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Little Red Herrings-Peering into Peer Review

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For the entirety of my career, academic peer review has been the gold standard. It’s easy to see why because the name says it all. Whether we’re talking about peer review in the sciences or the humanities, in visual and performing arts, or the social sciences, it always meant the same thing: a process by which something proposed, such as research or publication, underwent a review by those competent in the field to judge its merits. Thus, those in the social sciences passed judgment on those writing or researching in that area. Physicians judged the work of other physicians’ research or publications, and humanities scholars on those working in that discipline.

While peer review worked well for many years, inherent in the calculus was, of course, people, other scholars. We like to think that scholars, physicians, ministers and politicians — well, the first three anyway — are above reproach and will do the right thing. However, all of us have lived long enough to know that isn’t the case. When people are involved, despite their best intentions, the train of good reason will go off the rails.

We live in a time, now, however, where that trains appear to be derailing more often than not. The irrepressible Scholarly Kitchen had daily posts on peer review (especially its transparency, or lack thereof) for Peer Review Week (http://bit.ly/2gZM Dol). Particulary well done was a panel discussion on peer review’s past, present, and future (http://bit.ly/2x3T0m). Not to be outdone, College and Research Libraries began its recent issue with a guest editorial on who reviews the peer reviewers (http://bit.ly/2y08RIa). Almost monthly, if not weekly, peer review comes up for discussion and often under a cloud.

While it has always had its pitfalls, it is subject to “…friends review[ing] the work of each other in an unjust manner [and] undermining scientific integrity… constituting a perversion of ethics of science” [Gunsteren, 2015, http://bit.ly/2eh4RL1]. But it’s more than even this. The process in which one scratches the back of another, and both reap the benefits, whether from promotion, tenure, or advancement in some manner, continues apace and shows little signs of slowing down. “With all its merits,” writes Ashutosh Jogalekar in a 2013 Scientific American piece, “the traditional model of anonymous peer review clearly has flaws; reviewers under the convenient cloak of anonymity can use the system to settle scores, old boys’ clubs can conspire to prevent research from seeing the light of day, and established orthodox reviewers and editors can potentially squelch speculative, groundbreaking work. In the world of open science and science blogging, all these flaws can be — and have been — potentially addressed” [http://bit.ly/2eLjVAH].

If one is a bit doubtful about these charges, all one needs to do is stroll over to Retraction Watch [http://retractionwatch.com/] and look on in horror. Every day, the custodians of all things right and true in scientific research are being watched after with carking care. The results are so overwhelming that anyone who subscribes to the feed would be hard-pressed ever to want to write again. And bear in mind that many of these published journals went through some form of peer review. In journals of questionable merit to journals of gold merit, sham, lies, plagiarism, falsified graphs, charts, data and more are brought before the reader in all their inglorious detail.
to the Metropolitan Opera in New York fairly regularly. As a person who’s produced and presented concert and performance recordings over many years, I can truthfully say that the very finest examples of the recorded form only approach, and barely so, the sound of an orchestra in a well-designed space. To achieve reproduced sound results close to the live concert experience requires a listening room environment, carefully placed and tuned equipment, and a production process aligned to the anticipated listening environment (much as Ansel Adams employed previsualization of the finished image, right down to the surface on which it would hang and the light that would fall upon it). It is a supremely non-trivial undertaking.

And even then, the resulting finished product does justice to the original only enough, and rarely at that, to justify the effort that went into producing it. Its saving grace comes from the fact of its longevity, and that it can be used to reach a vastly wider audience, over a far longer period of time, than the original performance could ever achieve.

The exception to the reproducibility of these observations is staring me in the face. Here, in these faint letters, here on a screen, there on paper, we find evidence for the power of words captured in text to capture and convey ideas. Ideas, encoded as written words, can retain a level of fidelity rarely attainable in the graphic media used for images, or the recorded media used for music. The fidelity is durable; if the text is legible, the encoding is preserved and the idea can be conveyed and reproduced in the mind of the reader with a level of fidelity limited only by the skill of the author and the ability of the reader to permit those words to flow back into their original form, that of thoughts.

Thanks goodness for all these forms! As well, thank goodness for all the care that has gone into the capture and keeping of thought. It isn’t much, but it’s the best we have.