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| <b>Title</b>                  | Tropic of Cancer.  |
| <b>Call Number</b>            | Za M6145 934Tm   |
| <b>Creator</b>                | Miller, Henry, 1891-1980, Shapiro, Karl Jay, 1913-2000   |
| <b>Published/Created Date</b> | [c1961]  |
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[Dust jacket]

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(Continued from front flap)

"American literature today begins and ends with the meaning of what he has done," Durrell has said. "To read *Tropic of Cancer* is to understand how shockingly romantic all European writing after Rousseau has become. In Miller's book all the passions are there, stripped of their romantic envelope; it was not a book due to puritanical shock. . . . It was the book of someone whose fidelity to himself had conquered the narrow confines in which we normally hem the range of subjects permissible to art. It was healthy where Colton and Lawrence were sick. It corroded and blistered where Joyce merely divagated and discharged. Into this panorama of confused stories, images and essays Miller poured the better self of a great man."

GROVE PRESS, INC.

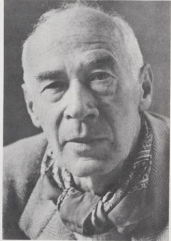


PHOTO: CEDRIC WRIGHT

Some Comments on

**Tropic of Cancer**

**KARL SHAPIRO:**

"I call Henry Miller the greatest living author because I think he is. . . . Miller's achievement is misadventure; he is screamingly funny without making fun of us, the way Rabelais does. . . . Miller is accurate and poetic in the highest degree; there is not a smink anywhere in his writings. Miller undoubtedly profited from the mistakes of his predecessors; his aim was not to write about the erotic but to write the whole truth about the life he knew. . . ."

**SIR HERBERT READ:**

"One of the most significant contributions to the literature of our time."

**JOHN CIARDI:**

"Certainly there can be no doubt that *Tropic of Cancer* is a substantial work of art. The violence of Miller's attack on orthodoxy and faleness is indispensable to his human vision of things. In *Tropic of Cancer* the tool is ferocity; a ferocious and yet naive sincerity that castigates all sham. It cannot fail to be moral finally, because the ferocity is radically moral. And because the author is an artist — a very good one, as the continued 'underground life' of the book attests."

**HORACE GREGORY:**

"*Tropic of Cancer* is one of the very few American novels coming out of the 1930's that is better today than when it was written and twice as much alive. As I reread the book I kept thinking of *Huckleberry Finn* — this book is *Huck Finn* in Paris, a living twentieth century *Huck Finn*, as unique as *Huck* himself. The likeness is not as wild as some might think; both books are triumphs of the comic spirit, both have a layer of serious comedy beneath the surface of their encounters with the world."

**NORMAN COUSINS:**

"My congratulations on the courage and good taste which have led you to plan an American edition of Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer*. Henry Miller is both comedian and martyrdom. With the passing of the years his face is much less coolly remote than it once seemed. It may be that we are growing up to him. In any case, we can celebrate our return to the feast. *Tropic of Cancer* is one of the noteworthy books of this century, as Miller is one of the adornments of modern American literature."

**HARRY T. MOORE:**

"American publication of Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer* is news to rejoice over because it means that an important book by an American writer will at last reach the wide reading public of his native country. *Tropic of Cancer* is a healthy book, not an unclean one, full of the innocence of the unselfconscious, and written in an exuberant narrative style by a man who relishes life and the part of life that is writing."

HENRY MILLER

**Tropic of Cancer**

GROVE PRESS

HENRY MILLER

**Tropic of Cancer**

INTRODUCTION BY KARL SHAPIRO

TROPIC OF CANCER

by Henry Miller

INTRODUCTION BY KARL SHAPIRO  
PREFACE BY ANAIS NIN

\$7.50

"For me," says Lawrence Durrell, "*Tropic of Cancer* stands beside *Moby Dick*." T. S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, George Orwell, and Edmund Wilson — these and many other leading writers of our time have characterized *Tropic of Cancer* as a modern American classic. Yet it has taken twenty-seven years for Henry Miller's most important and, in the opinion of some, best work to be published in his own country.

The literary world abroad has long hailed *Tropic of Cancer* as a major masterpiece; its author is at last gaining recognition at home. In 1956, when Henry Miller was elected to membership in the American Institute of Arts and Letters, the citation read: "The veteran author of many books whose originality and richness of technique are matched by the variety and daring of his subject matter. His boldness of approach and intense curiosity concerning man and nature are unequalled in the prose literature of our times."

*Tropic of Cancer* was first published in Paris in 1934. "In that first year or two, in Paris," its author recalls, "I was literally annihilated. There was nothing left of the writer I had hoped to be, only the writer I had to be. (In finding my way I found my voice.) The *Tropic of Cancer* is a blood-soaked testament revealing the ravages of my struggle in the womb of death." Alfred Perle has said of *Tropic of Cancer* that it "worked upon our contemporary literature like a subcutaneous injection"; indeed, much that has been written in America since the *Tropics* would have been unthinkable without it.

(Continued on back flap)