The Two-Millionth Volume In Celebration



UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE LIBRARY

Address Delivered By
James O. Freedman
President of Dartmouth College
at the Celebration Adding
the Two-Millionth Volume to the
University of Delaware Library
October 9, 1991

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THE UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE LIBRARY ASSOCIATES NEWARK, DELAWARE 19717-5267

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Introduction

The University of Delaware Library added its two-millionth volume in a ceremony on October 9, 1991. Mr. James O. Freedman, President of Dartmouth College, gave the main address in a program which included officials from the University of Delaware: David Roselle, President; Andrew Kirkpatrick, Chairman of the Board of Trustees; Susan Brynteson, Director of Libraries; Robert J. Taggart, President, Faculty Senate; Daniel F. Wolcott, Jr., President, University of Delaware Library Associates; and Robbie Michael McAnnally, President, Delaware Undergraduate Student Congress.

Three items were added to the collection as part of the ceremony giving testimony to the interdependence of traditional and electronic formats and the relationship between creativity, original sources, scholarship, technology, and access to information.

The 1,999,999 volume, presented by Robert Taggart, President of the University of Delaware Faculty Senate, was a work of Shakespeare criticism published in 1991 by the University of Delaware Press, *The Darker World Within; Evil in the Tragedies of Shakespeare and His Successors*, by Molly Smith.

The 2,000,000 volume was the Second Folio edition of William Shakespeare's plays, *Comedies, Histories, and*



Participants in the October 9, 1991 program. Left to right: Andrew Kirkpatrick, Chairman, Board of Trustees, University of Delaware; Daniel F. Wolcott, Jr., President, University of Delaware Library Associates; James O. Freedman, President, Dartmouth College; Susan Brynteson, Director of Libraries, University of Delaware; David P. Roselle, President, University of Delaware; and Robert J. Taggart, President, Faculty Senate, University of Delaware.

Tragedies, published in London in 1632 and presented by Daniel F. Wolcott, Jr., President of the University of Delaware Library Associates.

The 2,000,001st volume was the *User's Guide to The Oxford English Dictionary; The Original Oxford English Dictionary on Compact Disc* (Oxford University Press, 1987) and presented by Robbie Michael McAnnally President of the Delaware Undergraduate Student Congress.

The three items were on display in the Morris Library Special Collections Exhibition Gallery in an exhibition entitled "The Two-Millionth Volume: In Celebration" from October 9, 1991 through February 7, 1992.

Individuals who wish to obtain a copy of the program from the ceremony may request one from the Office of the Director of Libraries at 302-831-2231. There is no charge while the supply lasts. The program includes a bibliographic essay on the Shakespeare Folio, a tribute to libraries by David P. Roselle, a history of University of Delaware Library collections, and other information.

Susan Brynteson Director of Libraries pagedies, published in London in 1632 and presented by

THE TWO-MILLIONTH VOLUME: IN CELEBRATION WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1991 3:30 P.M.

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PRESIDING

Susan Brynteson Director of Libraries

WELCOME

Dr. David P. Roselle President, University of Delaware

GREETINGS

Andrew Kirkpatrick Chairman, Board of Trustees

ADDRESS

Dr. James O. Freedman President, Dartmouth College

GIFT OF THE 1,999,999TH VOLUME

Dr. Robert F. Taggart President, Faculty Senate GIFT OF THE 2,000,001ST VOLUME

Robbie Michael McAnnally President Delaware Undergraduate Student Congress

GIFT OF THE 2,000,000TH VOLUME

Daniel F. Wolcott, Jr.
President
University of Delaware Library Associates

ACCEPTANCE
Dr. David P. Roselle

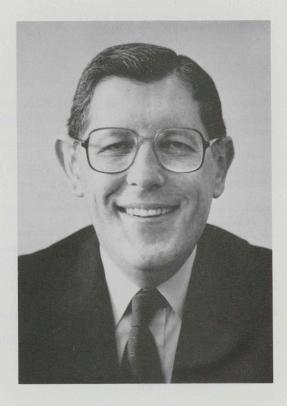
RECEPTION

EXHIBITION

Special Collections Gallery Morris Library "The Two-Millionth Volume: In Celebration"

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Replica of Program Agenda

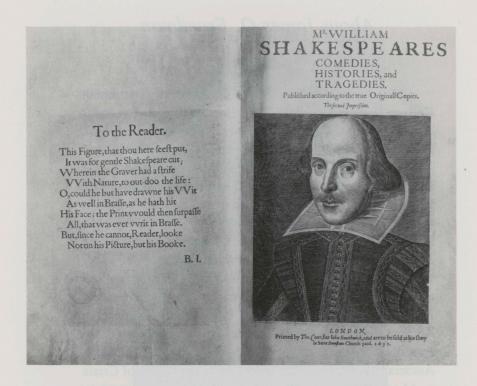


James O. Freedman President, Dartmouth College

About James O. Freedman

Mr. James O. Freedman, President of Dartmouth College, received an A.B. from Harvard University and a law degree from Yale University. He was awarded an honorary degree from the University of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Freedman has held a variety of positions. He served as law clerk for Justice Thurgood Marshall in the U.S. Court of Appeals, and Dean of the School of Law at the University of Pennsylvania. From 1982 to 1987 Mr. Freedman was President of the University of Iowa. He assumed the presidency of Dartmouth College in 1987. He has been a visiting fellow at Cambridge University and a fellow of the National Endowment for the Humanities. He served as Chairman of the Pennsylvania Legislative Reapportionment Commission and is a member of the American Law Institute and the American Arbitration Association. Among other works, he is the author of *Crisis and Legitimacy: The Administrative Process and American Government*.



Frontispiece and title page of the Second Folio Edition of Shakespeare's Plays, the two-millionth volume added to the University of Delaware Library collections. The dedicatory verse, "To the Reader," is by Ben Jonson.

An Address Delivered by

James O. Freedman

at the Celebration Adding

the Two-Millionth Volume to the

University of Delaware Library

October 9, 1991

It is a pleasure to join you on this joyous occasion celebrating the addition of the two-millionth volume to the University of Delaware Library.

As one who loves and collects books, I congratulate you upon that achievement. As one who administers university budgets, I especially appreciate how difficult it is to maintain the quality of a major research library in these times of economic constraint.

I congratulate you, too, on your selection of the Second Folio edition of William Shakespeare to mark this special occasion. Shakespeare remains our greatest maker of books, our supreme exemplar of poetic achievement, our most luminous symbol of the capacity of language to capture for all time the dilemmas of the human condition and the triumphs and anguish of the human spirit.

It is a measure of Shakespeare's genius that even though he wrote primarily for the stage, we regard his work as the foremost *literary* achievement of our culture. When an unfettered imagination meets a work of Shakespearean literature, a miraculous transformation occurs. Those Elizabethan scripts, now almost four hundred years old, are quickened and virtually reenacted before the mind's eye.

The University of Delaware is fortunate in being able to house its collection in the Hugh M. Morris Library. And yet, as impressive and essential as bricks and mortar inevitably are, I am reminded, especially on this occasion, of the remarks of a university librarian at the dedication of a handsome new library building on his campus. He told the audience assembled on the lawn before that structure, "This is not the library. The library is inside." The librarian was, of course, right. It is finally the collection of books—the *libris* now two million strong—that constitutes the true substance and authentic strength of the University of Delaware Library.

As we celebrate the University of Delaware's acquisition of its two-millionth volume, we also celebrate those who undertake the daunting task of writing books. The Book of Ecclesiastes was most assuredly right in asserting the "of making many books there is no end." By sheer virtue of the size of their holdings—their marathons of shelf space and the bulk of their catalogues—libraries intimidate those prospective authors who contemplate the writing of a book.

In the face of a collection of two million books, who would be presumptuous enough to believe that he or she could add to the world's store of truly original knowledge? Who would be confident enough to think that he or she could command the attention of discriminating readers? Who would be bold enough to doubt Samuel Johnson's pronouncement that libraries are monuments to "the vanity of human wishes"?

And yet tens of thousands of men and women undertake each year to write books, some doubtless motivated by vanity and others surely by professional obligation, but most by the simple desire to share their thoughts and work with others. They undertake to write books even though they recognize, as Huckleberry Finn did, that writing a book can be agony. "(I)f I'd 'a' knowed what a trouble it was to make a book," Huck said, "I wouldn't 'a' tackled it, and ain't a-going to no more."

Not only is writing a book exceedingly hard work; the risks of disappointment at the conclusion of the enterprise are considerable. No matter how brilliant or imaginative or charming a book may be, there is no guarantee that it will receive the response it deserves. Because the process of historical judgment on books is, sadly, a kind of natural selection—uneven, ragged, indifferent to originality, resistant to idiosyncrasy—many authors of worth books never receive full or proper recognition.

Consider, for example, the chagrin of rejection that the historian Edward Gibbon must have felt when he presented the second volume of his great work, *The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, to the Duke of Gloucester. The duke examined the volume and said, "Another damn'd thick, square book! Always scribble, scribble, scribble! Eh! Mr. Gibbon?"

We regularly misjudge the quality of books, particularly those of our contemporaries. Among the authors who never received the Nobel Prize for Literature are Chekhov, Tolstoy, Twain, Proust, Conrad, Joyce, Frost, and Nabokov—names that are themselves an honor roll of literary distinction. During the decades in which these authors were passed over, the Nobel Prize was awarded

to, among others, Rudolf Eucken, Paul von Heyse, Grazia Deledda, Johannes V. Jensen, and Harry Martinson. Who today can name even one of their books? *Sic transit gloria*.

And yet for all our tardiness in recognizing literary worth, for all of our lapses in literary judgment, we do know that an author and a book can make a difference. A great book—original in approach, significant and shrewd in its choice of subject—can, in Jefferson's phrase, be a "fire-bell in the night." The author of such a book can change the climate and culture of the time.

Thomas Paine did so with *Common Sense*, summoning the American colonies to revolution. Rachel Carson did so with *Silent Spring*, directing attention to the urgent need for environmental protection. Betty Friedan did so with *The Feminine Mystique*, rallying the nascent energies of the Women's movement. And Michael Harrington did so with *The Other America*, impressing upon the nation shameful living condition of the poor.

Other writings have influenced the culture and climate of our time by distilling into a book an entire historical or social development, fixing it definitively in prose for succeeding generations of readers. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr. captured the moral spirit of our legal heritage in *The Common Law*, which I believe remains the greatest book written by an American Lawyer. Gunnar Myrdal contributed to the Supreme Court's decision in *Brown v. Board of Education* with his book, *An American Dilemma*, still the most comprehensive analysis of racial segregation in the United States.

Theodore H. White recorded the changing nature of presidential elections in his series of books, *The Making of the President*. David Halberstram caught the elitist arrogance of those who directed the War in Vietnam in

The Best and the Brightest. David Riesman changed profoundly the way in which we think about the American character with his book, The Lonely Crowd. Robert Coles revealed the remarkable resilience of children of every social and economic background in his series of books, Children of Crisis.

You will have noticed that these two categories of books—those that were "fire-bells in the night" and those that expertly defined historical or social developments—do not include works of fiction, although fiction, too, has surely helped to shape our society.

Abraham Lincoln reputedly jested to Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, "So you are the little woman who wrote the book that made this great war." And Mark Twain, invoking a more dubious source of historical causation, blamed the Civil War on "Sir Walter Scott disease," the South's romantic idealization of a genteel way of life that never was.

The very best writers speak to us across history long after they are dead, as readers of Dostoevsky or Conrad or Dickens or Faulkner will affirm. Biographers, too, invoke the imaginative power of language to explore the mysteries of the human heart, as readers of Arthur Wilson's *Diderot*, or Richard Ellman's *James Joyce*, or Leon Edel's *Henry James*, or Walter Jackson Bate's *John Keats*, will attest. John Milton got it right when he wrote in *Areopagitica* that a good book is "the precious life-blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life."

For most authors, who will never know whether their books will have staying power for future generations, a few experiences can be more rewarding than knowing that their books have connected with people here and now. When books do that, an author experiences a rapture of satisfaction that redeems all of the effort that went into the writing, all of the uncertainties that attend the publication.

Holden Caulfield, the narrator of J. D. Salinger's *The Catcher in the Rye*, describes his experience with the magical phenomenon of connectedness between reader and writer:

I read a lot of classical books, like *The Return of the Native* and all, and I like them, and I read a lot of war books and mysteries and all, but they don't knock me out too much. What really knocks me out is a book that, when you're all done reading it, you wish the author that wrote it was a terrific friend of yours and you could call him up on the phone whenever you felt like it. That doesn't happen much, though.

For many of us, I expect—especially those who, like me, first read *The Catcher in the Rye* when they were Holden Caulfield's age—J. D. Salinger is himself one of those rare authors whom we wish could call up on the phone whenever we felt like it.

As satisfying as the acclaim of receptive readers can be, there remains for an author still another powerful source of gratification. That source of gratification is membership in a community of makers whose efforts help to shape the meaning of culture and civilization. Libraries are a locus of that community of creativity.

Libraries collect in a single place learning and literature of all sorts. They offer the collection, in its variety and quality, for scholars and common readers to examine. By taking into themselves the ordinary and the fabulous, the real and the ideal, libraries create a wondrous whole that is greater than the sum of the parts. That is what Archibald MacLeish, the poet who was once the Librarian of Congress, meant when he wrote:

For the existence of a library, the fact of its existence, is, in itself, an assertion—a proposition nailed like Luther's to the door of time. By standing where it does at the center of the university — which is to say at the center of our intellectual lives—with its books in a certain order on its shelves and its cards in a certain structure in their cases, the true library asserts that there is indeed a "mystery of things." Or, more precisely, it asserts that the reason why the "things" compose a mystery is that they seem to mean: that they fall, when gathered together, into a kind of relationship, a kind of wholeness, as though all these different and dissimilar reports, these bits and pieces of experience, manuscripts in bottles, messages from long before, from deep within, from miles beyond, belonged together and might, if understood together, spell out the meaning which the mystery implies.

Libraries, then, are not ivory towers of hushed voices and lowered lights, comfortable sanctuaries on the margin of the world's rough strife. Rather, they are essential harbors on the voyage toward understanding ourselves. The strongest proof of the virtue of books can be found perhaps in the somber fact that for them authors have suffered exile from their native land, as Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn does; endured imprisonment, as Vaclev Havel has; sustained humiliation and insult, as Boris

Pasternak did; and risked death, as Salman Rushdie does.

We celebrate libraries because we honor the word. A library salutes learning and the acquisition of knowledge. A library preserves the lessons of responsibility, freedom and virtue. A library offers clear and captivating windows on humanity and culture. For all of these reasons, a library, as Prospero believed, is "dukedom large enough."

As records of human thought and experience, as repositories of beauty and truth, the two million volumes in the University of Delaware Library offer us, as Chapman's Homer offered Keats, the opportunity to travel through "realms of gold."

I am pleased to join this gathering of travelers. I wish you well as you continue to explore the "many goodly states and kingdoms" within this library's rich collection of books.



"The Two-Millionth Volume: In Celebration," An exhibition which was on view October 9, 1991 through February 7, 1992 in the University of Delaware Morris Library Special Collections Exhibition Gallery.



About the University of Delaware Library Associates

Founded in 1958, the University of Delaware Library Associates work to expand and enrich the research collections of the University of Delaware Library through gifts from individual members, funds raised by University of Delaware Library Associates programs, and donations of significant books.

The University of Delaware Library Associates also sponsor publications and other activities that make the collections better known to the university and national scholarly communities and to members of the general public.

Membership in the University of Delaware Library Associates is actively solicited. All contributions are tax deductible to the fullest extent of the law.

For further information about the University of Delaware Library Associates, write or call: University of Delaware Library Associates, Newark, DE 19717-5167, telephone 302-831-2231.

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