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FRIENDS
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MESSENGER

Published Occasionally

Madison

No. 7, May, 1966

Gifts of 1965

From Mrs. Eleanor R. Grant of Madison, the Library was fortunate to receive about 400 volumes, these comprising the architectural library of the late Frank Morris Riley. Included in this gift were desirable editions of Palladio and Vitruvius. Reflective of Mr. Riley's international interests, the collection includes volumes on the architecture of a number of countries. A wealth of portfolios also merit attention, among these a three volume portfolio on the Petit Trianon of Versailles and another on the Hotel Beauharnais in Paris which, in 1871, became the residence of the German embassy.

S. K. Ratcliffe was a British journalist, editor of the *Sociological Review* (1910-17), and associated with *The Nation* an English journal of reform. For many years, Mr. Ratcliffe came to lecture in America, during which visits he kept a diary which is rich in references to many famous persons. This diary was given to the University by Mr. Ratcliffe's daughter, Margaret, who lives in New York City. The diary will be kept in the manuscript division of the State Historical Society.

Four valuable illuminated manuscripts were given by Mr. and Mrs. Ernest C. Watson. One manuscript contains portions of the Jain literature, which reflects the Indian nonconformist stance to the Brahmanical system of Hinduism. A second is an illuminated manuscript containing a commentary on the Koran. The two other illuminated manuscripts are from the literature of Persia and Turkey. Mrs. Watson (Elsa Jane Werner of Fond du Lac) graduated from our university in 1936, and is the author of children's books. Her husband was Dean of the faculty at California Institute of Technology, later scientific advisor in India to the U.S. Ambassador.

From Lloyd E. Smith of Racine, our most consistent donor, we received about 200 volumes during the year.

Our Curator of Rare Books, Mr. Pollak, corresponded with author Willard Motley on occasion. With Mr. Motley's death the Library received, as promised during his lifetime by Mr. Motley, five folders of letters, drafts

and portions of manuscripts.

Several cash gifts were made during the year, one by the Wisconsin Society for Jewish Learning (\$700), and by the estate of Benjamin N. Hulburt (\$100) for the purchase of books in honor of the late Professor Warner Taylor. Once again we have received from the Research Products Corporation of Madison a valued check of \$160, covering a subscription to a Russian science periodical in English translation. From Mrs. Robert H. Ericksen of Wauwatosa came a check for \$5 in honor of Mrs. E. C. Kock of Mt. Horeb.

A number of useful books in physics and mathematics were given to the library by Dr. Philip H. Dowling of White Plains, New York. Dr. Dowling received his Ph.D. in physics from Wisconsin in 1924. Other donors were Mr. Albert Erlebacher of Madison, Mrs. Dean F. Frashe of Greenwich, Connecticut, John H. Tanger of Madison, Professor Emeritus Harry Glickman, and Professor Kleene of the department of Mathematics.

As in recent years, the University happily received numerous collections relating to mass communications and to theatre history. Appraised by experts to be worth thousands of dollars, these collections are held for scholars in the State Historical Society which is rapidly becoming known nationally for its materials relating to theatre and radio.

Louis Kaplan

Odyssey of a Slavic Bibliographer

On August 20th, 1965, when I set off from Madison on a unique

bookbuying trip that would take me to thirteen countries in Eastern and Western Europe, I was armed with such a sizeable portable bibliographical apparatus and desiderata that I had to buy several excess baggage plane tickets to accommodate it during the first part of my trip. But I was convinced that a personal visit to East European sources of out-of-print books had certain advantages. I was certain that we could circumvent the scarcity and high prices of out-of-print Russian books in the West and could find enough OP materials in Eastern Europe to offset the cost of sending me there.

Most East European state book-export agencies prefer to sell OP materials wholesale to Western bookdealers, who in turn compile lists and issue catalogs of such books at greatly inflated prices. It is not unusual to find prices five to ten times higher than the original prices in Eastern Europe for the same title. In the case of the Soviet Union, where there is such an insatiable demand for OP books, Mezhdunarodnaia Kniga, the Soviet state book-export agency, grudgingly supplies these titles abroad in dribbles, and then only as special favors to Western dealers in Soviet books. Hence the scarcity of OP Russian books and the prevalence of high prices in the West.

On my previous visits to Eastern Europe I had noticed the great numbers of OP books available for purchase at very low prices in the various state antiquarian bookstores. But not all of them are permitted to be exported. Most East European countries have passed laws protecting their national book treasures and setting up time-consuming proce-

dures for clearing books for export. Poland, for example, does not permit the export of any book published prior to 1945, the year the War ended, without the written approval of the National Library. This wise measure guarantees that a given title will not be lost to the country until the National Library, whose holdings were completely lost during the war, has verified its holdings. The Soviet law prohibits the export of books that bear an imprint of 1917 or earlier, without the written permission of the Lenin State Library, Saltykov-Shchedrin Public Library or the Ministry of Culture. In practice, many titles printed in small editions in the early Soviet period are also not permitted to be exported.

My previous experience with sending OP books out of the USSR was not encouraging. Inasmuch as Mezhnika will not deal with retail clients, a foreign buyer of OP books is completely on his own. He must buy the books in the bookstores on a cash and carry basis, transport them to his hotel, spend valuable time seeking permission for export of pre-revolutionary materials (if he can find out where to go), find strong-enough paper and string, wrap the packages, transport them to the post office, fill out a battery of forms for each package, unwrap the packages, then wait for clearance by the customs inspector. And the postage has not yet been paid. Obviously, in buying books for the Library, I could not afford to get involved in these crippling procedures. We had to find an intermediate agency that was accredited by the Soviet government to export out-of-print books.

Our first gambit was to enlist

the aid of libraries in Leningrad and Moscow with whom we had been conducting exchanges. Unfortunately, they were not prepared financially to handle the large number of books that we wanted to purchase at the bookstores. One library replied that they would give us their answer after my arrival. Our second alternative was to request the assistance of *Les Livres Etrangers* in Paris, an accredited agency of the Soviet Union for the distribution of books in the West since the early twenties, which is currently providing the Memorial Library with new Soviet books under a blanket order. I was heartened to learn that they would be pleased to help us, although they do not ordinarily deal in OP Russian books.

When I arrived in Paris and visited *Les Livres Etrangers*, I was further heartened to learn that the Manager, Mr. Delorme-Kaplan, was planning his annual trip to the USSR to coincide with my itinerary and would attend to the business details freeing me to select books for purchase in the various cities. In Paris I spent several profitable hours meeting the highly qualified selectors of Soviet books under our blanket order and reviewed our instructions with them. I was most impressed with their records of what they had already sent to various clients. It was a simple matter for me to expand my desiderata on the spot.

While in Paris, I also visited several émigré Russian book dealers who are interesting representatives of old Russia. Among them were P. N. Sorokine, an old Russian Army officer, Countess Anissimoff and A. P. Struve, son of the famous Russian

intellectual. Countess Anissimoff was perhaps the most interesting. She was living with her son and daughter, who made their living at home by painting beautiful silk kerchiefs for French department stores. I was shown some 500 books, which they were not too eager to sell, but would list for me, and was invited to join them for a vegetarian dinner. Mme Anissimoff escorted me to the bus station, but on the way she had to feed 90-odd cats who had been left behind by their French masters when they went off on their vacations. As I helped her spread tasty bits of meat along the top of a wall, she cursed these Frenchmen for their inhumanity.

During his European trip in 1964, Dr. Louis Kaplan had discovered at Slatkine's in Geneva a collection of 1,000 volumes from the library of Prince Nikolai Maximilianovich Romanosvsky, Duke of Leuchtenberg and Minister of Mines of Russia during the middle of the nineteenth century. Mr. Slatkine had held this collection for us, and I was now able to examine each luxuriously bound volume for analysis of contents. The collection consists of books in the fields that impinged upon the Prince's royal and official interests—military affairs, history, law, religion, economics, geography, communications and transport, early censuses, ethnography, geology and mineralogy. A rather full set of atlases issued by the General Staff of the Russian Army is an outstanding feature of this library. This collection will substantially enhance our holdings of Russian source materials. Mr. Slatkine also offered me the opportunity of acquiring for the Library some fifty issues of Russian underground publications

that were very quickly suppressed after the first few issues had appeared in 1905-1906.

After the scenic trip through Switzerland and Bavaria, I arrived in Munich and visited Kubon & Sagner, the largest dealer in East European materials in Western Europe. Mr. Sagner was just about to set out on a book-buying trip to the U.S.S.R. himself. In examining the books that he had for sale, I noted that many of the Russian books came to him through Bulgaria. As my tour further unfolded I uncovered the sources for out-of-print books of West European dealers. In Prague I was anxious to find some of the publications of considerable historical interest that were issued by the various Ukrainian and Russian émigré groups that settled there after the Russian Revolution. Such publications cannot be found in the bookshops any more, but there are some duplicates of them in the libraries. Unfortunately, because of the restrictions on mailing such publications in Czechoslovakia, it will be impossible to obtain them even on exchange.

From Prague I travelled through Dresden to Leipzig in Eastern Germany, arriving in time to see the city in all its splendor at fair-time. And again at Zentral-Antiquariat in Leipzig I discovered out-of-print Russian books that had come from Bulgaria. When I arrived in East Berlin late that night, I could not find a room and decided to spend the night in West Berlin by passing through Checkpoint Charlie after midnight. The next day I returned to East Berlin, made a quick sightseeing tour of the city, visited the Slavic Bibliographer at the Institut für Slawistik and

talked about receiving valuable plums of the East German Slavists on exchange, then flew to Warsaw the same day. I have been to Warsaw many times and knew that there the possibilities of finding out-of-print Russian materials were somewhat limited, so I spent my time picking up OP Polish books and attending to preliminary negotiations at *Ars Polona*, the Polish book-export agency, for the books that I was sure to find in Krakow.

As usual, Krakow did not disappoint me. I found excellent publications in all fields of interest in different Slavic languages, some in the very rare category at excellent prices. What I did not expect, was the opportunity to examine a collection of books from the library of the recently deceased great Polish Slavist, Tadeusz Lehr-Splawinski, who specialized in the early history of the Slavs. Memorial Library now possesses many volumes from his collection, including authors' copies inscribed to Lehr-Splawinski.

After a fruitful week in Krakow, where I saw "Madam Butterfly" in Polish, I traveled to Silesia to visit with my aunt for a day. The next morning I arrived back in Warsaw just in time to catch the Paris-Moscow train to Minsk, arriving shortly after midnight, with no sign of Intourist in sight, although they had most ceremoniously welcomed me into the U.S.S.R. at Brest when I did not need them. Fortunately, I understood Belorussian and made my way to the nearest Intourist hotel and found the entrance locked. But with persistence I hammered at the door until the doorman could let me in. He, in turn, had to wake up the Direc-

tress to assign me a room. I felt as though all of Russia was asleep.

The inconveniences suffered upon my arrival were quite misleading though, for Minsk is a modern, bustling industrial city. This was not the same provincial capital of the Belorussian S.S.R. that I had seen six years ago.

From Minsk I proceeded to Leningrad with its four outstanding antiquarian bookstores. Delorme-Kaplan phoned me from his hotel. We had to plan our program of visits to harmonize with his agenda and the working hours of the various antiquarian bookshops. I worked long hours, often under damp, cold conditions in the bookstores and store-rooms. Soviet antiquarian bookstores are always crowded and I performed my work often with great inconvenience to the clients, the booksellers and myself (I was constantly interrupted with requests for information or books). The rapid turnover in out-of-print books is probably best explained by the fact that pricing is controlled and that the Russians have not had the money to build up their private libraries. Most prices for out-of-print books are ridiculously low, which probably explains why the Soviet government imposes a 100% export tax on OP publications. In general, the sales personnel in these stores are polite and helpful and are interested in selling you books, although they could have fulfilled their plan without our purchases. Only one older lady refused to show me the more interesting titles, arguing that Americans and West Germans were depriving the Russians of rare and valuable books. However, as soon as her back was turned, a charming teen-ager would proceed to show me the

prized items.

While in Leningrad, I learned that two of the acts of the Moscow Circus were in town—Oleg Popov, the great clown, and Valentine Popov and his bears—whom I had accompanied as coordinator-interpreter during their tour in America in 1963. They greeted me backstage after the show in the traditional Russian manner, a big “bear” hug and a kiss, followed by lots of vodka and cognac (and me practically a teetotaler). I recall very well, however, walking arm in arm with Popov down the middle of the street with taxis whisking by us on each side, as he told me his philosophy of life and how he wanted to ease the lot of the Russian people by making them laugh. Oleg Popov took me over to the statue of Pushkin and introduced us personally. He then wanted to introduce me to Catherine the Great, but I was ready to call it a night. After arriving at the Hotel Europa where Oleg was also living, he proceeded to have the restaurant opened after hours and a table set for his guest from America. I was now convinced that Oleg practically owned Russia. The last I remember of this night was Oleg pouring me a glass of pink champagne and telling me how wonderfully green I looked. The moral of this story—don’t “mix” with the Russians.

One of the high points of my stay in Moscow was to be invited for dinner at the Shabad’s, friends of Delorme-Kaplan. Theodore Shabad is the Moscow correspondent of the *New York Times* and in his spare time is editor-translator of the monthly journal *Soviet Geography: Review and Translation*. Their

apartment is in one of the apartment buildings set aside for foreign correspondents and diplomats, for which they were paying rent equivalent to comparable quarters in the U.S. The Soviets had made the incisive point that rents not exceeding 5% of one’s income were available only to Soviet citizens.

I was pleasantly surprised to meet the other guests who had been invited to dinner—Mr. and Mrs. Andre Pierre, correspondent of *Le Monde*, who has lectured at Madison, and the Daglishes, a British-Soviet couple. The husband, Robert Daglish, is employed as a Russian-English translator for Progress Publishers and occasionally appears in Soviet films in English-speaking roles. His wife is a Soviet citizen and works as a translator for *Soviet Literature*. She is a most cultured and attractive woman and must be Mr. Shabad’s best contact for keeping in touch with the Moscow grapevine. It is extremely important for any correspondent to know what is causing a stir among the Russian intellectuals at a given moment. Fortunately, the Soviets were not isolating Mr. Shabad completely from the Moscovites.

We were told that when the family first came to Moscow, Mrs. Shabad had a difficult time running her household, especially shopping for food. Her morale had markedly improved recently when the Soviets had opened a special store to sell food, liquor and other goods for American and Western European currencies. Many of their Soviet friends have developed a sudden interest in foreign currencies.

I was overjoyed with the home-cooked Russian dishes that were

prepared by the Russian cook, especially with the borshch and *syrniki* with sour cream. During our prolonged conservation I learned that Mr. Shabad rather enjoys his Moscow assignment and that he welcomes the long tours that are organized for the foreign correspondents to Siberia and the Baltic states. All of the petty details are handled by Soviet guides assigned to the group.

After Moscow I returned to Leningrad for another quick round of the antiquarian bookshops and my first experience with snow in Russia. Leningrad is most resplendent under a blanket of snow. I then flew to Kiev where I bid adieu to Delorme-Kaplan and proceeded to Bucharest and Varna (Bulgaria), where I spent a most gloriously sunny day resting on the shores of the Black Sea. In Sofia I found a treasure of out-of-print Russian books in the National Library in its duplicates fund which will have to be obtained through exchanges. Nowhere was I treated with more friendliness and attention than in Sofia. Word spread that an American was in town buying Russian books, and I was soon visiting private homes to examine batches of books. There was such an abundance of books in different places that I had to cancel part of my trip in Yugoslavia and all of my projected stay in Budapest. After brief stops in Belgrade, Düsseldorf and London, I flew to New York on November 7th, arriving in Madison a week later.

To the extent that my desiderata lost weight during the trip, the Memorial Library has gained several thousand volumes of out-of-print Russian books that would not otherwise have entered our

holdings. Perhaps to the same extent have contacts been made for useful exchanges with libraries in Eastern Europe offering OP materials in the different Slavic languages. The residual impact of such a trip should continue for some time to come.

Alexander Rolich
Bibliographer for
Slavic Studies

"Come, Watson, Come!
The Game Is Afoot."

Detective Fiction in the Memorial Library

Despite its popularity with lords and commons, presidents and librarians, the detective short story or novel has always been considered a kind of poor relation of the novel proper. In fact, the first legitimate criticism of the genre did not come until some 42 years after the detective story as we know it was originated. Over the years, however, it had grown in stature and respectability until it could be commented upon seriously by such figures as Edmund Wilson, Jacques Barzun, Somerset Maugham, Mary McCarthy, Bernard DeVoto, and George Orwell. In the Memorial Library's collections are historical and critical commentaries by James Sandoe, Howard Haycraft, Dorothy Sayers, Anthony Boucher, and many others; and the Library has book-length studies in English, French, German, Spanish, and Italian.

If one has an interest in and some slight knowledge of detective fiction, it is difficult to know how to begin discussing some of the authors and titles in the UW

collections, and, having begun, how to stop. It seems easiest to begin at the beginning and stop when the editor's patience is exhausted—explaining at the outset that the wisest course is to hew to the line and sidestep the blend of popular adventure story and detective theme exemplified in Sapper (H.C. McNeile) and his Bulldog Drummond tales, in John Buchan's *The Thirty-Nine Steps*, and in the works of such masters of modern adventure-espionage-escape-and-pursuit "entertainments" as Graham Greene, Eric Ambler, Ian Fleming, Len Deighton, and John LeCarré (David Cornwell).

Pseudo-scholars have traced the origins of the detective story from Archimedes through the picaresque tale, Maily's *The Three Princes of Serendip*, Defoe, the Gothic novel, Beaumarchais, Godwin, Balzac, Sue, and Dumas to the real-life memoirs of Eugène Vidocq, founder of the Surêté. But the genre as we recognize it was invented by Edgar Allan Poe, whose *Murders in the Rue Morgue* first appeared in 1841, followed within the next three years by *The Mystery of Marie Roget* and *The Purloined Letter*. His C. Auguste Dupin, then, was the sire of a host of famous fictional detectives.

Both Wilkie Collins and Charles Dickens, close friends, became interested in the detective form in the 1850's and 60's, and Collins' *The Woman in White* and *The Moonstone*, featuring the redoubtable Sergeant Cuff, are among the most famous detective stories ever written. Dickens, who had in many ways a morbid interest in murder, mystery, and detection, incorporated the detective theme in his

Bleak House (his detective was Inspector Bucket); and of course his unfinished *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*, the novel he was writing when he died, is a tale of mysterious murder which has tantalized *aficionados* ever since.

Across the channel, the *roman-policier* was originated by Emile Gaboriau, who in 1863 published *L'Affaire Lerouge*, with Monsieur Lecoq. His novels were extremely popular both in France and England, and called forth a number of imitators, one of the most widely read of whom was Fortuné du Boisgobey, whose works were more realistic than the melodramatic novels of his master. And, of course, successful detectives breed (in the minds of other authors) even more successful criminals. Such a one was the creature of Maurice Leblanc, Arsène Lupin, who later demonstrated his Gallic flair, his wit, and the superiority of anything French over all things British—detectives included—by defeating Holmlock Shears (*Arsène Lupin Versus Holmlock Shears* [1909]).

Meanwhile, down under in Australia, a young barrister named Fergus Hume, having read and studied the tales of Gaboriau, wrote a sensationally successful detective story titled *The Mystery of a Hansom Cab*, which sold 5,000 copies in a week in Australia and 25,000 in the first three days in London. Though he had sold his first work to a syndicate, it made his reputation, and he returned to England to write a number of other books in the detective and mystery vein.

Among the few early writers of detective fiction in this cradle period is "Dick Donovan," Joyce Emmerson Muddock, whose *The Man Hunter* (1888) and other

works were popular at this time.

But the detective who captured the imagination of the world was introduced to the public in 1887. Preternaturally intelligent, keeping his cigars in a coal scuttle and his tobacco in the toe of a Persian slipper, fond of playing his Stradivarius at all hours and transfixing his correspondence with a knife in the center of the mantelpiece, clad in cape and deerstalker hat, arch-foe of Professor Moriarty and the lesser Colonel Sebastian Moran, and residing at 221B Baker street with his staunch friend, Dr. John Watson, the immortal Sherlock Holmes made secure the future of detective fiction.

During the years which followed, the number of authors in the genre with a substantial following increased. There were R. Austin Freeman, with his Doctor Thorndyke; A. E. W. Mason, whose *At the Villa Rose* introduced that great detective Hannaud; Freeman Wills Croft, author of works such as *The Cask*, with his detectives, inspectors Bumley and French; Ernest Bramah (Smith), whose Max Carrados was the first and greatest of the blind detectives; G. K. Chesterton whose little priest, Father Brown, is the hero of a series of excellent detective stories; E. C. Bentley, journalist and close friend of Chesterton, whose *Trent's Last Case* is a classic; and H. C. Bailey, creator of a witty young doctor, Reggie Fortune, who blends intuition with scientific knowledge to solve his crimes.

Nor were the ladies inactive in the field. Agatha Christie introduced her small, rotund, self-confident Belgian, Hercule Poirot, in *The Mysterious Affair at*

Styles in the early 20's, and has been in the front rank of detective story writers ever since. Her famous tale *The Murder of Roger Ackroyd* remains notorious for its gimmick. And can one forget the scholarly, superbly imaginative Dorothy Sayers, creator of Lord Peter Wimsey and author of a succession of books with an unsurpassable flavor and bouquet—*Whose Body?*, *The Nine Taylors*, *Busman's Honeymoon*, and so on and on?

Rounding out the 20's and 30's in England are such authors as Philip MacDonald, who introduced his urbane and informed Colonel Anthony Gethryn in *The Rasp*; "Nicholas Blake" (the Irish-born English poet and critic Cecil Day-Lewis), whose Nigel Strangeways solved his first case in *The Beast Must Die*; Monsignor Ronald Knox, author of *The Viaduct Murder* and others; and Cecil J. C. Street ("John Rhode"), who featured his Dr. Priestley in such novels as *The Murders in Praed Street*. On the Continent, Georges Simenon, a Belgian who adopted the name Simenon, began a career in the 30's which has extended to the present. Creator of Inspector Maigret, of the Paris police, Simenon's expert delineation of atmosphere and character has made his work everywhere acclaimed and has added to the stature which the detective story has attained from a critical point of view.

In America, such writers as "S. S. Van Dyne" (Willard Huntington Wright), creator of that languid, scholarly amateur Philo Vance; "Ellery Queen" (Frederic Dannay and Manfred B. Lee), and—though long resident in England—John Dickson Carr,

specialist in the "locked room" story, achieved immense popularity. And Dashiell Hammett, with his creature Sam Spade, originated the tough school of American detective story writing, of which a bit more later.

This brings us (alas! with many unpardonable omissions) to those authors more or less contemporary. TV has contributed to the notoriety of Erle Stanley Gardner, whose books about Perry Mason and Paul Drake, as well as those written under the pseudonym A. A. Fair, have sold in the millions. The same is true, to a much lesser extent, of Frances and Richard Lockridge, co-authors of the Mr. and Mrs. North series. And of Evan Hunter ("Ed McBain") and the realistic saga of big-city police work, the 87th Precinct stories. Boileau and Narcejac, French authors of puzzle novels, have achieved popularity in America, in England, and on the Continent, as has Pierre Audemars, French author of an excellent series of detective novels featuring Monsieur Pinaud, of the Paris police. "Michael Innes" (John I. M. Stewart), an English don and author of a volume in the *Oxford History of English Literature*, dabbles in the art of detective story writing in his spare time and has given us a number of books detailing the activities of the poised and knowledgeable Sir John Appleby of the Yard. Friedrich Dürrenmatt, Swiss playwright, has also written several detective stories (as *Der Verdacht* [Suspicion]); and closer to home, Ben Benson is the author of a literate and realistic series of procedural novels concerning Trooper Ralph Lindsay of the Massachusetts State Police. And no author could

round out a paragraph better than Rex Stout, creator of that massive intelligence, the orchid-fancying Nero Wolfe and his "Watson," Archie Goodwin.

A modern phenomenon, no less unique in his way than Erle Stanley Gardner, is the British author John Creasey. Under some twelve pseudonyms, Creasey has written over 400 detective stories—none of them Shakespearean in quality but all indicative of a fertile imagination and an amazing way with a plot. Under such names as J. J. Marric, Gordon Ashe, Kyle Hunt, and Anthony Morton, Creasey writes of the exploits of "The Toff," Superintendent Richard "Handsome" West, and Commander George Gideon (*Gideon's Day*, *Gideon's Month*, *Gideon's Staff*, etc.) His Gideon novels, multi-layered accounts of the operation of Scotland Yard hour to hour and day to day, are as fine tales of police procedure as are being written.

Now to examine briefly a few *cul-de-sacs* or areas of special interest. There have always been exotic detectives and locales. Examples are Robert van Gulik's Judge Dee stories, concerning the cases of a seventh century Chinese detective; the exploits of J. P. Marquand's Mr. Moto, that clever Japanese sleuth; or the tales by Earl Derr Biggers (author also, by the way, of the famous *Seven Keys to Baldpate*) involving the bland and inscrutable Chinese-Hawaiian with the large family, Charlie Chan. There are, certainly, many detective novels based in strange, unfamiliar locales—for example, John W. Vandercook's tales of murder in Haiti or New Guinea. But the one series which best catches the personality and flavor of a land,

which gives a distinctive portrait of a country and a people, is that concerning the half-white, half-aborigine Detective Inspector Napoleon Bonaparte: tracker extraordinary, man of unshaken self-confidence, wanderer through the outback area of Australia. Arthur W. Upfield's style is not so fetching, his language not so polished as some of his contemporaries'; however, he is unsurpassed in this feeling for the land.

As a kind of offshoot of the detective story, we have the obverse—the short story or tale about a master criminal who evades the law. Here again, we are in danger of leaving the detective story for the tale of adventure, intrigue, and peril; however, we may peek over the barrier at the antics of such characters as Raffles, the amateur cracksman, created by Conan Doyle's brother-in-law, E. W. Hornung; Leslie Charteris's rogue-hero Simon Templar, "The Saint"; Frank Packard's Jimmy Dale; or that early gentleman-cambrioleur whom we mentioned earlier, Maurice Leblanc's Arsène Lupin.

Proponents of the tough school of American detective fiction are legion; yet we have time to mention only a representative few: Dashiell Hammett, a Pinkerton man himself, whose works are still unrivalled in this area; Raymond Chandler, author of *Farewell, My Lovely* and *The Simple Art of Murder*, who has recently had a full-length work of criticism written about him; Wisconsin's Craig Rice, of whom more anon; and the epitome of writers featuring sex and sadism, Mickey Spillane, creator of Mike Hammer.

So far, we have mentioned only briefly women writers of detec-

tive fiction. There are many distinguished female authors in the genre, ranging from Mrs. L. T. Meade, Mrs. Belloc Lowndes, and Mrs. Anna Katherine Green Rohlf, first woman to write a full-length detective story in the United States (*The Leavenworth Case*) in the early days of the detective novel, through the Baroness Orczy, creator of the Scarlet Pimpernel but a writer of detective novels as well, the New Zealand-born Ngaio Marsh, "Josephine Tey" (Elizabeth Mackintosh), Margery Allingham, and Lillian de la Torre (Lillian de la Torre Bueno McCue), author of a series of historical detective pieces, such as *Dr. Sam. Johnson, Detector*, to Dorothy Miles Disney, Margaret Millar, "Leslie Ford" (Mrs. Zenith Jones Brown), "E. C. R. Lorac" (Edith Caroline Rivett), Mary Fitt, Georgette Heyer, Caryl Brahms (Doris Caroline Abrahams) and S. J. Simon (Simon Jasha Skidelsky), who collaborated on a series of effervescent burlesques, E. X. Ferrers, Mignon G. Eberhart, and, finally, Mary Kelly, whose *The Spoilt Kill* is one of the finest of recent detective novels.

Nor is Wisconsin without its writers of detective stories. The late "Craig Rice" (Georgiana Ann Randolph) was one of very few women to write in the hard-boiled, tough manner—and to write very well indeed. Her *Home Sweet Homicide* and *Trial by Fury* are memorable, and her last book, *The April Robin Murders*, left unfinished at her death in 1957, was completed by Ed McBain (Evan Hunter). And August Derleth, of Sauk City, has written a number of excellent detective stories featuring Judge

Ephraim Peck, as well as a short series (may it grow longer!) of pastiches of Sherlock Holmes with that wonderful character who occasionally out-Sherlocks the master, Solar Pons.

The day when one could look down his nose at the lowly detective story is about gone. In terms of intricacy of plotting, development of character, creation of atmosphere, and impact, the detective short story or novel is today as competently fashioned as the straight novel—and has received its share of scholarly attention. In this day of the non-book and the anti-novel, it may indeed come to be the last refuge of plot and action in fiction (together, of course, with those other pariahs, the adventure-espionage-chase novel and the science-fiction tale). The interest of a research library in such a genre with a secure place in literary history, is legitimate, and the Memorial Library's collection is getting better with the years. . . . By the way, will the person who took out Upfield's *Mr. Jelly's Business* please return it and give someone else a chance?

**Lloyd W. Griffin, Chief
Division of Reference Services**

Xerography

Editors' note: The following is an excerpt from an article on "The Future of Printing in a Data-Hungry Society" by Lee C. Deighton, chairman of the Macmillan Company. It is reprinted, with permission, from the *Publisher's Weekly* of January 31, 1966.

Let me turn now to another area of advancing technology which bears heavily upon printing and publishing. The copying industry is one of the real growth industries in our economy. It is estimated that there are now some 750,000 copying devices in use in this country. The largest share of these are thermographic, but xerographic devices are gaining rapidly. Mr. Peter McDonough, executive vice-president of the Xerox Company, estimates that 9½ billion copies were made in 1964 and that by 1970 the number will rise to 25 billion copies annually.

Some of the copying machines are miniature printing plants. The new Xerox 2400, for example, operates without masters or plates and produces 2400 copies an hour at a cost of approximately a penny a page. Other equipment produces an 8-page plate from microfilm in less than a minute for approximately 38 cents. From these plates, by thermographic offset process, quantities of copies can be run off quickly at relatively low cost. Copying devices are an important base for the parallel printing-publishing industry of which I spoke earlier.

An estimated annual R and D expenditure of \$30 million in the copying industry will inevitably produce more efficient, less expensive processes. The industry's research goal of the moment is a flatbed desk-top model to sell for about \$100 and to produce copies without odor or noise at less than a penny each. When this goal is approximated, the volume of copying will be of an entirely different order.

Long before, we can expect copying to make inroads upon

printing and publishing. A large share of the business forms, presently printed, will be copied on business premises. Copying from journals, business service publications and magazines will increase dissemination while reducing paid circulation.

Once again the importance of a strong copyright law to printing and publishing becomes clear.

Under the present copyright law of 1909, copying is absolutely forbidden (without permission of the copyright owner). To ease the extreme restrictions of the law, the courts by judicial decisions have established the doctrine of fair use. That is, the courts have held that under certain conditions, copying without permission or the payment of fees is permissible.

The copyright bill now before Congress states in so many words that fair use is not an infringement of copyright. This is the first time that fair use has been recognized by statute. For 125 years or more, users and proprietors have lived amicably under this doctrine. But now it is proposed in certain quarters that the doctrine be supplanted by general exemption for certain classes of users.

Book publishers are therefore in the position of defending the new bill against crippling amendments that would greatly extend the amount of free copying of printed materials. They believe that the interests of the printing industry in this matter are identical with their own. To the degree that copying replaces printing, the printing industry is the loser. If one book may take the place of 100 through image projection or copying, authors, publishers and their printers will suffer. We urge

the printing industry to join with us in defense of our common position.

I trust I am not being an alarmist. The information requirements of our society demand new methods of procedure, but one must not confuse technological solutions with economic practicability. The little black boxes now under construction may prove economically out of reach.

The future of the printing industry is the future of the printed word. For the printed word there is no totally adequate substitute. Some of the present uses of print will disappear as new technology takes over. But a decade from now there will still be printers and publishers. Whether they are strong and prosperous will depend upon the resourcefulness and creativity of their managers.

How will it be 10 years from now? I am reminded of an inquiry once addressed to James Thurber: "How is your wife?" After a thoughtful moment, Thurber came back: "Compared to what?"

Lee C. Deighton

Special Collections in the UW Libraries

Criminal Law Enforcement Collection—This collection is principally composed of state and local documents from agencies concerned with the enforcement of the criminal law, i.e., prosecution, police, courts, correctional institutions, probation, parole and juvenile authorities. Publications are mainly of recent years. It was gathered for research into the

subject field and is arranged by state and locality. There is a checklist to the collection. (Law Library.)

Duveen Collection—The Duveen library of alchemy and the history of chemistry is one of the most extensive single collections of its kind, comprising more than 3,000 separate monographs printed over a period of some 475 years. It was purchased from Mr. Denis I. Duveen and contains practically all the volumes listed in the printed catalogue published in London in 1949 under the title *Bibliotheca Alchemica et Chemica*. (Rare Book Dept.)

Frederick William Roe Collection—About 25 early editions of English literary classics. From the estate of a former UW professor of English. (Rare Book Dept.)

French Political Pamphlets—over 2,000 pamphlets dealing with the political, economic, and religious history of France during the 16 and early 17th centuries published between 1547 and 1651. (Rare Book Dept.)

French Revolutionary Pamphlets—799 items on microfilm from the collections of the Bibliothèque Nationale. (Rare Book Dept.)

French Socialist Congresses—the reports of 81 National Socialist Congresses held in France from 1876 to 1914, some in manuscript, some in pamphlet or octavo volumes, some in Socialist press, largely in microfilm copy. (Rare Book Dept.)

George B. Wild Collection of

Classical and Nineteenth Century German Literature—12,000 volumes of history, biography, criticism, philosophy, literature, and comparative religion, acquired by gift in 1942.

Germanic Seminary Library—the basis for Wisconsin's great Germanic collections, acquired from 1899 (1,700 volumes) on and containing materials on the whole range of German culture, though strongest in Germanic philology.

Giolito Collection—About 120 titles of 16th century Italian imprints of Greek and Latin classics. All printed by Gabriel Giolito de Ferrari, whose typefaces are distinguished by a pleasing sharpness and gracefulness. (Rare Book Dept.)

Goldschmid Collection—250 illustrated works in pathological anatomy temporarily housed in the Rare Book Department but scheduled to be shifted to the new Medical Library.

Hermann Schlueter Collection—An extensive collection of about 600 titles, gathered by the German Socialist Hermann Schlueter and purchased for the University Library by William English Walling. Pertains mainly to the First International and the theory and practice of political organization in Germany. Includes some holograph letters. A valuable supplement to the Library's large holdings in European socialism. (Part in Rare Book Dept.)

Hoyer Collection—About 50 titles in the field of Lutheran theology, given by a graduate

student in English, Theodore Hoyer. Most of them are rare and unusual items representing all major currents of Lutheran thought from the inception of the Reformation movement to 18th century Pietism. (Rare Book Dept.)

James J. Hill Transportation Library—materials particularly on the history of American and British railroads, among them 5,000 volumes of company reports which have now been sent to the Midwest Inter-Library Center.

Jones-Roberts Welsh Collection—850 volumes of Welsh theology, including periodicals.

Julius E. Olson Collection—400 volumes in the field of Scandinavian studies.

Joseph E. Tucker Bequest—some 150 volumes largely in the field of 18th century French literature and culture, acquired in 1962. (Part in Rare Book Dept.)

Joseph L. Baron Collection of Judaica—some 1,000 volumes in Hebrew, German, and English in the field of Semitic studies, acquired in the 1950's.

Kremers Reference Collection—letters, manuscripts, clippings, photographs, biography, broadsides, pamphlets, reproductions and other ephemera on pharmaceutical science and the history of pharmacy, housed in the Pharmacy Library.

Leith Geological Collection—a sizeable collection of geological surveys of the United States and

Canada amassed by Emeritus Professor C. K. Leith.

Library of Irish History and Literature—probably one of the five best collections of Celtic materials in the country, acquired from 1914 onward, and totaling some 1,000 volumes and 100 photostats.

Mark Twain Collections—two collections, given by Messrs. George H. Brownell and Norman Bassett, respectively. Numbering roughly 300 and 70 volumes, respectively, and a great deal of ephemeral Clemens material, by and about. Many first periodical appearances and first book editions. (Rare Book Dept.)

Miles L. Hanley Collection of English and American Linguistics—600 phonorecords, close to 1,000,000 rhyme slips in 300 file boxes, 115,000 cards of assembled rhymes, 293 books, 22 cartons of rhyme pairs, materials on American surnames, usage, and pronunciation, and in general data on pronunciation of the English language in the modern period, acquired in 1955.

Miller Memorial Library—the most extensive collection of books and pamphlets on bees and beekeeping in the English language, plus materials in French, German, and other languages, acquired in 1922 and added to since that time, housed in the Agriculture Library.

Mimers Collection of Scandinavian Literature—purchased by Rasmus B. Anderson with a special fund in 1872, and totaling nearly 1,000 volumes.

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