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## COLLEGE WALK

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For Jeffrey D. Sachs, the Earth Institute's director, the day's topic may have felt particularly personal.

"Jeff Sachs became a grandfather last night," said keynote speaker Jan Eliasson, deputy secretary-general of the United Nations. "I say it not only to congratulate you," Eliasson continued, addressing a grinning Sachs in the front row, "but to remind us what this is all about: our grandchildren. They're the reason we have to make life acceptable, and even pleasant, and in the best case wonderful for Siena and her colleagues and friends when she takes over and sits in this hall some years from now."

Throughout the day, speakers did their best to find upsides to desperate situations. Christiana Figueres, the executive secretary of the United Nations Framework Convention on Climate Change and one of many speakers to appear via video, said that melting ice, droughts, and wildfires are raising public awareness of the climate crisis.

"Now we have 70 percent of the population in the United States that recognizes

that climate change is occurring," Figueres said. The proportion of believers is higher in the rest of the world, she reported: 89 percent in Europe, 86 percent in India, and 93 percent in China.

On a day when technological solutions were in the spotlight, Figueres fell prey to technical glitches: seemingly unable to hear anyone in the hall, she continued speaking for five minutes after the moderator, *BBC World News* anchor Laura Trevelyan, asked her twice to conclude her remarks, prompting nervous laughter from the audience. But mostly, the technology worked, allowing speakers from as far away as Nigeria, Kazakhstan, and Brazil to talk about sustainability efforts in their regions.

James Hansen, director of the NASA Goddard Institute for Space Studies at Columbia, found a silver lining to America's rising gasoline prices.

"As long as fossil fuels are the cheapest energies, we'll keep burning them and we won't solve the problem," he said. "You have to get people to understand

that it's in their interest to have an honest price on fossil fuels so that the alternatives can compete."

As for Sachs, he didn't share any thoughts about his granddaughter with the audience — at least not explicitly. But he drew the day's most enthusiastic applause with a diatribe against the fossil-fuel industry, lobbyists, and the op-ed page of the *Wall Street Journal*.

"So, who runs the show?" he said, his voice rising. "The companies. What drives the companies? Of course their profit motive. What underpins what the companies do? Their technologies. If the technologies can be made sustainable, we can find a happy solution." He stated that the whole economy is based on a fossil fuel-based energy sector, "and there is no lobby in the world more powerful than Big Coal, Big Oil, and Big Natural Gas. We face that in the *Wall Street Journal* pages every day.

"We need new technologies, we need practical solutions, we need the corporate propaganda to stop," he said.

For the sake of our grandkids.

— Douglas Quenqua

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## The Real McKay

Our detective story concerns not Clouseau and the Pink Panther, but Cloutier and the Pink Palace — the nickname for the pink-walled rooms of Columbia's Rare Book and Manuscript Library. It was there, in the spring of 2009, that Jean-Christophe Cloutier, an intern archivist, was helping to organize the papers of renegade publisher Samuel L. Roth. As Cloutier catalogued another of Roth's floppy, flaking black binders, he paused, struck by the white card pasted on the cover. The card bore an author's name and a title. Inside the folder was a yellowed manuscript.

Cloutier was familiar with Claude McKay, the manuscript's apparent author

and a leading light of the Harlem Renaissance. In 2000, Cloutier, a Québécois Canadian, had spent a summer volunteering in a library in Linstead, Jamaica, where he read *Songs of Jamaica*, McKay's first book of poetry. Later, in grad school at SUNY-Buffalo, he encountered McKay's prose, including his most famous work, the 1928 novel *Home to Harlem*. But the manuscript in his hands, titled *Amiable with Big Teeth: A Novel of the Love Affair between the Communists and the Poor Black Sheep of Harlem*, rang no bells.

Cloutier knew immediately that he might have uncovered a diamond. "It was exciting, it was great, but it was also a moment

of uncertainty, because Samuel Roth — well, he did some things in his career." Roth was best known for publishing, in 1930, a pirated edition of D. H. Lawrence's *Lady Chatterley's Lover* in violation of federal obscenity laws. "He'd been convicted of crimes and had done some jail time," says Cloutier. "You don't know what this guy might have been up to." Roth, who attended Columbia briefly before the First World War, had also serialized Joyce's *Ulysses* without permission, and published a fraudulent Nietzsche memoir, *My Sister and I*.

Cloutier was better acquainted with Roth and McKay than your average intern archivist. That's because he was also a doctoral



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candidate in English specializing in twentieth-century American literature, hired by Rare Books as part of a program begun in 2007 in which graduate-student interns process Columbia's archive backlogs, an arrangement that exposes students to primary sources while lending the archives the benefit of their scholarly sensitivity.

Now Cloutier had to determine if this manuscript was what it appeared to be: an unpublished McKay novel.

By day, he continued organizing the collection, only offhandedly mentioning the discovery to a coworker ("Hey, there's a Claude McKay novel in here." "Oh, yeah, what is it?" "Well, it's *Amiable with Big Teeth*." "I haven't read that one."), while keeping an eye out for related materials. By night, he searched for signs of *Amiable* in biographies, on the Library of Congress website, and on the wider Web.

Nothing.

The archive, however, held some clues: two letters between Roth and McKay, and a book contract dated 1941 — though for a different title. With this evidence, Cloutier went to his adviser, Brent Hayes

Edwards, a professor of English and comparative literature and an expert on the Harlem Renaissance. Edwards was, of course, intrigued — he'd always wondered why McKay had stopped writing fiction. The scholars photocopied the manuscript and took a weekend to read it. The following Monday, they compared notes. The manuscript bore several stamps of McKay's writing, among them the use of the term "African American," the theme of labor agitation, and a character type that Cloutier describes as "a streetwise guy with political wisdom." Cloutier and Edwards agreed that it was likely the real thing.

In July 2009, they approached McKay's estate, seeking permission to publish a scholarly edition of the manuscript. But the estate's lawyers demanded firmer proof of the novel's authenticity. Their request was not unusual: the myriad frauds and forgeries in the art world have led to a more rigorous authentication of all art, including rare books and manuscripts.

Cloutier and Edwards began a quest for McKay correspondence that led them to archives across the country (Indiana,

Emory, Syracuse), and soon more clues began to appear. They saw references to a new novel McKay was writing in the early 1940s — the right time frame. They learned of a contract between the publishing firm E. P. Dutton and McKay for a book that was never published. And finally, at Yale, they found their smoking gun: a letter from writer Max Eastman to McKay. In the letter, Eastman gives McKay feedback on his latest novel, pulling out specific lines for comment that Cloutier and Edwards then found in *Amiable*. This was, as Cloutier puts it, "hard archival evidence" that the novel was McKay's.

In late 2011, two and a half years after the initial discovery, Cloutier and Edwards returned to the estate lawyers with their additional proof. The estate sent the manuscript out to three McKay experts. In May 2012, all three gave their final verdict: the manuscript was authentic. *Amiable* is likely the novel McKay had under contract with Dutton. Cloutier and Edwards found no letter or other document explaining why the company never published it. According to Cloutier, McKay's sales record wasn't great at the time, so it's possible that Dutton might have feared a flop.

But that was seventy years ago. "McKay's posthumous reputation has never been higher," says Bill Maxwell '84CC, an English professor at Washington University in St. Louis and one of the experts consulted by the estate. "This manuscript couldn't have chosen a better moment to come to light."

One reason McKay's work might be particularly resonant now is because he was, Cloutier says, a "transnational figure." Born in Jamaica, McKay traveled the world, writing and making connections in leftist circles. In fact, McKay largely missed the Harlem of the Harlem Renaissance because he was out of the country.

Cloutier finds parallels between McKay's works, with their transnational characters, and those of contemporary writers Junot Díaz and Zadie Smith. Though *Amiable* is set in 1936 Harlem, it's very much about the world, a satire that takes on Commu-

