PUBLIC HUMANITIES

READING with the CROWD

Dr. Amanda Visconti, Purdue Libraries
digital humanities assistant professor & librarian
@Literature_Geek / InfiniteUlysses.com / AmandaVisconti.com
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Did you mean:
participatory

Always correct to "participatory"
Add to personal dictionary

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open to public

≠

used by public

(accessible, intuitive, inviting)
Farm Security Administration/Office of War Information Black-and-White Negatives

Migrant Mother, Dorothea Lange, 1936.

About the FSA/OWI Black-and-White Negatives

The photographs in the Farm Security Administration - Office of War Information Photograph Collection form an extensive pictorial record of American life between 1935 and 1944. This U.S. government photography project was headed for most of its existence by Roy E. Stryker, who guided the effort in a succession of government agencies: the Resettlement Administration (1935-1937), the Farm Security Administration (1937-1942), and the Office of War Information (1942-1944). The collection also includes photographs acquired from other governmental and non-governmental sources, including the News Bureau at the Offices of Emergency Management (OEM), various branches of the military, and industrial corporations.

In total, the black-and-white portion of the collection consists of about 175,000 black-and-white film negatives, encompassing
Design for participation

= audience interaction
Design for participation

= audience interaction

Participatory design
Design for participation

= audience interaction

Participatory design

= audience shapes project
Design for participation
+
Participatory design

= Community ownership
Search the William Blake Archive

[ Short tutorial | Complete documentation ]

Search text: ____________________________ Search

- Find this exact phrase  - Find all terms (Boolean AND)  - Find any of the terms (Boolean OR)

Search images: ____________________________ Search

- Find this exact motif  - Find all motifs (Boolean AND)  - Find any of the motifs (Boolean OR)

[ Show complete list of categories and terms used for image search ]

Figures: Types

acc  accl  Afri  ang  ass  Bab  bar  bea  beg  bell  bish  blac  blas  brid  chei  chil  chir  cori  cou  cov  chei  derr  devi  disc  dru  ema  fair  fam  fath  fem  fea

fool  friar  fury  gho  giar  gob  grog  groo  gua  har  her  isa  jail  jud  kin  knic  lars  lem  mac  mal  mer  mes  milk  mor  mot  mov  mus  nyms

nym  pall  pha  phil  pipe  poe  pop  pri  pric  prig  proq  put  que  sall  saif  schi  scril  self  flaq  serv  shej  siby  slay  slay  own  solc  spe  spir  stuc  teach  the  til

trav  trun  victi  virg  wat  witch  witr  wrf

Figures: Characters

Aar  Abe  Afr  Ada  Adr  Aghi  Ahay  Ahl  Ane  Anf  Anl  Ape  Apr  Arm  Asa  Ask  Asm  Asp  Astr  Asw  Ata  Att  Aud  Aug  Aze  Aze  Aze  Aze  Aze  Aze  Aze  Aze  Aze

Bat  Bak  Bar  Bat  Bel  Bel  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak  Blak

Coi  Coli  Con  Cot  Cup  Cyn  Dap  Dav  Dai  Den  Diar  Dor  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori  Dori

Epic  Epir  Eri  Eriet  Eve  Ezel  Fate  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath  Fath


Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc  Luc

Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt  Milt
design for participation = ???
inca, Nov. 17
Have seen another case of soliciting with wings drooped, several cases with one wing drooped. 4:00
[[image-- bird with head pointing upward, wings folded on its back with back feathers fluffed over the wings. There are three exclamation marks pointing at the back, head, and throat.]]
Obviously much less common than posture with wing tips crossed over tail.
[[image-- in margin, asterisk with words "mate"]]
One Day...
All of our records will be online. You can help make it happen.

You can become a citizen archivist — just click one of the options below to get started. You can also make suggestions or volunteer in person.
WildCam Gorongosa
Identify animals in trail camera images from Gorongosa National Park!

Get Started

Fossil Finder
Join us in the search and discovery of fossils at Lake Turkana, Kenya.

Get Started

Galaxy Zoo: Bar Lengths
Measure the engines of evolution in disk galaxies.

Get Started

Whales as Individuals
Help us identify individual Humpback Whales by clueing our computer algorithms in to patterns on their tails.

Get Started

Season Spotter Image Marking
Help keep an eye on changing seasons by marking images!

Get Started

People-Powered Research
The Zooniverse provides opportunities for people around the world to contribute to real discoveries in fields ranging from astronomy to zoology. Welcome to the largest online platform for collaborative volunteer research.

Get Started

Science Gossip
Uncover the history of citizen science. Help us to classify their drawings and map the origins of citizen science.

Get Started

Wildebeest Watch
Explore collective intelligence in wildebeest!

Get Started
Request for pay for Captain James Wilson

Document Information

Date: December 6, 1776
Author Name: Joseph Howell (primary)
Recipient Name: General William Irvine (primary)
Summary: The author examines the request for pay for Captain James Wilson and, after a thorough examination of the records, finds the request unwarranted. Indeed, Wilson may have been given more pay than was due him.
Document Format: Author's Letterbook Copy
Source: Collection: National Archives and Records Administration: Ltrs Sent, J Howell, Comm. Accounts, RG93

View Full-Size Image
The New York Public Library presents

BUILDING INSPECTOR

Kill Time. Make History.

Welcome citizen cartographers!
Help unlock New York City's past by identifying buildings and other details on beautiful old maps.
Old Weather | Whaling

Explore the Arctic of the past from the deck of a whaling ship.

Whalers have sought their quarry in perilous Arctic waters for centuries. Discover in their ships’ logbooks new clues about climate and history. Scientists and historians alike have much to learn from these logs - but first they need your help to mark and transcribe them.

Check out other Old Weather projects ➤

Start Marking ➤
Start Transcribing ➤
Ineluctable modality of the visible: at least that if no more, thought through my eyes. Signatures of all things I am here to read, seapawn and seawrack, the nearing tide, that rusty boot. Snotgreen, bluesilver, rust: coloured signs. Limits of the diaphane But he adds: in bodies. Then he was aware of them bodies before of them coloured. How? By knocking his sconce against them, sure. Go easy. Bald he was and a millionaire, maestro di color che sanno. Limit of the diaphane in. Why in? Diaphane, adiaphane. If you can put your five fingers through it, it is a gate, if not a door. Shut your eyes and see.

Stephen closed his eyes to hear his boots crush cracking wrack and shells. You are walking through it howsoever. I am, a stride at a time. A very short space of time through very short times of space. Five, six: the Nebeneinander. Exactly: and that is the ineluctable modality of the audible. Open your eyes. No, Jesus! If I fell over a cliff that beetles o'er his base, fell through the Nebeneinander ineluctably! I am getting nicely in the dark. My ash sword hangs at my side. Tap with it: they do. My two feet in his boots are at the end of his legs, nebeneinander. Sounds solid: made by the mallet of Los Demiurgos. Am I walking into eternity along Sandymount strand? Crush, crack, crack, crack. Wild sea money. Dominie Deasy kens them a'.

Won't you come to Sandymount, Madeline the mare?

Rhythm begins, you see. I hear. A catalectic tetrameter of iambics marching. No, gallop: define the mare.

Open your eyes now. I will. One moment. Has all vanished since? If I opened and am for ever in the black adiaphane. Baal! I will see if I can see.

See now. There all the time without you: and ever shall be, world without end.

They came down the steps from Leahy's terrace prudently, Frauenzimmer: and down the shelving shore flabby, their splayed feet sinking in the sifted sand. Like me, like Alexy, coming down to our mighty mother. Number one swung lourdily her midwife's bag, the other's gamp poked in the beach. From the liberties, out for the day. Mrs Florence MacCabe, relic of the late Park MacCabe, deeply lamented, of Beide Street.
<table>
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<th>Episode of Ulysses</th>
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<tr>
<td>etc.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
all the annotations

(filter)

just the annotations

i want to read
Ulysses is hard to read.
Ulysses is awesome to read (& has a large fanbase).
Come read Ulysses with us!

We welcome readers of every background.

Highlight parts of the book and add your comments & questions.

Read interpretations & help left by other readers.

Customize the annotations you see to just the ones you need!
Click & drag over any text to highlight it. A popup will appear where you can add your comment or question.

Below your comment, you can add tags describing what the annotation’s about.
Stately, plump Buck Mulligan came from the stairhead, bearing a bowl of lather on which a mirror and a razor lay crossed. A yellow dressinggown, ungirdled, was sustained gently behind him by the mild morning air. He held the bowl aloft and intoned:

— Introibo ad altare Dei.

Halted, he peered down the dark winding stairs and called up coarsely:
— Come up, Kinch. Come up, you fearful Jesuit.

Solemnly he came down, about and blessed grizzled grey, the last swells of the awaking mountains. He spied Henry龁 Hungarian, and shaking his head. He took the top of the stairs at a run. Stopping, he blessed him, equine as a horse's, hooved like pale oak.

Buck Mulligan peered past the bowl smartly.
— Back to barracks, he said sternly.

He added in a preacher's tone:
— For this, O dearly beloved, is the genuine Christine: body and soul and blood and ous. Slow music, please. Shut your eyes, gents. One moment. A little trouble about those white corpses. Silence, all.

He peered sideways up and gave a long low whistle of call then paused awhile in rapt attention, his even white teeth glistening here and there with gold points. Chrysostomos. Two strong shrill whistles answered through the...

Click on any highlight to read the comment on it in the sidebar.

If more than one comment is tied to a highlight, the yellow will appear deeper.
Stately, plump Buck Mulligan came from the stairhead, bearing a bowl of lather on which a mirror and a razor lay crossed. A yellow dressinggown, ungirdled, was sustained gently behind him by the mild morning air. He held the bowl aloft and intoned:
— Intraho ad altare Dei.
— Halted, he peered down the dark winding stairs and called up coarsely:
— Come up, Kinch. Come up, you fearful Jesuit.
Solemnly he came towards the light, about and blessed grotto, the foreboding mountains, and the uncouth man shaking his head. Stepping on the top of the staircase he blessed him, equine hued like pale oak.
Buck Mulligan patted the bowl smartly.
— Back to barracks, he said sternly.
He added in a preacher's tone:
— For this, O dearly beloved, is the genuine Christine: body and soul and blood and ours. Slow music, please. Shut your eyes, gents. One moment. A little trouble about those white corpuscles. Silence, all.
He peered sideways up and gave a long low whistle of call then paused awhile in rapt attention, his even white teeth glistering here and there with gold points. Chrysostomos. Two strong shrill whistles answered through the
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—in Introibo ad altare Dei.

Halted, he peered down the dark winding stairs and called up coarsely:

—Come up, Kinch. Come up, you fearful Jesuit.

Solemnly he came forward and mounted the round gunwrest. He faced about and blessed gravely thrice the tower, the surrounding country and the awaking mountains. Then, catching sight of Stephen Dedalus, he bent towards him and made rapid crosses in the air, gargling in his throat and shaking his head. Stephen Dedalus, displeased and sleepy, leaned his arms on the top of the staircase and looked coldly at the shaking gurgling face that blessed him, equine in its length, and at the light unsuiured hair, grained and hued like pale oak.

Buck Mulligan peeped an instant under the mirror and then covered the bowl smartly.

—Back to barracks, he said sternly.

He added in a preacher’s tone:

—For this, O dearly beloved, is the genuine Christine: body and soul and blood and ours. Slow music, please. Shut your eyes, gents. One moment. A noise in the muscles. Silence, all.

A long low whistle of call then paused by infinite teeth listening here and there with gold points. Chrysostomos. Two strong shrill whistles answered through the calm.

—Thanks, old chap, he cried briskly. That will do nicely. Switch off the current, will you?
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A long low whistle of call then paused. The toothy teeth listening here and there with gold points. Chrysostoms. Two strong shrill whistles answered through the calm.

— Thanks, old chap, he cried briskly. That will do nicely. Switch off the current, will you?
filter & sort annotations
filter & sort annotations
How many total people visited the site?

21,334
% of Total: 100.00% (21,334)

Total pageviews

72,491
% of Total: 100.00% (72,491)

Mapping site visitors

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Users by country

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<td>United Kingdom</td>
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First month of open beta:
13k unique visitors
500 accounts
500 annotations
21k unique visitors
757 accounts
1.1k annotations
21k unique visitors
757 accounts
1.1k annotations
participation

It never ceases to amaze me that volunteers have corrected over 150,000,000 lines of OCRred newspapers in Australia: trove.nla.gov.au/system/stats?e...
don’t read the comments?

What would you rather have at the bottom of the page? A link to a new article? Or comments that make you want to run?

m.theatlantic.com/technology/arc...
Archivist seeks help in identifying manuscript waste material

By Micah Erwin

Ransom Center Project Archivist Micah Erwin holds one of the books with manuscript fragments that he’s hoping to identify through a Flickr site he created. Photo by Alicia Dietrich.

Archivist declares medieval manuscript fragment crowdsourcing project success

By Micah Erwin
smart discussions on reddit
smart discussions on a well-designed subreddit

You are a Roman soldier marching a long distance. Your leg breaks for whatever reason; what happens?

How did pre-colonization, Midwest, Native Americans deal with tornados? Did they write any records of these types of storms? (self.AskHistorians)

Did the Romans have a concept of the future for humanity? If so, what was it like?
“critical” engagement: always necessary?
“critical” engagement: always necessary?
Buck Mulligan came forward, then blithe.

The greeting of their smiles. My telegram.

speaking of the gaseous vertebrate, if I mistake not? he asked
personality, untaught by the wisdom he has written or by the
sealed. His beaver is up. He is a ghost, a shadow now, the wind
or what you will, the sea's voice, a voice heard only in the
who is the substance of his shadow.

responded from the doorway.
round me, O mine enemy?

sullen as a dean’s, Buck Mulligan came forward, then blithe
wards the greeting of their smiles. My telegram.

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towards the greeting of their smiles. My telegram.
the speaking of the gaseous vertebrate, if I mistake not? he asked
personality, untaught by the wisdom he has written or by the 

omitted. His beaver is up. He is a ghoul, a shadow now, the wind 

omitted, the sea's voice, a voice heard only in the 

omitted, the son consubstantial with 

responded from the doorway. 

omitted me, O mine enemy? 

omitted, sullen as a dean’s, Buck Mulligan came forward, then blithe 

omitted the greeting of their smiles. My telegram. 

omitted speaking of the gaseous vertebrate, if I mistake not? he asked 

TeamMulligan

OMG this guy again 😢
De la Russie.

La Russie, que Pon appelle l'Allemagne, est un autrefois Morcovie, est un rafle empire, qui s'étend dans l'Europe & dans l'Alie, d'occident à l'est, & dans l'Asie, d'orient à l'ouest. Il a plus de 800 lieues de la mer vers le nord, & de la mer vers le sud. En est divisé cet empire en Russie-Européenne & en Russie-Asiatique.

Comment la Russie-Européenne est-elle bornée au septentrion par la mer Glaciaire, à l'orient par la Russie-Asiatique, au midi par la petite Tartarie, à l'ocident par la Pologne & la Suède.

Quelle est la quatrième & remplie de lacs & des forêts, mais la méridionale est fertile & produit en général beaucoup de grains.

On tire de la Russie des fourrures précieuses, telles que l'hermine & la martre zibeline.
THE

SHEPHERDESS

OF

ARANVILLE:

A ROMANCE.
Et si arguiriur sic nó contingit pro ad extremü nisi per mediü s in pr tellectus itelligit si hz cóceptü sin téhét omnes cóceptus intermedia quz cóceptus entis cófusé signum sed immediatus conceptui sit significás s. distinctione sui ab al sui significati sub pròpria ratione facta est resoluto singularis et spé
more thinking about...

general audience
@megmeiman

@digi_culture: “Why not build something that can be useful for scholarly and amateur communities?” #SDSE2013

Alex Gil

@TextualScholar @epierazzo what I question is the rigid separation between scholars & public as mask for our design failures #sdse2013

Textual Scholar @TextualScholar · 13 Jul 2013

@megmeiman @digi_culture Because it is almost impossible to balance the needs of different groups.

Allison Muri @digi_culture · 14 Jul 2013

@TextualScholar @megmeiman I think it's not about balance; it's about scholarship for mashup/remix. & we can learn from "amateur" knowledge.

Textual Scholar @TextualScholar · 15 Jul 2013

@digi_culture @megmeiman Of course we can. Amateurs might also discover things that we might want to study further.
@digi_culture: “Why not build something that can be useful for scholarly and amateur communities?” #SDSE2013

Alex Gil
@elotroalex
6:36 PM - 13 Jul 2013
.@TextualScholar @epierazzo what I question is the rigid separation between scholars & public as mask for our design failures #sdse2013

Textual Scholar @TextualScholar - 13 Jul 2013
@megmeiman @digi_culture Because it is almost impossible to balance the needs of different groups.

Allison Muri @digi_culture - 14 Jul 2013
@TextualScholar @megmeiman I think it's not about balance; it's about scholarship for mashup/remix. & we can learn from "amateur" knowledge.

Textual Scholar @TextualScholar - 15 Jul 2013
@digi_culture @megmeiman Of course we can. Amateurs might also discover things that we might want to study further.
DATA-DRIVEN DESIGN

1. Informal (hallway testing, tweeted questions)
2. Talk-aloud observation (single and paired)
3. Participatory design (sketching ideal layouts)
4. Site contact form feedback & emailed feedback
5. GitHub issue queue
6. Open beta soft launch survey with non-academic testers (March 5th)
7. Open beta survey responses (March 9-30)
8. Google Analytics
9. Aggregated mapping (heatmaps, scrollmaps, clickmaps)
10. Drupal statistics on frequency and authorship of annotations
more thinking about...

general audience

overlapping needs

balanced filtering
more thinking about...

overlapping needs

balanced filtering
more thinking about...

overlapping needs
balanced filtering
community care
more thinking about...

overlapping needs balanced filtering community care
InfiniteUlysses.com exists through the support & shared work of:

- InfiniteUlysses.com's readers, annotators, and testers
- Annotator.js (core annotation mechanic)
- Drupal and its open-source modules (OS code)
- Michael Widner with the Lacuna Stories project (OS code)
- Ulysses Seen (avatar Ulysses character drawings)
- UMD English Dept & Grad School (support & mentorship)
- MITH (support & mentorship)
- Modernist Versions Project (Ulysses digital text)
- Editing Modernism in Canada (support)
- Purdue Libraries (support)

See InfiniteUlysses.com/credits for fuller acknowledgements

Thank you!

Amanda Visconti
@Literature_Geek
S
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—Introibo ad altare Dei.

Halted, he peered down the dark winding stairs and called out coarsely:

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head. Stephen Dedalus, displeased and sleepy, leaned his arms on the top of
the staircase and looked coldly at the shaking gurgling face that blessed
him, equine in its length, and at the light untoned hair, grained and
hued like pale oak.

Buck Mulligan peeped an instant under the mirror and then covered the
bowl smartly.

—Back to barracks! he said sternly.

He added in a preacher's tone:

—For this, O dearly beloved, is the genuine Christine: body and soul and
blood and ouns. Slow music, please. Shut your eyes, gents. One moment. A
little trouble about those white corpuscles. Silence, all.

He peered sideways up and gave a long slow whistle of call, then paused
awhile in rapt attention, his even white teeth glistening here and there with
gold points. Chrysostomos. Two strong shrill whistles answered through the
calm.
He had spoken himself into boldness. Stephen, shielding the gaping wounds which the words had left in his heart, said very coldly:

—I am not thinking of the offence to my mother.
—Of what then? Buck Mulligan asked.
—Of the offence to me, Stephen answered.

Buck Mulligan swung round on his heel.
—O, an impossible person! he exclaimed.

He walked off quickly round the parapet. Stephen stood at his post, gazing over the calm sea towards the headland. Sea and headland now grew dim. Pulses were beating in his eyes, veiling their sight, and he felt the fever of his cheeks.

A voice within the tower called loudly:
—Are you up there, Mulligan?
—I’m coming, Buck Mulligan answered.

He turned towards Stephen and said:
—Look at the sea. What does it care about offences? Chuck Loyola, Kinch, and come on down. The Sassenach wants his morning rashers.

And no more turn aside and brood
Upon love’s bitter mystery
For Fergus rules the brazen cars.
### Most Annotated Book Pages

Pages of *Ulysses* and how many annotations have been added to each page. Note that *Infinite Ulysses* page numbers match up to the 1922 Paris Shakespeare & Co first printing. Only pages with annotations are shown.

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<th>Episode of Ulysses</th>
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</table>

Stats through April 27, 2015
Stats from 1st month in beta (March 2015)
Easily, plump Buck Mulligan came from the stairhead, his hair oiled of
lather on which a mirror and a razor lay crossed. A yellow dressinggown,
ungirdled, was sustained gently behind him by the mild morning air. He held
the bowl aloft and intoned:

\[ \text{Buck Mulligan} \]

Halted, he peered down the dark winding stairs and called up coarsely:

— Come up, come up. Come up, you fearful hag.

Solemnly he came forward and mounted the round gunrest. He faced
about and blessed gravely thrice the tower, the surrounding country and the
awaking mountains. Then, catching sight of Stephen Dedalus, he bent
towards him and made a short pass to the air, gargling in his throat and
shaking his head. Stephen Dedalus, displeased and sleepy, leaned his arms on
the top of the staircase and looked curiously at the shaking gurgling face that
blessed him, equine in its length, and in the light of his black hair, sheen and
hued like a stallion.

Buck Mulligan peeped an instant under the mirror and then covered the
bowl smartly.

— Back to barracks, he said sternly.

He added in a whisper to one:

— For this, 0 dearly beloved, is the genuine Call. The body and soul and
blood and all. Slow music, please. Shut your eyes, gents. One moment. A
little trouble about those white corpuscles. Silence, all.

He peered sideways up and gave a long low whistle of call then paused
awhile in rapt attention, his even white teeth glistening here and there with
gold points.

Two strong shrill whistles answered through the calm.
USER TESTING: REQUESTS

1. Better way to navigate the entire book (not just paging forward or back).


3. Filters are limited to a particular page; for research use, being able to navigate among tags or see where a given tag occurred throughout the book would be useful.

4. An additional filter for different categories of annotation (e.g. question, comment, interpretation).

5. Episode introductions.

6. For classroom and personal use, a way to start with a blank slate but also pull in existing annotations.