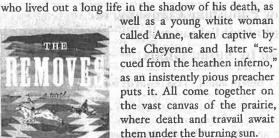
THE REMOVES IS A MEMORABLE TAKE ON A LEGENDARY BATTLE OF THE AMERICAN WEST

ON A HOT EARLY SUMMER DAY 142 years ago, a column of soldiers led by a daring cavalry officer known to his friends and family as Autie filed into a Montana coulee. None of them emerged, felled to a man by a confedera-

tion of Cheyenne and Sioux warriors. The column's Native American scouts had foreseen the slaughter, saying that the medicine against the whites was too strong. "'Ridiculous,' Custer said, but he knew the opposite."

So writes Tatjana Soli toward the end of her new novel, The Removes (June 12), a reimagining of life on a violent frontier as led by very different characters. At the heart of the story is George

Armstrong Custer, whose name, all these years later, remains a byword for arrogant foolhardiness. Other characters included Custer's wife, Libby,



Tatjana Soli

"When I write about history,"
Soli says, "I often think about
things that are going on today.
We see many of the same things
happening today as were hap-

pening in Custer's time, war and racism and violence, a huge divide that doesn't seem to be healing. You can see the roots of other tragedies in Custer's story, which come from our insistence on riding roughshod over other people with our ideas of what should be." For that reason, she says, she sees Custer not as that byword or as a symbol but "as an actual human being." She adds, "Was he a great guy? No. He was a flawed and vain man but not a monster." — G.M.

Gregory McNamee is a contributing editor. The Removes was reviewed in the April 1, 2018, issue.



A SHORT FILM ABOUT DISAPPOINTMENT

Mattson, Joshua Penguin Press (288 pp.) \$25.00 | Aug. 7, 2018 978-0-525-52284-3

A film critic in a dystor future ruminates on life and a pages of his movie reviews.

This eccentric debut by offers a deviant take on the

novel by couching its sad tale of regret in the pages of reviews. Our esteemed author is professional nobe Body, one of two film critics for a content aggregate the Central Hub Slaw, a publication with so few re Body treats his column as a kind of personal soaphe session. Body's world is kind of a mess after some blight locals call "the crisis," with neighborhoods di safe zones and places like "Mini Aleppo," where Body zens "chipped" with GPS trackers; and travel taking suborbital "slingshot" capsules. The ghost that hau story is his ex-wife, Isabel, who has recently run of best frenemy, James Osvald, a clerk and amateur whose death Body imagines with glee. "Isabel who wa says Body. "I don't see her well anymore. Her face is li of a coin. The mold deforms as years of minting pas domestic front, Body romances his therapist, Dr. Lis that Osvald has possessed his body, and plots the m complex period film called Altarpiece set in the Renail backed by fellow critic Harris V. Jonson. The book often wry, but subplots involving Jonson's cheating thuggish vending machine tycoon trying to horn in film are far less engaging than his aberrant rivalry w The gimmick of the novel, the 80 phantasmagoric Body critiques, is dryly funny, but readers may tire deadpan, aristocratic wit despite his outlandish surre

A potentially hilarious cogitation on art a that fails to fully exploit its comic potential.

SIENICI L. WITADDER

PRAISE SONG

PRAISE SONG

PRAISE SONG FOR THE BUTTERFLIES

McFadden, Bernice L. Akashic (224 pp.) \$27.95 | Aug. 28, 2018 978-I-61775-575-0

A child's shocking experiual servitude.

Young Abeo lives in all urban neighborhood in the African nation of Ukemby.

cious home, loving parents, and a baby brother Abeo is leading a happy and secure childhood. She enchanting Aunt Serafine, who visits from the US duces her to worldly delights like Big Mac sandwic





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