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Issues in Vendor/Library Relations-Hamburgers, Minivans, and Databases: A Case Study

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Success can be quite a problem. While overall it beats the alternative for a business, a new product or service that catches on and grows can make failure seem a really agreeable experience. With failure, the way is clear. Deflect attention while closing things down. Move on to whatever’s next.

Not so simple with a winner on hand, and especially not with success beyond expectations. Capacity needs to go up, meaning, depending upon the business, that new warehouses have to be found or built in a hurry, networks extended, production lines doubled and tripled, servers upgraded, trucks located, staff hired, jobs realigned, marketing plans scrambled and drawn up again to re-arm salespeople with fresh words and visuals. And why in the world, sales will daily ask, can’t operations keep up with us?

All of that’s mainly fun, in the beginning, when exhilaration will carry the day. Some at the company will discover genius in themselves, others will feel lucky, but everyone will be happy. When shortages occur customers may complain, but they’ll forgive as soon as the company delivers and they too become part of the success story. It’s become a December ritual of journalism to cover parents searching for some scarce new Christmas toy, features always reported with a heartwarming conclusion. If lines extend into Krispy Kreme parking lots in a wait for hot doughnuts, or if bikers stay on a list until a Harley-Davidson finally is earmarked in Milwaukee for them, it’s done without complaint, in fact with anticipation that heightens pleasure at first taste of glaze, or chrome.

Competitors will soon grasp with a sense of alarm, or even dread, that there is a Big New Thing and that it does not belong to them. New competitors instead will be energized, may even organize themselves around their own version. In time, old competitors will emerge from shock and join the new in trying to slow down the lucky company. Their only weapon at this point may be a sales and marketing spin, but they’ll be doing all they can at the same time to learn, and so eventually imitate. In this they might enjoy some success of their own, but maybe only enough to be clearly second tier. The top company, thanks to this early wave of competition, might even grow stronger, by imitating the imitators and borrowing their best ideas.

More ideas will come from customers who feel a sense of ownership, plenty of whom will offer suggestions, often contradictory ones. These customers, because they know and like the new product so well, will believe they have special insights into how to make things even better. Others, because they know and like the new product too well, will wonder what possible good could come from changing it.

The company’s own staff will divide similarly. One group, because they are intimate with the Big Success, perhaps even created it, assumes that of course they will know how to create another. These staff may grow bored, and look on with envy as competitors, in their bid to catch up, work furiously to develop new things. When are we going to do something again around here? they will want to know. Another group, because they are intimate with the Big Success, perhaps even created it, will wonder why anyone would want to mess with the best thing around.

So the company will feel pressure from inside and out to do something, and to do nothing. The result may be to do both, basically to leave things alone, always the less expensive option—and why not, don’t the customers love us?—while creating the appearance of change. A succession of new marketing messages might be all that’s needed. Maybe rearrange the surroundings, tinker around the edges a little.

One day, meanwhile, the world changes. What was new, special, customers may be the first to notice, or the company may be, sooner or later it’s clear to all that the Big New Thing isn’t new anymore. The no-longer-new success may still be a success, in fact may be more successful than ever, in number of customers. This is when things turn difficult. If librarians have become merely the central commodity in a stagnant fast food industry, they’re not going to go away; and if millions of families now find it sporty to stow groceries in the back of an SUV, other millions still prefer to load up a minivan.

Burgers and fries have anchored the fast food world for two generations, no change there; but the eye can barely find them on the menu today, surrounded as they are by an always-changing cast of support, featuring bacon, or chicken, or ranch dressing, or anything that will work for a while to create a sense of something new going on. Hard to sustain a minivan, another aging success, but easier to change the details, like the number of doors, the configuration of seats, or shape of the windows.

Any real change, however, and those customers who like things fine the way they are might revolt. The classic example was of course the New Coke fiasco of 1985, when Coca-Cola, bent on stopping Pepsi’s growth, introduced a new formula that bombarded in spectacular fashion. A company’s new product is always an implicit criticism of the old, no matter how craftily the marketing department may work to divert attention from that. Coca-Cola learned the hard way that their soft drink was community property.

In some ways the library marketplace is no different from the larger consumer marketplace. When new products and services come out. Many fall, others catch on. Those that catch on, age, and cycle. This cycle is especially pitless in the library world, thanks to its peculiar combination of rapid technological change, steadfast traditions, and professional obligation to innovate and preserve at the same time. In fact, the library marketplace resembles a yard sale, with goods from yesterday and today spread out across the front lawn, the latest technological marvel next to quaint microforms and microform readers, CD-ROMs, index tables, stamps, cards, pockets, tape, paper forms and slips of all types, the Readers Guide to Periodical Literature, Library of Congress Subject Headings. Over beside the garage stall the library software that fades away, but never quite goes away.

We think about all this at YBP because in 1996 we introduced GOBI, then the first database an academic book vendor had offered on the Web. Use took off beyond anything we had planned for, and we struggled to keep up. We did, though, to the point that in 2001 GOBI is used by nearly all of our customers and in one way or another supports most of our business. But today the interface looks old to us.

New GOBI has competitors. Some do some things better than GOBI does them. Because it was first, GOBI’s underlying architecture is outdated. If we want GOBI to continue to thrive, that needs to change. What to do?

It would be easy enough to do little or nothing. Librarians like GOBI. It still performs well. We could jazz up the interface, add capacity now and then, tinker with the functionality, run some advertising. That would carry us for a long time.

But would it carry us one day into irrelevancy? What if the competitors got a little better, and GOBI stayed the same? What if the competitors got a lot better? Direct competitors are not necessarily the real threat to marginalize you. The Readers Guide doesn’t collect dust because somebody printed a better index. When the world changes, best for those who have taken note.

Best zoo, on the other hand, not to surprise customers with change for change’s sake, as New Coke did. Like Coca-Cola, we have decided to change the recipe. Early on, in fact, “NewGobi” was the word we referred to our redesign project. Then a member of the development team coolly pointed out that NewGobi, one day would’ve been. Or so we hope, and NewGobi was rechristened “GOBI Edition 2,” a name with a longer future.

Unlike Coke, we are not working in secret on a new confection. We’ve told customers of our plans from the start, and have asked advice. Of that we’ve received plenty, some we can use, some we can’t, but every scrap a reminder that customers have a stake in this. Most have incorporated GOBI into their workflows. It’s become something like a public utility. Without GOBI, the lights go out. We can change GOBI, so long as we preserve it too.

So we answer questions and fix problems for current Gobi users, train new ones and our own new staff; maintain the servers, the data, continued on page 91

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In college, I majored in German. I studied the German language, linguistics, and literature and developed a fondness for all three but time to pursue only the literature once I took up a career and as my family grew. I cannot claim to have read all that many books in German after leaving college but I kept it up enough and in the past ten years or so have tried to pick up the pace. The more I read, the better my reading vocabulary became and the more eager I became to keep reading.

As long as I was working at a research library, I had no trouble finding good books to read and even at the Oregon Institute of Technology, I was able to find almost any title I sought by using the Orbis union catalog. Not only could I borrow books from the University of Oregon, I discovered that the Reed College Library contains a wonderful German literature collection. But some titles, not widely held, turned out to be on the shelves of the libraries at Whitman College, Lewis and Clark, Willamette, University of Puget Sound, and even Oregon State University, perhaps the last school not to be considered Tech, where I would expect to find German novels in German. But then I remembered that Bernard Malamud once taught English at Oregon State (see his A New Life for details). As it turns out, the prophecy by some in the 1970s that approval plans will create identical collections everywhere, turns out to be a false prophecy and individual taste and discrimination prevails after all so that the German novel I need is found in a library I would not have considered and did not consider.

Thanks to technology and library cooperation, Orbis found those books for me.

But finding books to read is not the same as finding books to buy and own and make notes in and admire on one’s own bookshelves. Borrowing someone else’s books serves only one need. I wanted to buy books in German, novels, grammars, dictionaries, and more. But very few cities offer anything beyond dictionaries and phrase books. Happily, there were a few occasions each year or every year or so, when I could find at least a few titles to choose from and a few from those that met my needs and my budget.

When I lived in the Bay Area, I had a couple of choices. There was the University of California bookstore and there was Cody’s upstairs where one can find German, Italian, Spanish, and French titles and maybe some other languages, too. And other bookstores along Telegraph, such as Moe’s, might occasionally offer something in German. Otherwise, I would have to go to the City (San Francisco) and visit the European Book Store on Larkin between Post and Geary. This past summer ALA was in San Francisco, and even though I was visiting from Germany, I wanted to browse in the store and maybe find some language books about German from an American point of view. I found the store right where I expected it to be but it was boarded up and empty. I felt bad, not because I couldn’t browse, that was a certainly a disappointment, but I mourned the loss of a wonderful independent book store that carried a variety of non-English language books and learning materials for children and scholars and everything in between. There was no sign telling me that European Books was now in a new location. I would rather have paid for a cab to a more distant location than to know that the store was gone. I don’t know why but I think I know it and it is sad. Reminded me of the time I found Kroch’s and Brentano’s in Chicago vacant of books but inhabited by the literary and publishing ghosts. I know that Saul Bellow used to go there and probably Studs Terkel. Lyman Newlin is the person to ask but as I write it, I only need to be five a.m. and he should be resting up for his 92nd birthday party and not answering one of those awful-hour phone calls that should be reserved for emergencies only.

A few years ago I was spending a lot of time in Chicago. No matter what my business was and no matter which end of Michigan Avenue my hotel was located, I had four places I liked to visit. Kitty O’Shea’s Irish Pub at the Chicago Hilton and Towers, Rose’s Records and Carl Fischer Music (both gone now and both in the loop on Adams, I think), and Europa Books ($32 N. State Street). Kitty O’Shea’s and Europa Books are at opposite ends of Michigan Avenue and then over a couple blocks more to reach State Street. When staying at the Hilton, I would earn my pint(s) of Guinness by hiking up to the Europa and back with a heavier load than when I started. I don’t know how many miles that is but with such rewards at each end (not to mention the exercise itself), it was worth it. When staying at a hotel at the northern end of the Miracle Mile, I would earn my pint(s) of Guinness by walking by the Hilton.

Since May 2001, I have been in hog heaven. International University Bremen is actually in a suburb called Grohn and the largest town (Bremen is a city state with town-like suburbs or neighborhoods) near Grohn is Vegesack. Vegesack has a pretty good bookstore, locally owned and operated, Otto Buecher (www.buecher-otto.de) is in the pedestrian zone and with a selection that tends toward popular titles and line B fiction, travel, language, maps, children’s, local history, etc. There is also a decent selection of English language books, classics and mysteries for the most part. Otto Buecher has just the kind of atmosphere you look for in a bookstore with bins and shelves full of titles to browse and a friendly staff with computers at hand when you need help.

There is also an antiquarian book seller in Vegesack, Antiquariat Bahr & Kemper. Sadly, the selection for literature is wanting and the condition of too many of the books makes otherwise reasonable prices seem too high. Nevertheless, I was able to find a couple of volumes to buy and will buy some more the next time I visit there. I feel an obligation to buy at least one book any time I visit an antiquarian dealer.

Bremen city center (more or less) has several good bookstores. There are two, Thalia and Phoenix almost next door to each other and Storm books not too far away. But my favorite, discovered recently, is Buchhandlung Geist, a scholarly, language-oriented local book store containing just the kinds of books I have been looking for, literary classics (German), reference books, literary histories, and grammars. I have already spent more money in Geist than I have in one visit since I was a graduate student. It felt good as I left the store with my heavy plastic bag of books. I plan to fill out my collection of Duden, both the regular and the small volumes, and the Deutscher Taschenbuch Verlag history of German literature is now within my grasp, too.

To be honest, I had found sources on the Internet where I could order any Oetinger book I wanted and I did order a few and will order others once I return to the States, but in the meantime, I am having fun browsing and finding books that I don’t really need but can’t really resist. Ordering books by mail (let’s face it, that is all you are really doing when you order from a Web site) can be fun and convenient and all that you have when you always have a big city, but it will never replace a good bookstore, even those where you have to walk outside and up the street a couple of meters before finding a place to sit down and order. Axinen Milchkaife and Apfelstuder@ to enjoy while examining those crisp new volumes.

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reviews (also mostly negative). Find what you will from these pages. I assure you if you take the time to read the book, you will ask yourself some surprising questions. If you are a regular reader of Against the Grain (and especially if you write for it) you owe yourself this task. Tony Ferguson took the time to read it, and his comments in the June issue of this journal were well considered and cogent.

It is extremely important in this time of electronic content, that we focus on what it means to be saved for posterity. What posterity will be in the future could be something altogether different than what we have thought it was in the past. If we care about saving anything we mount as a web site, digital content, or otherwise create in a format that requires a machine to access, we need to think about how this will be assured. Let’s face it, if Baker’s book inspired me to write this column, it just might be worth your time to read it. Trust me on that.

**Issues in Vendor/Library Relations**

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the network; now the work doubles, as we develop GE2 and think about today’s users, and tomorrow’s; and keep our eye on the competitors too. Much of YBP revolves around GOBI. Other companies have imitated it. Hundreds of libraries depend upon it. GOBI is a big success. GE2 will make it new again. But some days we wonder, when did GOBI begin to own us?

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