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A letter from England

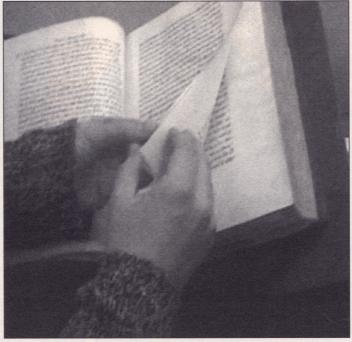
A bookish tour of England among friends

Edward Quattrocchi

ur vacation to Great Britain in May was even more enjoyable than anticipated, in part because of our Caxton Club connections. On May 4, we were met in London by our old friends, Sam and Susan Crowl, who are spending their sabbatical year from Ohio University in London working and playing around the theaters, museums, libraries, restaurants, and pubs of that great city. Sam, as many Caxtonians will remember, spoke to the club about "Shakespeare on Film" on May 19, 1999, and followed it up with an article in the Caxtonian. He has written one book on the subject, Shakespeare Observed, and has published numerous articles on performances and films of Shakespeare's plays.

He is finishing a sequel to his first book, which will critique the torrent of Shakespeare films that have been produced in the past decade. His avid interest in the London theater in general and Shakespeare in particular has put him in personal contact with some of the notable actors and directors in England, including Kenneth Branaugh and Adrian Noble.

In advance of our trip, therefore, Sam was well prepared to plan our theater schedule in London as well as in Stratford. The first play on our agenda, "God Only Knows," is a clever, philosophical melodrama, with a bibliographical twist. The protagonist bibliophile, played energetically by Derek Jacobi, is an expert on medieval manuscripts who has discovered a heretofore unknown text that gives evidence that the resurrection of Jesus was a conspiracy. The wacky plot raises the question of the existence



The 1495 edition of Aristotle's Works on vellum, printed by Aldus Manutius, on display at New College, Oxford University. Photo from the collection of Ed Quattrocchi.

of God and the authenticity of the Gospels' account of the death and resurrection of Jesus.

The play is set in a remote Italian villa, where two English couples are having a disillusioned vacation. The agitated bibliophile/scholar crashes his car on the road outside and bursts into the room in flight from an asylum, where he had been kept incarcerated, he believes, by authorities in the Vatican. After a couple of hours of increasingly drunken confabulation among the five middle-aged yuppies, the protagonist pulls out a gun and takes off with the couples' car, while a helicopter hovers noisily over the villa shining a spotlight in the window. The audience is presumably confronted with the conundrum that God only knows whether Jesus was an imposter. My brief summary of the plot does not give full credit to the entertaining mode in which the philosophical question of God's existence was

raised. But it provided ample material afterwards for conversation over refreshments at the Crowls' flat.

Coincidentally, we were joined at the theater with other former friends from Ohio University, Charles Ping and his wife Clare and Will Connecker and his wife Anna Lee, whom the Crowls had hosted the week before our arrival. Charlie Ping and Sam Crowl are good friends from their days of running Ohio University. Sam served under Ping as Dean of University College until he resigned and returned to the English Department as a Trustee Professor of Literature. A couple of years ago, Charlie retired as president of the university and returned to teaching philosophy on

a part-time basis. As a philosopher and an ordained Presbyterian minister, Charlie's faith in the existence of God did not seem shaken by the agnostic message of the play, although I am not sure how he felt about the credibility of the Vatican conspiracy.

Early Caxton text in Windsor Castle

On Monday we stopped for a day at Windsor Castle, staying at the Christopher Wren Hotel. We visited the royal castle and had lunch in the pub where Prince Philip is reputed to frequent, with his spats unbuckled, when he is hanging out at the castle. The historic house of the English royalty is truly overwhelming, with its incredible collections of art, icons, and historic mementos, too much to see in a day. But I was especially



CAXTONIAN

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Musings...

Ve sit awaiting the opening of the play. The signal has been given for guests to take their seats, and there is a spirit of excitement in the theater — much as there must have been when the play first opened in London, sometime in 1599.

The play is Shakespeare's The Life of Henry V, the theater, the Avon, the setting, Stratford, Ontario. Sitting to the left of the stage in the third row, we await the Chorus. Eight small, bluish spotlights illumine dimly the haze, as if from battle, across the proscenium stage. A bridge slopes downward from left to right across the stage, and crumpled bodies of soldiers in battle-dress lie where they fell on the battlefield. The audience becomes silent, and then a cellist appears, takes her seat, and begins playing appropriately somber music. The Chorus, in the person of a single actress dressed in black, enters and opens Act I: "Think, when we talk of horses, that you see them / For 'tis your thoughts that now must deck our kings, / Carry them here and there, jumping o'er times, / Turning th' accomplishments of many years / Into an hourglass; for the which supply, / Admit me chorus to this history, / Who, prologue-like, your humble patience pray / Gently hear, kindly judge our play."

Henry V has been called "Shakespeare's most famous 'war play'." The more subtle and realistic Prince Hal, whom we met and loved in Henry IV, Parts 1 and 2, has become the warrior king, Henry V, whom we hardly recognize. Jeannette Lambermont's direction of this play is masterful. Henry's rag-tag army, a band of men from across the British Isles, represents, as well, soldiers from all wars. Some are dressed in Medieval costumes, some in World War I dress, some in World War II uniforms, and some in Korean and Vietnam War fatigues. Henry himself wears WWII combat boots with his Medieval dress. It becomes a play commemorating all wars and the selflessness and heroism that wars engender.

Graham Abbey, who spent the winter at Chicago's Shakespeare Theater, gives richness and texture to the character of Henry. He has a clarion voice, which lifts the spirits of his soldiers in battle and calls them to bravery beyond their own expectations. As I watched the play, I was reminded of the clarion voice of Winston Churchill calling people to bravery beyond themselves in another war. I thought, as well, of Robert Frost's dear friend Edward Thomas, English poet killed

by a shell in France in 1917: "And where now at last he sleeps / More sound in France — that, too, he secret keeps."

Through this theater experience, my mind played hard upon the life and times of Jack Bradley, the soldier whose profile we see raising the American flag on Mt. Suribachi in Joe Rosenthal's 1945 photograph on Iwo Jima. His son James gave the world a great gift in his Flags of Our Fathers (2000) — as does Shakespeare in this play — telling of the vital cost of freedom in young lives through war, which has brought us to this time and this place in history. As I watched the play, I thought of Paul Tibbits and his crew, who carried the first atomic bomb to Hiroshima in 1945, as told by Bob Greene in his poignant Duty (2000). This was the crucial deed of war that, for all practical purposes, terminated any existing thought of its reasonableness — though we seem not yet to have comprehended that fact.

Under the superb generalship of young King Henry, his army wins a stunning victory at the battle known as Agincourt. Ten thousand French soldiers die; "But five and twenty" English are lost, according to Shakespeare. In the concluding scene, Henry claims his French prize, Princess Katherine, played by Sara Topham, who originated the role of Sister Terry in the Second City's popular play, Tony n' Tina's Wedding. The scene is charged with wit and tenderness, as Henry, though a soldier now, recovers some of his Hal-like attributes with his new bride.

My favorite critic Harold Bloom saw more irony in this play than do I. Henry V, it seems to me, is the delineation of personality necessitated by the great social upheavals called war, which have plagued every generation. Under the conditions of war, playful, peace-loving boys are transformed into sacrificial beings, who – to use Frost's memorable lines – "fall, they rip the grass, they intersect / the curve of earth, and striking, break their own;"

I write this sentence in full recognition that the freedom to do so was purchased dearly by brave boys, who, like Henry and his band, responded to the barbaric call of war down through the years.

Robert Cotner Editor



Program cover for Henry V, with Graham Abbey as King Henry (courtesy Stratford Festival).



Cellist Jill Vitols and Seana McKenna as the Chorus in Henry V (courtesy Stratford Festival).



Image of Falstaff recently developed for a new bar and restaurant in Stratford, called, appropriately, "Falstaff's" (courtesy of Falstaff's).



Bust of Shakespeare purchased by the editor at a marvelous used bookstore in Stratford, "Book Stage" – a whole house (smelling delightfully musty) full of old and rare books.



Barry McGreggor as Lieutenant Bardolph (l), Diane D'Aquilla as Nell Quickly, Paul Dunn as the Boy, Keith Dinicol as Ensign Pistol, and Thom Marriott as Corporal Nym (courtesy Stratford Festival).



Donna Blythe as Alice (l), Graham Abbey as King Henry V, and Sara Topham as Princess Katherine (courtesy Stratford Festival).



Shakespearean garden at entrance to Stratford Festival center, with a statue of the Bard centerstage (photo by NJC).



Catherine Wise, Conservator of Rare Books, New College, Oxford University. Photo by and from the collection of Ed Quattrocchi.

pleased to notice on display in the Chapel of St. George a copy of a 1472 edition of William Caxton's A Game of Chess.

New College Library's Rare Books

Among the many other book-related events on our vacation, perhaps the highlight occurred the next day at New College at Oxford University. In planning our vacation, I particularly wanted to visit the New College Library, for I knew it to have the four-volume vellum set of Aristotle's Works, published by Aldus Manutius between 1495-98. I wrote to David Vaisey, Librarian Emeritus of the Bodleian Library, with whom I had had lunch when he visited Chicago in 1999. Many Caxtonians will remember the stimulating and informative slide presentation that David gave at The Caxton Club on September 15, 1999, about the history of the Bodleian Library.

Unfortunately he was planning a visit to the United States for the opening of a new library at Vasser College when we were planning to visit Oxford. But he made known my interest to Naomi van Loo, librarian at New College, before our arrival, and she responded with a kind invitation to visit the library. Carolyn and I ar-

rived about 11:00 a.m. on a bright, sunny Tuesday. We were welcomed with gracious hospitality on the most beautiful day that Naomi and our cab driver had experienced in several months.

I had informed her in advance of my interest in seeing the Aristotle edition. After giving us a tour of the main library, she introduced us to Catherine Wise, a most knowledgeable conservator and entertaining docent. Catherine escorted us to her workplace in the bell tower where over 70,000 rare books are stored. She took time to answer our many questions and to fetch books from the shelves that arrested my attention. She explained to us with great care and detail her art as a restorer and conservator, and her enthusiasm added interest to the books she presented for our review.

Entering the monastic confines of the bell tower, she took us immediately to inspect the rare Aldine Aristotle. I could hardly believe that Catherine was the only worker in the whole rare book repository, and that we were the only visitors. She explained that the main undergraduate library was in constant use, as we could see for ourselves, but apparently few scholars venture into the bell tower where the rare books are held. At least none made his presence known while we were there.

The New College edition of Aristotle is the only extant copy printed on vellum. She encouraged us to inspect it in detail and to feel the vellum pages with the smooth and rough sides of the sheepskin on opposing pages. She explained that human handling aids the preservation of the vellum and leather. I knew from my study of Thomas More and his Utopia that Thomas Linacre had given the set to the New College Library upon his return to England after his studies in Italy and his work in the shop of Aldus Manutius at the turn of the 16th Century. In my presentation to The Caxton Club last October, I showed a slide of the three-volume set in the Newberry Library, which is a fine copy in the original binding. But it is printed on paper, not vellum. Unfortunately the New College vellum copy has been rebound by an inferior binder, who even misdated one of the volumes.

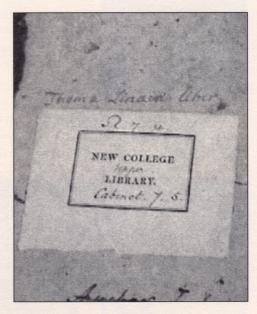
Nonetheless the New College copy of the Works is significant for other reasons, mainly its association with Thomas Linacre. Linacre studied in Florence around 1490 and moved to Padua, where he took a medical degree in 1496. He was also working around this time with

Aldus on the Aristotle edition. That Aldus highly esteemed Linacre's work is evident from the mention of Linacre's name in the preface to the third volume, in a letter written by Aldus Manutius to Alberto Pio. Pio was the patron of Aldus and the nephew of the famous Italian humanist, Pico della Mirandola. In the margin of the page in which the allusion to Linacre is printed, "Thomas Anglicushomo & graece & I.atine peritiffimus," the name "Linacre" is penned in the margin. Linacre's name is also penned in several other margins in the text, clearly indicating that "Thomas Anglicushomo" in the text is Thomas Linacre.

When Linacre returned to England in 1498, his reputation had grown prodigiously. He was appointed tutor to Prince Arthur, older brother of Henry VIII and immediate heir to the throne; he introduced Greek studies at Oxford and was Thomas More's tutor. Not only was he a great humanist scholar, but he also became the first president of the Royal Academy of Medicine and is known as the Father of English Medicine.

Linacre also brought back to New College other Greek texts, among them works of Aristophanes, Lucian, and Theophrastus' On

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Thomas Linacre's name inscribed over New College Library book plate in the 1495 Aldine of Aristotle's Works. Photo by and from the collection of Ed Quattrocchi. For more illustrations, please see page 8.

FABS Tour and Symposium in Cleveland

Jim Tomes

Plants, titles included in the cache of books Hythlodaeus took to Utopia. The Newberry has copies of the Lucian and the Aristophanes but not Theophrastus' On Plants, which I was extremely pleased to see and touch at New College. That is one of the books that Hythlodaeus reported a monkey to have eaten on Vespucci's ship on the voyage to Utopia.

I was amazed to see the prized four-volume Aristotle edition sitting on a shelf in an obscure cranny in a cramped isle of the bell tower alongside several other books mentioned in the Utopia of almost similar rarity. The unexpected inauspicious shelving of these books brought to my mind the story told about Alexander the Great and the casket of Darius, Alexander always carried with him in battle an edition of Homer, corrected by Aristotle, and laid it under his pillow at night with his sword. After the battle of Arbe'la a golden casket richly studded with gems was found in the tent of Darius; and Alexander, being asked to what purpose it should be assigned, replied, "There is but one thing in the world worthy of so costly a depository," saying which, he placed therein his edition of Homer.

Unfortunately our time at the library was limited, because we had already planned our visit to Stratford the next day. But we were pleased to invite Naomi and Catherine to an excellent lunch at the Parsonage, a fine restaurant in the vicinity. We talked of books, libraries, politics, and sundry other topics, which once again reminded me that librarians are engaging and kind people, informed about the ways of the world. Afterwards they gave us a tour of the campus of New College on an idyllic spring day, surely a day we will remember among our souvenirs.

Serendipitous Caxton meeting

The next day in Stratford was the occasion of another delightfully serendipitous surprise, when we attended a matinee performance of Shakespeare's Twelfth Night in Stratford. At the Interval of the play, as the English call the intermission, we happened to meet, quite by accident, Caxtonians Truman Metzel and Dorothy Anderson. They were on a theater tour conducted by the Court Theater of the University of Chicago. Also in the group was Caxtonian Jane Rosenthal and her daughter Emily. After the performance

The Fellowship of American Bibliophilic Societies (FABS) held its annual 2001 tour and symposium in Cleveland, OH, from May 31 to June 3, in cooperation with the Rowfant Club. Over 60 people from FABS clubs around the country attended, with six from The Caxton Club: Hayward Blake, Fred and Ann Kittle, Dan Hayman, and Jim and Josie Tomes. It was a wonderful, event-filled weekend, with opportunities to view great book treasures and to meet with very friendly book people.

On Thursday afternoon, the tour began with a visit to the home and bookstore of Bruce Ferrini in Akron to view his extraordinary collection of "for sale" illuminated manuscripts. On Thursday evening we were all welcomed at a reception by George Weimer IV, president of the Rowfant Club, and Kermit Pike, Library Director of the Western Reserve Historical Society. Larry Siegler, Chair Emeritus of FABS, was our official host and engaging tour guide, ably assisted by George Weimer and many other Rowfant Club members. Guests stayed at the Glidden House Hotel, a restored mansion conveniently located in University Circle on the Case-Western Reserve campus.

Friday morning, we were transported by buses to view Jon Lindseth's remarkable collection of Lewis Carroll, Aesop's and others' fables, and rare first editions of Brontè, Dickens, and others. We also viewed Hugo Alpert's unmatched collection

We were invited to a seminar with the actor, Guy Henry, a member of the Royal Shakespeare Company, arranged by the Court Theater director. Henry is an engaging and highly intelligent professional actor whose portrayal of Malvolio was one of the best we had ever seen. He opened up for us many facets of Malvolio's comic/tragic character, and he explained with great lucidity the difficulty for him as an actor to strike the right balance between buffoonery and prudery in the part. That was a pleasant interlude with our Caxton Club friends, at which we took photos to be memorialized in the Caxtonian. It was, as well, a fitting climax of our stay in England. ��

of papermaking, typography, and bookbindings and his large dictionary collection, including rare editions by Noah Webster and Samuel Johnson. Both visits were held at the beautiful homes of Lindseth and Alpert, which were graciously opened to us.

Lunch on Friday was at Mountain Glen in Mentor, OH, the family estate of S. Sterling McMillan, Rowfant member and former president. Among his collection were a rare first edition of Blake's Job, a Martin Luther Bible, many first editions of Joseph Conrad and others. Following an excellent lunch, we traveled to Rowfant member Robert Jackson's home in Cleveland and viewed his extraordinary collection of Victorian literature, as well as that of the Beat Generation, Eliot, Wilde, Thackeray, and others.

Friday afternoon concluded with a visit to the Cleveland Museum of Art, where we were treated to a private viewing of the museum's collection of manuscripts and books by Rowfant member, Steven Fliegel, Curator of Medieval Art. This collection includes many items from the 9th to the 16th Centuries, e.g., the Hausback Gospel of 1480 and Thomas á Becket's own book. A reception and dinner was held that evening at the majestic Gwinn Estate, which overlooks Lake Erie.

On Saturday, we attended an excellent seminar moderated by Robert Jackson on the future of the collector and dealers of fine books. Speakers were Lee Biondi of Venice, CA, Caxtonian Paul Ruxin of Chicago, Tom Congalton of Merchantville, NJ, and Mark Samuels Lasner of Washington, DC. Lunch was arranged for us in the private Oasis Room of the Cleveland Art Museum. On Saturday afternoon we were guests of Stephen Zeitz, a Rowfant member and curator of the White Collection at the Cleveland Public Library. This 200,000 item collection contains very rare books on chess, over fifty 16th Century editions of Castiglione's work, the world's largest collection of the Rubaiyat, as well as many other rare oriental texts.

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On the disposition of one of the world's great collections

Robert Cotner

y office phone rang at 11:30
a.m., and Abel Berland asked
me if I could join him for lunch at
12:30. "Sure," I said. Abel had called
me a couple of weeks earlier to tell me
that the people from Christie's in New
York had just left his house with his
collection of 520 Renaissance books
— one of the world's great private
collections — which are scheduled for
auctioning in New York City in October. I
knew he was suffering some shock of loss,
having divested himself of his great love of the
last 40 years.

We met, as we do at least once a month, on the third floor of the Standard Club in Chicago. He was seated at his usual table, reading, when I arrived. And, of course, Joyce was there, as she always is, to serve us with gentleness. He ordered his usual Cabernet Sauvignon, Gazpacho, and the meal of the day, and we began talking about his collection. "I've had the books 30 to 40 years," he said. "Few people retain collections beyond 40 years. And, of course, I was only a custodian of them — they truly belong to Western Civilization."

The books about which he spoke were in four general groups within the private Berland library: 15th Century Incunabula, books and manuscripts produced between 1455 and 1500; English Literature, Landmark Scientific Texts, and the Works of William Shakespeare. Included in the collection are a handdrafted manuscript on vellum of the Magna Charta, the Book of Hours (circa. 1430), the 1467, 1468, and 1483 editions of Cicero, a 1475 edition of Vergil, and the four Folios of Shakespeare — among many other rare and important books. (For a complete discussion of this collection, see Caxtonian, May 1996.)

Why would you dispose of your books at this time? "Well, I'm not getting any younger you know — I am 39! But seriously, it became impossible for my wife Meredith and me," he explained, "to leave the house any longer for fear of leaving the books. As you know, we haven't vacationed winters in Southern



Honorary Caxtonian Abel Berland at his desk with his copy of Galileo's Dialogo in the Berland library in 2000. Photo by Robert Cotner now in The Caxton Club archives.

California for several years simply because of the books. It was time for us to dispose of these things — dear as they were to me. So I called both Christie's and Sotheby's and invited bids. I had hoped to get the best deal from Sotheby's because my long-time friend David Redden is there. But it turned out that Christie's offered the best arrangement, and they got the books."

Why would you sell rather than keep such a magnificent collection intact? "Robert Hoe, the greatest book collector of the first half of the 20th Century, said it for me: 'If someone had not sold their books, where would I get mine?' I want others to have the great joy of finding and acquiring these books — as I have done. And we really don't need collections hid away in libraries where no one can see them and where they are really not needed."

When is the auction and will you attend? "The auction is scheduled for October 4 and 5, 2001. I will not attend. I don't have the heart to attend. My attorney, [Caxtonian] Eden Martin, and my son Jay and his wife will attend on my behalf. I must live beyond the collection. Emotionally, attending would be too difficult — it would be like attending the auction of your children."

What will you miss most from your collection? "The First Folio of William Shakespeare, of course. Words are inadequate to describe my sense of loss in this item. I fell in love with Shakespeare when a sophomore at Roosevelt High School here in Chicago. My English teacher, Elizabeth Waters, assigned

King Lear. After ransacking all of the city's libraries, I wrote an essay and gave an oral report in class on this play. I read everything in sight on the Bard, and I was hooked for life! I bought my first First Folio in 1965. It was an imperfect edition, with 16 facsimile pages. In 1970, I bought my current First Folio, a

perfect copy, through John Fleming. The provenance of this Folio is interesting. In 1744 it was owned by Allan Puleston and then by John Dryden (Puleston had married into the Dryden family.) It was bought by Bernard Quaritch (1913), by Dr. Rosenbach (1913), by Frank Brewer Bemis (1914), by Morris Wolf (1935), by Carolyn Newton (1961), by John Fleming (1961), and by me in 1970. The flyleaf has two signatures —Allan Puleston, the first known owner, and John Dryden.

"I was out of my class when I bought this book," he continued. "But books have never been loved as I've loved these books, and I want them to go to someone else who can love them as I have."

Describe book collecting, as you've experienced it. "I have always had a spiritual connection with books, from my earliest years. I do not see books as objects or 'trophies.' While I have paid good prices for books, I don't fix a price on them, for, as I said, they are my passion. Dr. Rosenbach used to say that ownership of the four Folios conveyed a touch of knighthood. I sense something of this sort of awe myself, as I have read and cherished them in my library. If I could live my life over again, I would do exactly as I have done in this lifetime."

It was way past lunchtime. The dining room had cleared except for the two of us and those who waited to clear our table. Abel and I have had for years what I would call an intimate intellectual, bookish relationship. He has told me things that I sensed he did not share with many other people. "I have never been as open with anyone," he said again this day, "as I have been with you." I thanked him and said, "Such is our friendship; such is friendship!" ...

Hemingway Birthday Colloquium set

Special to the Caxtonian

Caxtonian Barbara Ballinger, Chair of the Archives and Collections Committee of the Ernest Hemingway Foundation of Oak Park, will be one of seven featured speakers at the Ernest Hemingway Birthday Colloquium, scheduled for July 21, 2001, from 8:30 a.m. until 4 p.m.

Also included in the colloquium are Scott Donaldson, President of the Hemingway Society, and Ruth Pigozy, Executive Director of the Fitzgerald Society. At 8 p.m., July 21, J. Gerald Kennedy, Professor of English at Louisiana State University, will deliver the 18th Annual Hemingway Birthday Lecture,

FABS

Continued from page 5

On Saturday evening we were hosted at a grand reception and dinner at the Rowfant Club's 134-year-old restored mansion. We were able to see the Rowfant library and enjoy the warmhearted, generous ambience of the club and its members. We Caxton Club members present at the dinner were so inspired by the weekend experience that Fred Kittle, speaking on our behalf, promised to return to Chicago and propose to The Caxton Club Council at our June 20 meeting that the club host for the FABS 2002 tour and symposium.

On Sunday morning, 16 of us took the optional tour to the Holden Arboretum at Kirtland, OH in the beautiful, hilly countryside east of Cleveland. Rowfant member and past president, Tom Offutt III, was our host, introducing us to Stanley Johnston Jr., the library's curator, who described its collection of rare botanical literature. Midway through our visit Tom Offutt offered to have us all come to his nearby home for a lunch of waffles and bacon. Tom drove on ahead and Larry Siegler led the rest of us later in a caravan to Tom's beautiful home in the woods, where we enjoyed a

"Modernist Paris and the Invention of Ernest Hemingway."

All events are scheduled for the Hemingway Museum, 200 N. Oak Park Ave., Oak Park, IL. For further information, telephone 312/996-5432 or log on at www.hemingway.org. *

Two Chicago Book Fairs

Columbia College Chicago, July 13-14, 2001. For details, call 312/344-6630.

The Newberry Library, July 25-28, 2001. For details, call 312/255-3510.

marvelous farewell lunch and happy camaraderie. Tom told us stories of his successful efforts to save Yellowstone Park, and George Weimer regaled us with high humor. We reluctantly said our farewells and drove back to Cleveland, further inspired to host FABS next year in Chicago.

Bruce McKittrick, a member of Philobibion and rare book dealer of Narbeth, PA (and nonresident Caxtonian) has subsequently volunteered to help organize the possible events for a Chicago FABS meeting in 2002. Bruce is an active member of FABS and has had experience in organizing prior FABS meetings. The FABS officers and staff organize and publicize the annual FABS meetings, so the local club's responsibility is primarily to host a dinner meeting and provide docents for some of the programs. Bruce also has the benefit of knowing Chicago and has the expert help of his parents, Caxtonian and past president Bill McKittrick and his wife Caroline. Hayward Blake, Fred Kittle, and Jim Tomes are gathering suggestions for possible programs for such a FABS meeting and will be proposing them for discussion at the June 20 Council meeting. *

Paul Gehl lectures in US and Europe

axtonian Paul Gehl will present a lecture on Caxtonian Ralph Fletcher Seymour (1876-1966) at the Geneva, IL Public Library, 7 p.m., July 25. Gehl's lecture is a part of a series sponsored by the Geneva Historical Center and supported by a grant from the Illinois Humanities Council. Other lectures in the series will deal with Lillian Budd and Forrest Crissy. For further details on all lectures, telephone 630/232-0780.

Gehl delivered a paper on May 18, 2001, in Pavia, Italy, at the International Cognitive Sciences Conference on Model-Based Reasoning: Scientific Discovery, Technological Innovation, Values. Gehl's lecture, one of 70 presented at the three-day conference, was entitled "Moral Analogies in Print: Emblematic Thinking in the Making of Early Modern Books."

Welcome to new Caxton Club members

The membership of The Caxton Club welcomes the following new members:

Dorothy Anderson, nominated by Ed Quattrocchi; seconded by Jim Tomes. Bruce Boyer, nominated by Steve Masello; seconded by William McKittrick. Jim Cella, nominated by Truman Metzel; seconded by Bradley Jones. Christopher A. Favaro, nominated by Charles Miner; seconded by David Meyer. Norman Jung, nominated by Tom Joyce; seconded by Beverly Lynch. Barbara D. Long, nominated by John Chalmers; seconded by Susan Levy. Dorothy L. Sinson, nominated by Fred Kittle; seconded by Jim Tomes. Junie L. Sinson, nominated by Fred Kittle; seconded by Jim Tomes. *

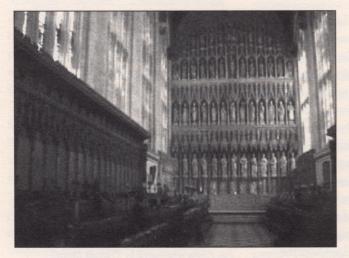
Bookmarks...



Truman Metzel made this pen-and-ink sketch of Ed Quattrocchi at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre in Stratford-on-Avon, as they listened to an interview with the actor Guy Henry, following his performance as Malvolio in Twelfth Night.



In a serendipitous meeting at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre in Stratford-on-Avon, the Caxtonians above met at a performance of Twelfth Night. The happy friends include Ed Quattrocchi (l), Carolyn Quattrocchi, Jane Rosenthal, Truman Metzel, and his wife Dorothy Anderson.



New College Chapel, founded in the 14th Century by William of Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester. Photo by and from the collection of Ed Quattrocchi.



Courtyard of New College, Oxford University, as seen from the library. Photo by and from the collection of Ed Quattrocchi.

Bell Tower at New College Library, Oxford University, where rare books are kept. Stock: 70,000 volumes, 120 periodicals, and 332 Incunabula. Photo by and from the collection of Ed Quattrocchi.