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The Week in BOOKS By MARTHA MacGREGOR

Mary M. Luke of Ridgefield, Conn., a slim, composed, attractive blonde, who looks as if she played bridge three days a week and gardened the other four, has written a book about Catherine of Aragon, the first of Henry the VIII's six wives, viewed at her publisher's, Coward-McCann, is embarrassed to find "Catherine the Queen" being compared, in terms of other 16th-century women, to the tragic story of Francis Thompson, 19th-century poet best known for "The Hound of Heaven." A drug addict, Thompson weighed only 70 pounds when he died at 48. Stephen Birmingham ("Our Crowd") is working on the story of the Sephardic Jews who first came to New York in 1654 from Spain and Portugal by way of Holland and Brazil. Among the distinguished Sephardic families: the Cardozos, Baruchs, Lazaruses, Nathans. . . John Rechy ("City of Night") has a new one coming: "Numbers" (Grove, Nov. 29). The male hustler, continued. . . The author of "Georgy Girl," Margaret Forster, also has a new one (Stein & Day, Nov. 28). One preview calls it a gem and another a pearl, so it must be a jewel.

In November, four new books on the assassination: "Six Seconds in Dallas" by Josiah Thompson of Life (Geis) questions parts of the Warren Report; so, of course, but more so, does anti-Report Sylvia Meagher's "Accessories After the Fact" (Bobbs). "Lee" (Coward-McCann) is a dignified portrait of Oswald by his brother Robert who, on the whole, accepts the Warren Report. Garry Wills and Ovid Demaris ("Jack Ruby," New American) don't think Ruby was a conspirator. . . At Dutton's party for British mod author Adam Dimont ("The Dolly, Dolly Spy"), he wore an olive green suit trimmed with braid, an orange scarf and a yellow shirt. Both his jacket and his hair were on the long side. "But he's very clean," one guest summed up, favorably.

Kingsley Amis, who is writing the first post-Fleming-James Bond book. (Harper, spring 1968) calls the new adventure