



ExLibrisNews

Inside This Issue

The Way We Were: Memories of Library School <i>By Howard Overend</i>	1
First Winners Announced For W. Kaye Lamb Award for Services to Seniors <i>ExLibris Get-Together</i> <i>By Mary Williamson</i>	3
Setting Up The See University Library In Macedonia <i>By Peter L. Hajnal</i>	4
As I Saw It: London... A Gala Year, Part I <i>By Al Boulton</i>	5
How I Became A Librarian <i>By Conrad Retz</i>	6
How I Became A Librarian <i>By Doris Standing</i>	7
ExLibris News Has A New Name!	
How I Became A Librarian <i>By Bob Blackburn</i>	8
Book Review Eric Moon: The Life And Library Times <i>Written by Kenneth F. Kister</i> <i>Review Barbara Chubb</i>	9
Book Review Libraries In The Ancient World <i>Written by Lionel Casson</i> <i>Review by Sherrill Cheda</i>	10
Book Review Writers Wanted	10
Books of Interest...	11
Our President's Report <i>By Harry Campbell</i>	12
In Memoriam Dorothy E. Ryder Lachlan F. MacRae	13
Milestones	16

The Way We Were: Memories of Library School

BY HOWARD OVEREND

My romance with the profession blossomed more than 50 years ago when I graduated from the University of Toronto library school as a Bachelor of Library Science. It had been a tough year learning how to select books and catalogue them, how to arrange them in libraries and how to feel reasonably confident about working with them as a career.

Our class of about 50 was made up mainly of ex-service men and women who, already university graduates and matured by the war, found it somewhat difficult to accept what appeared to be, and what most certainly was, minutiae of technique and procedure in such subjects as cataloguing and classification. We expected principles but were avalanched with detail. Or so it seemed. We were impatient and did not realize that in order to know the forest, one must first know the trees. Then again, having just come through a very practical war, some of us thought that some of the faculty members were out of touch with libraries, so how could they teach us to be librarians?

The other impression I came away with was that we were treated as undergrads in what was a graduate school of the university. Nevertheless, we all survived the rather intense instruction and learned the basics of our work. And our instructors did the best

job they could, given the syllabus and the veteran types they had to work with.

I particularly remember Winifred Barnstead who probably was in her mid-60s. She was shorter than most women, wore severe clothes and an expression to match. But she was the Director of the school, after all, and took her work seriously. I remember in the second term being called into her office and warned to pick up my marks which had slipped after I'd spent the Christmas break working afternoons and evenings in the post office. We may have complained about Miss Barnstead's rigidity and insistence on quality work but no one questioned her integrity. She had been Director of the library school for 23 years when I passed through in 1951 and she retired at the end of term as Director Emeritus. Well done.

Other faculty members were Mary Silverthorn, Bertha Bassam, Florence Murray and Margaret Cockshutt, all acknowledged experts in their field. They taught the bread-and-butter subjects of book selection, cataloguing, reference and so on. But the class really warmed to Angus Mowat, greying father of Farley, who as Director of Public Library Service for Ontario frequently came to the school to tell us about library administration and the world. He was about as formal as Bing

continued on page 2

The Way We Were: Memories of Library School

continued from page 1

Crosby: he used sit on the front desk in tweed jacket and flannels and rap about libraries and municipal councils and library boards - and all with a light touch that made listening a pleasure. And he'd share drinks with us afterwards in the King Cole Room of the Park Plaza hotel on Bloor Street near the library school.

It was at the library school that I was introduced to the world of children's books. Our teacher was Lillian Smith, elderly head of the Toronto Public Libraries' Boys and Girls House, who read to us, among other books, from *Little Tim and the Brave Sea Captain*, a picture book written and illustrated by Edward Ardizzone. This lady with quiet eloquence would discuss his pastel watercolour drawings and I came to understand and appreciate the nature of illustration and narrative in children's books.

I think what attracted me in the course in County and Regional Libraries was the lecturer who was the best looker on the faculty. She had me hanging on her every word in her vivid accounts of life in a regional library, the freedoms inherent in that kind of work and the opportunities for climbing the ladder to bigger and better things. It was a beanstalk kind of thing with career satisfaction and possibly an ogre or two at the top. If Jack could do it, I thought, so could I.

Besides, this was someone who spoke happily and with conviction about the need to provide public library service to rural people. City dwellers always had some sort of library service down the street or not far away but it was those who lived in the back country and off the beaten track who had to do without. Roberta Wilson, a tall, slim brunette with

a lilting voice and laugh (who looked something like Katherine Hepburn) knew what she was talking about, having worked at Fraser Valley and at Brandon Public. When she taught us at library school she was head of the small Wentworth County Library Co-operative in the basement of a school in Hamilton. She had been in *Library On Wheels*, a National Film Board black-and-white documentary (1945) about the work of the Fraser Valley Union Library in British Columbia.

Roberta Wilson brought a welcome fresh sense of humour and vitality to her lectures and it seemed only natural before the term was over that I spend the school's practicum period at Wentworth in March of 1951. This initiated me to the bookmobile-on-back-roads routine where I got to know about travelling libraries or bookvans at first hand. I remember making a poster while there which showed a bookmobile speeding along a country road with its rear doors wide open and books flying out behind.

In capital letters, bold and clear, were the words WENTWORTH COUNTY LIBRARY PROVIDES ALL-OUT SERVICE!

I think my interest in regional libraries was summed up by that poster: the service was inspiring and creative, it provided scope for action, hard work and advancement, it filled a need, it was rewarding - and it didn't take itself too seriously.

That year of study at library school passed - and, with a few exceptions - its anxious students did too. In those years after the war and lasting at least into the '70s, student librarians usually had several job options to choose from and by about Easter had made their choice from vacancies in the field. Those were the golden days for graduates. Some of my classmates went to university libraries, some to special or tech-

nical or industrial libraries, some to the large public systems and still others to libraries in schools. But there was no question about where I would go.

One day in 1951 I was in the main lending library of the Toronto Public at College and St. George streets. It was a lovely sunny day in June such as might have inspired James Russell Lowell to write those familiar lines about what is so rare, etc. The shadows of leafy trees were swaying gently over bright pavement and green lawns. It was good to be young and finished with studies and have a job I wanted to do.

I was in the library to look up something in the card catalogue. Behind the long circulation desk in that imposing building was Olga, one of the students in our class. It was the first time I'd seen her since the exams and we began to talk. She told me about her new job at TPL and I said I was going out to BC to work at the Fraser Valley Union Library. Olga looked a little wistful, I thought. Maybe it was my being free on a beautiful summer day while she was working indoors or perhaps it was the difference in our jobs. She was doing circ work in a large city library within walking distance or a streetcar ride from home - and I was outward bound across the continent in a few days to be the children's librarian in a rural system east of Vancouver.

The urban-rural contrast was startling enough to point out the wide divergence in our choice of work. It was a watershed for me. I have never regretted hitching my wagon to a regional library star and following it wherever it might lead in years ahead. It gave me everything I had ever wanted in a life work.

Howard Overend is author of Book Guy: A Librarian in the Peace. TouchWood Editions, c2001. \$18.95. www.heritagehouse.ca.

Award Winners

CALGARY PUBLIC LIBRARY AND WESTERN COUNTIES REGIONAL LIBRARY, YARMOUTH, NOVA SCOTIA, ARE THE FIRST WINNERS OF THE W. KAYE LAMB AWARD FOR SERVICES TO SENIORS.

This award, sponsored by Ex Libris Association and the Canadian Library Association, recognizes a library that has developed an ongoing service, program, or procedure of benefit to seniors and/or a design and organization of buildings or facilities that improve access and encourage use by seniors.

Calgary Public was recognized for its leadership role in this area of service and for its development of responsive services and vigorous marketing program to seniors. Western Counties Regional Library was recognized for making seniors' services a priority which included personalized outreach, an innovative Seniors' Café website, and computer tutorials for seniors.

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE FROM THE WESTERN REGIONAL LIBRARY

June 28, 2002
Attn: Mr. Harry Campbell,
President, Ex Libris Association

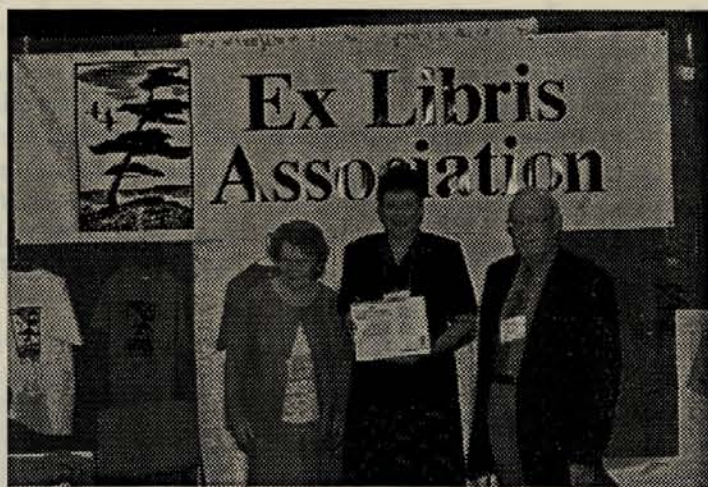
I am writing on behalf of the Board and Staff of Western Counties Regional to thank the Ex Libris Association for our W. Kaye Lamb Award for Service to Seniors.

We are very happy and excited to have won this award for a service that is so important to us and to our borrowers. It has been a real "lift" for all of us.

We have made copies of the award so that all 10 of our branch libraries will be able to have a plaque to hang on their walls.

Once again, our sincere thanks for selecting our small rural library system for this prestigious national award.

Yours sincerely,
Trudy Amirault
Regional Library Director
Western Counties Regional Library



MEMBERS OF WESTERN COUNTIES REGIONAL ACCEPT THE W. KAYE LAMB AWARD FROM EX LIBRIS PRESIDENT HARRY CAMPBELL

Ex Libris Association Annual Get-Together

**Monday, Nov. 4, 2002,
9:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
North York Central Library
Auditorium
5120 Yonge Street, Toronto
\$25.00 (includes lunch)**

This year's programme features a panel discussion: "Is librarianship as a profession headed for oblivion?" with Dr. Roma Harris (UWO); Deborah Defoe (Kingston & Frontenac Public Library); Peter Hajnal (U of T Libraries, retired); Mary Cavanagh (PhD candidate, FIS, U of T); Maureen O'Reilly, Library Division, CUPE; Elizabeth Driver (culinary historian and library user).

After the AGM Clifford Collier will talk about the Ontario Genealogical Society collection housed in the library.

To register contact Nancy Williamson at
416-978-7079 or
email: william@fis.utoronto.ca

Setting Up The See University Library in Macedonia

By Peter I. Hajnal

When I was asked in January 2001 to join an international team of consultants helping to set up a brand new university in the (former Yugoslav) Republic of Macedonia, I accepted the challenge more out of a sense of adventure than profound knowledge of the Balkans. The new institution, Southeast European University (SEEU), was to be established in Tetovo, in the northwestern part of the country where Albanians form the local majority (in all of Macedonia they constitute 1/4 to 1/3 of the population).

Much of the international political drive for SEEU came from the Organization for Security and Co-operation in Europe (OSCE) whose portfolio includes a "Macedonia Spillover Monitoring Programme." Its aim has been to prevent the spillover of large-scale inter-ethnic violence from Kosovo. In this, the international community-backed up by NATO forces—has been successful, although smaller-scale fighting between Albanian rebels and Macedonian government troops did break out at one point and lasted several months.

SEEU was to be an instrument of stabilization and a means to give Albanians and other minorities an equal opportunity for higher education while

keeping the new institution multiethnic and multilingual. Legally, SEEU became possible when the Macedonian Parliament passed a new education

reform law allowing the establishment of private universities. Most of the financing for SEEU was pledged by the European Union (EU) but several countries, notably the United States, also contributed substantial sums.

The planning meeting in February 2001 convened in Ohrid, a picturesque city of medieval churches, a fortress incorporating Roman, Old Slavic and Turkish portions, situated on Lake Ohrid and surrounded by mountains. The meeting brought together the "internationals" with local counterparts in all sub-teams (on buildings, curriculum development, the library, human resources, and so forth) and was a learning experience for all, resulting in many changes in the original blueprint. Afterwards we travelled to the Tetovo site where we heard inspiring speeches at an inaugural ceremony held in an empty, muddy field. It was a most impressive achievement that SEEU opened its doors in November with 32 prefabricated buildings, power and water systems, nearly 1,000 students, and key academic and administrative staff in place.



PHOTO PUBLICATION GRANTED BY SEEU

plemented by two skills-training centres: English, and computer technology. Courses are taught in English, Albanian

and Macedonian. (For more detail, see <http://www.see-university.edu.mk>.)

The library is in a spacious, bright building with adequate shelving and reading areas, and internet-capable computer terminals. The university as a whole is "wired", boasts a well-equipped computer centre, and is the technologically most advanced educational institution in Macedonia. The library uses the sophisticated Ex Libris software (no relation to our Association), with integrated acquisitions, cataloguing, circulation and management modules.

Most of the growing English-language book collection is purchased from Blackwell's of Oxford which also supplies all technical processing. Albanian- and Macedonian-language books are acquired locally, often at book fairs and bookstores; during my several follow-up visits I made book-buying trips to the capital, Skopje, as well as to Prishtina in neighbouring Kosovo. The French Embassy, eager to disseminate French culture, has donated several hundred reference books and works of fiction. A smaller donation of German books is expected from the German Embassy. Quite a few students and faculty members know, or are studying, French or German, so these gifts are most welcome. The Turkish Embassy has given a small collection of Turkish-language books; these will be supplemented by direct purchases in Istanbul and will serve the Turkish-speaking minority of students and others at SEEU.

Canada has not lagged behind; at a meeting with our Ambassador in Skopje I obtained agreement to commit CIDA funding for the purchase and shipment of up to 200 books to Tetovo. Keeping with the usual cultural requirements, this collection must have 60% Canadian content.

continued on page 15

As I Saw It

London...A Gala Year, Part 1

By Al Bowron

It was 1950. It was in London and I was agog at the historic old city that still showed its battle scars but appeared neat, clean and certainly world class. I was very moved by my first sight of Trafalgar Square, the parliament buildings, St. Paul's, the British Museum, Park Lane, etc. I revelled in the civilized atmosphere of the pubs and the glamour of the Café Royale. There are few experiences more exciting than the first visit to a place you have dreamed of for years and one that exceeds your expectations when you finally get there.



ENJOYING A MEWS PUB-LONDON 1950

Of course, this was an impression of the first few months. My wife and I had left our jobs in Vancouver. I had been in the Fine Arts and Music Division of the old central library at Main and Hastings. We journeyed to Britain on the S.S. Ascania to attend the celebration of the centenary of the free public library in Britain. I was one of eight Canadians representing the CLA at the event. In addition, I was commissioned by Angus Mowat to recruit British librarians for Ontario, where a severe shortage was hampering development. Finally, in order to remain overseas for a year or more, I needed a job.

During the first month or two the housing shortage caused us to move like refugees six times from one dismal room to another. I had, by then, a position as a library clerk in the Bushyheath branch of the Hertfordshire County Library at a salary of 410 pounds

a year. Margaret was working as a receptionist in a commercial art gallery in Leicester Square. The northwestern suburb of Kenon became our compromise abode. Margaret travelled south to Leicester Square each day and I travelled north to Hertfordshire.

My small branch, Bushyheath, south of the County seat, Watford, was the responsibility of Eric Moon, starting out on a library career that took him to Canada and the USA. (See the review of his biography in this issue.) I had the taxing job of checking books in and out. I was not allowed to do any reference work. This was the winter and it was bloody cold in this weakly-heated building. Each morning Moon threw up all the windows on arrival to let out the small overnight store of heat (he called it fug). I wore a scarf and gloves to search the issue file at the desk.

Later I travelled with the mobile library to several new housing estates inhabited by eastenders who had lost their homes in the bombing of the docklands during the war. These families seemed a little sad but their sense of humour and spirit were still in

evidence in my conversations with them. The mobilelibrary had stops in Barnet, High Barnet and Elstree, where all those great Peter Sellars movies were being filmed.

This, of course, was the post-war period of austerity in the UK. The labour government had introduced a strict regime of rationing as a way of equalizing the consumption of scarce resources. Our coupon book allowed us one egg each per week and enough meat for about two meals each week, etc. The tea and sweet rations seemed to us far too generous. We gave most of these coupons to friends.

On my days away from the library I wandered London. The maze of streets and squares was particularly fascinating. The City, Soho, Mayfair and Bloomsbury were rich in unexpected discoveries. The Festival of Britain was in full swing with special exhibits, concerts, new architecture and new ideas. I cherished this time away from a rather drab library job. Later we joined the Institute of Contemporary Art where we attended seminars and met the writer and philosopher Herbert Read.

In 1951 I left London to travel Britain and the Continent before my return to Canada on the S.S. Olympic. I've been back since but the thrill has faded. I'm much older and certainly less impressionable. Plus, London has changed. Recruiting librarians for Canada and the centennial conference celebration were certainly adventures which I will tell you about in the next edition of *As I Saw It*. However, I will never forget the kick of that first discovery of London.

How I Became A Librarian: Conrad Reitz

In an earlier incarnation I was a probation officer, working for the Department of Social Welfare in Durban, South Africa, which is where I met my first wife, Blodwen. I had had a passionate love affair with English literature at school, and had fantasized about writing the great South African novel, and becoming a National Geographic photographer.

However, after seven years of fiddling around, I graduated with a three-year degree in psychology and criminology from the University of Pretoria. I had been offered a position as a prison psychologist, but as an embryo rebel, I refused to wear a uniform, and so I ended up sending adolescents off to reform school and alcoholics to work colonies.

I came to believe that I was not qualified to decide what was best for others, and therefore Blodwen persuaded me to enroll at the University of Cape Town School of Librarianship. I was so embarrassed at the thought of spending a year at university learning how to stamp dates into books and getting a job that was then mainly performed by women that I told everyone I was studying creative writing and journalism.

The Director of the School at that time was Ruth Wertheimer, an expatriate Canadian. Her husband was Leonard Wertheimer, the music librarian at the University, who had fled Hitler's Germany before the war, and the Chief Librarian was R.F.M. Immelman, a fine gentleman, scholar and Africana specialist. These three taught me that there was more to being a librarian than charging out books, and that a man could also find fulfillment and success in this profession. From Ruth I learned the princi-

ples of library management, which she referred to as "POSD-CORB," (Planning, Organizing, Staffing, Directing, Coordinating, Reporting, Budgeting). From Leonard and R.F.M. I rediscovered a love of books and an appreciation of the past.

My first job was supposed to be at the Library of Parliament, but two days before I was due to start I was informed that the position had gone to the nephew of the Minister of Agriculture. This was my initial experience of political patronage in action. My next appointment, at the Cape Provincial Library Service, was no less aggravating. The Director was a brilliant man who was the first South African to earn a PhD in Library Science. However, shortly after I was assigned to the Robertson region, he was investigated for misuse of public funds—he had set up a book dealership which became the sole agency for the purchase of books for the Provincial Library Service. All the profits had gone into his pocket.

Blodwen and I decided to emigrate to Canada for reasons that seemed like a good idea at the time. I applied for several positions. James Talman offered me a position at Western because he had been born in South Africa. But the most promising offer came from Bob Blackburn at the University of Toronto. In short order I received a telegram from him (which I still have) that read: "Position offered Catalogue Department. Letter to follow."

Quite frankly, our first two years in Canada were miserable and depressing. Several times we nearly decided to call it quits and go back home. We were very lonely and we felt that everyone was wishy-washy and motivated entirely by self-interest. I wrote an

article for *The Cape Librarian* on first impressions of Canada in a reasonably upbeat style, although I did comment that the Catalogue Department in which I worked was very specialized, and that communication with other sections of the library was non-existent. The cataloguer was not expected to know where the books came from, nor what happened to them afterwards.

Our lives changed dramatically one day in 1965 when I received a phone call from Margaret Beckman, whom I had met in one of John Wilkinson's College and university libraries classes, and who was then Head of Technical Services at the University of Waterloo Library. I still remember her saying, "How would you like to come and work for me?" The rest, as they say, is history.

I will always be grateful to those wonderful people who helped me along in my career, including Ruth Wertheimer, Bob Blackburn, Margaret Beckman, Bill Dollar, Cynthia Archer and others. For me it has been mainly a question of luck and of being in the right place at the right time. My primary contribution to my survival, and to whatever success I may have had, is in not taking myself or others too seriously, and in my ability to roller-blade over the bumps in the pavement.

**Access the
Ex Libris
Website at:**

exlibris.fis.utoronto.ca

Please send comments
about the website to:
ELA-web@fis.utoronto.ca

How I Became A Librarian: Doris Standing

Armed with a BA from United College (now the University of Winnipeg) and a typing certificate from business college, I applied for a secretarial job in Winnipeg. With a general BA, our options were limited mostly to teaching or business. After about one year in the Personnel Office of a major farm supply company, I transferred to the typing pool when my boss, the Personnel Officer, was fired. I did not aspire to be the chief typist, so applied for working in the federal civil service.

As a payroll clerk in the Department of Finance in Winnipeg, I learned nearly all aspects of payroll preparation, except the very complicated cheque and payroll printing machines, which in the 1950s were comprised of nuts, bolts, levers and screws. My future there would have been managerial and extremely stressful.

My brother had recently attended library school, so I thought I might try it. I left for Toronto and a field I knew little about. Our six-book limit for summer reading at the Cornish Branch in Winnipeg and a few school and university assignments were my experience with libraries. The books at home were primarily music theory and history texts to supplement my father's music teaching career. We had little money to buy extra books or records.

In the pre-Robarts Library era in Toronto, our athletic prowess grew considerably running up stairs to Library School and running wildly from one library to another on and off campus.

A short time in the public library was an important learning experience for me. In July 1963 I joined the Ontario Ministry of Health in

its Public Health Laboratory Service. The library, having been run by a valiant but untrained typist, was a small room which was also used as a meeting room. The Central Laboratory was located in the old temporary building, formerly known as the Christie Street Hospital.

My delight in being in downtown Toronto was short lived as the laboratory moved to Resources Road in Etobicoke in 1966. The new library was in a prime location on the main floor. Neither the tables nor the shelving was what I had requested. When the heavy medical journals were placed on the shelves they leaned precariously so reinforcements were needed. Six years later, the library was moved to the second floor, and most recently to the third floor.

I borrowed many journals from the Connaught Laboratories library to see if they were suitable for our library. The book and journal collections were greatly increased with few objections. The laboratory received special rates from the University of Toronto. As technology expanded, the Science and Medicine Library supplied online connections. Late in my career the government provided direct access to the Internet.

The people I served were laboratory technologists, scientists and medical microbiologists. With the dictionary beside me, I learned new words and asked my clients detailed questions. I felt I had the best job. They processed and tested the infectious specimens. I just had to read about them and provide reference.

After my retirement, replacement library staff did not stay, so I was called back to the library in its

new third floor location. Furniture, shelves and books were reorganized and thousands of requests for articles were filled. Many of the larger Ontario Government libraries were closed. The laboratory library still exists, with fewer subscriptions. It's supervised by a dedicated, enthusiastic and competent library technician.

Becoming a librarian in the medical library was a continuing educational process. It was fun, challenging, and if I had any regrets it would be that I had trained in weightlifting. Today, access to the Internet, availability of textbooks on CD-ROM and journals online have somewhat lightened the physical load, while giving librarians tools never before imagined.

My hesitant entry into librarianship has surprised me with lasting rewards.

ExLibris News Has A New Name!

The ExLibris newsletter committee is pleased to announce that at a board meeting September 9, 2002, a new name was approved for the newsletter. **ELAN (ExLibris Association News)** will be the title of this publication commencing with the Spring 2003 edition. We thank the anonymous contributor for his/her thought and creativity.

How I Became A Librarian: Bob Blackburn

The following is an excerpt from a speech given by Bob Blackburn at a Library Staff Dinner at the Ontario Science Centre in December, 1981. It has been edited for length.

This seems to be the moment for me to make a confession which has been on my mind for some time.

I know many of you have wondered how I ever got to be Chief Librarian at the University of Toronto. We have been hearing so much in recent years about the importance of planning, and how nothing of any account can ever happen without it. Well, the confession I now make is that my becoming Chief Librarian, or becoming a librarian at all, had nothing whatever to do with planning. It was the result of a string of misunderstandings, mistakes and compromises.

If there was any planning at all, it was contained in a remark my grandfather made one day when I was about 15. Grandfather Blackburn was a natural-born horseman who could handle a four-horse outfit more smoothly and easily than anyone else I ever knew. One day after watching me try to manage my team on a bundle-wagon in the harvest field, he turned to my father and said, "You better get that boy all the education he can take, he hasn't got enough brains to be a farmer." If it had not been for that comment, I might well have stayed on the farm.

My parents were really eager to send me away to Edmonton to University, but university seemed a rather faint possibility in Alberta in the dry summer of 1936 in the middle of the Depression. And I guess it would not have been pos-

sible except for a mistake.

One of my jobs that summer was to walk through the fields with a scythe and cans of weed poison to be applied to the Canada thistle and sow thistle which were beginning to come in from Ontario, along with foreclosure notices and federal tariffs on farm machinery. We had about 600 acres in crop that year, mostly wheat and oats, but down at the south end of the place we had sown 100 acres of barely. Barley was supposed to do well in a dry year, but when my thistle patrol took me down to that part of the field I could find barely any barley. Only a short spear here and there, hidden down among the pigweed and stinkweed.

When I told my father about it, he decided to plow that 100 acres under. But he was busy at other things and by mistake let it go until the weeds had gone to seed and it was really too late for plowing. By then the barley had begun to ripen and there was a bit more of it than I had seen earlier, possibly enough to make it worth harvesting. We debated what to do and arrived at a compromise: my father would buy the parts and binder twine if I would repair an old retired Massy-Harris binder and do the harvesting.

As it turned out, that 100 acres yielded exactly 1,000 bushels of barley, and barley was worth 24.5 cents per bushel. And although the \$245 it would fetch was quite a lot of money, we didn't suppose it was enough to pay even one year at university. But then the grain buyer phoned back to say that our barley had been tested and found suitable for malting. The dry season had given it a special quality which could command double the normal price. Did we want to sell it as malting barley

for 49 cents per bushel... a total of \$490!

That posed a serious moral problem for my family. Malt is used in making beer, and beer was a bad word in our house. If we accepted the premium price we would be contributing to the manufacture of beer, but I might be able to go to university. If we stuck to our principles and refused, I could not go.

Then it occurred to us that the grain buyer was a young man who was known to take a drink, and if we didn't collect the premium price he would certainly do so himself, and perhaps spend it all on booze which would be his ruination. So, out of compassion for him, we compromised. We sold the barley for malting, and I went to Edmonton to university!

Years later, after graduating in English I decided to enlist in the air force. I didn't know that Canada would have a veterans' rehabilitation scheme after the war, and so I thought that I should provide my own rehabilitation scheme in advance. I thought of medicine, but the course was too long. I discussed the problem with one of my English professors, who said the only one-year professional course he knew of was one which led to a degree in librarianship.

I had never heard of such a degree but he thought maybe there was such a course at McGill. I found in the McGill calendar that there was indeed such a course, but it was expensive. I then found there was a similar course in Toronto for \$50 less, so I compromised and chose Toronto.

And that is how I became a librarian.

Book Review

ERIC MOON: THE LIFE AND LIBRARY TIMES

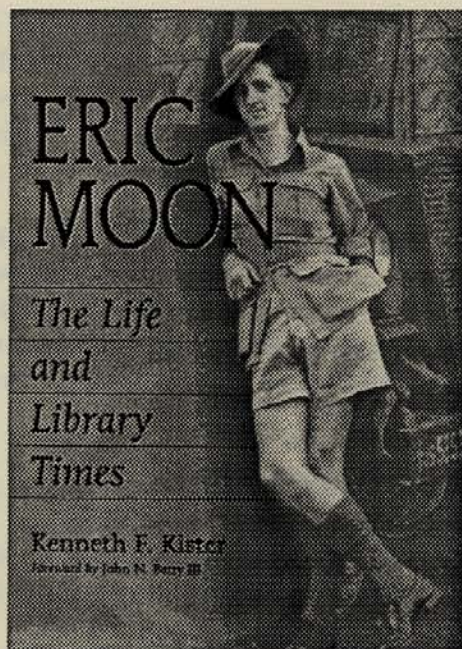
BY KENNETH F. KISTER
MCFARLAND AND
COMPANY, INC. 2002
\$30.00 (US) PAPERBACK

This delightful biography is the story of the life and times of librarian Eric Moon, born into the British working class in 1923. He moved to North America to become (for a very short time) the Provincial Librarian of Newfoundland and eventually editor of *Library Journal*, president of Scarecrow Press, and in 1977, president of the American Library Association (ALA).

As a fellow librarian, author Kenneth F. Kister is clearly a fan who labels Moon the "20th century embodiment of Melvil Dewey." He has pulled no punches in this fast-paced, even-handed assessment which includes the great, the good and the not-so-great adventures and aspects of Moon's life. Kister had the full cooperation of both Moon and his second wife, and conducted more than 50 hours of interviews with many friends and associates.

This is a book that perhaps only a librarian could love, though others will find it as immensely readable and interesting. Readers will find that it stimulates interest in the history and broad development themes of librarianship and libraries over the last half of the 20th century. Librarian readers will constantly find themselves thinking, "What was I doing when Moon was doing that?" And, "Now I see more clearly how all those events fit together."

I kept wondering how we could interest students and our young librarians in this biography. The



book prompts such questions as: How did an Englishman come to have such an impact on North American librarianship? What kind of a leader was he? What kind of tricks and talents were in his particular skill set? Who were his mentors and colleagues? What can we learn for the future?

There are some wonderful Canadian connections to the story. Moon got his library education as well as much of his fire and passion in 1947 as a student at the new Loughborough library school, headed by the great Roy Stokes. Almost 25 years later Stokes took the helm of the UBC library school in Vancouver (he and I shared a first year together).

After working in the UK for a few years and realizing that the class system would eventually bar him from a chief's jobs, Moon accepted a position as the top librarian in Newfoundland in 1958 at the age of 35. It was the one and only time he was a chief librarian. He only learned after his arrival that, as the book says, "Most Canadians have such a jaundiced

view of Newfoundland that they wouldn't go there."

In Newfoundland he visited out-port libraries, drank screech, learned how to drive a car (until then he had only driven tanks) and battled with Premier Joey Smallwood. In a province built on relationships, Moon got into immediate trouble by inviting one of Smallwood's political enemies to participate in a radio program sponsored by the library. This was compounded by Moon's proposal that senior librarians be paid more than Smallwood paid his cabinet ministers.

Boredom, lack of challenge, acute dissatisfaction and a drunk driving charge eventually led him to leave Canada (after 18 months) for New York. He'd been invited to become the editor of the *Library Journal* (LJ), where he worked for the next nine years. At LJ Moon was in his element and he blossomed. Under his leadership, LJ flourished fiscally as well as editorially. Moon believed that librarianship should be a central force in society and that he could help by focusing on social and political issues, including racial segregation, poverty, gender discrimination, invasion of privacy, government secrecy and war. He focused on these issues and challenged the library community, particularly the ALA, to do the same. One of his most lasting and significant moves was hiring John Berry III as assistant editor.

In 1968 Moon quit as LJ editor at what Kister describes as the "zenith of the magazine's professional influence." He moved on to run the library-oriented Scarecrow Press, a division of Grolier's.

(Remember their bestseller *Carter and Bunk*,

continued on page 11

Book Review

LIBRARIES IN THE ANCIENT WORLD

BY LIONEL CASSON
NEW HAVEN & LONDON,
YALE UNIVERSITY PRESS,
2001.
177 PP. \$22.95 US

How ancient is ancient? We all know there was a library at Alexandria but how many of us have any knowledge of its beginnings or what came before and after?

Lionel Casson, Professor Emeritus of Classics at New York University, tells a fascinating tale of collections of "books" from as early as 2500 B.C. As well, his thorough research answers many questions we might have about how these "libraries" acquired books, what they held, the nature of early publishing, the different types of users, and how materials were arranged and catalogued.

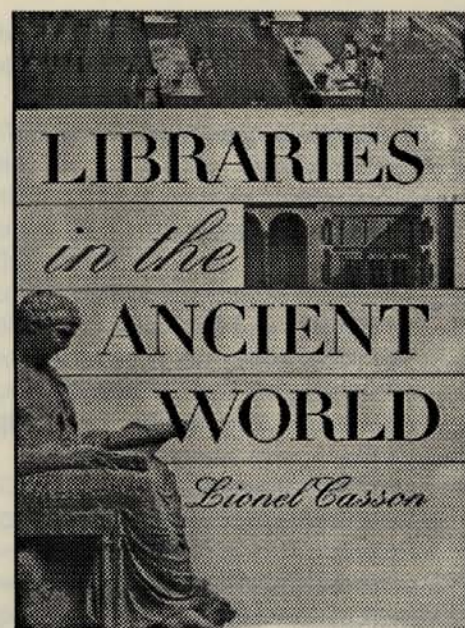
The first books were written on cuneiform clay tablets tucked away among palace bookkeeping records found in Syria as late as 1980, but dating from 2500-2300 B.C. The first catalogue was found in Sumeria and dates from 2000 B.C. Surprisingly, these clay tablets had colophons describing the contents and the tablets were numbered for identification. Tablets, from 1300 B.C., with detailed bibliographic entries, have been discovered. These tablets record myths, details of rituals, songs, charms and law and were for the use of priests.

By 627 B.C., Assyria's last important ruler, Ashurbanipal, amassed the first systematically collected reference library of 1500 titles at Nineveh. His Epic of Gilgamesh, recorded on clay tablets, reaches down to us today.

Libraries, as we know them, did not really begin until the coming of the Greeks. Greek civilization had what was needed to bring them into existence: "a high level of literacy and an abiding interest in intellectual endeavor". By 500 B.C., Homer was probably being read.

The Greeks wrote on paper made from papyrus rolls imported from Egypt. It often took a number of rolls to make a book. By the end of the 5th century B.C. in Athens, "booksellers" are mentioned. By the beginning to the 4th century B.C., the selling of books had become a flourishing industry. The Ptolemies established the first public library at Alexandria in the late 200s B.C., based on Aristotle's system of organization. In their main library, they collected 490,000 rolls and in the "daughter library", 42,800 rolls. Often the royal tutor became the Library Director. The first director, Zenodotus, was the first to have employed alphabetical order in a glossary that he compiled.

Callimachus was responsible for the library's cataloguing. He provided a detailed bibliographic survey of all Greek writings based on a shelf-list of the library's holdings.



Casson tells us about many other libraries throughout the Greek and Roman Empires, how they looked, who used them, their holdings, where public libraries were located in the cities and how that changed over the centuries. Although some things are conjecture, all is based on solid classical scholarship and research and Casson includes copious notes as well as apt illustrations.

—Sherrill Cheda

Book Review Writers Wanted

Good writers wanted to write interesting book reviews. If you like to write and read, we are looking for YOU. Give us your 500 words about books written by Ex Libris members and/or books of interest to members (books about libraries and librarians, and related subjects such as publishing and information technology or retirement investing and travel).

**Inquiries: Sherrill Cheda 416-482-5242 or
scheda@vianet.ca**

Books Of Interest

Margaret Atwood. NEGOTIATING WITH THE DEAD; A WRITER ON WRITING. U.K., Cambridge University Press, 2002.

A dazzling book of six essays about the writing life, both erudite and witty, down to earth while literary, insightful and practical, which began as the Empson lectures at Cambridge, by stellar writer Margaret Atwood.

Wendy Lesser. NOTHING REMAINS THE SAME; REREADING AND REMEMBERING. Boston, Houghton Mifflin, 2002.

Lesser, the editor of *The Threepenny Review*, ruminates on books she has read that span 400 years of literature in 14 impassioned essays. The author's vitality shines through both the literary criticism and her intellectual memoir.

Derwent May. CRITICAL TIMES; THE HISTORY OF THE TIMES LITERARY SUPPLEMENT. U.K., Harper Collins, 2002.

A fascinating history of the TLS and its outstanding writers and editors as well as a compendium of important intellectual and cultural issues of the 20th century.

Judith Merrill and Emily Polh-Weary. BETTER TO HAVE LOVED; THE LIFE OF JUDITH MERRIL. Toronto, Between the Lines, 2002.

Based on science fiction writer Judith Merrill's incomplete, unpublished 'autobiography', tapes, essays, letter and various interviews as well as her own memories, granddaughter, Pohl-Weary, pieced together this book. Toronto Public Library's Spaced Out Library and Harry Campbell's role are mentioned briefly in a few paragraphs.

Alexander Stille. THE FUTURE OF THE PAST. New York, Farrar, Straus & Giroux, 2002.

Stille assumes, in this engaging collection of essays, that a collective memory of the past is crucial for our survival, through the care of libraries, the recording of cultural systems and the preservation of monuments and artifacts.

Maurizio Dattilo & Judith Saltman. FORTY YEARS OF LIBRARY EDUCATION; THE SCHOOL OF LIBRARY, ARCHIVAL & INFORMATION STUDIES UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA 1961-2001, 2002.

A recently published history of SLAIS based on interviews, reflection and archival records providing rich evidence of changes and development in professional graduate education over the last 40 years.

\$14 prepaid from the SLAIS, University of British Columbia, #831-1956 Main Mall, Vancouver, BC V6T 1Z1.

Eric Moon: The Life And Library Times

continued from page 9

a.k.a. Building Library Collections?) During the next decade, Moon built and expanded Scarecrow's list tremendously.

Another Canadian thread running through the story is Dr. Norman Horrocks, who shares the same birth country and a much similar history with Moon. Norman appears in the pictures, offering advice, working for Scarecrow Press, plotting ALA association politics and orchestrating Moon's successful run for ALA president. Moon's political adventures were more sobering and less personally satisfactory, but nonetheless fascinating to readers of library history.

Throughout the book we get to know Moon the man rather well. From his wild adventures in Newfoundland, to his antics and political maneuvering at conventions, his marriages and affairs, and his discovery at a very late stage of life of another family (his father ran away when he was very young) half way round the world, a whole character emerges. That character is inextricably bound with library development but it's always creating and enjoying a good time.

Eric Moon retired in 1978 at the age of 55 after finishing a tumultuous year as ALA president. He continued for some time as part-time editor for Scarecrow and consultant for Grolier. He now lives in Sarasota, Florida with his second wife Ilse, also a librarian, and works at perfecting his golf game.

—Barbara Clubb
City Librarian/Bibliothécaire
municipale
Ottawa Public Library
Bibliothèque publique d'Ottawa

If you have a book you'd like to include in Books of Interest, please contact Sherrill Cheda at scheda@vianet.ca or call 416-482-5242.

Our President's Report

By Harry Campbell

Thanks to the support of our members in the Atlantic Provinces, there was an unusually strong program put on by the Ex Libris Association, June 19 - 22, 2002 at the CLA annual Conference. Pauline Hildesheimer, Ellen Webster, and Suzanne Sexty took turns with Harry Campbell, the President, in a variety of activities.

Highlights included the presentation of the CLA/ELA William Kaye Lamb Award for Service to Seniors to the Western Counties Regional Library, Yarmouth and the Calgary Public Library.

Representatives were present and spoke at the Annual Libraries Advance Canada meeting on June 19, the CLA Library History Interest Group on June 20, and the Friends of Canadian Libraries (FOCAL) Annual Meeting on June 22.

At the FOCAL meeting, a resolution was passed urging members of FOCAL to sponsor discussions on library history, develop publications, and hold exhibitions of matters dealing with individual libraries.

Suzanne Sexty spoke June 20 on "Fire, Brimstone and a Spot of Tea: the Beginnings of the Atlantic Provinces Library Association to 1940."

An announcement was made of the plans for the joint ALA/CLA Annual Conference in Toronto June 21 - 24 where the Ex Libris Association plans to have its usual booth, if sponsorship for this can be arranged.

In spite of recruitment efforts by the Ex Libris Association in 2002, there has been a drop in membership due to non-renewals. Those not renewing have been advised that unless renewals are received, their membership will lapse in

2003. Recruitment will continue at both OLA and CLA conferences and at other provincial association gatherings where possible.

2003 ALA/CLA Annual Conference in Toronto

From June 21-24, 2003, the American Library Association and the Canadian Library Association will hold their combined meetings in Toronto. It is expected that up to 10,000 ALA members will visit Toronto at that time. Many of them will want to see libraries in Toronto and the neighbouring areas. The Toronto Public Library is responsible for local arrangements and welcomes volunteers to help in events.

Any Toronto or Ontario members of the Ex Libris Association who wish to act as volunteers should contact the Toronto Public Library as soon as possible. The Association may sponsor a booth jointly with the Friends of the Toronto Public Library (Osborne Collection).

EX LIBRIS ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE AND BOARD 2002

Executive

Harry Campbell, President
Nancy Williamson, Vice-President/President-Elect
Jean Weihs, Recording & Correspondence Secretary
Diane Henderson, Treasurer
Katherine Packer, Membership Secretary
Ann Schabas, Past President (Acting)

Board

John Arndt, Merlyn Beeckmans, Marjorie Bender, Al Bowron, Sherrill Cheda,
Paula De Ronde, Peter Hajnal, Mary Williamson, Joan Winearls

Ex Libris News Editor

Lori Knowles

In Memoriam Essays

DOROTHY E. RYDER

A life member of Ex Libris, Dorothy E[dith] Ryder was born in a small town near Hell's Gate, BC, May 22, 1916. Her parents were of English and Irish extraction and she maintained a lifelong interest in her Irish roots.

During World War II Dorothy served in the Canadian Armed Forces (Air Force) between 1942 and 1946. Following the war she graduated with a BA from the University of British Columbia (1950) and a BLS from McGill Library School (1951).

By coincidence or choice Dorothy's work career seems to have been undertaken either in Alberta or in Ottawa. Following her graduation from McGill, Dorothy worked in the University of Alberta (Edmonton) library, then in the Department of Transport library in Ottawa, before accepting the position of librarian in charge of the University of Alberta (Calgary) – later the University of Calgary – library in 1957.

In this capacity she was responsible for overseeing the construction of a new library building and the rapid expansion of the library collections as she subsequently described in "A Library Grows in Calgary, 1906-1966" (Ex Libris News, 15, 1994, p. 23-31).

Returning to Ottawa in 1966 Dorothy held various positions in the National Library of Canada before finding her niche as the Reference Collection Development Specialist. Her interest and expertise in research and her lively and far-ranging intellect were allowed full play in this position and it undoubtedly led to her compilation of the much needed



THIS PHOTO WAS TAKEN IN THE NLC RARE BOOK ROOM CIRCA. HER RETIREMENT IN 1981. LEFT TO RIGHT: LINDA HOAD, DOROTHY RYDER AND CLAUDE LEMOINE.

Canadian Reference Sources: A Selective Guide which established "Ryder" as the foremost authority and the last word on Canadian reference materials.

Published by the Canadian Library Association *Canadian Reference Sources* appeared in two editions (1973 and 1981), with an interim supplement (1975) and annual updates in the *Canadian Library Journal* until Dorothy's retirement from the National Library.

Her other major publication during her years in Ottawa was the *Checklist of Canadian Directories, 1790-1950/Répertoire des annuaires canadiens, 1790-1950*, published by the National Library in 1979. Both publications have subsequently been updated and republished by the National Library.

Dorothy also contributed entries to various volumes of the *Dictionary of Canadian Biography* and the *Encyclopedia of Music in Canada*, largely in connection with individuals involved in art or the theatre, two fields of interest and research she found especially congenial.

Following Dorothy's retirement from the National Library in 1981 she returned to Vancouver. At the time, and for a number of years, Dorothy continued to work on a further bibliographical project – a checklist of Canadian almanacs – begun while she was still in Ottawa.

However, the difficulties of conducting research at a distance and the added complication of a protracted bus strike in 1984, led her to negotiate a transfer of her work to the Faculty of Information Science at the University of Toronto for eventual completion by two doctoral students. Regrettably, no checklist has yet appeared.

Dorothy remained more than busy with volunteer activities in connection with the University Women's Club and the library of the John Howard Society, with visits to art galleries and antique stores, and with her constant reading – the local branch of the public library did well with her periodical shelf-clearings by all accounts!

Dorothy maintained her professional interests and memberships until the end, continuing to support the Bibliographical Society of Canada and the Canadian Library Association; in addition, having moved home to British Columbia, she identified with local interests and joined the British Columbia Library Association for a time. She was an early supporter of

In Memoriam Essays

LACHLAN F. MACRAE MY BOSS, MENTOR AND FRIEND

BY BRIAN LAND

Canadian librarianship has lost one of its most distinguished librarians: Lachlan Farquhar MacRae.

When the National Library decided to contribute to the newly introduced policy on multiculturalism by creating the Multilingual Biblioservice (MBS), MacRae, then Associate National Librarian, was given the charge of supervising the organization of the new unit. Thus, when I was appointed as chief of MBS, I had the honour and pleasure to work with MacRae for almost two years and had the opportunity to come to know him not only as an outstanding librarian but also as a most compassionate human being.

I remember, as if it was only yesterday, my interview with Lachlan MacRae and Peter Steckl for the position of the MBS chief. I wanted desperately to move to Ottawa, but all my previous attempts to join the Public Service ended in fiasco. So it's no wonder I was very tense and nervous at the beginning of the meeting. But both my interviewers were wonderful and put me completely at ease within few minutes.

Questions and answers started to flow in a conversational mode, and by the end of an hour the smile in MacRae's eyes told me, despite the formal expression of his face, that the job was mine.

Being an academic librarian, I was a newcomer both to the Civil Service and to the area of public library services to ethnocultural communities. There was obviously

a lot to learn, often by experimenting or juggling various ideas. I dropped in during the day to MacRae's office to ask for his guidance and opinion. Soon it became a custom that by the end of the workday I was coming for a cup of coffee and a discussion. If there were no current problems to solve MacRae told stories from his life, his army service during WWII, tales from his native Scotland and experiences from his long and distinguished career as a librarian.

His motto as a librarian was to ensure that anybody who wants a book gets it, no matter where he is and what methods must be used to bring the material needed to the reader. He spent many hours selecting books from the Book Exchange warehouse, preparing small packages. Later his "flying" friends from the army were dropping them to individual trapper huts in the far north.

It was really exciting to join him in this volunteer work, admire his intimate knowledge of literature and listen to more fascinating stories. Although to my knowledge he did not publish any official memoirs, he wrote down many of his stories and I was privileged to get copies of some of them, which I keep like treasures! They show clearly that Lachlan MacRae was not only a very special librarian but also a born storyteller and a most knowledgeable music lover.

Dorothy E. Ryder

continued from page 13

both Ex Libris and the Friends of the National Library of Canada. She was an equally strong supporter of the local art galleries and of the Association for Canadian Theatre Research.

Her last two major published articles were in the fields of library history - "The Red River Public Library, June 1822" (BSC Papers, 1983, p. 36-55) and the above-mentioned history of the University of Calgary Library.

For many researchers the resources of the National Library were personified by Dorothy as a living reference source while "Ryder" joins the select ranks of "Tremaine", "Peel", "Watters", "Morley" amongst others in the pantheon of Canadian bibliography!

Withal Dorothy was a retiring person with strong opinions, though never evincing any desire to proselytize, an independent spirit, and a matching (and occasionally biting) wit; much of her work was cared on independently and in seclusion, although she always had her finger on the pulse of reference needs. Dorothy died in Vancouver on April 6, 2002.

*Submitted by Peter E. Greig
NDHQ Library
Department of National Defence*

THE MORTON YEARS: THE CLA, 1946-1971

By Elizabeth Hulse

Published in 1995 with a foreword
by W. Kaye Lamb.
141 pages.

EACH COPY IS \$5.

Please send order and payment to:

EX LIBRIS ASSOCIATION
c/o Dean's Office
Faculty of Information
Studies

University of Toronto
140 St. George Street
Toronto, ON M5S 3G6

Setting Up The See University Library in Macedonia

continued from page 4

Indiana University is SEEU's US academic partner, designated to administer funds from USAID. It has secured two major book donations, one from the Sabre Foundation, the other from the Kentucky-based International Book Program. SEEU is awaiting the arrival of these books, likely to be in place in time for the new academic year beginning in October.

Journals are more problematic, and the choice is in favour of the electronic option. SEEU has negotiated membership in a country-wide consortium that has brought access to some 5,000 electronic journals through the Soros-financed EIFL/EBSCO project. With the impending installation of a satellite-based fast-server on campus, this will be a most important resource accessible in the library, in faculty offices and elsewhere on campus where there are computers wired to the central system.

The library functions with a very small staff of one full-time and two half-time employees who have had practical library training rather than the high academic qualifications we know in the West. There is also an intern whose main responsibility is designing the library website and assisting with electronic resources, plus eight student assistants on work-study assignments. To help the library through its initial phase, I assumed for a few months the title of acting chief librarian, spent considerable time there last spring, and remain involved.

What of the future? Despite many continuing difficulties, I am optimistic. SEEU is about to expand the curriculum and is considering a master's programme. Faculty, students and library staff are hard-working, enthusiastic and want this institution to succeed. I believe strongly that it will.

Milestones, compiled by Elizabeth Ketchum

Obituaries

Alexis J. Jamieson, Professor Emeritus of the School of Library and Information Science, University of Western Ontario died on March 1, 2002 after a long struggle with Parkinson's disease. She had received her B.A. and M.L.S. from McGill University, M.A. from McMaster University, and a PhD from the University of Maryland. She first worked as a children's librarian at the Brooklyn Public Library and in public libraries in London, England. On her return to Canada, she took a post in public services at McMaster University Library where she remained for over ten years. She was then appointed to the faculty of the newly opened Seneca Community College in Toronto where she established the college's library. In 1968, she was recruited to join the Library School at the University of Western Ontario to teach children's literature, cataloguing and classification and collection development. She retired in 1988.

Margaret (Strachan) Smith passed away in December 2001. She obtained a B.L.S. in 1941 and worked in the Library at the University of Western Ontario, and later, with the British Columbia Provincial Library Service.

Olive Irene Smith died on August 5, 2002 at the age of 95. A long-time ExLibris Association member, Irene held positions at Victoria College, University of Toronto and also with the Etobicoke Library Board.

M. Philippa (MacPherson) Marsh died on June 8, 2002 at the age of 82. She had a career in publishing, which included research in publishing for her uncle, Thomas B. Costain, in New York, and employment with Saunders Ltd. in Toronto. She was a librarian in Orillia for a few years after receiving a B.L.S. in 1965.

Helen (Pat) McGregor died June 24, 2002. She received a Bachelor of Arts degree at the University of Manitoba and a Bachelor of Library Science from the University of Toronto. She worked for the Atomic Energy of Canada Limited in Deep River, Vienna, and Sheridan Park.

Lusi Wong, who had received her M.L.S. in 1975, died January 18, 2002 after a short library career in the pharmaceutical industry. Her husband, Lincoln Wong, has contributed generously towards a new library at Renison College, University of Waterloo, to be known as the Lusi Wong Library. The couple first met in the library at Waterloo.

Elizabeth St. John (Dip. Lib. 1934) died in Toronto on July 15, 2002 in her 94th year. She had taught school for five years and began her library career at the Toronto Normal School (now Teachers' College) in 1935. She then took a position at the Hamilton Normal School (1942 - 1951) and returned to Toronto as Head Librarian in 1952. She also taught courses in children's literature, and is remembered as having a significant influence on the standards of school librarians at that time.

Mary M. Skinner died July 16, 2002. During the Second World War she joined the Women's Division of the Royal Canadian Air Force serving two years overseas at the Sixth Canadian Bomber Group in Yorkshire. Prior to the war, she was a librarian with the Toronto Public Library. After the war, she became a special librarian at Imperial Oil after which she worked for 32 years as Chief Librarian at the Meteorological Service Headquarters in Toronto.

Isabel Kathleen McLean died May 28, 2002 at 92 years of age. She was the Chief Librarian of the Sudbury Public Library for a number of years after which she assumed a position as an Associate Professor, Faculty of Library Science at the University of Toronto.

Marjorie Fleming died July 11, 2002 in her 87th year. For many years she was the Children's Librarian at the George H. Locke Branch of the Toronto Public Library.

Adella Krall died May 26, 2002 at the age of 60, after a six year battle with a rare form of bone marrow cancer. Mrs. Krall was a long-time elementary music teacher and librarian in Nanaimo, B.C. In her periods of remission, during which she was able to live a full and productive life, she spearheaded many fund raising campaigns in support of the VGH Bone Marrow Transplantation program. She hosted a number of benefit programs at which her daughter, Diana Krall, the internationally acclaimed jazz musician and recording artist, performed. Ticket sales along with proceeds from auction items donated by Elton John and Tony Bennett, among others, raised nearly \$500,000 for research, equipment and patient care.

Milestones, compiled by Elizabeth Ketchum

Retirement

Louis Forget, Director General, Information Technology Service, National Library of Canada and National Archives, retired July 2, 2002 after 38 years of service.

Joanne Tate, Chief Librarian of the Waterloo Public Library retires in October 2002. She is a graduate of the University of Waterloo and the University of Western Ontario School of Library and Information Science. Before assuming her position in 1989 at the Waterloo Public Library, succeeding then retiring librarian Isabel Staal, she was the chief librarian at the Ajax Public Library.

Simonne Clermont has "pre-retired" from her position as Directrice, Bibliothèque de droit Michel-Bastarache, Université de Moncton. She was hired in 1977 with one year to develop a library before students arrived in 1978. She was active in the Canadian Association of Law Libraries/Association canadienne des bibliothèques de droit and was the French editor of Canadian Law Libraries/ Bibliothèques de droit canadiennes.

Awards

The Calgary Public Library is a 2002 John Cotton Dana Library Public Relations Award winner for its television campaign "Rediscover Your Calgary Library".

Gwynneth Evans, recently retired Director-General, National and International Programs, the National Library of Canada and Paul Whitney, Chief Librarian of Burnaby Public Library, were the recipients of the CLA Outstanding Service to Librarianship Award for 2002.

Peter Carver, **Nancy Fleming** and **Sarah Thring** were the recipients of the CLA Advancement of Intellectual Freedom in Canada Award for their outstanding work on the Freedom to Read Kit, sponsored by the Book and Periodical Council.

Trudy Amirault, Director, Western Counties Regional Library, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, was the recipient of the CAPL/BRO-DART Outstanding Public Library Service Award for 2002.

Josephine Bryant, City Librarian, Toronto Public Library received the University of Toronto's Alumni Jubilee Award presented by the Faculty of Information Studies Alumni Association.

The Windsor Public Library received the CLA/Information Today Award for Innovative Technology for its "iCity-Historic Sites of Walkerville" project.

The Canadian National Site Licensing Project received the Canadian Association of College and University Libraries (CACAL) Innovation Achievement Award. The project is a ground-breaking digital library initiative undertaken by 64 member libraries that provides a solution to the growing demand for efficient purchase, storage, management and dissemination of scholarly information in electronic form.

The University of Calgary Library received the CLA/3M Canada Award for Achievement in Technical Services to recognize the innovative redesign of its Collections and Technical Services staff and work space.

Jean Little was the winner of the CLA Book of the Year for Child Award for her book *Orphan at my Door: the Home Child Diary of Victoria Cope*, published by Scholastic Books Canada.

Frances Wolfe won the Amelia Frances Howard-Gibbon Award for her book, which she wrote and illustrated *Where I Live*, published by Tundra Books.

Appointments

William Bell received the CLAYoung Adult Canadian Book Award for *Stones*, published by Doubleday Canada.

Elizabeth Armstrong has been appointed to the position of Provincial Librarian for Nova Scotia. She has been acting in this capacity for several months.

Joylene Campbell has been appointed Provincial Librarian of Saskatchewan.

Margie Pacey has been promoted to Legislative Librarian at the New Brunswick Legislative Library effective April 1, 2002.

Compiled by Elizabeth Ketchum with assistance from Janette White and the development staff of the Faculty of Information Studies, University of Toronto.

BACK ISSUES OF EX LIBRIS NEWS

The Board of the Ex Libris Association has authorized the sale of back issues of its newsletter, *Ex Libris News*. Single issues are available at a cost of \$2.00 per copy; a complete set of back issues from Number 1 to 28 is available for \$24.00.

Write Ex Libris Association, c/o Dean's Office,
Faculty of Information Studies, University of Toronto,
Toronto, ON M5S 3G6

Ex LibrisNEWS

Number 32 / Fall 2002
ISSN 0833-4278

Published twice a year by:
Ex Libris Association
c/o The Dean's Office
Faculty of Information
Studies
University of Toronto
140 St. George Street
Toronto, ON M5S 3G6

Editor: Lori Knowles

Production:
Ontario Library Association
Newsletter Committee:
Marjorie Bender, Al Bowron,
John Arndt, Sherrill Cheda

Contributions, suggestions to
the editor should be directed to:
Lori Knowles
41 Glenbrae Ave.
Toronto, ON M4G 3R4
Tel: 416-423-4085
Fax: 416-423-4884
E-mail: lori@loriknowles.com

Ex Libris News reserves the
right to edit contributions.