

placing their faith and loyalty on the line" (p. 5) is a central issue in the current restrictive environment. Arrington's conclusion "that an intensive study of church history, while it will dispel certain myths or half-myths sometimes perpetuated in Sunday school (and other) classes, builds faith rather than weakens it" (p. 6) is especially germane to present debates over the faithfulness of Mormon history that strays from the agreed-upon story. With the current LDS review policy, threat of censorship, and restricted access to the Church Archives, we would do well to listen to such past voices of concern.

Any essay collection of this type has built-in difficulties. Although *The New Mormon History* is an important work encapsulating Mormon history's reinterpretation during the last generation, it views the Mormon experience only through the lens of selected events, institutions, and personalities, leaving huge gaps in the story of Mormonism and representing themes and events unevenly. The Reorganized Church experience, not even discussed, deserves mention in a book such as this and could have provided a useful counterpoint for analyzing such themes as theological developments, political issues, relations with larger society, and organizational structures. The collection also contains very little discussion of twentieth-century Mormonism. The era is ignored, with the exception of the Alexander and Walker essays, already mentioned, and some spillover of their subjects into the

first part of this century in articles by Kenneth L. Cannon II, "After the Manifesto: Mormon Polygamy, 1890-1906," and Klaus J. Hansen, "The Metamorphosis of the Kingdom of God: Toward a Reinterpretation of Mormon History." Admittedly Quinn had much less to choose from for this field, although more than half of the Church's history has been in the twentieth century. The volume would also have been enhanced had Quinn incorporated any of his own exemplary work.

Quinn anticipated some of these concerns in his introduction. "I can only apologize in advance," he wrote, "for the omissions and acknowledge that others might choose differently" (p. x). No apologies are necessary. This is an excellent collection in spite of different choices that could have been made. In my recent correspondence with an individual interested in the Mormon past, I have been recommending readings and answering questions as best I can through the mail. I wish that *The New Mormon History* had been available when we first began corresponding. This book would have been one of the first I recommended as a starting place for exploring Mormon history. No doubt this collection of essays will be a fundamentally useful work for scholars and general readers alike. It makes available between a single cover several classic essays—some of the best of the "New Mormon History"—and serves as a fine introduction to a complex and fascinating subject.

Finding Our Voices

Paperdolls: Healing from Sexual Abuse in Mormon Neighborhoods by April Daniels and Carol Scott (Salt Lake City: Palingenesia Press, 1992), 203 pp., \$9.95.

Reviewed by Carla S. Western, a director and officer of the Board of Trustees of the Salt Lake Rape Crisis Center and a volunteer staff member of *DIALOGUE*.

MEDIA ACCOUNTS OF sexual abuse of children regularly remind us that children

continue to be sexually assaulted by adults and juveniles in their communities. Almost always, the perpetrator is someone known and trusted by the child, for who else could get close enough to violate in such an intimate and destructive way? Children are easily manipulated; their lack of experience and dependence make them vulnerable to the adults around them. Often abused children exhibit no obvious signs. And too many adults

choose to deny what signs there are rather than cope with the horrible things that are being done to their children.

Paperdolls offers the accounts of two adults, one a survivor of repeated sexual assault by neighbors and family, the other a grandmother of abused children, both who courageously give voice to the reality of this violation of the sacred stewardship given to adults. The authors use pseudonyms, not to protect perpetrators, but out of respect for those who have not yet remembered their abuse. Many adults molested as children are as yet unaware of the abuse or are not ready to deal with it. This book is about remembering abuse, the remembering triggered by a variety of events such as smells, stories, pictures, or dreams. The authors permit the reader to enter the private recesses of their lives, past and present. Woven together beautifully, the stories of these women and children give the reader shocking insight that calls caring adults to action, to open their eyes, empower children and to address the societal ills which allow sexual abuse to continue.

This book reveals more than the abuse endured by these particular children. In a spectacular way, it illuminates the inner workings of the mind and memory. It shows the incredible ability of people to cope, heal, and take control of their lives. It demonstrates the importance of skilled therapists and loving supporters in this healing process. In the literature of sexual abuse, this book will stand out for the pioneering view it presents of memories unfolding, disjointed and nonsensical, until they become connected and incorporated.

April Daniels' story unfolds through journal entries she kept as part of her treatment therapy for bulimia, an illness common in those who have been sexually abused as children. Her memories reveal the language and inexperience of childhood: "Sometimes I got toys from the man across the street. I used to call him the 'Toy Box Man.' He had a shoe box under his bed, and after we played nasty he would give me a toy. I always got to pick

which one I wanted. . . . He wasn't a daddy, but he was old" (p. 134).

Her writings also make us look at the images and symbols Latter-day Saints use to teach gospel principles and to consider the perspective of someone whose free agency and body rights have been denied. Many readers will relate to April's Beehive teacher's use of the image of a daisy being plucked to demonstrate the ugliness of sexual sin in a lesson on chastity. April writes, "I didn't know all the meanings of her words, like 'chastity', 'virtue', and 'petting.' But I got the gist of the lesson. I knew that my beauty was gone. I could never be restored. I knew that I was nothing more than a bare bulb. I never went back to Beehives" (p. 79).

As an adult, April visits a friend who is a Beehive teacher and sits in on her lesson, which just happens to be on chastity. Afterwards, she asks her friend, "What about the incest victims? There are kids right here in this ward who are being victimized right now. . . . I'm certain that a couple of them just had their hearts wrung through a wringer" (p. 79).

Carol Scott's story illustrates the difficulty of recognizing sexual abuse and the pernicious methods abusers use to escape detection. A well-educated psychologist, Carol suddenly finds herself dealing with the repeated sexual abuse of her grandchildren by their father and others, including members of their ward and a teenage babysitter. Only with the benefit of hindsight does she recognize the few subtle signs which hinted that something was wrong in her grandchildren's lives. As with most of us, she had not acknowledged that sexual abuse could happen in her family, in her wealthy neighborhood, indeed that it exists in all levels of society.

An additional frustration for Carol is the unresponsive ecclesiastical leaders who value the reputations of seemingly righteous men and women more than the lives of children. The refusal of leaders throughout the hierarchy to believe the undeniable and consistent experiences of these children and their therapists so they