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Deadline for the September newsletter is Friday, August 31, 2018.
See page 28 for details.

Membership in the Fellowship of American Bibliophilic Societies is included with your FBS membership. The FABS newsletter is now electronic as well as in print. Access a PDF of the Winter 2018 FABS Journal here.

Our guest poet for National Poetry Month was Florida poet Lola Haskins, author of 14 collections of poetry and other books.

Joseph B. Dobkin 1922-2018
Longtime Friend and Officer of the Florida Bibliophile Society
Read a tribute to Jay by Richard Matthews
V ice President Charles Brown opened the meeting at 1:45, thanked Tarsha Ahmad for bringing refreshments, reminded everyone of the upcoming (April 20-22) Florida Antiquarian Book Fair and the need to staff the FBS table, and noted that he would accept reservations and payments for the FBS annual banquet at the Brio Tuscan Grille, Tampa, on May 20th.

April is National Poetry Month, and, as in past years, FBS has accordingly invited a Florida poet to give a poetry reading to our members. Our invited guest poet this year, Lola Haskins, is widely published as the author of 14 collections of poetry. She has also written a poetry advice book, and another work entitled Fifteen Florida Cemeteries. Originally from California, Lola was on the computer science faculty at the University of Florida for many years [although, as she proudly asserts, she never considered herself a computer scientist!]. She now divides her time between Gainesville, FL, and Skipton, Yorkshire, UK. She is currently serving a term as Honorary Chancellor of the Florida State Poets Association. Her other honors include the Iowa Poetry Prize, two NEAs, two Florida Book Awards, four Florida state arts fellowships, and the Emily Dickinson prize from the Poetry Society of America. She has appeared on NPR and on the BBC.

Lola accompanied her recitations with a set of slides, which gave pictorial form to the emotions and nuanced feelings of her poetry. When a slight technical problem delayed the start of her planned presentation, Lola comfortably ad libbed and displayed her talents as a raconteur with tales such as a story associated with the Micanopy cemetery regarding a philandering doctor and a snitch called “Bootlick” or another tale regarding her meeting the Flying Wallendas and learning that they started working without nets when the nets did not arrive from Cuba in time for their U.S. debut in Madison Square Garden, and that they scuttled out of sight as soon as they finished because they thought the clapping of the crowd was a sign of disapproval, which in their culture, it would have been.

With one minor exception, Lola recited from memory. She explained that she didn’t need to memorize her own poems – they were part of her.

She recited a number of poems from her 2012 collection, The Grace to Leave. All of these poems were memorable, but only a few can be commented on here. One of the starkest, “The Ballad of Foot and Mouth,” exposes the matter-of-fact horror of the mass destruction of thousands of sheep in England in 2001. Her Body Poems, including “Nostrils” and “Pavan for the Little Finger of the Right Hand,” celebrate parts of the body that are usually overlooked: for example, the latter of these includes the lines “Without you, anything hurled would lose its way” and “And how the dishtowel loves the edge where you meet the air.”

Lola explained that she didn’t want her granddaughter to call her grandma – instead, she preferred Nana, which inspired a poem called “Nana”:

Each drop of sea contains
all the fish that ever lived,
each grit of sand the heart of
all the rocks that have risen
above the land or laid upon it.
May Minutes, continued

When Ava, who is ten days old today, cries, and I sing her the lullaby that makes her head go soft against my shoulder, she is every old woman who has ever fallen asleep.

Yet another poem from that collection, “The Sandhill Cranes,” captures the nuanced, complex relationship between nature, humanity, and beauty:

The blue air fills with cries.  
The cranes are streams, rivers.  
They danced on the night prairie, leapt at each other, quivering.

The long bones of sandhill cranes know their next pond. Not us.  
When something is too beautiful, we do not have the grace to leave.

Another short poem, a personal favorite of this minute taker, is called “Enlightenment”:

As the heron lifts it free,  
the fish suddenly understands.

Many of her poems are inspired by nature as seen on Lake Alice, at the University of Florida campus. These often very short poems were accompanied by nature photographs.

Lola is a committed environmentalist. Her “Prayer for the Everglades” captures and valorizes Everglades scenes with the contemplative line, “How many moments like this make a life?”

After her readings, Lola was asked how she came to be a poet. She noted that she was an early reader and, as a very young child, was spontaneously writing poetry until the formalities of school shut her down. Yet she always loved the sweep and emotion of poetry. She demonstrated that through a spirited recitation of Alfred Noyes’ poem “The Highwayman” which she had memorized for a junior high parents’ evening – she was eleven.

Lola Haskins has led an adventurous life. After graduating from Stanford and motivated by her love for Greek theater, she set out for Athens, Greece, where, inspired by the landscape, she began writing poetry again. When she returned to the U.S., she lived in San Francisco and worked as a research associate in Social Science for Stanford Research Institute. Then, a short time after she was married, she and her husband set out for Brazil on a motorcycle. When they got to Mexico, they supported themselves by singing folk and jazz in night clubs, jobs they got by explaining to the managers that they were famous in the U.S. After Mexico, they went to Puerto Rico, then to Jamaica where, before they could play their first job, they were robbed at gunpoint. Eventually, they wound up in Trinidad, from which they emigrated to England. On their second stint living there, they bought a terraced house in a mill town in North Yorkshire – a place she still loves and has written extensively about. Her life, in itself, is something of an epic poem – perhaps experiences and sensibilities reflected in her poetic art.

On the following pages, we present more of Ms. Haskins’ poems, with her gracious permission.

Gary Simons,  
Secretary
THERE ARE QUITE A FEW PROMINENT PEOPLE in Evergreen. You can visit the graves of a Pulitzer-winning poet (George Hill Dillon), a prominent student of Frank Lloyd Wright (Henry John Klutho), a highly successful Confederate general sometimes called “the Confederate swamp fox” (J.J. Dickson), several Episcopal bishops, five Florida governors, three U.S. senators, and a C.S.A. senator. Besides those worthies, Evergreen is home to many distinguished judges and business leaders from industries like mining, timber, coffee, and dairy farming. If Ripley’s Believe It Or Not were still in operation, Evergreen might have another claim to fame since it’s possibly the only cemetery in the world where coffee and cream lie within yards of each other.

From “Evergreen Cemetery, Jacksonville,” in Fifteen Florida Cemeteries: Strange Tales Unearthed (2011)
To Play Pianissimo

Does not mean silence,
The absence of moon in the day sky,
for example.

Does not mean barely to speak,
the way a child’s whisper
makes only warm air
on his mother’s right ear.

To play pianissimo
is to carry sweet words
to the old woman in the last dark row
who cannot hear anything else,
and to lay them across her lap like a shawl.

WHAT YOU WANT

When the rough-faced sea ignites the western clouds and the horizon disappears When black pitching

grabs your heart and the hatch leaks When it comes to you how high your mast is and how it desires lightning

When you drop the main and cling to the slick deck, your lifeline sliding along the rail so you slip and splay and are less than man When the woman you love is safe on land and the son and daughter can’t help

When all this convenes, a salt calm enters your soul where great fish cruise above the coral, and anemones extend their hunting fingers And in a beat you understand that it was never her gleaming surface that siren you

from the marina, with its safe posts and pretty flags, but rather what lies underneath, that it’s she you crave

more deeply than your life, she who is made of sand and darkness, she who will never abandon you.

from *The Grace to Leave* (2012)
from Two Dreams and a Luminary

To Prevail

It was the New York Philharmonic, Bernstein conducting, Glenn Gould was the soloist. The subject was Brahms. And, with a small group attending, it was the one rehearsal. Gould began the first movement with such languidity that the orchestra was disappearing over the horizon as Bernstein waved it to a stop. This is not our tempo, Bernstein said. And, more to the point, this is not what Brahms wanted. But Gould said: I am Canadian. And I know something about mountains. And I know something about genius, which is like a mountain. And I know how this piece should be played, which is like the snow that lies quiet and glittering on the Rockies. And Gould was cold in this, and adamant as diamonds.

The next evening, Bernstein bowed, shook his head until his hair was wild, and announced to the darkened seats: As the soloist and I cannot agree, I have decided to accompany him. But I want you to know I hate this, with all the fury that sends snow suddenly down mountains to bury young men with their illusions of immortality. Then he turned to the orchestra and he raised his baton.
AT TWENTY-TWO MONTHS, 
AVA LAUNCHES HER POETRY CAREER

Last month, you pointed at the dangling Christmas colors. 
*Stalactites!* you said.

Last week, your Daddy held you upside down. 
*I don’t like that,* you said.

You don’t like it? *No. I’m not a bat.*

Last night in the bath, you pressed three damp letters 
to the tub wall. 
C-A-T, you said. *Cat!*

When I asked you to spell dog, you put up: DGH 
then said *Oh, I forgot the O!* 
and added it: ODGH. There’s still hope.

*from The Grace to Leave (2012)*
Flight

if i eat feathers asks the child
will i be able to fly?

you already can says her mother
any night
the lightness in you may lift you
from your cot
that’s why i close the windows

when i get old enough the child wonders

will you open them? oh yes
comes the answer

(sorrowing) that’s what
mothers do
June, Midnight, Newnan’s Lake

our canoe slides easily into
prairie creek in a few strokes
something slick and flapping
lands on my bare toes i lean
over the side lay it back
it wiggles once then disappears

there’s no moon only a million
fireflies we’ve entered the lake
now to thread our half-blind way
through hyacinths past cypress
after looming cypress their knees
gathered around them

the air’s gone loud
chrrrs thweeps kwawks
in the far dark a gator bellows
great dim wings cross our bow
every moment chris we are alive
every moment
Will

For D’Arcy and Django

My breath, mysterious to me
The long weathers of my arms
My eyes flecked like broken leaves
The crook of my elbow The secret
field under the curve of my hair:

All to be divided between you
so that when you who came from
my body start down our road
when the air is heavy and the frogs
are singing from the swamp
because it has rained or is about
to rain, I will be there.

But in the end – and you cannot
help this, every generation does
the same – you will drive me out

I will be a rustle in the trees then
as if something had just flown. I
will be the skin that stills the standing
water. And when dusk falls, I will be
a single firefly, blinking green. For I can
never stop being amazed by your beauty,
my music-limbed boy, my woman who
loves numbers in her soul. But wait.
My love for you is hundreds of lanterns
searching the dark. In the gathering night,
look around. I will be all the fireflies.

From The Grace to Leave (2012)
Room 2 (Mexico, Watercolors 1972-73)

View of Dzibilchaltún

I make my softest brushes from the hairs of my own head. Only these understand to wash so faintly that the shadow hand which cups a cheek can be rendered private, safe from those who look, then go.

There is a sky in my View of Dzibilchaltún that recalls the slow violet light of bruises. For this and for the river, I used such brushes. They sold none there, and my case held nothing so lost. So I tied my own pulled hairs and from their tips water began to flow over my stippled paper, burying the false starts underneath, the jumbled heads, the botched bones, heaped so high the ferry sometimes scrapes, and the boatman swears to the Virgin between rotting teeth until his pole catches deeper, and his flat boat slides on. She was not with me then. I sat alone on the damp grass, finishing the water, beginning to wash in the sky.

And I put into the picture what I did not paint, the fading pastel houses of the rich who do not come from Veracruz any more, the unglazed pots of the poor, who sling their hammocks in the big rooms, the bird eyes of the old woman who killed her one chicken for a guest then gummed the claws, refusing more, while she, I, ate all the rest.

You say, these are not there? She found them. She looked into the river then turned silent, staring across the London dark, through the rain.

**Lake Alice**

Carpenter Bee

a monk transfixed
by the great bell of dawn
how small confronting morning
are your wings

Wood Stork, Wading

an arched claw and
its liquid twin
pas de deux for one

Mockingbird

the silence between twigs
songs asleep on
their mats

Cardinal Chick

little fire
little heart-in-hand
what a lucky tree!

Owl with Worm

you in his beak
bright green
a moment

Limpkin, Picking at its Feathers

some days
everything
itches

Mystery

how do fish swim
so perfectly
over their shadows?

Abstract

water has always been
like the bark of some
great oak
forgive me
i have been blind

Enlightenment

as the heron lifts it free
the fish suddenly
understands

Sweetgum Ball

o small house
we are hanging
by a thread

Orange Sweetgum Leaves

nearing
the end
they glow

Sunset

the lake has
eaten fire
quietly
the ibises roost

*from how small, confronting morning (2016)*
Some hang in the air like diesel fumes. Others spread with the scent of flowering vines, so a child, playing in a cross-town park lifts her head, and wonders what is about to happen. Some arrive in flocks, to chitter side by side on wires which vibrate with their weight, like plucked strings. Others camp wherever they can find on the hard white winter of the page. Growing cold and colder, they dig into the snow. They hold each other, say out loud what would have been too large, too foolish. Night falls. In the morning the page is blank again.

Treasures We Found at The Florida Antiquarian Book Fair

turned by members of the Florida Bibliophile Society

This year, as for many years, the Florida Bibliophile Society hosted a hospitality table at the Florida Antiquarian Book Fair.

Many thanks to all our members who participated this year by helping to staff the table, greet visitors to the Book Fair, check parcels for visitors, answer questions, and generally make the Book Fair more convenient and friendlier for patrons. On this page, you’ll see a few of the friendly faces that greeted visitors. Treasures every one of them!

Of course, members who assisted with the hospitality table were given free passes to the Book Fair. On the following pages, members share some of the book treasures they found at the Fair.

Upper left: FBS president Jerry Morris, Elenora Sabin, and Irene Pavese.

Lower left: Irene Pavese, Ben Wiley, and Elenora Sabin.

Upper right: standing, Joan Sackheim, David Hall, and Irene Pavese; seated, Elenora Sabin and Camilla Luckey.

Lower right: standing, Jerry Morris; seated, Joan Sackheim, Jude Bagatti, and Peter Hargitai.
The 2018 Antiquarian Book Fair was as exciting as ever for me. I didn’t spend a lot of time on the floor looking at every book in every dealer’s stall, but when I thought the dealer might carry books on my area of collecting – printing – I stopped to ask.

I found a copy of *Linotype Parts*, a technical manual listing all the parts for the models 8, 14, 25, and 26 Linotype.

Then there was another book I had to have, the *Barnhart Brothers and Spindler Type Specimen* book. It’s a big thick book of all the type faces the Chicago type foundry cast when it was in business when letterpress printing was at its pinnacle.

Regarding these purchases, I don’t own any model of a Linotype or any type from the Barnhart foundry. Buying technical books that are not of a practical nature is part of the gentle madness of book collecting, I guess.
Carl Nudi

However, one book I purchased, *English Printed Books*, by Francis Meynell, may be a little more practical. At least I can expand my knowledge about the history of books and bookmaking.

Another book I’m happy to have bought is *The Work of 40 Years* by Peter and Donna Thomas. At the book fair, you may have noticed a brightly painted “gypsy wagon” parked in the far corner of the parking lot. That hand-built caravan belongs to the Thomases, who travel around the county giving demonstrations on paper making, bookmaking, and merrymaking. They had a booth at the book fair where they sold some of the finest hand-made art books you’d ever see. But beyond that, they have stories and conversations you’ll never hear anywhere else, and it was worth the time I spent at their booth.

I also purchased from the Thomases a set of annual catalogs of the Miniature Book Society competition. Some interesting and fun reading.

So these were my precious finds that few others might have been searching for, but nonetheless, I found them.
Shannon Schane

Shannon Schane was thrilled when she noticed the botanical illustrations in a large book, open on one of the vendor’s tables. The book was *Cruydt-Boeck*, published in 1608. It is one of the most important herbals of the 16th and 17th centuries. However, due to the damage to the glossary and the back cover, it was affordable, and she was able to purchase it from FBS member William Chrisant*, owner of the Old Florida Bookshop.

“Thus far I’ve only admired the botanical prints on the first 300 pages…. it is written in an old font and in Dutch! I have only been semi-successful in translating the title page and a few headings. One of the most exciting moments was when I discovered a vintage pressed flower that appeared like it could have been used as a bookmark approximately 200 pages in!”

She says it is the oldest, largest, and most expensive book in her collection.

*William was profiled in *The Florida Bibliophile* for March 2016. – Ed.*

Terry Seymour

Terry Seymour was delighted to find this portrait of an 18th century gentleman – the white bands at his neck indicate that he may be a lawyer. It is a copy of an original dated “Boston, 1770.” The artist’s signature is not completely legible. It appears to be “E. Derothon,” but Terry has not been able to definitively identify a painter from the period. It is a treasure nonetheless, and all the more so, for the mystery that has yet to be solved – something at which Terry excels.
Jerry Morris

The treasure I found at the Florida Antiquarian Book Fair was a copy of *The Building of a Book* by Frederick H. Hitchcock, The Grafton Press, 1906. This book contains articles by experts in all fields of book making. Pasted in the book were the bookplates of two noted bibliophiles, Miss Dorothy Furman and Claudia Q. Murphy. And to top it off, Miss Furman laid in two autograph letters that two experts in the book field wrote to her.
Treasures, continued

David Hall

For decades, I’ve had volume 1 of the 1838 first edition of Alexis de Tocqueville’s *Democracy in America*. Volume 2, published simultaneously in London and New York in 1840, has always eluded me. So I brought in vol. 1 for appraisal and further search at the book fair. Irene Pavese couldn’t return anything on our FBS table’s Addall database, and Jerry Morris got just tantalizingly close with our RareBookHub search site. So I presented the book to Bauman Rare Books of New York at their vendor table. The agent showed me on their database that, were I to find vol. 2 in condition comparable to what David Barry of Griffin Bookbinders had renovated my vol. 1, the set of two would have been worth $13,500! I played poker and gave them my card with the book title on the back, saying that if they found vol. 2, I would (of course!) be willing to pay the market rate for it, to complete my set. Instead, the agent said that, no, they would probably be in touch with me to buy my vol. 1, to complete their own set and thus make more money for Bauman than if they were to sell me just one volume to complete my set. So I have no more treasures than I had before, but the value of my existing treasure has now been established, to make my satisfaction, if not my set, complete.

Title page of David Hall’s copy of *Democracy in America*, volume 1.

Alexis de Tocqueville’s *Democracy in America*, volumes 1 and 2, as offered recently by Baumann Rare Books.
Autumn Howard

A German military magazine from 1916: got a great deal on it, and the magazine contains many interesting columns including one titled “A Woman’s World” and many religious and ethnographic columns. In great condition overall! Excellent addition to my collection of German language literature, especially to my burgeoning “sub-collection” of German materials dated around WW1.

Dogs as I See Them, from 1937. Second edition most likely, and the illustrations are largely in great condition. I likely paid too much for it, but I passed up this same book two years ago at the St. Pete Antiquarian Book Fair, and I regretted it! Couldn’t let it go a second time. Lucy Dawson’s illustrations of pets in the 1930s are famous for being so full of character and personality, and it’s a great collection of her illustrations.
Autumn Howard

This is a Baedeker guide to Austria-Hungary from 1913, complete with many color and folding maps of Austria and Hungary as well as maps from what is now Serbia, Romania, and Czech Republic. Baedeker was the travel guide of yesteryear, and is apparently a big collector’s item. This is my first Baedeker book, as I primarily collect vintage German language material. An interesting piece considering Austria-Hungary would dissolve a mere five years later in 1918, making all of the different regions featured in this book independent countries.

A religious German language “Vergissmeinnicht” or Forget-me-not. It’s like a calendar, but with each date, there is a different Bible verse. Several birthdays are recorded in this book, the earliest being “mama’s birthday” in 1880. Was a gift for a little girl with the surname Prehn for “perfect Sunday school attendance.” It was printed in Germany, but published in Cincinnati, Ohio: a great example of a largely lost German-American community.
Charles Brown

I took a little less time this year than in the past couple of years, but I found some delightful books.

Like Carl, I had a chance to meet and talk with Peter and Donna Thomas. They’re charming people. They had many of their small edition and unique production books at the Fair. I bought three of their miniature books, which you can see below at actual size, with a stamp for comparison. The book on the left has a ceramic medallion on the cover that bears an image of the Thomases’ gypsy caravan. The book contains a brightly colored and illustrated passage from Kenneth Grahame’s *The Wind in the Willows*. The book on the right is entitled *Shakespeare on Paper Mills*. It is a tiny monograph written by Peter Thomas. It is from an edition of 100 copies printed on paper from the time of Shakespeare. The tiny book under the stamp is entitled *Bird Words*. Donna explained to me that every year, Peter makes a small edition for her birthday, and *Bird Words* is one of these books. It is bound in leather which is embossed with the image a bird. Inside are small prints of birds, each accompanied by a single word like “honk” or “cheep”.

Another delightful discovery was *Juguetes Transformables* (Transformable Toys), which displays the work of Joaquin Torres Garcia, an prominent Uruguayan artist and writer. I was struck by the ingenuity and charm of these designs. The bookseller told me that she had purchased the book in South America, and she was immediately taken with the idea of making these toys, though she never did. This book had the same effect on me. Stay tuned.
For the Love of Books

Visitors at the Florida Antiquarian Book Fair express their love of books. Photos by Ben Wiley.
The Great American Read

PBS wants to get America reading and talking about books

Beginning May 22, PBS will begin “The Great American Read,” a series of eight shows hosted by Meredith Vieira that will run through October, which is “designed to spark a national conversation about reading and the books that have inspired, moved, and shaped us.”

The series will begin with a list of 100 books that can be viewed at the show’s PBS website. Viewers will be invited to read the books, vote for their favorites, and share their experience and response to the books.

A grant program has been established through which PBS will select 50 U.S. libraries to receive funds for their own programming related to the series.

The premiere of the series will celebrate the “power, passion, and joy of reading through 100 books. Authors, including Margaret Atwood, Jason Reynolds, Junot Díaz and Diana Gabaldon, will appear during the series. The premier will be a two-hour program during which a list of 100 books chosen by the American public and a panel of literary and publishing professionals will be revealed. In the fall, a number of themes will be explored, including “Who Am I?,” “Heroes,” “Villains and Monsters,” “Other Worlds,” and “What We Do For Love.”

Voting throughout the series will determine a top ten list and the best-loved book, to be revealed in the final episode set to air in October.


Ready, set, Read!

2017 Florida Book Awards Winners

The Florida Book Awards, coordinated by the Florida State University Libraries, is the nation’s most comprehensive state book awards program. It was established in 2006 to celebrate the best Florida literature. Authors must be full-time Florida residents, except in the Florida nonfiction and visual arts categories, where the subject matter must focus on Florida. The Florida Book Awards has announced the winners of its 12th annual competition for books published in 2017. More than 200 eligible publications were submitted in 11 categories of competition (follow the link for young adult awards).

Richard E. Rice Gold Medal Award for Visual Arts – Jared Beck and Pamela Miner

Phillip and Dana Zimmerman Gold Medal Prize for Florida Nonfiction – Arlo Haskell

Cooking – Gold: Norman Van Aken, Norman Van Aken’s Florida Kitchen

Florida Nonfiction
Gold: Arlo Haskell, The Jews of Key West
Silver: Frank Cassell, Suncoast Empire
Bronze: Julio CAPÓ Jr., Welcome to Fairyland

General Fiction
Gold: Laura Lee Smith, The Ice House
Silver: Elizabeth Sims, Crimes in a Second Language
Bronze: Randy Wayne White, Mangrove Lightning

General Nonfiction
Gold: Edwidge Danticat, The Art of Death
Silver: D. Bruce Means, Diamonds in the Rough
Bronze: Kristine Harper, Make It Rain: State Control of the Atmosphere in Twentieth-Century America

Poetry
Gold: Kaveh Akbar, Calling a Wolf a Wolf
Silver: Terry Ann Thaxton, Mud Song
Bronze: Michael Hettich, The Frozen Harbor

Popular Fiction
Gold: Patricia Gussin, Come Home
Silver: Robert Macomber, An Honorable War
Bronze: Ward Larsen, Assassin’s Code

Spanish Language
Gold: Pedro Medina León, Varsovia
Silver: Carlos García Pandiello, Jaspora

Visual Arts
Gold: Jared Beck and Pamela Miner, River and Road
Upcoming Events

May 2018

FBS Annual Banquet – Guest Speaker, Dr. Dell De Chant
Brio Tuscan Grille
International Plaza
2223 N Westshore Blvd, Tampa, FL
May 20, 2018, 1:30 pm

Dell De Chant, Chair of Religious Studies, University of South Florida, will be the keynote speaker at our season’s-end banquet. Dr. De Chant is the author of several books, including The Sacred Santa: Religious Dimensions of Consumer Culture, Religion and Culture in the West: A Primer and, with colleagues Darrell Fasching and David Lantigua, Comparative Religious Ethics: A Narrative Approach to Global Ethics. Dr. De Chant will speak on the religions of the world, their major distinctions, and how they interact in a pluralistic culture. The Lee J. Harrer Prize will be presented, and the first-prize winner will read her essay. Good food, good fellowship, great book auction – contact Jerry Morris to reserve a space. The event is $15 for FBS members and $30 for guests.

Looking Ahead...

The FBS 2018-2019 season is right around a summery corner. President Jerry Morris has scheduled another series of interesting speakers on a range of subjects. Here is a sampling.

September 2018 – FBS member Gary Simons will give a presentation on the English Annuals he collects; he has over 200 of them. Gary is editor of the Curran Index, a reference project identifying the contributors to 19th-century British periodicals. He may tell us a thing or two about the ongoing work to convert the index into a fully functioning online database.

October 2018 – FBS member Ben Wiley, a retired professor of film and literature, wears a few hats these days. One is as writer for the Bay Area’s Creative Loafing magazine. Ben’s BookStories have been featured in several recent FBS newsletters, but Ben also writes movie reviews. His October presentation will focus on his work as a movie critic.

November 2018 – We’ll hear a presentation and have a book signing with Sarasota author Don Bruns. Don has written many books, including several award-winning novels. He has written three different series: the Quentin Archer Series based in New Orleans; The Stuff Series based in Miami; and the Caribbean Series based in the Caribbean.


January 2019 – FBS member Lisa Bradberry will give a presentation on the silent film and early talkie industry in Florida.

February 2019 – Wilson Blount, a leader in the organization that honors the Tuskegee Airmen, and who marched with John Lewis in 1965, will be our guest speaker for Black History Month.

March 2019 – TBA

April 2019 – TBA

May 2019 – Larry Kellogg, Circus Historian, will be the keynote speaker for the banquet.
**Florida Book Events Calendar**

*Know about any events of interest to book lovers? Send corrections and additions to Charles Brown, cmbrown@atlantic.net*

**LIBRARY BOOK SALES**

For the numerous library book sales around the state and library-operated bookstores, visit

**Florida Library Book Sales:**

http://www.booksalefinder.com/FL.html

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**MAY**

- May 10, 7 PM, and May 11, 10:30 AM, 2018
  **Ringling Literati Book Club**
  Ringling Art Library Reading Room, Sarasota, FL

- May 16–19, 2018
  **Fellowship of American Bibliophilic Societies 2016 Rare Book and Manuscript Tour, Host: Book Tour of Delaware**

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**JUNE**

- No events.

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**JULY**

- July 12-15, 2018
  **Florida Supercon**, Ft. Lauderdale, FL

- July 20-21, 2018
  **15th Annual South Florida Book Festival**
  Ft. Lauderdale, FL
  [http://www.broward.org/Library/SoFloBookFest/Pages/default.aspx](http://www.broward.org/Library/SoFloBookFest/Pages/default.aspx)

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**AUGUST**

- August 3-5, 2018
  **Tampa Bay Comic Con**, Tampa, FL

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**SEPTEMBER**

- September 22, 2018
  **Florida Heritage Book Festival and Writers Conference**, St. Augustine, FL
  [fhbookfest.com/](http://fhbookfest.com/)

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**OCTOBER**

- No date yet.
  **Alper JCC Berrin Family Jewish Book Festival & Women’s Day Luncheon 2018**
  Miami, FL

- October 11-13, 2018
  **Other Words Literary Conference**
  University of Tampa, Tampa, FL
  [http://www.floridarts.org/other-words-conference/](http://www.floridarts.org/other-words-conference/)

- October 13-17, 2017
  **Alachua Co. Friends of the Library Book Sale**
  Gainesville, FL

- October 18-21, 2018
  **Florida Writer’s Conference**
  Altamonte Springs, FL
  [https://floridawriters.net/](https://floridawriters.net/)

- October 19-21, 2017
  **37th Annual Necronomicon**
  Tampa, FL
  [http://www.stonehill.org/necro.htm](http://www.stonehill.org/necro.htm)
Many thanks to those who contributed words, pictures, and ideas to this month’s newsletter!

David Hall
Lee Harrer
Lola Haskins
Autumn Howard
Jerry Morris
Linda Morris
Maureen Mulvihill

Carl Nudi
Shannon Schane
Terry Seymour
Gary Simons
Ben Wiley
Barry Zack, SAC
Newsletter editor

Join FBS!

If you love books, take your interest to the next level by joining a group of dedicated book lovers (i.e., bibliophiles). You will meet serious collectors, dealers, scholars, and readers, and you will discover a lively, enjoyable group. You will find contact emails on the last page of this newsletter.

Membership is $50 per year. You can find a membership form on our website. It will give you the address to which to send your filled-out form and payment.

Joining FBS also makes you a member of our national organization, the Fellowship of American Bibliophilic Societies.

Write for Your Newsletter!

Your input and content are needed. FBS is about participation, about discoveries, about passionate interests, and sometimes the deliciously obscure. Why not write about it?!
Florida Bibliophile Society, 2017-2018 Season

September 17 ● Michael VanPutte – Walking Wounded: Inside the U. S. Cyberwar Machine – President Barack Obama called cyber warfare “The most serious threat to our national security.” Dr. Michael VanPutte, a cyberwarfare expert and decorated combat veteran, explained the threat and how U.S. policy has contributed to it.

October 15 ● Stuart D. Goldman – Nomonhan, 1939: The Red Army’s Victory That Shaped World War II – Nomonhan is a little known battle in a series of conflicts between Russia and Japan that had critical implications for World War II. Dr. Goldman set the scene and explained the importance.

November 19 ● The Great Florida Bibliophile Society Book Swap Meet – A festival for booklovers! Members briefly shared about their collection, a recent purchase, etc. and brought books to swap or sell.

December 17 ● FBS Holiday Party – FBS member Joan Sackheim once again offered her lovely home as the perfect setting for our holiday celebration. As always, it was a great opportunity to spend some relaxed time with fellow FBS members.

January 21 ● Charles Brown – Beyond the Book: Artist’s Books and Graphics Novels – Our FBS vice president and newsletter editor is also an exhibited book artist with an interest in the unique book creations of artists. Charles discussed the book as a medium for art both in unique productions and in the increasingly popular and critically important area of graphic novels.

February 18 ● Matthew Knight, Director of Special Collections, Univ. of South Florida – Matt took FBS members on a guided tour of USF’s special collections. Matt’s special areas of focus are the Dion Boucicault Theatre Collection, the Alvin P. Yorkunas Collection, all LGBT collections, and the Anglo-Irish Literature collection. It was a very special introduction to USF’s Special Collections.

March 18 ● Cameron McNabb – Milton, author of Paradise Lost has influenced literature and the arts for centuries. Dr. McNabb, a professor at Southeastern University, discussed “Engraving Paradise Lost,” the influence of Milton’s work, and her Milton collection.

April 15 ● FBS Celebrates National Poetry Month with Poet Lola Haskins – Widely published and author of 14 collections of poetry, Lola recited poems from her latest collections, The Grace to Leave and How Small, Confronting Morning, poems about inland Florida. Lola was on the computer science faculty at the Univ.of Florida for many years. She now divides her time between Gainesville, FL, and Skipton, Yorkshire, UK.

April 20-22 ● Florida Antiquarian Book Fair – FBS regularly hosts a table staffed by FBS members at the entrance to the Florida Antiquarian Book Fair. FBS members assisted fair visitors with information and by checking bags and packages. Member bonus: Participating members got free admission to the fair.

May 20 ● FBS Annual Banquet – Dell De Chant, Chair of Religious Studies, University of South Florida, will be the keynote speaker at our season’s-end banquet at Brio Tuscan Grille. Dell will enlighten us on the religions of the world, their major distinctions, and how they interact in a pluralistic culture.

All meetings are held at 1:30 p.m. on Sunday afternoon unless otherwise announced.
Endpaper • With Gratitude

I’m sure you’ll agree that this season of the Florida Bibliophile Society has been an enjoyable one, full of fascinating topics and speakers – and equally full of wonderful discoveries of authors and books. I hope it has opened up as many new areas for investigation and reading for you as it has for me. Isn’t that one of the great pleasures of books: endless new worlds – we are deep in the heart of Borges’ Library.

So many appreciations are deserved for the members who serve as officers and on committees and keep FBS running smoothly. You can see a list of these members on the back page of this newsletter, many of whom have served in one capacity or another for years. And we are always grateful to our former officers who have kept the FBS flame burning for 35 years!

For our members at large, as well, thanks to the many of you who step up whenever there is a need. I’d like to say a special thanks to our members who take time to write for the newsletter, who take photographs, who suggest a story, or who have a suggestion or two. Some of these folks are listed in this newsletter, but you can wander back through our newsletters and see the names of others – you’ll see some over and over again.

Even our guests – if you are reading this, many thanks for your participation, and we look forward to seeing you whenever you have the chance to join us.

And a special thanks to our speakers, many of whom are authors, for their life and works – and for sharing all of that with us on a few Sunday afternoons. I hope each of you know the lasting impression you have made, not only on your audience but also on the readers of this newsletter.

And now it’s time for summer. We won’t be meeting again until September, and I hope your summer plans will be full of fun and relaxation and friends and family… and books and reading! We’ll see you in September, as the song goes…

And until then…

See you at the bookstore!

— Charles