

POLYMATHS AND PROOFREADERS¹

A conference in honor of Anthony Grafton on his 65th birthday

MAY 8-9, 2015

8:45 AM – 6:30 PM

101 Friend Center, Williams Street, Princeton University

Please visit [HTTP://GRAFTONIANA.PRINCETON.EDU](http://GRAFTONIANA.PRINCETON.EDU) for more details.

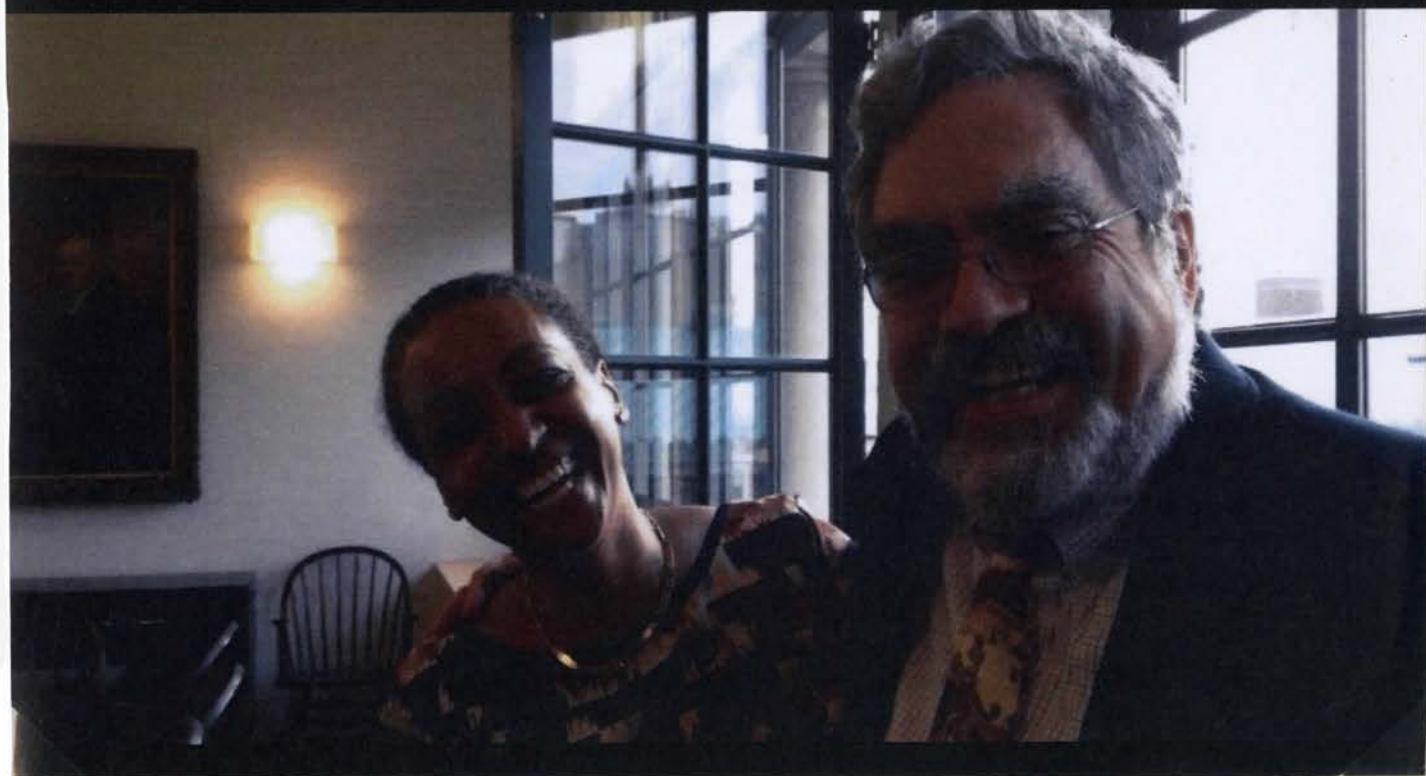
Sponsored by The Council of the Humanities; The Department of History; The Davis Center for Historical Studies;
The Center for Collaborative History; The Program in Judaic Studies; The Department of Art and Archaeology;
The Seeger Center for Hellenic Studies, with the support of the Stanley J. Seeger Hellenic Fund;
The Committee for the Study of Late Antiquity; and The Department of Classics at Princeton University.

 PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

The Italian Academy for Advanced Studies in America
Columbia University

Cher Tony,
En suivant les traces
de ton maître,
Arnaldo Momigliano,
tu finiras par nous dire un jour
qui sont les antiquaires !

The Antiquarians Who Were They?



Dear Tony,

Hallelujahs come your way from California, joining other admirers' thanks for all you have given to each of us personally and to the international republic of letters.

I always admired how you could simultaneously be the larger-than-life intellectual whom undergraduates came to Princeton to encounter; the prodigiously erudite, wise, caring mentor to graduate students; and the engaging colleague whose conversations ranged from the ancient world to the blogosphere via the state of higher education.

You are a walking university, whose courses could fill a one-person college catalogue with HIS, COM, ECS, FRS, HOS, HUM and PAW; science, medicine, art, magic, books, nature, antiquity, the Middle Ages, the Renaissance, the Enlightenment and the modern period. Not even Socrates could match that!

HUM 216-219, Parts-I-and-II-together, intimidate most mortals, but they are your natural habitat. All of us watched, mesmerized, in 010 EP as you lectured without consulting notes; answered questions in fully-constructed paragraphs; and buoyantly engaged students in discussion outside of class.

The sub-text of every encounter with you is: "Come with me; I will show you wondrous worlds." And you do.

I count it as a special blessing that you chaired the Humanities Council during my Princeton years and that we were able to brain-storm so often in the Joseph Henry House, dreaming up myriad innovations, including the undergraduate Society of Fellows and the Behrman Associate Professors.

I learned so much from you, and am honored and delighted to join the chorus of praise. Thank you for everything and full-speed ahead.

Carol

Carol Rigolot
carolrigolot@gmail.com

A generous scholar encourages their
colleagues' research with a vigor resembling that
which they lavish on their own. A truly generous
scholar does the same, while also energetically
nurturing the original work of their students. But what
shall we call the scholar whose generosity of spirit
sustains even the efforts of their colleagues' students?
That scholar must surely be called "Graftonian."

Thank you so much for the advice and support you
have given me over the years, and for the inspiring
interest you have shown in my beloved dead people!
You have played a crucial role in recovering their
stories; so, as a tribute, here is an image from one of
the best artifacts recently unearthed: a manuscript
buried in Florence's Biblioteca Riccardiana. We knew
the Andreini family harbored brilliant actors and poets.
But alchemists? Now that's a good story.

For all the work you do and all the work you enable
others to do ~

Maximas ago tibi gratias,

Sarah

LIGNVM
VITÆ.
LIBRO SECONDO,
DELL'
ANDREINO, DET
TO.

IL Sonnacchio Spenierato. ☼

Diuiso in diuersi TRATTATI.

Cio è, di Lattoari, Confettioni, Polueri, Pillole,
Elixiri, Acque Thriacali, Quinte Essenze,

Liquori Gëmati, Balsami, & Olij odoriferi.

Antidoti esquisiteissimi contro qual si uoglia
sorte VELENO, VIVO, & MORTO.

Vtilissimi alla Sanità, & a diuerse Malattie.

SL. R. OTTON. TS

H HH H
Appresso li Conuincuti colt. 1630. *Cur*

TESTIMONIUM PARISINUM

In principio erat magister meus H. I. Marrou Sorbonensis.

Qui me ad amicum suum A. Momigliano apud Anglos degentem misit.

Qui mihi accessum ad aedes Warburgianas obtinuit,
ubi clavi honoratus horas felicissimas diu noctuque transegi.

Collectio librorum exquisitorum me iuuabat, sed multo magis sodalitas doctorum amicorum,
inter quos eminebant A. C. Dionisotti atque A. Grafton, qui ut solet ex improviso inter
reconditos codices apparebat lucemque penetralibus historiae spargebat.

Lutetiam reuersus, tres meos fautores Arnaldum, Carlottam, Antonium, necnon Christophorum
bibliothecarium, ad docendam studiosam iuuentutem inuitare potui, omnesque Alcuini
successores non indigni fuerunt.

Antonius lectionibus suis iuniores senioresque ad Montem Sanctae Genovefae
attrahebat, sed ipse frequenter Sequanam transibat, ut amicum suum P. Hardouin
s. i. in Bibliotheca nationali visitaret.

Recens disputando in regia Lupara « de pagina » quacumque, siue antiqua siue moderna
siue etiam hypermoderna, cuius ripae dextrae honorarius factus est.

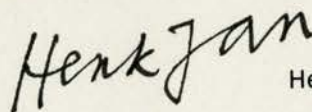
Utinam ad nos quam citissime reuerti dignetur !

PETRUS PARVUS DOMINICUS*
Scholae normalis parisiensis
quondam bibliothecarius

**vulgo* Petitmengin

Dear Tony,

Great humanists like Petrarca, Pico and Erasmus believed that the study of classical literature and their own philological and literary activities contributed to the improvement, betterment and reform of the world. They believed that the *studia humanitatis* made man more cultivated, more humane, and morally better. This is probably a misunderstanding. Not all classical scholars have been free of such vices as vanity, arrogance, aggressiveness or touchiness. And many people who have never read a scrap of Latin or Greek are still virtuous and valuable participants in society. Yet, whenever I read anything you have written and published, whether a book, an article, or an essay in a magazine, I have the impression that something of the humanists' ideal has come true. You describe historical developments, events and figures in such broad and multifaceted contexts and in such an unexpected light that the reader has the feeling that he or she finally knows not only how history constitutes the present, but also what he or she has to do to make the present and the future more reasonable, more sensible, more acceptable, and more humane. Yes, reading your work uplifts the readers' minds, gives them a new experience of reality, and a new view of the world. It inspires them to take things in hand and to do them better than before. So it seems you are the *true* humanist. Thank you for the standards you have set, for encouragement and inspiration, and for more than forty years of friendship.



Henk Jan de Jonge,

Leiden, March 25, 2015.

Dimidium facti, qui coepit, habet... Long may the stream of knowledge continue to flow!

Yours ever, Scott (Mandelbrote)

et amicorum



I begin with my favorite phrase I learned from Ulisse Aldrovandi who never presented any of his prodigiously learned works as the sole product of his own imagination and erudition. Tony, you have always embodied this truism of early modern scholarly life. It is knowledge made by friends, with friends, and for friends.

Herewith a small offering for your own *liber amicorum* in the hope that I might make a bit of the absent present, as Erasmus loved to say.



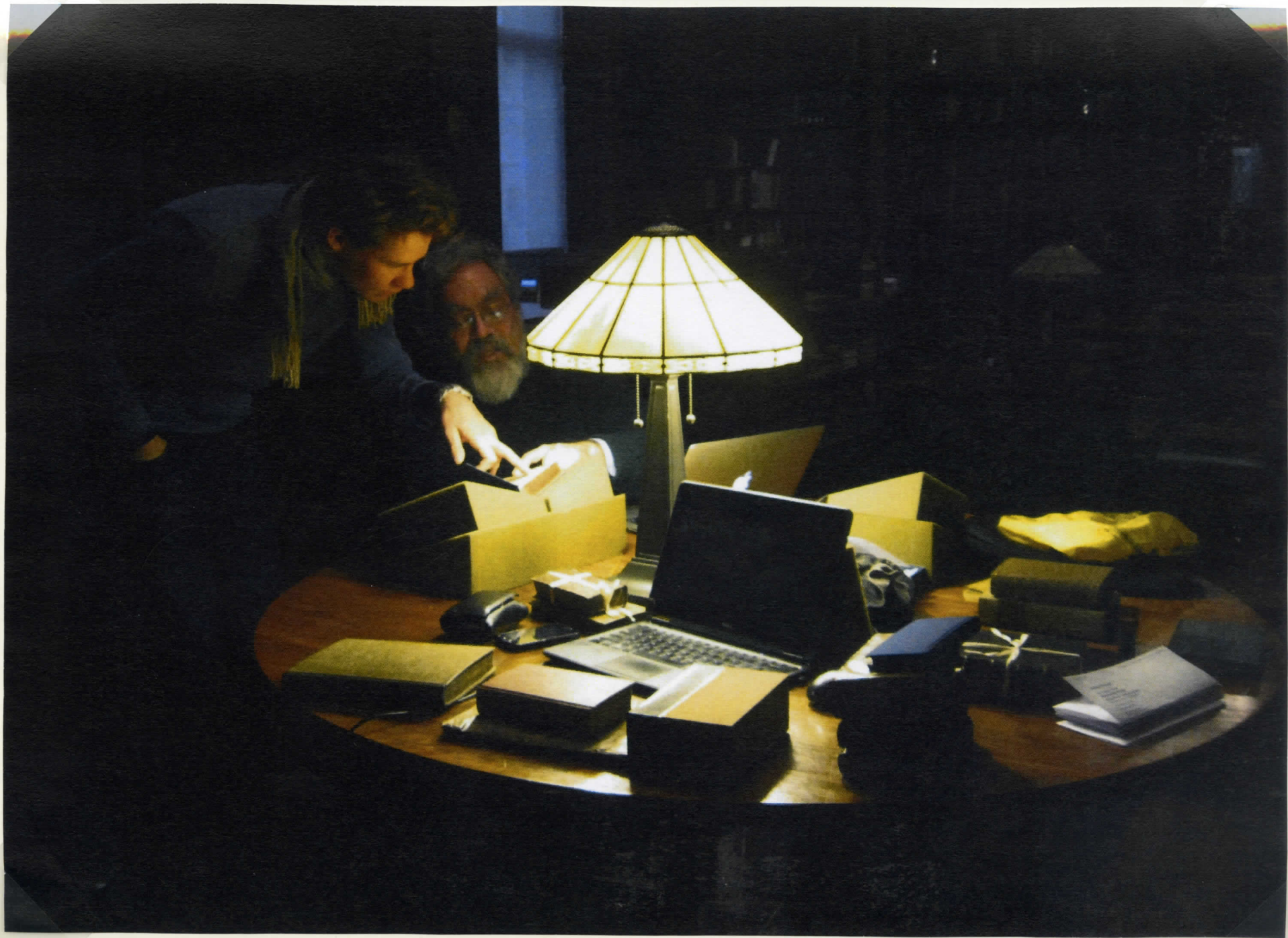
Thank you for your unfailing generosity and inspiration, for making me laugh about how much you love the word "rebarbative," for producing so many wonderful students who have greatly enriched our field along with your steady stream of scholarship, and for embodying Castiglione's fine principle of *sprezzatura* by always making difficult things look easy. Though I suspect you would prefer me to quote Scaliger but I cannot. As you surely know!

Many fond wishes for this wonderful celebration. Here's to delightful, surprising, and erudite conversation ...

Warmest regards, Paula



"Magister et Discipulus"



Studium in faustis et aduersis inuictissimum



*Du seyst auff Erden wer du wölst
Wan du dich zu den Künsten gselst
So hastu gar ein sicher gleit
Das dir nitt bald schaden ein leidt /
Dan gehts dir übell / hast ein schildt
Wider den gar kein waffen gilt
Sonder pleibst ohnuerletzet frey . . .*

Emblematum Tyrocinia, sive picta poesis Latinogermanica. Das ist Eingebäumete Zierwerck/ oder Gemälpoesy. Innhaltend allerhand GeheymnußLehren/ durch Kunstfündige Gemäl angepracht/ und Poetisch erkläret. Jedermänniglichen/ beydes zu Sittlicher Besserung des Lebens/ vnd Künstlicher Arbeyt vorständig vnd ergetzlich. Durch M. Mathiam Holtzwardt. Nun erstmals inn Truck kommen. Zu Straßburg bei Bernhard Jobin M.D.LXXXJ — Emblema VIII.


http://daten.digitale-sammlungen.de/bsb00028624/image_1

Herzliche Gratulation! Paul Michel (Zürich)

Dear Tony,

The occasion of your birthday celebration leads me to reflect that we have by now known each other for some thirty years, and to realize how much I have learned from and enjoyed our conversations and occasional academic collaborations over those years. Have a very happy birthday and many more to come.

Nancy




Dear Tony,

Et si videris sensatum evigila ad illum et gradus ostiorum illius exterat pes tuus.

I cannot be with you on May 8-9 but I will be there in spirit. I have certainly worn the steps of your door, and I will never forget either the thrilling inspirational force of your example as a scholar and teacher or your extraordinary personal kindness to me – in the form of practical advice and help – during my years at Princeton and afterward.

With gratitude, deepest admiration for all that you are and have achieved, and warmest best wishes for the future,

Bob Williams



Dear Tony,

happy birthday! The most important thing you wrote to me that shaped my scholarly life every since, is "never give up". I am still standing and have the most wonderful friends. Alles Gute und bis bald, Anja

Tony is a dear friend and a brilliant and generous scholar. I would just like to mention a small example of his great influence on my own scholarship. His volume two of his Joseph Scaliger study, published by Oxford in 1993, which is a masterpiece, contains numerous quite lengthy Latin quotations (which Oxford miraculously allowed to stay in along with his English translations). These translations are incredibly fluid and beautifully accurate - each one is a small masterpiece in itself, and they have become models for my own (with Chiara Bariviera) translation of a piece by another sixteenth-century Latin writer, Agostino Steuco, who also, like Scaliger, loved long sentences. Which is to say, Tony's presence is always there, even when he is somewhere else!

Pam Long, Washington, D.C.



*Pam and Tony in Rome by the
Ponte Rotto (Nov. 2007)*



*Tony and Louise have just emerged from
the Cloaca Maxima in Rome ! (Nov. 2007)*

April 17, 2015

Dear Tony,

I wish that I could be present in person to help you celebrate your career. At the very least, I wanted to take this opportunity to say a few words about what my time working with you has meant to me.

I have always been in awe of your scholarship and of your voluminously wide interests. I think the scope of your learning first truly dawned on me when we read Hegel, Feuerbach, and Schopenhauer together during my first-year directed reading. When did you ever find time as an early modernist to master all of these obtuse nineteenth-century texts? Still, I think what I've eventually come to respect most about you is your ethos as a scholar: in particular, your tremendous respect for personal and intellectual diversity.

When I first entered graduate school, I remember feeling daunted by the methodological factionalism that I discovered within parts of academia. I felt like an outsider to these different historiographical camps, and I worried that I wouldn't be able to find my place within the discipline. As a rather naïve 22-year old, I also wanted to believe that studying history was a kind of higher moral calling—that confronting the endless diversity of the past necessarily encouraged intellectual tolerance and humility. Perhaps this was a bit of a romantic notion, but working with you tended to confirm, rather than refute it. You always encouraged me to explore all of the different historiographies, to take from each what seemed useful, and to find my own voice. I felt that you sought above all to help your students discover their own best selves, whatever those might be.

I was vividly reminded of these qualities again last fall when I read your "No More Plan B" essay. During the years after graduate school when I slowly came to the conclusion that an academic career was not for me, I struggled with a sense of failure and with the fear that I was betraying my colleagues and the profession. I was moved by how perfectly you captured these feelings in your piece, and by your insistence that we must "make clear to all students that they will enjoy their advisors' and their department's unequivocal support," whatever path they choose. This short, but deeply humane essay is perhaps my favorite thing you've written, and in my new role at Stanford, I've tried to place it into as many hands as possible.

Thank you for all your support, both intellectual and personal, over these past dozen years. Above all, thank you for serving as such an inspiring model of conscientious citizenship in the modern Republic of Letters.

Sincerely,
Jeff Schwegman

The Tie of Achilles

*For Tony, with admiration for his scholarship, affection for his person,
and appreciation of his tie collection, from Raine*

Achilles bored by clang of shield and sword
Discarded armor from Hephaestus lame,
And swore to trade his warrior's fight and fame
For scholar's glory, pen, and mortar board.
His mother Thetis saw his shield ignored
And silver-footed, SMSed Athena's name:
"Pallas, my son now plays a different game,
Adorn him, please: in cap and gown still lord."

The goddess wove at speed, her loom aglow
With books well-blurbed and praised by great and good,
With wakeful students rapt without wifi,
With many postdocs going to and fro,
Knowledge increased. Her work complete, she stood
To show to all -- the muses swooned -- the tie.

Dear Tony,

a wise mentor suggested to me that, after my first semester of life in the US, I should cut my trip home to the UK short in order to attend the AHA. Thanks to this advice, I had the pleasure of chatting extensively with you in New Orleans in January 2013. You generously suggested that we should panel together at a conference.

Washington DC, Jan 2013 →
was the delightful result!

Happy Birthday, Tony! Thank you for being a wonderful role model of scholarly rigour, vision + generosity.
All best wishes, Surekha

Dear Tony,

Here's wishing you health, happiness and many happy birthdays to come! It has been a pleasure and a privilege to collaborate with you on all things Renaissance. Many thanks for the support, encouragement, inspiration, advice and delightful company!

All best wishes,

Surekha



Anthony Grafton with Surekha Davies, Christine Johnson, Tara Nummedal and Nick Popper. Dinner for our AHA panel on 'Proof, Evidence and Credibility in Renaissance Culture,' at the Tabard Inn, Washington, DC. January 3, 2014.

Dear Tony,

I congratulate you to your 65th anniversary and thank you very much for the interesting fellowship I had in 2010 with you in Princeton. You are really a great scholar and a wonderful person!

Urs Leu

non in multiloquio, non in eruditione, non in affabilitate ponitur summa semper sapientia, sed homo qui in his omnibus excellit non erit incola terrae a sapientia longinquae. Antonius noster de Oppido Sepulchri, qui deget in Oppido Principis, quod scatet tigribus, bene sapit, bene vivit, bene docet – utinam in multos multosque annos! “semper antiquior veritas,” scripsit Columbanus sanctus de terra Hiberniae (et de stirpe quadam ibi dicta Ui Dhomhnaill). Antonius, cognoscentissimus veritatum antiquarum, inter cuius maiores tamen non numeratur Richardus de Oppido Sepulchri, typographus biblicorum et librorum ad usum altaris in saeculo sextodecimo apud Londinium, monstravit et monstrat nobis semitam vitae valde laudabilem et quidem dignam cui invideatur. Antoni! marginalia (necnon pedum, ut nostrates aiunt, glossas) scripturi te salutamus!

jo'd, aliter Jacobus de valle aquae cadentis (communiter nuncupatum Glenteenassig) in baronia quae dicitur Corcaguiney

“Pen blwydd hapus i ti!” Birthday wishes from the Wild West of Wales on the occasion of the Graftonfest honouring Tony – in comparison to whose scholarship, energy, and inexhaustible sense of humour the rest of us fall well short. A personal thanks for your interest and help over many years and for being, too briefly, an inspirational Princeton colleague.

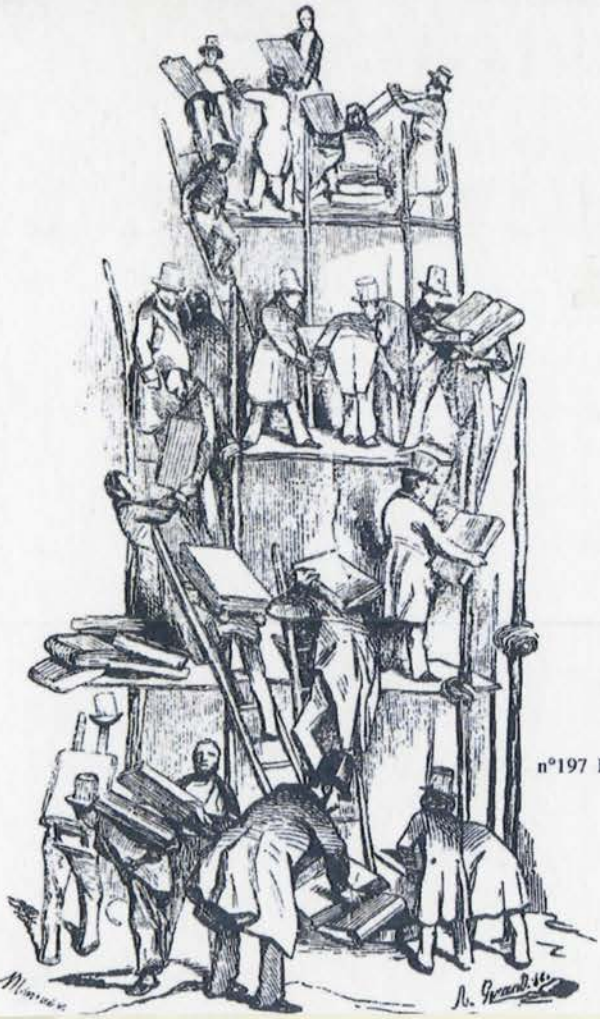
Stuart Clark, Swansea UK



A Toast
 to Tony!
 Wunderkind
 Wunderknabe
 Wundertäter
 Wunder



Congratulations
 Bob D.



As JB would have put it

שלום לאהובי אלופי אדוני היקר והמשכיל

Salus sit amico meo praecipuo, domino praestantissimo et doctissimo

תלך מחיל לחיל

May you go from strength to strength

With love from

Joanna and Piet

I write to add my sincere appreciation of Tony Grafton. He had been a close friend for many years. His ability to support young scholars, to develop meaningful and nurturing relations with so many colleagues in manifold fields has been inspiring. Beyond his personal interaction of me and my own work, he has played a vital role in the study of Jews and Judaism in the early modern period. I vividly remember how he invited a carload of scholars visiting with me at Yale for an important seminar at Princeton many years ago; how he launched his famous course on Leon Modena with Natalie Zemon Davis and Mark Cohen at Princeton; and especially how he participated actively in the seminars at the Katz Center at Penn as a fellow, adjunct fellow, and frequent visitor for several years. His serious attention to scholars working in Jewish history, especially young ones, has been exemplary. His marvelous collaboration with Joanna Weinberg emerged from these seminars on Christian Hebraism and on the history of the Jewish book. When I reflect on the high points of my long career in Jewish studies, the singular contribution of Tony stands out. And what is extraordinary is that my field is only one of many which he has touched in such significant ways. I wish him all the best as he continues to impact the lives of still another generation of students with his intellectual rigor and personal generosity.

David Ruderman
April 29, 2015

"Happy Birthday, Tony! ! צוואַנציק און הונדערט ביז

from Arthur Kiron

Dear Tony,

I wish I could join in the celebrations, but at least I can send my warmest wishes your way. I appreciate all your generosity, encouragement, stories from the archives, and detailed feedback on chapters over these many years. I've held my writing to a much higher standard as a result, and value your emphasis on lively prose. I also deeply appreciate your support and advice during the time I was on the market and traveling cross-country on various postdocs. Finally, thanks to your example, I aspire to acquiring my own bookwheel one day!

Again, I wish I could be in Princeton right now, but will be there in spirit, and hope our paths cross again soon.

Hugs,

Kaja



Charon:

A poet and a scholar is what I was told.

AEH:

I think that must be me.

Charon:

Both of them?

AEH:

I'm afraid so.

Charon:

It sounded like two different people.

AEH:

I know.

Happy Birthday, Tony!

Love Tamara Griggs '03

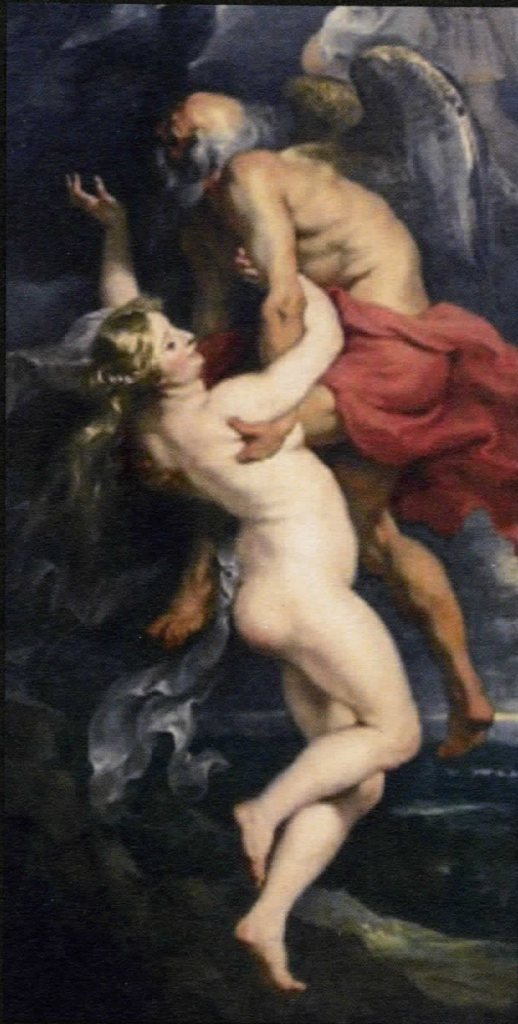
Inevitably, people ask me how it is to write with Tony Grafton. Those of us who have done this have all answered the question many times, even in the days before Tony became a metric. When asked this identical question, I rarely provide an identical answer because the answer truly is so many things, so many good things. Mostly, I say, it's like this: you are sitting in the rare books room with a great and engaging old book open in front of you, and you are doing what you are supposed to be doing in a rare books room, which is keeping to yourself. Now a not-too-light tap on the shoulder, emphatically raised eyebrows, a pointed finger, and then—breaking the reading room silence—“look at this!” It turns out that the rare books room is exactly the right place for a good conversation, even if the librarians don't always agree. Repeat this experience in actual fact, then in your mind, over email and over dinner. And repeat. And again. And that's how it is. It's not that I don't like seeing Tony outside of the reading room. But given my choice....

Daniel Rosenberg

"Wer bloß mit dem Vergangenen sich beschäftigt, kommt zuletzt in Gefahr, das Entschlafene, für uns Mumienhafte, vertrocknet an sein Herz zu schließen. Eben dieses Festhalten aber am Abgeschiedenen bringt jederzeit einen revolutionären Übergang hervor, wo das vorstehende Neue nicht länger zurückzudrängen, nicht zu bändigen ist, so daß es sich vom Alten losreißt, dessen Vorzüge nicht anerkennen, dessen Vorteile nicht mehr benutzen will."

- Goethe, 1820

For Tony and shared passions for
tradition and innovation - Jonathan Sheehan,
Berkeley 2015



VERITAS FILIA TEMPORIS

You taught me that truth is the daughter of time, I now return this wisdom as a work of art, out of gratitude

To Anthony Grafton, most famous professor of history who like no other showed that history truthfully is life's teacher

Tine Luk Meganck has written this in Brussels at the occasion of Tony's 65 birthday celebrated in Princeton on May 8 and 9, 2015.

HISTORIA MAGISTRA VITAE

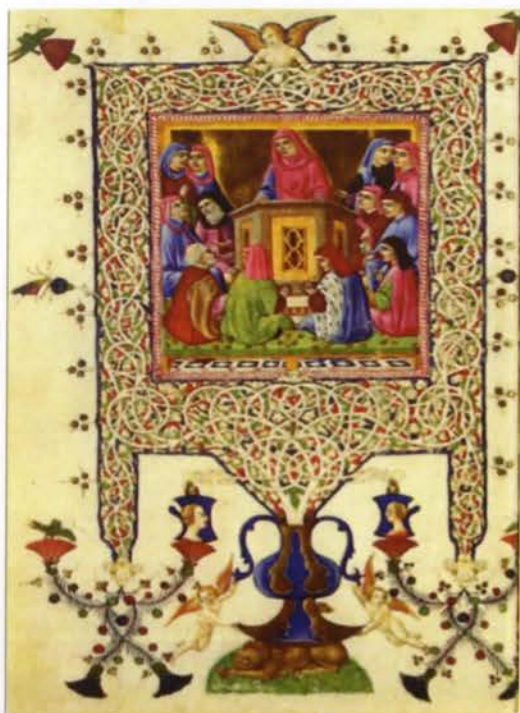


ANTONIO MAGISTRO ARTIS GRAMMATICAE PERITISSIMO
GULIELMUS AEDESLAPIDEA D D

Some of my fondest memories of Princeton involve Tony Grafton. I remember in particular a course he taught with David Quint on "Vergil Through the Ages," which was what NPR's "Car Talk" would have been like had Click and Clack spent their time discussing the *Nachleben* of classical literature. And who could forget those neckties? I have only a few neckties (inherited from my father) that come even close to approaching the exuberance regularly displayed on Tony's shirt front, but when I put one of them on, I always contemplate whether the tie would bring a smile to his face.

And although my own scholarship has not intersected all that much with his prodigious work, he has had encouraging words for me over the years. I was particularly touched by a comment he once made to me about one of my articles, telling me how much he enjoyed my footnotes, adding, "And I should know; I wrote the book!"

Michael Meckler, AB '87
Permanent Fellow
Center for Epigraphical and Palaeographical Studies
The Ohio State University



Dearest Tony,

I have no words to express all my love and gratitude, but I have a piece of Grafton memorabilia that I've been wanting to tell you about for years, and now seems as good a time as any. In the fall of 1997, as I was trying to get acclimated to Princeton, I had a long talk with an old friend. I told her about how thrilling but intimidating it was to be your advisee and to be doing an independent reading course with you. She kept insisting you weren't **THAT** big a deal and that I could hold my own. (She is not an academic.)

Liza: But he's **SOOO** brilliant.

Phoebe: But you've worked with brilliant people in the past.

Liza: But he's read **EVERYTHING**.

Phoebe: You know, Friend, you've read an awful lot.

Liza: But his powers of recall, his conversance with the secondary literature, his ability to make connections.....

You get the idea. Phoebe resolutely refused to admit that you were the most extraordinary, erudite, and intimidating, intellectual figure of all time. Finally, I began to get desperate for some acknowledgment of the challenges, as well of delights, of being your student. "But he just has this physical presence—he's tall and he has an enormous beard...."

The conversation went elsewhere, but a week later, with no warning, I received this in the mail.

It has traveled with me ever since, a talisman of your brilliance and panache. (It has been, among other things, a very handy test of aspiring suitors—most have failed the beard test miserably. Derek passed it, and here we are, getting reading for little Jeter #2.)

There is no need to tell someone who has devoted his life to the Classical legacy that imitation is the surest form of flattery. Some of us (students, friends, etc.) may at times have verged on the ridiculous in our efforts to emulate you. But throughout it has been prompted by the very deepest admiration and respect. Thank you for all you do and are for the early modern republic of letters, for the modern scholarly community, for those of us have been lucky enough to work with you, and for me personally. Liza



Froma



The Sing-Song of the Graftonian Grad Student

By Suzanne Marchand, with debts and apologies to Rudyard Kipling.¹

Not always, dearly Beloved, was the Graftonian Grad Student as now we do behold him, but a different animal, with 20/20 vision, and a banal vocabulary. He was bright but he was bland and his reading was pedestrian. He sat in his café in the middle of New England, and he wrote to the Great God Graf.

He wrote to Graf at ten before dinnertime, saying, 'Make me different from all other grad students; make me learned in all things Latinate by six this afternoon.'

Up jumped Graf from his den in Dickinson, and shouted: 'Yes, I will!'

Graf called up Reading List—Running Dog Reading List—starting with the ancients, veering into Asia, basking in the Renaissance, tearing through the post mod, and tossed her to Grad Student. Graf said, 'Now List, to work! Do you see that gentleman, idling in the café? He wants to be different from all other grad students; he wants to be wise, and a learned Latinist. List, lets make him so!'

Up spoke Reading List—Running Dog Reading List—and said, 'What, *that* normal Joe?'

Off ran Reading List—Running Dog Reading List—always growing, grinning like a codicil, ran after Young Grad Student.

Off went Grad Student, reading like a lazy fly, writing like a baggy coat, chased by Running Dog Reading List.

Thus, O Beloved, ends the first part of our tale!

¹ Note: though never technically a grad student of Tony's, as a junior colleague of his at Princeton in the years 1992-9 I felt I received a second grad school training, and I greatly envied the lucky people who were his true students! This is a tribute then, to him, and to them.

He read through his Wheelock; he read through his Homer; he read through his Virgil and the sources of Eusebius. He read 'til his eye-sockets ached.

He had to!

Still ran Reading List—Running Dog Reading List—always growing, grinning like a book wheel, never getting simpler, always getting longer, chasing Young Grad Student.

He had to!

Still read Grad Student, Young Man Grad Student. He read through the Thomists; he read through the Donatists. He read through his Valla and his Marsiglio of Padua. He conjugated verbs and he spiffed up his syntax. He wrote 'til his lower back froze.

He had to!

Still ran Reading List—Running Dog Reading List—longer and longer, grinning like a footnote, never getting shorter, never getting simpler, and they came to the Prelim Gap.

Now there wasn't any Wiki and there wasn't any cheat-sheet; and Grad Student didn't know how to manage. But he pulled up his notes and he wrote.

He had to!

He wrote about Plato; he wrote about Cato; he wrote about Gibbon and the essays of Arnaldo. He wrote through the question on the origins of the Miniscule. He wrote like a half-baked Hobbes.

And he passed!

But still ran Reading List—Running Dog Reading List—ever getting longer, ever getting stranger, and sinking into Grad Student's dreams.

First he wrote book reviews; then he wrote essays. His Visa was in hock to the Amazon Marketplace. He typed up a paper on fevers in Byzantium, and stunned three priests at Kalamazoo.

Still ran Reading List—Running Dog Reading List—now adding Greek texts, now adding Hebrew texts, slathering on the German bombast.

Grad Student read like a robot; like a sawmill in a forest; like a coffeepot on a Monday morning.

He had to!

He piled up his books; he piled up his notecards; he dashed to the Mall with a prescription for contacts. And he churned out a thousand-page thesis.

He had to!

Still ran Reading List--Running Dog Reading List—getting ever longer, getting ever stranger, ever more polyglot, ever more erudite, now disturbing even Grad Student's sleep.

So he checked his Scaliger, and he checked his particles, he polished up the section on the beards of the patriarchs, and he turned the damn thesis in.

Up jumped Graf from his digs in Dickinson, and said, 'Ah, it's six o'clock.'

Down fluttered Reading List—Dog-Eared Reading list—still getting longer, never getting simpler, settled on the desk, and stared.

Down sat Grad Student—Old Man Grad Student—pushed up his spectacles like a man expecting leisure-time, scowled at Reading List, and said, 'Thank goodness *that's* finished!'

Then said Graf, who is always a gentleman, 'Why aren't you grateful to Running Dog Reading List? Why don't you thank him for all he has done for you?'

Then said Grad Student--Tired Old Grad Student—'He's chased me 'til I lost my undergrad vocab; he chased me 'til I lost by normal guy reference points; he made me think at the pace of a ping-pong game, and he played Simon Says with my eyes.'

Then said Graf, ever the gentleman, 'Perhaps I am mistaken, but didn't you ask me to make you different from all other grad students, and to make you a truly learned learned Latinist? And now it is six o'clock.'

'Yes,' said Grad Student, snatching up Reading List. 'I see why you chased me. I thought you would do it by charms and incantations. I thought you would give me the Arcanum for brilliance. I thought I could grow wise without reading Ovid, without reading Augustine, without dragging my sorry ass through the torments of von Ranke. I must apologize, and express my gratitude to you, and to Reading List.'

Then added Grad Student—Wise Man Grad Student—'I may be half-blind, and I may be a perfectionist. I may love chronologers and the heirs of Chladenius. I may spout Latinisms at the drop of a Petasus. But now I *am* different from all other grad students. I am a student of Tony Grafton.'

Up jumped Graf from his nest in the folios, and said, 'Now this calls for a drink!'

November 26, 2014

15 April 2015

Dear Tony,

It's taken me months to get up the courage to write this entry in your well-deserved *liber amicorum*! I'm so excited that so many of your friends are getting together to celebrate your birthday and your influence as a teacher and colleague — but where to begin a letter for the occasion?

Well, I guess we could begin on an evening in December 2010, when some gathering of students — was it BUSF or 448? I can't remember — was just leaving Chag Grafton, and I asked if you would advise my spring JP. I couldn't believe it when you said yes — gay Victorians were hardly your problem, and I didn't know then everything I know now about classical reception and marginalia and *Pyonords'* Renaissance and scholars' lives. I didn't even know that I was a historian. That didn't come until after all the emails we exchanged about that JP when I was abroad, all the meetings we had and all the drafts you read my senior year — not so long ago, though it feels like it — everything you've done when I was formally your student and since to help me to figure out my future, to create opportunities for me, to introduce me to cool people.

There have been comments on drafts, and life advice, and letters of recommendation; there was your Eneacenia and my Princeton graduation, ~~and~~ punting trips and BL meetings. I trust there will be many more to come! But most of all, there is the fact that you have believed in my capacity to develop myself; you have seen the person I'm capable of being, helping to give me the courage to get there. This, I think, is one of the greatest things that good teachers do — and the awe-inspiring thing about you is that you are the most good and giving of all possible teachers. Many people love and thrive on teaching, but fewer, I think, bring to it the sensitive ethical commitment that you do. Seeing you do that has mattered to me a great deal.

You taught me many things about the mechanics of how to do history. But while writing my MPhil thesis last year, I realized that you'd shown me something else. Arthur Lidzwich, you see, wasn't important in a general sense, but nor was he merely ordinary, interchangeable with any other don as a microhistorical subject. It was probably seeing an email from you arrive in my inbox that caused me to realize why I was drawn to Lidzwich all along. Lidzwich compels because he evidently cared so much about teaching whomever he could — and the extraordinary thing about teachers as historical actors is that they might live in one institution for decades, but their students fan out all over the world, putting their teacher's lessons to use. Sometimes they publish on practices of reading in early modern Europe and casually drop *Nealiges* or *Casembon* references into conversation, and it's easy to see where they came from. But sometimes the evidence of the effect of the teacher's being is rather more incalculably diffuse — perhaps, I might say if I were writing this history, all the more extraordinary for it.

Happy birthday, Tony! And much love and admiration always,

Emily.

For Tony

Generous

Reader

Adviser

Friend,

Teacher

Of joy in learning

Nonpareil.

Thank you so much!
(let's keep it simple...)

Many happy returns,
Ann

Für Tony zum 65.

Alleslese, Vielbedenker,
Kritiker und Menschenkenner,
Bücherschreiber, Redendrechtler,
Polyhistor, Wissensorwechler;
Wünsche für den Jubilär:
Immer lutes! Alle Jahr
Leselust und Lebenskraft,
Gott vertrauen, Wissenschaft!

Wilhelm Schmidt-Bischoffmann



What is Professor Grafton researching these days?

Find out for yourself with the patented **Engine of Random & Spontaneous Humanist Generation**,
the latest ingenious invention of

Messrs. Eison, Flynn, and Zeitlin

[Name], known as [Moniker], a [14th/15th/16th/17th/18th]-century
[Locale] [Profession] who believed that [Concept] was/were an [Adjective] [Noun].
Remembered for [his/her] [Adjective II] [Legacy]. Ran afoul of [Figure] and [Fate].

For each column, roll a 20-sided die, pull yarrow stalks, or consult the entrails of a recently-sacrificed animal.
Add a name, choose a century, and you're ready to do some intellectual history—don't forget to footnote!

Moniker	Locale	Profession	Concept	Adjective	Noun	Adjective II	Legacy
1. Bombastus	1. Venetian	1. explorer	1. God	1. enormous	1. salamander	1. lavishly illustrated	1. alchemical notebooks
2. Calcanes	2. Florentine	2. cardinal	2. Aristotle	2. angelic	2. wheel of cheese	2. infamously enigmatic	2. collection of monstrosities
3. The Younger	3. Roman	3. condottiere	3. the Great Chain of Being	3. transmuted	3. automaton	3. lovingly collected	3. 900 theses of religion, philosophy, and magic
4. The Magus	4. Sienese	4. alchemist	4. the Donation of Constantine	4. putrefacted	4. hoax	4. dubiously acquired	4. lens-grinding technique
5. Avunculus	5. Milanese	5. physician	5. the ideal society	5. dephilogisticated	5. labyrinth	5. grotesque and distressing	5. astrological charts
6. Pseudo-Avicenna	6. Bolognese	6. merchant	6. Siege Warfare	6. animate	6. palimpsest	6. tragically lost	6. siege engines
7. Phorcensis	7. Paduan	7. monk	7. their beloved Laura	7. improbable	7. analogy	7. financially ruinous	7. cathedral design
8. Rubianus	8. Pisan	8. rabbi	8. all physical bodies	8. vestigial	8. woman	8. utterly unworkable	8. marginalia
9. Venator	9. Salamancan	9. autodidact	9. the moons of Jupiter	9. fiery	9. ubiquitous substance	9. widely suppressed	9. naval chronometer
10. Budaesus	10. Bohemian	10. poet	10. the pineal gland	10. measurable	10. aeolipile	10. undoubtedly heretical	10. allegorical paintings
11. Trithemius	11. Viennese	11. astrologer	11. the language of angels	11. ineffable	11. mortar and pestle	11. appallingly inhumane	11. translations of Arabic scholars
12. Helios	12. Leidenaar	12. architect	12. the heavens	12. erotic	12. abacus	12. fiercely coveted	12. system of universal classification
13. Malleus	13. Thuringian	13. forger	13. the mind	13. Egyptian	13. wheel of fire	13. highly flammable	13. analysis of hieroglyphs
14. Rufus	14. Swiss	14. printer	14. grace	14. antediluvian	14. oak tree	14. humorously scatological	14. monograph on the dignity of codpieces
15. The Greater	15. Swabian	15. mystic	15. the spleen	15. calcinated	15. illusion	15. largely impenetrable	15. cryptographic cipher
16. The Lesser	16. Savoyard	16. polymath	16. the Philosopher's Stone	16. insoluble	16. stalk of fennel	16. secretly influential	16. chronology of biblical events
17. The Middling	17. Groninger	17. mountebank	17. the University	17. indivisible	17. ladder	17. unexpectedly enduring	17. catalog of animalcules
18. Amicus	18. refugee Byzantine	18. jurist	18. the four humors	18. fermented	18. androgyny	18. universally celebrated	18. invented language
19. Africanus	19. Sephardic	19. diplomat	19. the path of history	19. self-evident	19. broth	19. ill-advised	19. conception of probability
20. Nardulus	20. itinerant	20. rabble-rouser	20. Hermes Trismegistus	20. distilled	20. phallus	20. surprisingly modern	20. collection of satirical letters

Figure	Fate
1. Leonardo Da Vinci	1. was drowned in a vat of honey
2. Robert Hooke	2. was killed in a duel
3. Gottfried Wilhelm Leibniz	3. was burned at the stake
4. Tycho Brahe	4. went mad from syphilis
5. Sir Isaac Newton	5. was sold to Barbary slavers
6. John Dee	6. was exiled after a failed coup
7. a time traveler	7. was defenestrated from a tower
8. a cruel twist of fate	8. was bled dry for medicinal purposes
9. a vengeful courtesan	9. renounced the world and became a hermit
10. Rabbi Loew and his Golem	10. was torn apart by a mob
11. The Turks	11. spent the remainder of his days imprisoned in a tiny cell
12. The Jesuits	12. expired from shame
13. The Hanseatic League	13. died during surgery to remove a bladder stone
14. The Ghibellines	14. was massacred by cats in a small French town
15. Martin Luther	15. died of complications of gout
16. Pope Julius II	16. vanished, said to still walk the earth
17. Savonarola	17. fled to the new world, but died en route
18. Cosimo Di Medici	18. became the subject of a series of historical novels aimed at teenage girls
19. Emperor Rudolph II	19. was pushed into Mt. Etna
20. Lucrezia Borgia	20. caught pneumonia from an unruly pupil and perished



הכלה החדשה הנה
everything!

Congratulations!

Dad & K.B.

(אבי & דוד)

Buon compleanno e tante
grazie! Suci
Laurie

Yeri-mete: Cent'anni.

Paul Junt

Dear Tony -

Thank you so much for your generous
and steadfast support all these many years.
Without it, my dissertation would never
have materialized in print.

With gratitude and affection,

Jeff Freedman

I'll keep this short, Tony - if there's anyone else who
could inspire this sort of gathering, I'd really like
to meet him/her. Congratulations!
B B / KASTEN

One of my biggest breaks in life came when you allowed me, a young nobody, to teach in
your amazing Freshman Seminar Program at Princeton. You were wonderfully generous then -
and so you have remained, to a staggering number of people, young and old, near and far.
Thank you for everything, Tony. Ad multos annos! Joel

Tony: Great to rejoin the conversation
after all these yrs. You are a great
friend & mentor & a memorable teacher.
We have very great memories to share in
due course. Happy 65th.
Declan

Tony -
Such a great privilege to be your colleague in EGS!
Happy 65th Birthday!
Thrift

學海無涯 "The sea of learning has no boundaries"

Thank you for the inspiration! - Daniel Burton-Rose

Tony,

I am very happy to be able to be here, and to hold up via delegation my part of the Spanish end — and also to be one of your oldest (!) students —

Thanks for all, and best,

Jim Amelang

Thank you — ~~Spuit~~ #

Tony,

Thank you so much for your generosity and advice over the years. I am honored to be able to participate in this conference honoring your work!

- Nick Bombay

Tony: I'm pleased to be with this corps of admirers and pupils
Don Deane

The best birthday
I have ever
witnessed. If
all of your fans
had spoken, we
would have been
here until my
prison term is
finished.
much love —
Christine

It is on occasions like this that we see the extent of your influence, & how very profoundly you have shaped the field of history & the humanities more generally. It is a privilege to observe this & an honor to work with you.

Many congratulations!

Nigel Smith.

What to say?! You've had such a wide impact globally, but I'd like to emphasize and underscore the local. We can boast that you have taught two generations of Leuthans - Tony & myself. As an academic couple, Andrew and I have had the great fortune of you contributing to both of our edited volumes.

Congratulations!

Howard, Andrew, & Tony

I'm just sorry we didn't take you to the "Holy Land Experience" when you visited us in Florida!

Dear Tony,

Without you, I would never have
been a scholar - never had the chance
to realize my dreams ... and IDEAS. I love you -

Julie

Dear Tony,

I remember the day, after generals,
when you sent me to the library
to have a look at the correspondence
of Andreas Masius. A footnote for you,
a whole new world for me. Thank you,
your student and admirer, Zur
(علي)

Dear Professor Grafton,

Your humor, brilliance and generosity have been a lesson
to me, but above all, your reassurances that history - as a vocation -
has room for all varieties of scholars, including the rebels and non-
professors, has kept me in the field.

With warmest appreciation, admiration, & memories of fire-fighting
bunnies, Karin Vélez

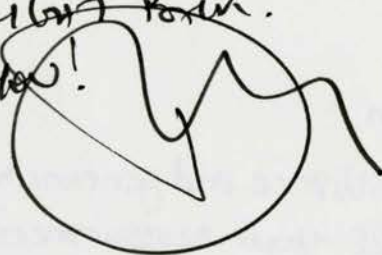
Dear Tony

I haven't been your student
for very long (so far!) but (even in such
a short while)
I am very fortunate to
work with you & benefit
from your work. Thank you
very much for all your
generosity & patience. I
look forward to the next
few years of my PhD!
all the best,
Megern

Thank you so much too!
Thank you!

Tony -

I am in your PhD
Book too but I
want also to leave
something in
manuscript. It's a
pretty weekend +
celebration - a chance
for us to share a
little light work.
Thank you!



Dear Tony,

I said a lot in the piece I put on the website. But that was all in the third person. Studying with you and remaining in touch with you all these years epitomizes Princeton to me. You were pretty young when you taught me (although I didn't appreciate it at the time), but you combined endless knowledge with thoughtful, inspiring teaching and the personality to draw us all in. That my son got to experience it also is a second gift!

Best,

Jenna Friedman '81

Tony,

Of all of the incredible advice over the years, ^{you have provided} ~~was~~ I will ~~to~~ remember that "scholar does not rhyme with dollar." That has always reminded me that the most important value to hold onto is my love of history. Everything else will follow. Thank you for lighting that fire all those years ago ¹ and for lighting it for countless others!

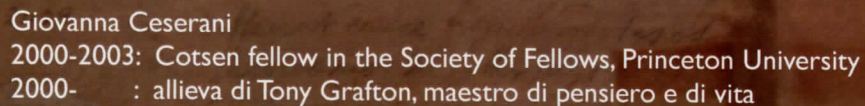
Warmly,

Joshua Sternfeld

¹ Class of 2001

Tony,

There is so much to remember about working with you over the years but I will never forget when you first came to my office and asked me to buy a book for the library. It was a wonderful moment, All the best,
and I thank you. Steve



Happy Birthday, Tony,
from one of those
who read The Cheese
and the Worms in
mimeograph in your first
graduate seminar!
amitiés,
Ginny Reinburg

Dear Tony,

Warmest wishes on your 69th birthday! I am and will always
be enormously grateful for your support and example, for everything
you have done for our field, the profession, and so many others.

Every good wish for the future!

Shalom,
Barry Gregory

Thank you for everything & especially for your
modeling of calm & joyful scholarship in a
Cynthia Cupps difficult time.