Fruits of experiment: a mutant fly with two small extra eyes in place of antennae.

little holidays from the hard work as we go along. The result? A book written as if by a distract and garrulous aunt who cannot stick to the point for more than a few seconds — it fizzles with the insubstantial.

Brookes sets the scene with the prose of a fancy menu. Do flies feed? No — “their digestive juices work chemical magic on a belly full of banana goo”. Imagination unleashed, he then gives us a sketch of T. H. Morgan, the greatest of all developmental geneticists, whose wiry beard contained “a morsel of rotting banana ensnared in the hooks of his facial hair”. Then something a bit more substantial — a discursive mini-biography of Morgan and a picture of his world, apparently using Garland Allen’s fine biography, *Thomas Hunt Morgan: The Man and his Science* (now, sadly, out of print), as the source; this is informative and interesting. There are titbits about Morgan’s life with sea spiders and worms, and how he met the fruitfly — as well as his wife.

Brookes has a lively tabloid style and can sometimes be sharp and even unfair — as in his summary of Lamarck’s theory of evolution: “It was all very complicated. It was also complete garbage.” He does better when he sticks to a theme. Morgan’s discovery of the *white* mutation and how he deduced its location on the X chromosome is well described.

The heart of this brief book is a set of unrelated chapters that sample some of the topics that *Drosophila* has illuminated. “Unscrambling the egg” is about the fly’s huge contribution to our knowledge of development. Here Brookes continues to entertain, but his writing betrays a lack of understanding of the subject, which gives the whole a very second-hand feel.

He then turns his attention to evolutionary genetics and, in particular, to the life and contributions of Theodosius Dobzhansky. He clearly knows much more about this subject and could have conveyed more understanding. But he cannot stick to a storyline, and all of us — author, reader, Dobzhansky

and Morgan — are picked up and spun around like dust in a desert whirligig. Next comes behavioural genetics, where Brookes appears to have depended largely on Jonathan Weiner’s lyrical book *Time, Love, Memory* (Knopf, 1999). And just in case he might be accused of getting heavy, we have short and spicy chapters on sex, ageing and speciation.

But the important question is: who is this book for? Not for the likes of me, perhaps, for I have grown accustomed to the little faces of fruitflies. So I gave it to a first-year biology undergraduate. She read the book quickly and easily, and liked its lively narrative style — a definite plus there. But she also wondered who would want to read it. Not her, she felt: when the material covered was central and important, it did not inform but rather perplexed. For example, having been taught the basis of Mendel’s ratios in school, she found Brookes’s analogy of mating houses with black and white doors confusing. And when the information was more peripheral, such as a summary of Ulrike Heberlein’s approach to alcohol addiction using flies, she thought that the attempt to be hip and happening meant that the message itself got lost.

So my friend was amused rather than informed; perhaps this is not too bad, for she might now go and look for more information in heavier texts. Nevertheless, a scientific story can be exciting; history and logic alone can engage a reader, and I think Brookes would have done better had he explained more and embellished less. All the work on *Drosophila* over the past 100 years has provided much to help us understand ourselves and nature; but we still await a good popular book that explains just how. ■

Peter Lawrence is at the MRC Laboratory of Molecular Biology, University Medical School, Hills Road, Cambridge CB2 2QH, UK.

Chemical reflections

Miroir de la Chimie

by Pierre Laszlo

Seuil: 2000. 328 pp. 21.04 euros

Jacques Reisse

The organic chemist Pierre Laszlo writes extremely well, with a rare elegance. *Miroir de la Chimie* is a collection of short essays, in French, on a wide range of topics related to chemistry that will interest both the professional chemist and the non-chemist. The patchwork format and the arbitrary grouping of the essays into ‘themed’ chapters are a little off-putting at first, but if you treat the book as something to dip into, reading it becomes a real pleasure. Laszlo presents a succession of glimpses into

various aspects of chemistry and into the lives and activities of chemists, from obscure postdocs to Nobel prizewinners.

You might start with one of the essays in the first chapter — “Six faces of the molecular object” — but could equally well begin with “Six characters: a portrait gallery”, “Six themes: the chemical theatre”, or “Six instants in the research career”. The concluding “Bibliographic Essay” provides much useful information not only for the non-specialist but also for teachers of chemistry.

One of the book’s great strengths is the fact that the information provided is accurate and well documented. Laszlo is a careful observer of the scientific community to which he belongs and describes it perceptively but without malice. During his career, he has worked with or met some of the most prominent chemists in structural chemistry and stereochemistry. And over the past 40 years he has accumulated a rich hoard of observations not only about chemistry and its developments but also about chemists themselves and the social group that they make up. Like all human societies, this one has its characteristics, rules, intellectual leaders and many obscure workers, and Laszlo makes it come alive for us in all its colourful variety.

Laszlo knows that chemistry has a poor public image but he also knows how important it is to the world. He makes an impressive attempt to convince the reader of this, and deserves to succeed. One of his strategies here is a short but convincing piece of science fiction that describes what might happen if a large meteorite hit the Earth near the Gulf of Mexico, the site of many US petrochemical plants.

The book is really very good. It gives the non-chemist a realistic view of the chemical sciences and describes how the community works, how chemists interact with one another, how some of them achieve success, and the many chemists who have contributed, at different levels, to the dramatic development of the field. Laszlo’s book will also be appreciated by the chemistry community, particularly those interested in the history of their discipline, the role of leaders in the field, and the impact of major books, prestigious conferences and scientific prizes on the evolution of chemistry during the second half of the last century. ■

Jacques Reisse is at Chimie Organique (CP 165/64), Université Libre de Bruxelles, 50 Avenue F. D. Roosevelt, B-1050 Bruxelles, Belgium.

Correction

The photograph on page 519 of the 29 March issue (from the book *Glorious Eclipses*) depicts the Blue Mosque (Sultan Ahmet Mosque) in Istanbul and not Hagia Sofia as noted in the book and in our caption.