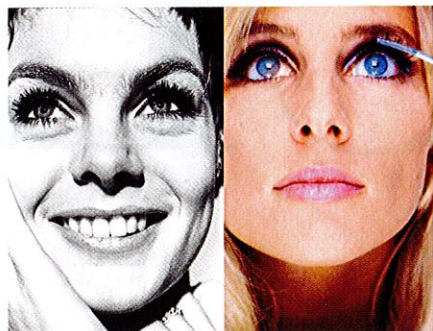


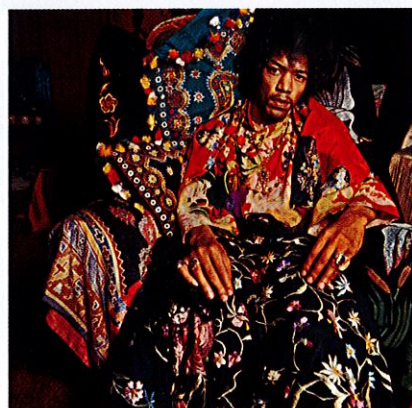
Below: from left, Jean Shrimpton, 1967; Jill Kennington, 1965. Right: Stella Tennant in a suit by Hussein Chalayan, Vogue February 1995. All by Terence Donovan



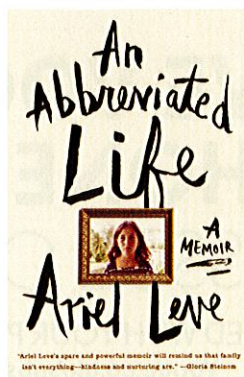
Fine print

Lavish volumes and hard-hitting memoirs make for wide-ranging non-fiction

The relaxed, candid mood of Terence Donovan's black-and-white portraits (many of which featured in the pages of this magazine) defined fashion photography in the Sixties and Seventies. Among his contemporaries was fellow Eastender and friend David Bailey, who sits for a picture in **Terence Donovan Portraits** (Damiani, £35). Its publication coincides with an exhibition of Donovan's work at the Photographers' Gallery in Soho (July 15 to September 25). Nearby, the kill-for-a-reservation restaurant **Palomar** - known for elegant yet homely Levantine dishes - releases its first cookery book this month (Mitchell Beazley, £25). Recipes include challah bread and the more adventurous octo-hummus. (Pay a visit to its even cosier sister restaurant, the Barbary, now open in Covent Garden.) The devoted collector will be enthralled by **Francis Bacon: Catalogue Raisonné** (Heni, £1,000), a sumptuous edition that has been 10 years in the making. Its five volumes examine the painter's emotionally charged style in microscopic detail, with X-ray photographs illuminating tiny details in his canvases. Also unflinching in detail are two memoirs about the legacy of a larger-than-life parent: in **An Abbreviated Life** (Harper, £18.99), journalist Ariel Leve addresses her turbulent upbringing by her single mother, a brilliant but unhinged poet. Though friends such as Philip Roth, Saul Bellow and Andy Warhol were frequent visitors to their Manhattan penthouse, Leve's recollections of visits to her father's house are the most captivating. Keggie Carew also pays tribute to her father, Tom - a decorated special operative during the Second World War, who was stricken by dementia in later life - in **Dadland** (Vintage, £18.99). She tells his story, piecing together documents from his military past, with poignancy and humour. *LMcG*



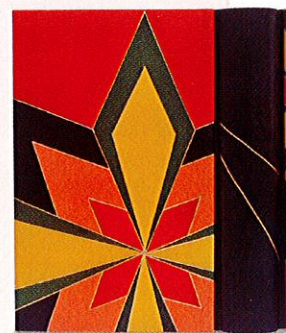
Above: Jimi Hendrix by Donovan, 1967. Left: Portrait of George Dyer in a Mirror (1968), by Francis Bacon. Below: Ariel Leve's enthralling memoir



No jacket required

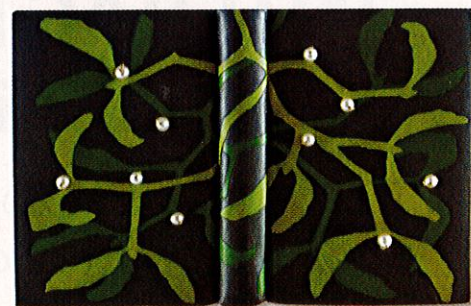
Inside the secret world of the bookbinder. By Violet Henderson

In a dingy courtyard in Kennington hides the bookbinder Sayaka Fukuda's small rectangular workshop. A large window sprawls across one end of the room, the sink is filled with towers of ink-stained bowls and mugs of unfinished tea, the white walls are lined with standing desks and the lamps that sit on them pool light on to pots of knives, delicate quills, soft horsehair brushes, pages and pages of paper. It is not tidy, but as Sayaka shows me with quiet pride the projects she is working on, it is clear there is a delicate order.



Neat, polite, with a penchant for Ren moisturiser (her work is hard on her hands), Sayaka makes it her business to beautify the written word, encasing albums, poetry, novels and more in calf or goat leather or fine Japanese paper. Because, despite our age of instant gratification, bookbinding remains in demand.

And it remains artisanal, too. Machines cannot stretch damp calfskin over card to achieve just the right thickness, they cannot etch into the leather intricate vine designs, nor can they repair. Sayaka completed a one-year conservation course at West Dean College, specialising in books and library materials. Today about 50 per cent of her work is restoration, much of it received via the Mayfair bookshop Heywood Hill. She shows me a sorry red-leather edition of *Don Quixote*: the gilding has come off, the spine is broken. Later, she will sew the book together on new seams and, with a very, very fine pen, make good the misplaced letters from leaves of gold. "Fiddly work," she says, which - judging by the way the gold leaf disobediently curls away from her steady fingers - is an understatement. *Bookobscore.co.uk*



TERENCE DONOVAN ARCHIVE
THE ESTATE OF FRANCIS BACON/DAMIANI

