By type of library, the public library (215 entries) has been written about most often, followed by academic libraries (117) and, finally, special libraries (forty-seven), not counting law, medical, or presidential libraries. Other frequently written about subjects include library education (seventy-eight entries), printing (fifty-seven), publishing industry (fifty-three), oral history (thirty-six), and archives (thirty-two). Furthermore, one can find extensive entries for bibliographies and literature reviews (see pp. 14 and 83–84, respectively).

Based on the general index, the following authors are among the ten most prolific contributors to the field: Wayne Wiegand (thirteen contributions), Michael H. Harris (nine), Katharine Smith Diehl (seven), John P. Chalmers (five), Don Davis (five), Haynes McMullen (five), Mary Niles Maack (five), Barbara McCrimmon (five), John Richardson (five), and Paul Sturges (five).

Continuing the analysis of the book review index, the top opinion shapers are John D. Marshall (twenty-four reviews), Eugene B. Jackson (twenty-one), Donald G. Davis (sixteen), Michael H. Harris (fifteen), Budd L. Gambee (thirteen), Karen Gould (twelve), Arthur P. Young (twelve), John Calvin Cole (eleven), D. W. Krummel (eleven), Philip A. Metzger (eleven), and Wayne Wiegand (eleven). Note that Davis, Harris, and Wiegand are the only overlapping individuals.

In conclusion, I agree with the press release that argues the index can be used to answer the question, “What’s been the role of libraries in society?” More significantly, though, I think the index is a tribute to the hard work and effort of its editor. Indeed, to see what Don Davis has accomplished, just look at the journal before and after 1976. Serious library history scholars must add this index to their personal collections.

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To dismiss Jane Smiley’s mammoth and wickedly funny academic satire, Moo, as an academic satirical novel would be to consign Rabelais’s Gargantua and Pantagruel to a similar fate, for like that work, it is really a great deal more than the sum of its parts. True, Smiley juggles at least ten simultaneous story lines expertly and deftly, including an “administratumScam” of global proportions, plus subplots involving a freshman’s frustrated attempts to write a short story composition around the thinly disguised characters of his roommate and his sleep-in girlfriend; a nasty interdepartmental territorial battle played out on the fertile and heavily composted grounds of an abandoned academic building, and countless “illicit” faculty liaisons that struggle to transcend the pathetic futility of their bureaucratic settings (happily for the librarian image, this includes a steamy coupling in the stacks of the library). But other couplings are not physical at all, such as the chaste and absurd courtship between a decrepit chemistry professor and a university food service employee whose father is a Christian fundamentalist. Also in the fray are some serious financial and political hanky-panky among the higher-ups and a hierarchy of privileged access to institutional information more Byzantine than the Pentagon’s. There are vivid characterizations of academic types that stop far short of stereotype and, throughout the novel, brilliant analyses of academic motives couched in the characters’ interior monologues. Smiley’s seemingly off-handed short chapters are care-
fully crafted crucibles for the mordancy of her wit. It is doubtful that any other author has given such a zanily panoramic, bleary-eyed, and true portrait of the Sacred Halls in the half-century or so since Mary McCarthy’s *The Groves of Academe* (New York: Harcourt Brace. 1952) and, in the United Kingdom, Kingsley Amis’s 1953 elite-bashing *Lucky Jim* (New York: Viking) first bared professorial flesh and bone.

Yet this is not, as was Randall Jarrell’s *Pictures from an Institution* (New York: Macmillan, 1954), an academic roman à clef (the reader’s attempts to pin down the identity of “Moo U.” as Michigan State University, or Iowa State University, or Emporia State, will prove fruitless; part of Smiley’s achievement lies in having constructed so resplendent a portrait of the archetypical midwestern land grant university) or a quasi-allegorical referent, as in C. S. Lewis’s sci-fi academic milieu in *That Hideous Strength* (1945), or yet again a mere atmospheric backdrop, as in the mysteries of Carolyn Heilbrun, a.k.a. Amanda Cross. For one thing, Smiley’s characters cover the entire gamut of university personnel, encompassing not only the usual figures—the president, the provost, the professors, and the students, with all of their ambitions, failings, and sexual peccadilloes—that one might normally expect to find in a novel set in academe but also many other less studied types (even in the case of stock characters, none are stale: the ruminations of the Promotion and Tenure Committee ought to be required reading for every academic library course). Here are delightfully and lovingly rendered portraits of our server in the cafeteria line; the provost’s secretary (a gorgon who keeps the provost on a short leash and who, to her credit, has been siphoning off money from the athletic department’s budget surplus to the library acquisitions fund for years); a paranoid farmer who has invented a labor-saving cultivator coveted by the university’s development office; and, most notably of all, a pig named Earl Butz who is being secretly raised in experimental conditions (hog heaven, as it were) in the university’s soon-to-be-condemned Old Meats building, where turn-of-the-century students were trained to properly butcher poor beasts like Earl. Catherine Schine (*New York Review of Books* 42 [August 10, 1995]: 38) rightly notes Smiley’s ability to enter the point of view of a 450-plus-pound hog as nothing short of miraculous, and it is an authorial feat simply not to be missed.

Add to a full cast of academics (including the insecure minority superstar whose favorable stellar aspects are waning; a burned-out, boozing, womanizing novelist; and two bachelor-professor brothers of Scandinavian stock) and students (graduate and undergraduate, both groups teeming with a hilarious mixture of hormonal surplus and scholarly acedia and/or apathy) departmental rivalries of decades’ standing, a queasy mix of self-importance and insecurity that flavors most transactions, plus commercial motives that always threaten to undermine the integrity of the academic endeavor, and you have the modern American “democratic” university, nothing more than a reflection of the society at large. No part of the academic enterprise escapes Smiley’s wacky gaze: sexism, racism, political correctness, the tensions between basic and applied fields, and the war between the “two cultures” (really more like twenty). Smiley’s observations are not only hysterical but deadly accurate as well. She provides a charming corrective to the polemical excesses about the state of campus social conditions, student quotas, and declining academic standards that have preempted an inordinate amount of space in the pages of the *Chronicle of Higher Education* and many mainstream magazines in recent years. Smiley is having none of it unless she takes all of it, warts, pigs, pompous asses, and all.

*Moo* is likely to join McCarthy’s fictional account in the underground canon of *The Journal of Polymorphous Perversity*, along with other nonfictional classics of aca-
ademic satire such as Sir Francis Cornford's *Microcosmographia Academia* (1908), Carroll Atkinson's *True Confessions of a Ph.D.* (1933), Richard Armour's *Going around in Academic Circles* (1965), and Ashley Montagu's *Up the Ivy* (1966), not only for its literary virtues, which are many, but for the definitiveness of the send-up it offers to the ivory tower on the wings of its porcine trotter. Perhaps, too, Smiley's book may finally prompt a comprehensive study of the function of academic satire in Anglo-American culture—one whose pretensions Smiley might note in a sequel.

Suffice it to say that Smiley's denouement, too complex to discuss even in passing, includes a campus "face-lift" that leaves no internal organs untouched. Moo's resolution may not be as emetic as, say, finally finishing a reading of *Raintree County* (one of whose pearls, a description of a bucolic class in moral philosophy, circa 1859, is unfortunately buried beneath an overwrought panoply of distracting Great Events), but it will certainly prove more satisfying. Moreover, it should assure all readers that even in its present imperiled state, the American university provides the penultimate metaphor for both the absurdity and the deeper meanings at work in the national psyche, and, as an institution, it is not likely to disappear any sooner than will the gang on Capitol Hill.

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The first thing one does with *Networking in the Humanities* is puzzle over the title. Given the many senses, both colloquially and technically, in which the term *networking* is used these days, the reader does not have a sure sense of the content of the book from reading the title.

Is "networking" a reference to the study of social and work relations among humanities scholars; to the use of electronic mail or the information highway generally, by scholars; to the chaining together of CD-ROM databases of humanities resources in libraries; to library consortia designed for the cooperative collection or cataloging of library resources in the humanities, or . . . ?

It turns out that all of these meanings are applicable at one point or another in these conference proceedings, though "networking" as information highway is the most common meaning. Much of value is also said about digital libraries. (It is not easy finding a better title for the book, though *Electronic Networking in the Humanities* might have put the emphasis closer to the text's center of gravity.)

This volume presents the proceedings of the Second Conference on Scholarship and Technology in the Humanities, held at Elvetham Hall, Hampshire, United Kingdom, April 13–16, 1994. The first such conference had been held in 1990.

The volume contains nineteen papers and addresses given at the conference by many leading lights of the humanities, library, and networking worlds. Most speakers were from the United Kingdom, with a few from outside, especially the United States.

The conference delegates also produced an interesting and wide-ranging set of recommendations for further actions of various sorts. In addition to the presentations and recommendations, the book contains a glossary of acronyms, biographies of the delegates, and a good index. Overall, the average quality of the papers is quite