama. Who was this divine who steered the young man from the Church into a path that was mistaken for unholy and vindicated him? Footnotes, bibliography and appendices do not wither with erudition but magnify the intimacy of these two manifold lives which grow in the imagination.

Various of these letters have appeared before, but not in this stark sequence which is their thrill. The fun of life runs through them all, for that reclude old man draped in his black cloak had the sprightliest mind. If one has not read *The Voyage of the Beagle* or *The Origin of Species*, these letters will entice; and, having enjoyed this little book, one will need possess it.

E. J. H. CORNER

Great Waters, by Alister Hardy. Collins, 63s.

This book is based on Sir Alister Hardy's journal when he was Chief Zoologist aboard the RRS *Discovery*, a sailing ship with only a steam auxiliary, during an expedition to the Southern Ocean in 1925-27. The aim of the voyage was to study the biology of whales and the relevant oceanography of the seas in the region bounded by the Falkland Islands, South Georgia, the South Orkneys, South Shetlands and Cape Horn, with regard to the preservation of the whaling industry. The work was to be analogous to that carried out by fishery scientists in European seas since about 1900.

The narrative of the voyage is broken in places by accounts of the results obtained, largely in the form of summaries of the *Discovery* Reports; even so, it seems to drag at times, but it does show well the atmosphere of this pioneer voyage: the tediously long spells of hard routine work, the frustrations due to bad weather, the hazards of ice and shortage of fuel, the need for improvisation with scientific equipment and so on. Sir Alister's synthesis of the results shows clearly the ecosystem which supported the huge whale stocks. He also gives us an eye-witness account of the whaling industry in the 1920s, but he deals too briefly with the question of how it was able to develop so as to reduce some species to near extinction.

Fisheries scientists aim to collect enough data from which to calculate the best sustainable yield from a stock of whales or fish. In the case of the Southern Ocean whales it was difficult to carry out tagging and ageing, two of the techniques used