

Petty crime between friends (2)

Have you ever seen David Cronenberg's film, "A history of violence" (2004), where he tells the story of a man who at the end of his tether, has no other choice but retaliate, whatever the costs, to attacks to which he is victim? Exceptionally it is in the same spirit that we respond. Ever since our pamphlets have been published they have been systematically attacked, a fact that we had chosen to ignore, but following a recent and outrageous critic, published by the magazine K-Libre, we can do no less than react.

In the Polarophiles Tranquilles' first three pamphlets, I discovered and published the result of a conflict between Simenon and Frédéric Dard which up until then was unheard of. We thought that we would gain the specialised critic's attention, but nothing happened.

I addressed these pamphlets in particular to Sébastien Lapaque, critic for the Figaro, and intrigued by his silence I sought out his presence at the "salon du Livre" in Paris. He let slip: "I haven't been able to talk about it because there's too much money involved." If not courageous, at least at this point he was fairly honest...

We took part in many detective novel events but without receiving a particularly warm welcome.

Thus, during the second "Quai du Polar" in Lyon, It was Patrick Raynal who joined the band wagon. He sharply addressed us with: "Here come the paedophiles tranquilles!" What an aggressive person...

Since that day, Patrick Raynal has never missed a chance of denigrating our pamphlet. If you take a look at who he bends over backwards for... you will find the publisher of works left by Simenon, Dard or J.H. Chase.

Despite any protests from myself, I am no longer on the guest list for detective novel events organised by BILIPO (detective story library dependent upon Paris's libraries). I would be extremely grateful if its manageress would kindly begin sending me invitations once more.

The "Polarophiles Tranquilles" expected the following attack from the magazine K-Libre, its author anonymously hiding this time, a necessity due to the intellectual dishonesty with which he or she acted. Dishonesty which obliges me to respond:

“Continue your job, anonymous tiny calibre. A great career, working as lackey for powerful, pretentious and otherwise profiteering persons stands before you”. (My signature can be found at the bottom of this editorial).

It seems that these people are losing their sleep over our pamphlets, it must be a sign that we are on the right track.

The reason for this scuffle is elsewhere. To begin with the Polarophiles Tranquilles received nothing but silence from the critics and were then attacked in many different ways (we can't cite them all here), experience has shown that one of the reasons that surely brought Frédéric Dard - an extremely sensitive man eminently inapt in confronting society - to protect his own identity behind masks, in particular for his adaptations and theatrical creations, from Liberty-bar in 1955 to 1963 where he signed a play with Robert Hossein “Les six homes en question”. (See pamphlet “Polarophiles Tranquilles n°4”).

This is the point where he felt strong enough, and out of reach of any attacks, to put up his own name in this domain.

But let's get back to our characters who know the merciless French literary world so well.

Here is the association's 17th pamphlet including the third and final act of the Greene/Chase saga, and which will, we are sure, disturb the official versions' defenders.

Enjoy your read.

Thierry Cazon chairman of the Polarophiles Tranquilles.