



and in a hilarious story-sketch of Donald Duck catching a cold.

Two excellent wine books grace this season's list. Victor Hazan's **Italian Wine** (Knopf. \$17.95) groups wines by taste rather than geography. In the "Big Reds" category, Hazan finds that the Piedmontese Barolo from the nebbiolo grape has "few peers among the world's great wines." In whites, he finds quality and delicacy that "often outperform all others in the equivalent price class"—and he describes Italy's infinite vinous variety so lovingly that you can't wait to go out and taste. Roy Andries de Groot spent 20 years sampling American wines, and in **The Wines of California, the Pacific Northwest and New York** (Summit. \$19.95) he classifies the top 200 wineries and vineyards along the lines of the famous French classification of 1855. He provides delightful sketches of the wine makers, along with careful surveys of their products. Only three vineyards get his "great" rating: Heitz, Schramsberg and Stony Hill—all in California.

If you can't afford to give a computer this Christmas, give Peter A. McWilliams's **The Word Processing Book** and **The Personal Computer Book** (Prelude Press. \$9.95 each). These sprightly, clear, funny primers explain everything you need to know about bytes, word wraps, block moves and kerning. Heavily illustrated with old engravings, they contain brand-name buying guides,

which the author will update on request.

Finally, two stocking stuffers. Amazing 3-D by Hal Morgan and Dan Symmes (Little, Brown. \$13.95) comes complete with those little plastic glasses. Even more entertaining than the pictures you want to climb into and the anecdotes (Abel Gance shot sections of "Napoleon" in 3-D) are shots of theaters full of soberfaced folk with their 3-D glasses on. The Great American Candy Bar Book by Ray Broekel (Houghton Mifflin. \$9.95) tells, among other things, that the founder of the Curtiss Candy Company dropped Baby Ruths out of an airplane over Pittsburgh in 1923, that Frank Sinatra won't perform without a supply of Tootsie Rolls nearby and that Goo Goo Clusters appeared in the film "Nashville." Santa Claus might decide to stick with candy canes.

JEAN STROUSE

DESIGN

In Ornamentalism (Potter. \$40), Robert Jensen and Patricia Conway are convinced that architects need only return to the joys of decoration and the world will be saved. Were it only true. These pages are laced with lively murals, huge painted flowers festooned on brick walls and gleaming art-deco glasswork. They convincingly rebuff the modernists who once declared ornament a "crime."

Adolf Loos was the very architect who led the puritanical counterrevolution when he wrote "Ornament and Crime" in Austria in 1908. Now Benedetto Gravagnuolo has written an absorbing account of this man (Adolf Loos. Rizzoli. \$50) whose brilliant polemics have obscured the range of his mind and work. Far from a straitlaced modernist, Loos reveals himself as a wit, an indulgent part-time classicist and—in a new collection of his early essays, Spoken Into the Void (MIT Press. \$30)—an early feminist.

Le Corbusier is one of the few modernists who still command the avid attention of younger architects. The last in the historic fourvolume series of his **Sketchbooks** (MIT Press. \$150) is a massive event, like the book itself. It takes "Corbu" through the fanciful scrawls, notes and drawings that led to his last buildings, which included those in the ill-fated Chandigarh, a city in India. He reveals

