

CAXTONIAN

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Arsene Lupin — A lovable French rogue

Pierre Ferrand

Author's notes: Bob Cotner told me that a Caxtonian asked whether I would care to write an essay about Arsene Lupin and its creator, Maurice Leblanc (1864-1941). My own comment was "Why not?" I understand that there are a number of club members who are fans of Sherlock Holmes, a character Lupin competed with.

There are some 60 "Arsene Lupin" titles in French, written by Maurice Leblanc over more than a quarter century. There are also comic strips, several plays, motion pictures, and TV series featuring the hero, including a 1932 motion picture starring John Barrymore. Sherlock Holmes had to be resurrected by Conan Doyle by popular demand after he had killed him off because Doyle had grown tired of writing about him. The same thing happened to Arsene Lupin, who also survived his original author, with additional five "Arsene Lupin" books published between 1973 and 1979 by the noted mystery story writing team of Boileau-Narcejac. (They are the authors of the novels on which the classic movie thrillers, *Diabolique* (1952) and Hitchcock's *Vertigo* (1958), are based).

Arsene Lupin first appeared as a character in a 1905 novelette published in *Je Sais Tout*, a magazine. Two years later, which was two decades after the publication of the first Sherlock Holmes title, *A Study In Scarlet*, the first Arsene Lupin book appeared: *Arsene Lupin, Gentleman Cambrioleur* ("Arsene Lupin, Gentleman Burglar," which included eight tales), and also, *Arsene Lupin contre Herlock Sholmes*, which started a series of stories in which Lupin was pitted against the British detective. Conan Doyle's representatives had insisted that Leblanc could not use the Holmes' name, so a transparent pseudonym was devised, which could not



Title page from *L'illustration Theatrale, Journal d'Actualites Dramatiques, Paris, Premiere performance of Arsene Lupin, October 28, 1908. Image courtesy of the Newberry Library.*

fool anyone. Dr. Watson appeared as "Wilson," and is significantly more inane than Holmes' friend, already no genius in Conan Doyle's hands.

Sherlock Holmes and Arsene Lupin are diametrical opposites. Holmes, though a private detective and something of a loner, is definitely a rather stodgy member of the British establishment. He is usually on the side of law and order, and many of his investigations deal with murders. He is deadly serious as a rule. Women play a limited role in his life. Doggedly persistent, he proceeds logically, step-by-step. His solutions are usually derived from observation and material clues.

Lupin is an outlaw in the Robin Hood tradition, usually robbing the rich (especially parvenus with no taste) and generous to the poor. A man of action and a light-hearted adventurer

with gallic panache and a great sense of humor, he delights in overcoming what seem to be insurmountable obstacles. He has innumerable identities and disguises, seldom leaves any clues, and performs impossible escapes, which appear plausible when explained. He often announces to his targeted victims in advance what he intends to do, and enjoys taunting the police and more serious opponents to show his superiority to them. He resolutely refuses to kill, even in self-defense and is generally generous to his enemies and particularly to the ladies. Indeed, he married four times (for love) and had several affairs.

His burglary specialties include priceless and often historical jewelry, as well as great works of art. Indeed, at the age of six, he stole the necklace of Queen Marie Antoinette from the noble family that had it. He was angry because he felt his mother, their chambermaid, was being humiliated by them. In another story, the adult Lupin demands by letter the post-paid delivery to him of paintings by Rubens, Philippe de Champaigne, and a small Watteau kept in a strong castle, commenting that he does not care for the larger Watteau there, which is a forgery. When this preposterous but tongue-in-cheek ultimatum is rejected, he arranges for the theft of these treasures by his gang, though he is in prison for the time being. He returns them against a handsome cash payment.

In "Sherlock Holmes Arrives too Late," his first encounter with the British detective, Lupin manages to steal a castle's treasures because he has discovered a secret passage to it, but gallantly returns them at the request of a



Musings...

CAXTONIAN

The Caxton Club, Founded 1895

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Perhaps I love children so much because I had such a delightfully pleasant childhood. Some might say it's because I never grew up. Be that as it may, I love children — my own, my grandchildren, all children. I suggested to a man running for mayor of a major city several years ago that his campaign slogan ought to be "People First - Children Foremost!" He didn't use it and lost. So there! But that theme is the thesis of my own life. You can understand why I love being a grandfather to my four grand children. And you can understand why I love the research and writing of Robert Coles, who has written more than 50 books, many of them on children around the world.

No one, it seems to me, has done more to understand the rich texture of childhood than Coles. What is most remarkable, beyond the scope and volume of his important scholarship with children, is the humane manner in which he conducts and reports his findings. He is always conscious of his own childhood and totally sensitive to his relationships with those whom he interviews.

What we have, then, is marvelously contoured storytelling, which begins, scholar-like, with the immediate; it is tempered by his expressed feelings about himself at the moment; and it is enriched by his own memory of childhood, with his loving mother, father, and brother. To complete the circle, as it were, Coles' own family — wife and children — are involved in his research and add a further dimension to the contour.

Robert Coles is, indeed, one of the great storytellers of our time, and my favorite of his books and one of the most important books of the 20th Century is *The Spiritual Life of Children* (1990). The book is a splendidly developed inductive argument around the thesis, which is the title of the final chapter, "The Child as Pilgrim." It is a collection of stories about the spiritual lives of children of all faiths and persuasions from around the world. It is, finally, a testimony to the interplay of family in the intellectual processes of children, which is necessary in the nurturing of every child's spirituality. In an age and culture that takes the rearing of children far too casually, this is an urgent book, which ought to be assigned reading for every parent.

My favorite story is about Natalie, an eight-year-old Hopi child, living with her family in New Mexico. Natalie and her constant companion, a dog named "Blackie," together taught Coles what Hopi spirituality is in practical, everyday terms. After

many long hours of dialog with her, Coles finally asked Natalie, "What is the 'spirit' you often mention?" The child looked at him "with worry on her face. Was I all right? Did I need some water, some food?" In the silence that followed, he concluded that he would never learn on his own terms the answer to his question.

After a long silence, Natalie and Blackie suddenly stood up and moved a few steps toward the distant mesa, where the spirits of her ancestors dwelt and where her own spirit and Blackie's would one day dwell. It was a "terribly hot" afternoon on the desert, and Coles feared she would lead him on a long, hot hike to the mesa, and he was tired.

But she surprised him by raising her right arm high in the air and twirling it round and round very rapidly. In response, the dog broke at a full-speed run toward the mesa and ran for 20 seconds. She then stopped, turned to face Natalie, and then broke into a run back to her feet, where she knelt. Natalie hugged her and said, "Thank you."

The demonstration seemed to provide words to her: "The 'spirit' is when you go running for someone. It is when you try to send signals to someone. It is when you are being as much as you can be. When Blackie ran, her spirit was there for me and you to see! When I used my arm with her, it was my spirit talking to her spirit! Every time I look into her eyes, and think of her, and all she does, and all she has been for us, I am trying to see her spirit, I think."

This story and the hundreds of others, told so lyrically by Coles, create a record for our time of loving relationships between children and adults. He delineates the sort of associations urgent if we are to produce balanced, humane, and appropriately child-like adults, who grow up relatively free of cynicism and guided by love — *agape* — toward people of all faiths, races, nationalities, and genders.

Robert Cotner
Editor

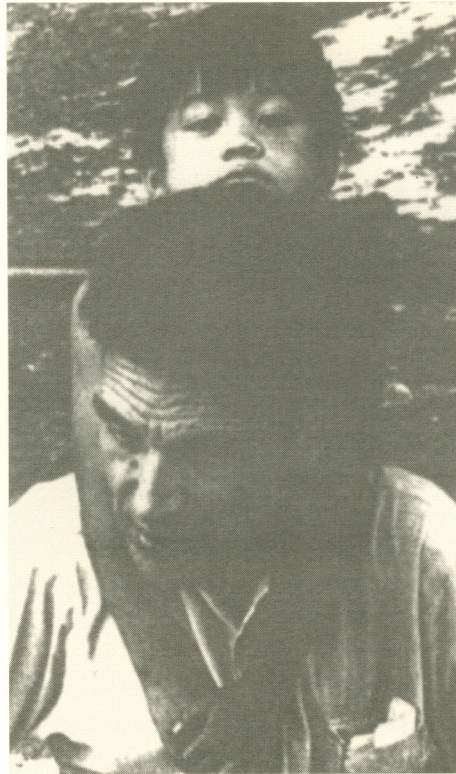
Selected chronology of books by Robert Coles

(b. 1930)

- A Study in Courage and Fear*, vol. I of *Children in Crisis*, 1967.
Erik H. Erikson: The Growth of His Work, 1970.
Migrants, Sharecroppers, Mountaineers, vol. 2 of *Children in Crisis*, 1971
The South Goes North, vol 3 of *Children in Crisis*, 1971.
Farewell to the South, 1972.
Eskimos, Indians, Chicanos, vol. 4 of *Children in Crisis*, 1977.
The Privileged Ones, vol 5 of *Children in Crisis*, 1977.
Walker Percy: An American Search, 1978.
William Carlos Williams: The Knack for Survival, 1983.
Dorothea Lange, 1984.
Moral Life of Children, 1986.
Political Life of Children, 1986.
Dorothy Day: A Radical Devotion, 1987.
Simone Weil: A Modern Pilgrimage, 1987.
Times of Surrender: Selected Essays, 1988.
Harvard Diaries: Reflections of the Sacred and the Secular, 1988.
That Red Wheelbarrow: Selected Literary Essays, 1988.
The Call of Stories: Teaching and the Moral Imagination, 1989.
Rumors of Separate Worlds (poems), 1989.
Women in Crisis, I, Lives of Struggle and Hope (with Jane Coles), 1989.
The Spiritual Life of Children, 1990.
Anna Freud: The Dream of Psychoanalysis, 1992.
Flannery O'Connor's South, 1993.
The Call of Service: A Witness to Idealism, 1993.
The Secular Mind, 1999.

For Children

Dead End School
The Grass Pipe
Saving Face
Riding Free
Headsparks



Robert Coles with an Indian child in 1992. (From the Robert Coles' website.)

Children as pilgrims

So it is we connect with one another, move in and out of one another's lives, teach and heal and affirm one another, across space and time — all of us wanderers, explorers, adventurers, stragglers and ramblers, sometimes tramps or vagabonds, even fugitives, but now and then pilgrims: as children, as parents, as old ones about to take the final step to enter that territory whose character none of us here ever knows. Yet how young we are when we start wondering about it all, the nature of the journey and of the final destination.

Robert Coles
Conclusion to *The Spiritual Life of Children*

Robert Coles

Two poems in homage to Robert Coles

by Robert Cotner

There Is But One Child

For the children of
The Midwest Buddhist Temple, Chicago

There is but one child,
and he is all of you.
There is but one child,
and she is all children—
in the city,
in the nation,
in the world.
There is but one child,
since the first child was born,
until the last shall pass away.
When that child is happy, the world rejoices,
in laughter, lightness, expectation;
When that child is injured,
you suffer;
When that child is abused,
all children are hurt;
When that child is killed,
hope for humankind lies murdered.
There is but one child;
therefore, be kind to yourself;
understanding of others;
vigilant for the welfare of all.
When you are parent, rearing your own child,
know that there is but one child;
that child is yours,
and all the world's children depend upon
you.

First Grandchild

For Drake

Genes packed in a small satchel,
you are on your way,
our petite emissary of love,
assigned to establish
a base camp against despair.
Go forth in peace
to explore your era —
to begin the world anew —
in our name,
Little Pilgrim.

Lupin

Continued from page 1

young lady, who had earlier done him a favor. Holmes, who had been asked to investigate the burglary, had also discovered the secret passage. Lupin admires his powers of observation, deduction, and analysis, but clearly considers him plodding and pedantic, despite his insights, without his own "joie de vivre" and delight in clever tricks. He returns to Holmes the watch he had stolen from him just for fun.

In *Arsene Lupin Contre Herlock Sholmes*, Holmes has been asked to investigate a series of burglaries. Lupin leads Holmes on a merry chase through Paris. In one of many episodes, Lupin manages to trap Holmes in a house overnight but arranges to provide him with a succulent dinner with his compliments. He also has him kidnapped and shipped back to England. Still, Holmes outwits his captors, returns to France to arrest Lupin, who, however, escapes as usual.

In *L'aiguille Creuse* ("The Hollow Needle"), a novel, (1909) the Lupin saga is lifted to a truly mythical level. The secret of the hollow needle is one that used to be known to medieval English royalty, to Joan of Arc, and to the Kings of France, and was a major key to their wealth and power. Even the Man in the Iron Mask gets involved. It, thus, includes a quick Alexandre Dumas-like romp through French history, or pseudo-history. Holmes appears at the end, having solved the mystery of the hollow needle. He tries to kill Lupin but accidentally kills his wife instead. Lupin had decided, for her sake, to give up his life of crime and donate the many authentic art treasures he had stolen (and often replaced by forgeries, which fill the world's museums), to the Louvre.

I deliberately haven't told much of the plot of *The Hollow Needle* because Caxtonians who haven't read the book may care to find out for themselves. I will just add that it involves, among other things, some remarkable rock formations on the coast of Etretat, Normandy, often reproduced by famous French painters from Courbet onwards. Maurice Leblanc, himself from Normandy and a sometime protege of the

Norman short story writer and novelist Guy de Maupassant, had a home in Etretat, which is currently exploiting his memory (and Lupin) as a tourist attraction.

It would appear that later Arsene Lupin stories become more and more adventure novels, with such features as a radioactive "god stone" curing ills, and an elixir of long life. In World War I tales, Lupin becomes patriotic. In subsequent tales, he becomes an ally of the police. I have not studied them, and I am not sure that I really want to. On the other hand, the early Lupin tales I read are literate, stylish, quick-paced, and fun. Maurice Leblanc was a born storyteller with a dazzling imagination. He was very cultured, like his attractive hero, and writes elegant French.

The English translations are not necessarily as elegant, but one can read him for the light-hearted plots and characterization. Indeed, many people have done so over the years, including T.S. Eliot, who later claimed that "I used to read him, but I have now graduated to Inspector Maigret." (Much the worse for TS!).

In English, only the Simon Templar tales approximate the early Arsene Lupin stories as fun reading, and they do not have the same scope.

Bibliographical note: In French, the *Arsene Lupin* saga is extensively in print according to current catalogues (five substantial volumes in the Collection Bouquins, containing practically all the titles, including those of Boileau-Narcejac, and some 30 volumes in the Livres de Poche.) Barnes & Noble "used books" offers copies of *Je Sais Tout* magazines containing the first printings of some tales.

For those who want to examine how *Arsene Lupin* differs from the Anglo-Saxon Poe/Conan Doyle tradition, the Thomas Narcejac article in the *La Pleiade Histoire des Litteratures* (Vol. III) would be a useful starting point (He also wrote several standard histories of the detective story and the thriller).

In English, Dover Publications has reprinted a 1910 translation of the first nine *Lupin* tales, and there has been a recent edition of *Arsene Lupin vs. Herlock Sholmes* (Wildside Press, 2000). ❖

Editor's note: Caxtonian Pierre Ferrand is a European by birth, an American by adoption, a banker by profession, and a literary scholar by avocation. He has written a family memoir, *A Question of Allegiance* (1990), is a regular book reviewer for the *Bulletin of Psychological Type*, and is a widely published essayist.

Special notice

The Caxton Club Nobel Prize Literary Committee has begun its efforts to collaborate in the nominating of an individual for the Nobel Prize in Literature. Professor Robin Metz of Knox College has agreed to work with the club in that endeavor.

By this Notice I am inviting participation on our committee. If there is an individual that any member believes is an author, poet, or playwright worthy of the Nobel Prize, we welcome your suggestion of that person. We would anticipate your championing that person's cause.

Professor Metz has agreed to propose two individuals to our committee for consideration as nominees.

Caxton Club efforts to this date have been exciting, and we welcome all members' participation on the Nobel Committee. Please promptly advise the Chair if you wish to join with us. He may be reached by phone 312/332-2107; by fax 312/332-4508, or at the following email address: JSinson@aol.com.

Junie Sinson
Chair
Nobel Prize Literary Committee

Getting to Sherlock Holmes' 148th Birthday Celebration

Part I of II

Ely Liebow

Acting upon the noblest of motives, I phoned Bob Cotner a few weeks ago, suggesting that we get together for lunch. Before you could say "Steak and Kidney Pie and a pint of your best Bitters," he asked me if I'd do a little article on the annual (aren't they all?) Sherlock Holmes Birthday Bash in New York this year. Oscar Wilde was suspicious of "long distance" when it was first bruited about. He should have suspected "short distance."

To the unwashed, the uninitiated, the Sherlock Holmes Birthday Weekend needs more explaining than the Enron debacle. It is a story, to paraphrase Dr. Watson, for which the world is not yet ready.

It probably all began in 1886 when young Arthur Conan Doyle, a struggling physician fresh out of the University of Edinburgh Medical School, set up his red lamp (the precursor to the shingle) at 1 Bush Villa in Southsea in southeast England. Having written stories ever since he was in prep school, he decided to try his hand at a relatively new sort of tale developed by Edgar Allan Poe, the detective story.

Originally, he was going to name his brand-new detective *Sherrinford* and his companion *Ormond Sacker*. Instead he chose the name *Sherlock* (supposedly from a cricket bowler of the same name) and *Holmes* from Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, an author whom Doyle greatly admired.

While it took the Holmes stories a while to click, once they appeared in the *Strand Magazine* Doyle and the *Strand* came on like Gangbusters, as they used to say.

It was a Monseigneur Ronald Knox who, tongue well in cheek, really began "the game," generally referred to as *Sherlockism* or *The Higher Criticism*. Positing the notion that half the western world "knew" that Sherlock Holmes



Christopher Morley and Mitchell Kennerley in 1929, photographed by Arnold Genthe. (Courtesy of Ely Liebow)

was alive and well, Mgr. Knox went a few steps further. The tales, he averred, were written by Dr. John H. Watson, late of the Fifth Northumberland Fusiliers, and his literary agent was a struggling young physician who'd had several brushes on his own with the publishing field.

In 1934, Christopher Morley, then editor of *The Saturday Review of Literature*, inserted a crossword puzzle in the magazine, with the proviso that all those who submitted flawless solutions would be invited to the first meeting of a brand new organization — the Baker Street Irregulars, the Irregulars being the street waifs or street urchins whom Holmes employed to be his eyes and ears on occasion. The new group quickly labeled the 60 stories, the "Canon," or the holy writings. The game, gentle reader, was afoot, to quote Mr. Holmes, by way of Mr. Shakespeare.

A good number of people met on what was determined as Holmes' birthday, January 6th, Twelfth Night, and the Irregulars have been meeting fairly regularly ever since.

Christopher Morley, who started many organizations and then went on to other things, did so once again, and thus in short order, Edgar W. Smith, then a vice president of General

Motors, became the Gasogene, or president, of the Baker Street group. Mr. Morley now spending more time with his newest organization, the Three Martinis for Lunch Club. Some of the earliest Irregulars included Vincent Starrett, straight from his post at the *Chicago Tribune* and perhaps the greatest Sherlockian of them all; Gene Tunney; Alexander Wollcott; Elmer Davis; and with regrets from one Franklin Delano Roosevelt, who had a most interesting correspondence with Edgar Smith.

That brings us up to my original assignment: What Happened This

Year!? Ah, that is a tale for which the world is not quite yet prepared. ❖

To be continued

Editor's note: Caxtonian Ely Liebow (aka: Charlie Chan) is a specialist in detective fiction and author of *Dr. Joe Bell: Model for Sherlock Holmes (1982)*. He edited *August Harvest: Essays in Memory of August Derleth (1995)*, and co-edited *Sherlock in the Trib (2000)*.

You didn't hear it here . . .

"A seat," Sulu said by way of explanation, lifting a lizard-filled hand to indicate his objective. Kirk glanced where the captain pointed and shook his head. The empty seat in question surrounded a grossly fat Caxtonian freighter pilot who appeared to have congealed around a tankard of milky brown fluid.

"He's Caxtonian," Kirk said. "By this time of night —"

Prrghh winkled her delicate nose. "He stinks fiercely!"

From James T. Kirk and Hikaru Sulu as recorded by L.A. Fraf, *Star Trek - The Captain's Table, Book one of six, Pocket Books, 1998*. (Provided by our resident humorist, Dan Crawford.)

On the passing of Caxtonian Walter Allen

Peggy Sullivan

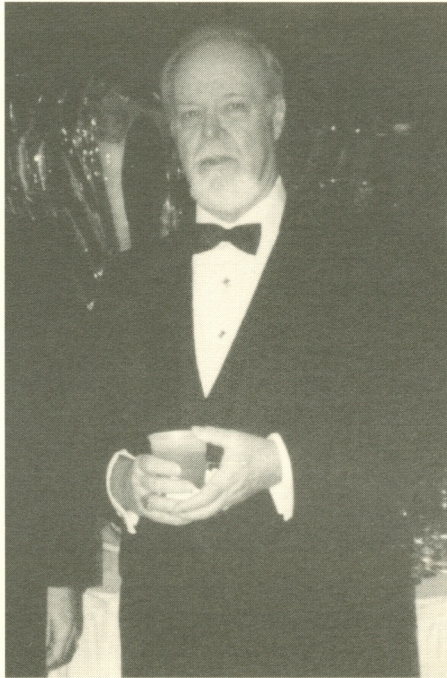
Author's note: When I reviewed the new Caxton Club membership directory, I noted that Walter C. Allen was still listed as a member, although he had died last July. While our paths had never crossed at The Caxton Club — and I think he probably did not attend often — he should be remembered in the Caxtonian.

Walter Allen joined The Caxton Club in 1972, a few years after he joined the faculty of the Graduate School of Library and Information Science at the University of Illinois at Champaign-Urbana. When his busy schedule permitted, he attended Caxton Club meetings, but he had seldom come in recent years. He became ill about two years ago and died in July, 2001.

Walter was a big man with a hearty chuckle and a relish for conversation. He had many enthusiasms. His collecting included classic car models, owls, and Rookwood pottery. When he inherited money from an aunt, he purchased his first Rolls Royce, and one of my first memories of him from the 1960s pictures him standing beside it and beaming proudly. He kept up his membership in the Rolls Royce Society of America even after he moved on to other cars, and he and his partner, Frank Davis, regularly attended the annual Auburn/Cord/Dusenber auto show in Auburn, IN.

In The Caxton Club directory, Walter identified his book collections as including mysteries, books about English Houses, and automotive books. But his enthusiasms were greater than that. Railroads, ocean liners, geology were among the topics in the collection he has left. And he was a reader even more than a collector. He had discovered and enjoyed the Harry Potter books, and regularly exchanged piles of mysteries with a fellow enthusiast.

Walter's tastes in music were similarly varied, and he became a major supporter of Urbana's Sinfonia de Camera, serving on its board and becoming a friend of the conductor. The Sinfonia benefited when more than 60 people contributed to it in Walter's honor at his death.



Walter Allen (Photo provided through the courtesy of Francis J. Davis.)

Walter had gone to Williams College in Williamstown, MA, majoring in Geology. He worked in the library there before going to Columbia University in New York, to earn a master's degree in library science. As a new librarian, he worked at Northwestern University in Evanston, then moved to Dayton, OH, and worked in the public library there for a number of years. When asked to teach a summer course at the University of Illinois in the summer of 1967, Walter entered into that new part of his career with his usual verve, and soon afterward, became a member of the faculty. He taught especially in the areas of reference work and library buildings and became a cherished member of the university community. He retired in 1986, but taught a course or two thereafter.

Retirement allowed Walter to travel, and he continued to do that even after being stricken with cancer. In the summer of 2000, he and Frank Davis drove west, visiting family in Wyoming, and in February 2001, he visited Frank's family in Mississippi and traveled to

London in May. Using a cane, he walked through the huge Chelsea Garden Show and shopped at Harrod's, enjoying a respite from chemotherapy.

Before I saw Walter last in Champaign this past spring, I had been warned that he had been very ill and I should not be shocked at his appearance. The Irish have a wish: "May your shadow never grow less." His shadow had, indeed, been diminished, but as he ate and laughed and reminisced, it was clear he was determined to enjoy the life he had. He has left those who knew and loved him with memories that are not shadows but bright images of a man with wide and varied interests, devoted to the written word, to music, and to people. ❖

THE CHICAGO DIARIES OF JOHN M. WING 1865-1866

Transcribed and Edited by Robert Williams

Foreword by Paul F. Gehl

With an Essay by

Richard A. Schwarzlose

Visit Postbellum Chicago through a journalist's life-writings

The personal—and often intimate—diaries of fledgling journalist and entrepreneur John Mansir Wing create a unique portrait of a rough-and-tumble Chicago in the first few years following the Civil War. Wing writes of a city filled with new immigrants, ex-soldiers, and the thriving merchant class making its fortune from both before the great fire of 1871 left much of the city in ashes.

From a Southern Illinois University Press announcement

World's leading Melville scholar, Caxtonian Hayford, dies

Robert Cotner

On August 3, 1995, Harrison Hayford and his good friend and fellow Caxtonian Donald Yanella came to Aurora, IL, for the dedicatory renaming of "Vernon Louis Parrington Drive." Following the brief ceremony at the corner of Highland and Garfield Aves., the guests came to our home for refreshments.

I said to Harrison, "It's so good of you to come all the way from Evanston for this event. Thank you!"

I shall never forget his response: "You know many are in the field of literary scholarship because of Parrington, I am one of those, and I wouldn't have missed this event!"

Sadly, one of Parrington's greatest proteges, Harrison Hayford, died December 10, 2001, of complications associated with pneumonia. He was 85. A native of Maine and a graduate of Yale University, Harrison began his illustrious teaching and scholarly career at Northwestern University in 1942 and retired from there in 1985.

In those years he established himself as the world's foremost authority on Herman Melville. He was, in fact, beginning the 14th of a 15-volume edition of Melville's writings, which he was editing with insight and scrupulous detail and publishing under the joint sponsorship of Northwestern University and the Newberry Library. The final two volumes of his definitive edition of Melville's writings will be published in the next few years.

Upon occasion, I would call Harry to ask if he'd write a story for the *Caxtonian*. He never refused. We would occasionally go to lunch in Evanston — he always seemed to have time for friends. I had the great pleasure on one of my



On August 3, 1995, Aurora Mayor David Pierce (l) reads a Proclamation naming "Vernon Louis Parrington Drive," while Donald Yanella, Harrison Hayford, and Robert Cotner listen. (Photo by Caxtonian Michael Sawdey.)

visits to his home of meeting his wife Josephine, a distinguished person in her own right. A retired professor at Kendall College, she died in 1996.

"Harry was Melville," Susan Harris, director of Northwestern University Press, which published the Melville texts edited by Mr. Hayford, recently remarked. "I'm imagining that in the afterlife, Melville is there to greet Harry and embrace him and thank him for finishing what he didn't have time to."

That's a good deal like human friendships—such as we had with Harry Hayford: you hope they can be fulfilled someday in another venue, for we just didn't have enough time here. All Caxtonians will miss this kind man, the great scholar, this thoroughly human being.

The family plans a memorial service for Mr. Hayford at 4 p.m., April 13, in Alice Millar Chapel of Northwestern University. That chapel is located at 1870 Sheridan Rd., Evanston. A reception will follow in the Guild Lounge of Scott Hall.

All Caxtonians are invited to attend. ❖

Harrison Hayford

Saints & Sinners Corner



Caxtonians Greg Prickman and Paul Gehl have prominent essays in the latest issue of *InForm*, the magazine of the American Institute of Graphic Arts, Chicago chapter. This is a special issue (vol. 13, no. 3) on design history, and, perhaps as a matter of course, several other Caxtonians past and present also turn up. Look for "historical" photos of Susan Jackson Kieg and James Wells, for example, and a reproduction (in Greg's article) of a famous Caxton Club dinner invitation. Single issues of *InForm* may be purchased for \$5 from AIGA/Chicago. There is an order form in the publication section of their web site at www.aigachicago.org; or contact *InForm* editor Charles Kouri at opy2kouri@aol.com.

Caxtonian David Meyer read from and signed copies of his latest book, *Memoirs of a Book Snake*, on March 7, at Powell's Bookstore North, 2850 N. Lincoln Ave., Chicago.

Caxtonian Dempsey Travis published his 19th book this fall, *The FBI Files: On the Tainted and the Damned*. He has had book signings around the city since its publication. In addition, the *Chicago Tribune Magazine* (January 27, 2002), carried "The Top Forty," an illustrated article by Danielle Svetcov on the 90-year-old Original Forty Club of Chicago, a "little-known club," which has "defined Chicago's black power elite." Dempsey Travis, a member of the group, was prominently featured in photograph and text. Besides being a "real-estate mogul," writer, and a jazz musician, Dempsey is past president of the NAACP (1959), and in 1960, he led a march of 20,000 on the Republican National Convention in Chicago "to lobby for a strong civil rights agenda." Dempsey is an important part of the ongoing Chicago Renaissance in the arts, literature, and humanities that makes this city such a vital urban center of world culture.

Bookmarks...

Dinner Program

March 20, 2002

Adele Hast

"Bookwomen Building Chicago"

Caxtonian Adele Hast is the editor of a splendid, new book entitled *Women Building Chicago: 1790-1990*. In our March dinner presentation, Adele will focus on "bookwomen" of Chicago.

The book itself is monumental in conception and format. Eleven years in production, it spans two centuries and covers 423 women, who made important contributions in Chicago. The staff included two editors, six associate editors, and 350 writers from around the world.

Adele will give a quick overview of the development of the book and a short summary of the many women who are discussed in its pages. But she will focus on a small group of women, who were instrumental in the book world of Chicago. She will introduce us to Frances Hamill and Margery Barker, antiquarian book dealers in Chicago. Hamill was among the first women admitted to The Caxton Club.

We will meet the famous Fanny Butcher, Literary Editor of the *Chicago Tribune* and an important figure in the Chicago book scene for many years. We will meet Kate Cleary, novelist and short story writer, who happens to be related to Caxtonian Jeanne Goessling. We're pleased to report that Jeanne will be here from her home in Minnesota for this dinner meeting.

Adele will tell us of Josefa Humpal-Zeman, a Bohemian journalist, who was founder of the Bohemian Women's Publishing Company. She will tell us of Caroline McIlvaine, an important person at the Chicago Historical Society, where

she was both librarian and curator. She will inform us of Lucy Perkins, famed children's author — of the important "Twins" books for children. And, finally, she will tell us of Bessie Pierce, University of Chicago professor and historian, whose three-volume history of Chicago is still much-cherished and in great demand among book collectors.

Adele Hast has a Ph.D. in history from the University of Iowa. She is currently a Scholar-in-Residence at the Newberry Library and a Senior Research Associate at the Center for Research on Women and Gender at the University of Illinois at Chicago. She has had a distinguished career as a historian. This is a program that Caxtonians will not want to miss. Join Adele and your book-loving friends as we hear of the great contributions women have made — and continue to make — in the world of books in Chicago.

Luncheon Program

March 8, 2002

Junie Sinson

"Pearl Buck in China"

Caxtonian Junie Sinson and his wife, Caxtonian Dorothy Sinson, have just returned from a trip to China, the purpose of which was dual in nature.

One purpose was to explore the ceramic industry in China from Imperial porcelain production to that of the present day; for Dorothy, a Pearl Buck specialist, the purpose was to visit the roots of Pearl Buck in Nanjing.

Junie will bring Caxtonians and guests up-to-date on the evolution of China — as well as Chinese porcelain — from pre-Tianamen Square to the present. He will offer observations and commentary from his travels and his own wide reading, which will be of great general interest.

He will, as well, give insights into what the touring couple discovered and saw applicable to Pearl Buck's home in China. They had rare opportunities to meet and interact with Chinese Pearl Buck scholars, and these experiences will be a part of Junie's luncheon presentation.

A practicing attorney, Junie found the Chinese interest in the reciting facts applicable to the will contest involving Pearl Buck's estate to have been of particular interest, and he will share those facts and respond to them with luncheon guests.

Edward Quattrocchi & Leonard Freedman
Co-Chairs

Parking Note: Since parking is no longer available in the BankOne garage, you may use the valet parking service at Nick's Fish Market, Clark and Monroe, for \$10 (after 5pm). Or you may take advantage of special arrangements made with the Standard Parking self-park lot at 172 W. Madison (Madison at Wells) for Caxtonians to park for \$5.25, between 3:30 to 9:30pm. Identify yourself as a Caxtonian for the special rate at this lot.

All luncheon and dinner meetings, unless otherwise noted, are held in the Mid-Day Club, 56th floor of BankOne, BankOne Plaza, Madison & Clark, Chicago. Luncheon and discussion, 12:30pm. Dinner meetings begin with spirits at 5pm, dinner at 6pm, lecture at 7:30pm. *Members planning to attend luncheons or dinners must make advance reservations by phoning the Caxton number, 312.255.3710.* Luncheon for members and guests, \$25. Dinner, for members and guests, \$45.