shade from the sun. In the middle, bursting from a narrow street, in a stream of light and human joy, the wedding party stretches along the road.

All beliefs and traditions and occupations that do not surpass the measure of simple humanity have their place in Peynet's drawings. When he approaches politics, a dangerous subject if ever there was one, he finds in it the only aerodynes still capable of making us smile. The décors he has done for several Parisian theatres have assured him of the same success with the public as his illustrations have won him with book collectors.

The fact that Peynet's talent has developed during the war and under the régime of the occupation seems to prove that he owes nothing to circumstance or opportunity. His full sincerity is behind the dove that he draws, and his message is a veritable dove of peace.