The Library Development Review 1996-97

University of Tennessee Libraries

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It's often said that the more things change, the more they stay the same. But during these times of breathtaking changes in libraries it's also true that the more things stay the same, the more they change.

For more than a decade the Libraries' catalog has been available electronically, first on campus and, more recently, across the globe on the World Wide Web. Because both the hardware and software we use are aging badly, we are currently installing a new system that will be available widely. It offers library users much improved functionality and capabilities only dreamed of in the past. Although the system for delivering our catalog will be greatly changed, the database itself remains the same, offering information and access to the Libraries' collections. I encourage you to try it out at www.lib.utk.edu.

In the face of increasing University budget pressures, the Libraries' services and resources continue to be recognized as central to the University's mission. Campus administrators have continued to support the Libraries' new online system and to make precious funds available to deter the cancellation of another large group of serial subscriptions. Because serials are the lifeblood of information for students and faculty, this was very good news indeed.

Thanks to support from the University and from our private donors, the Libraries' collections continue to grow. Although we are beginning to purchase some scholarly resources in electronic formats, the bulk of our buying is still for physical objects—books. Adding some 30,000–40,000 volumes a year takes space, and the shelf space in all our facilities has become crowded. This summer we moved 115,000 volumes to a storage area in Hoskins Library (the Main or Graduate Library to those of you who studied here before the Hodges Library was opened a decade ago). Thanks to our online systems and to new delivery services, we're able to get the books in storage quickly into the hands of our students and faculty who need them.

The Libraries' faculty and staff continue to handle these changes, coming amidst budget and resource pressures, with professionalism and a continuing orientation to high quality service. Despite the changes swirling around them, they continue to get high marks from students, faculty and visitors.

We continue to be grateful to our donors for their generous support. Your gifts play an increasingly important role in our ability to provide critical academic services to the University's students and faculty and the greater community. Our needs, and our thanks, continue to grow.

Paula T. Kaufman
Dean of Libraries

On the Cover
A portion of “A Full View of Deadrick’s Hill,” an 1810 watercolor by Rebecca Chester, which is the first known image of Jonesborough. The house in the center is obviously intended to be Sisters Row, which is still standing. (Courtesy of the Tennessee State Museum.)
THE LIBRARY DEVELOPMENT REVIEW

1996-97

Edited by James B. Lloyd
Associate Editor Laura C. Simic

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I am a supporter of the University Libraries because of air conditioning. Really. In my hometown in the 1950s, there were few places blessed with the summertime oasis of air conditioning. The public library was one of them, and it was just a few minutes shuffle from my home. While I can't say that I remember the very first time I visited the H.B. Stamps Memorial Library in Rogersville, I do remember the sensation of escaping the molasses-thick August atmosphere into the magical coolness of the library.

Once inside, my first discovery was not the wonderland of children's books, it was magazines—the ones with cartoons. (My sense of humor was getting a workout even if my brain wasn't.) Eventually, though, I did stumble across the books and began to read them, first in the coolness while sitting at the pale wooden tables. Later, when I realized that the librarian would actually allow me to take books home, I rarely made the trip in either direction without an armful of stories. My love of reading had begun.

Today, I make my living by selling books, and again, in the summertime I'm in a cool building surrounded by stories. As libraries have a warm (cool?) place in my heart, I am a regular contributor to the University of Tennessee, Knoxville Libraries, but I did not become a volunteer until I was asked.

While libraries have had a tangible impact upon my life, their vital role in our society is more subtle. Medical breakthroughs, major scientific discoveries and critical academic research rarely occur in places without first-rate libraries. To ensure that our educational institutions and their libraries thrive, your help is essential. If you were waiting to be asked, your wait is over.

Mike Jaynes
THURSDAY MORNING
BY JAMES B. LLOYD
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS LIBRARIAN

Most days in the Special Collections Library, while pleasant, are not the stuff good journalism is made of. You go to meetings, you read catalogs, you talk on the phone, etc. And you do this day in and day out until suddenly all hell breaks loose, life shifts into fast forward, and you begin to scramble.

And that's what happened one quiet Thursday morning last fall. I was at my desk doing whatever it was that I was doing when the phone rang. It was one of the heirs of Andrew Johnson who had decided to sell a major collection of Johnson related items, and would the University be interested? I said, of course, since we have the Andrew Johnson Papers Project, we have to be very interested. As I was talking, one of the staff burst into my office with a phone message saying "please call Maynard Hill immediately. He has a very important manuscript collection to tell you about." Now Maynard is an experienced dealer from Kingsport, and not an excitable person, so when he says "call immediately, I have something good," you do it.

So as soon as I was able to make arrangements to come to see the Johnson collection, I called him and discovered why he was excited. The material in question, several thousand items that Maynard had been appraising for over a year at the request of the daughters of Jonesborough historian Paul M. Fink, was probably the largest collection of original Tennesseana still in private hands. Both Fink and his sister, Miriam Fink Dulaney, were collectors of original Tennessean material, and when Fink died in 1980, his collection had fallen to his sister's care. Now Mrs. Dulaney had died, and the collections of both would be available. The daughters, however, understood the importance of the material and wished the collections to stay in Tennessee, so they were exploring interest in them from a coalition of the University, the State Museum, and the McClung Historical Collection of the Knoxville Public Library, which already had a collection of Fink's papers, primarily dealing with the Great Smoky Mountains National Park and the Appalachian Trail. The proposition was that the institutions go together and arrange an equitable split of the material among themselves.

Having made arrangements to look at the Fink and Dulaney collections as well, I hung up the phone and decided that if either of these deals came through, I would write about their strange simultaneous appearance on that propitious Thursday morning. Obviously one of them did, and if you are an experienced reader of the Development Review, you will already know which one because you will have seen the cover and will know that, according to form, the lead article usually has something to do with said cover. That is, the year we sold the duplicate Curtis Indian set, we used an Indian on the cover, the year we purchased the James Agee Collection, we used the stained glass window from the L&N Station, etc. This year, as we have used a painting of Jonesborough, you may surmise, rightly, that we were able to acquire the Fink and Dulaney collections through the good graces of donors such as yourselves.

In due course when I looked at both collections, the Johnson items, while interesting, turned out to be mostly artifacts and furniture, with some Johnson family documents and a number of Johnson signatures. Since of that range we collect only documents, and since the documentary material was Johnson family, not Johnson himself, we decided to leave that collection to the State Museum and the National Park Service, both of whom were interested in various parts of it.

The Fink and Dulaney collections, however, were a different matter. In early December I was provided with Maynard Hill’s appraisal and inventory. There were really two inventories, one of the collection created by Paul Fink and owned by his daughters, Elizabeth Fink and Sara Boschum, and one of the collection created by Miriam Dulaney and still part of her estate. The inventories were perhaps an inch thick, and listed several thousand items divided into an autograph collection, a newspaper collection, and several documents collections. Armed with these, and somewhat aghast at the size of the collections, in March I met both Elizabeth and Sara, at the First Tennessee Bank in Johnson City, where they had arranged for the use of a conference room. The collections were in


safe deposit boxes at this bank and at a branch in Jonesborough. Working from the appraisals, I had arrived at a figure which I thought was fair and had obtained the Dean's tentative approval to make an offer, should the collection live up to its billing. My assignment thus was to make sure all the parts were there and in the condition noted, which they were.

After some negotiation, and after numerous additions to the inventory which kept turning up, I am extraordinarily happy to report that we reached an agreement which satisfied all parties, and in addition, resulted in several new friendships. It turned out that the McClung Historical Collection was unable to participate due to a lack of funds, but we were able to cooperate with the State Museum, which acquired twenty or so items to support specific exhibits. The rest came to the Special Collections Library in May, transported by the present writer, who tries not to think about the possibility of wrecks when in such circumstances.

Though what I am now calling the Fink collection is really two separate collections, because both have similar material in them, I am going to describe them here as if they were one. And I need to begin by explaining that many of the best documents in this collection began life as early court records and about an archival term called replevin, and why it is seldom invoked in Tennessee. Replevin is a term archivists use to describe the act of returning official records to their official home from which they have somehow strayed. As you might imagine, this often entails considerable discomfort to whatever party's hands these records might be in when the archivist takes it into his or her head to attempt replevin. Tennessee, like many states, has not done a very good job of retaining its early official records, and it is not unusual, even today, for the University to accept official records which are going to be thrown out, as many official records have been over the years. Paul Fink and Miriam Dulaney doubtless collected these records over time, but Fink's possession of the nucleus of them, according to his friend Bill Kennedy of the Jonesborough Historic Foundation, dated from the time in 1912 when he was employed to assist in cleaning out old court records concomitant with the construction of a new courthouse. Most of these documents were burned as per instructions, but some Fink saved, which is why we have them now.

Stories like this are why it is perfectly usual for us to purchase material which at one time was obviously an official record, and why I was not surprised to find that the most interesting of the documents in the Fink collection were records from the first courts in what is now Washington County. There are voluminous subject files, documents, letters, etc., from 1820 on, but it is these early records that are the heart of the collection and to which I will confine myself in this description, though I would like to remind the reader of its size once again (i.e. several thousand items). In fact, its size is what stymied me for a while as I looked for a way to impart some sense of the excitement resident in this collection. I wished to avoid the laundry list approach, and finally decided that the best way to communicate that excitement was to explain that the best of the Fink collection is about the events and the people concerned in the opening of the West, including the settlers first attempts at self government. One might argue that there is a direct progression from the earliest permanent settlement, Watauga, to Transylvania (i.e. Kentucky), to Cumberland (i.e. Nashville, aka French Lick), to the State of Franklin. The same people were concerned with most of


...these—Richard Henderson, Daniel Boone, William Cocke, James Robertson, John Sevier—and one may trace an evolution from the loose Watauga Compact, to the full-fledged constitution of the State of Franklin. Single items which document the actions of these fathers of both Tennessee and Kentucky almost never come on the market these days. To find a collection of them of both the size and scope of this one is truly amazing.

Within this context, I would like to talk about the pieces that amused or excited me, starting with a group of three court cases which are illustrative of the violence of life in frontier Tennessee in the 1790s. It seems that, according to his testimony before James White on June 25, 1792, on the night of the 23rd one James Trotter had become embroiled in a “riot” at the house of John Woods in Knoxville, during the course of which John Kuykendal had abused him considerably and a certain Elisha Hoskins had bitten off part of his nose. The current prisoner, however, is neither of these, but instead the unfortunate Alexander “Drumgold”—i.e., Dromgoole—who is in real trouble because he is one of the five individuals who, two nights earlier, had driven the Justice of the Peace from the field during the course of the riot, i.e., the honorable James White, himself, who is obviously none too happy about being used so cavalierly. At the time, according to Trotter, Dromgoole was armed with pistols and a loaded whip, though he does not appear to have taken part in the beating. Various parties then give evidence, and Dromgoole is allowed to question them in his defense. George Preskil testifies that on the way to town Dromgoole had said that “James Trotter rode a good horse and if he did not let him the prisoner have his Trotters horse he would make an example of him.” And Ananias McKay relates that Dromgoole was a member of the offending mob, and that Kuykendal had threatened the life of the Justice and damned Governor Blount. But no one can testify that Dromgoole ever attempted to harm anyone that night. The most he appears to have done is to aid and abet, though he does appear to have enjoyed that.

But noses were not the only appendages at risk. What exactly happened at the muster ground in Jefferson County, Territory of the United States South of the Ohio, on the 19th of September, 1792, I have not yet been able to make out. It appears that Christophe Bullord asked James Vance for a “chunk” from the fire to light his pipe with. Vance handed it to him, and something went wrong, which resulted in an altercation during which Christophe bit off Vance’s ear. John Vance, presumably James’ brother, was prevented from interfering by John Bullord, presumably the brother of Christophe, and somewhere in all this the five individuals who, other between 1784 and 1788, the life-time of said state. For those who do not know, I should pause here to explain what the State of Franklin was and why anything from that particular era is important. At its first session of 1784 the North Carolina legislature voted to cede the land which is now Tennessee to Congress, thus rendering the settlers in the West unfettered by state government. Those settlers responded by electing their own legislature and a governor, John Sevier, and laying plans to become the fourteenth state. Then, in the fall session of that year, the North Carolina legislature rescinded the cession, an act which necessarily brought them into conflict with the Franklinites, and eventually resulted in dual county governments, the North Carolina faction being led by John Tipton. The bonds include signatures of all the fathers of Tennessee,
but the most interesting documents include a bond in the hand of clerk James Sevier, who ends it thus: “AD 1785. And in the first year of our independence.” Another document lists the court cases for 1784, almost all of which are for swearing profane oaths, and still another is an appearance bond for James Vance from Tipton’s rival court.

However, exciting as the above materials might be, they did not move me like the seven page petition of the survivors and heirs of Richard Henderson. The petition to the Tennessee Court of Equity in 1802 is a request for the Court to subpoena the absent parties and then direct an apportionment of some 200,000 acres in Powells Valley and six miles on either side down the Clinch River until a tract large enough to make up the requisite acreage had been laid out. But perhaps I should explain how this document came to be.

Though Richard Henderson’s story epitomizes the glamour and spirit of pioneer America, he has often been given short shrift by historians. His agents, Daniel Boone in Kentucky and James Robertson in Tennessee, are household words in those respective states, but Henderson, who is responsible for two of the first three settlements in the West, gets little credit. Born in Hanover County, Virginia, on April 20, 1735, he read law and practiced in Salisbury, North Carolina, in the early 1760s. One of his clients, the nomadic Daniel Boone, was forever needing defense for debt, and, one presumes, was not likely to have paid his lawyer either. This probably turned into a fair working relationship, because as early as 1764 Boone was prospecting for land in Kentucky for Henderson, who at that time was also employing Henry Scaggs to explore middle Tennessee.

It was a time when it was obvious to many that a great land grab was imminent. No one thought King George’s 1763 proclamation forbidding settlement west of the mountains would hold, and at least four land companies, two in Virginia and two in North Carolina, were forming to take advantage of the situation. Then in 1768 the treaty of Fort Stanwix extinguished the Iroquois claims to the land south of the Ohio as far as the Mississippi, which left only the claim of the Cherokees between the settlers and the West. Henderson was the first to move in what became Kentucky, employing John Findlay, who had been there before, to guide Boone and a party of six who explored for two years, 1769-1771.

While they were gone (1770), James Robertson, leading a band of some sixteen families made the first permanent settlement west of the divide at the Sycamore Shoals of the Watauga, site of present day Elizabethton. Henderson meanwhile was busy with the Regulators, who seized his court in Hillsborough and forced him to flee under cover of darkness. But he soon returned to his colonization scheme (for that’s what it was), formed the Transylvania Company, and in 1774 visited the Cherokee himself in order to get them to meet the next year at Robertson’s encampment to negotiate a possible sale of land. In March of 1775 this historic meeting took place, and ended with Henderson buying approximately twenty million acres, i.e., most of Kentucky and middle Tennessee, for 10,000 pounds.

Private individuals were not supposed to buy land from the Indians, and both Virginia and North Carolina were properly incensed. The trouble was, Henderson had English law on his side, and the colony he was in the midst of planning was far beyond the reach of any law at that time. Then there was a small matter of a revolution, which was about to occupy the good folk of those two states for the next little bit. So Henderson ignored them and moved forward quickly. Daniel Boone was not at the signing of the Treaty of Watauga because he and a band of axmen were already at work cutting the Wilderness Trail down which...
Henderson shortly followed with some forty men, arriving in Boonesborough on April 20, one day after the battles of Lexington and Concord. They constructed a fort, set up the first representative government in the West, and opened a land office.

The bubble shortly burst, however, when in 1778 Virginia declared the Transylvania Purchase void, though the owners of the company were granted 200,000 acres on the Green River as compensation. Undaunted, Henderson turned his attention to middle Tennessee. As he had employed Boone before, he now enlisted James Robertson from Watauga to lead in the settlement of the Cumberland. The story from this point becomes very familiar to Tennesseans. Robertson and Donelson lead separate parties, Robertson arriving at French Lick on Christmas Day, 1779, and Donelson having been met and accompanied by Henderson, arriving in April.

Food was short that winter, but the settlers survived thanks to Henderson's arranging for corn to be pirogued down (if I may make a verb) from Boonesborough. In May they signed another historic document, the Cumberland Compact, the original of which—owned by the Tennessee Historical Society—is in Henderson's own hand. This document, driven by democratic principles, is a contract between the company and the settlers, safeguarding the rights of both. Again they elected representatives and set up a land office, but this bubble burst for Henderson as well when in 1783 North Carolina also disallowed his purchase. This act put an end to his speculative career, and he retired to private life.

...the names of the petitioners, for the record, are, John Williams; Leonard Henley Bullock; James Hogg, who had represented Transylvania to the Continental Congress; Thomas Hart; Landon, son of John Carter, the heirs of Robert Lucas; John Umstead and his wife, Susanna; David Hart; Nathaniel Hart, son of Nathaniel Hart, the original partner; Hugh and William, brothers, and Susanna, wife, of John Lutterel; the minor children of Nathaniel Hart; and Archibald and Leonard, the minor children of Richard Henderson.

This document raises more questions than it answers, of course, but that's what original research is all about. Having studied it, I now want to know where, exactly, was that 200,000 acres laid out? What happened with the apportionment? Did Landon Carter and the subpoenaed Lutterel brothers appear? Were guardians appointed for the minors and, if so, how well did they protect their rights? And I think others will want to know also. If so, I know a good place to start, and I think that Paul Fink and Miriam Dulaney, who took an M.A. in history at the University nearly seventy years ago, would be pleased.

Dr. Otis Stephens was predestined for a career in law and politics. He grew up with a father who was a local elected official in East Point, Georgia, and very much interested in the law. Stephens remembers sharing his dad's interest since he was a young teenager.

In high school, Stephens got good practice in debate classes. Later, at the University of Georgia, history piqued his curiosity too. He decided to combine all three of his interests and study Constitutional law as a political science major. He earned his bachelor's degree and, a year later, his master's degree at Georgia and then moved on to Johns Hopkins where he received his Ph.D. in 1963, specializing in American Constitutional Law.

Stephens' first full-time teaching position was at Georgia Southern College at Statesboro. There his responsibilities were weighted heavily toward teaching, and he helped to lead the effort to establish a political science major within the social science curricula. Then, in 1967, the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, called.

UT offered Stephens the opportunity to teach both undergraduate and graduate students in the area of public law and to pursue his research and writing interests. He's been here ever since.

"I'm enjoying my work," Stephens said. "I've been able to do what I'd hoped—work with graduate students and do research in my specialization. Our strong law school, access to the Law and Hodges libraries, the chance to interact with law faculty and students, and the opportunity to teach in the law school have helped keep me here. The University is a pleasant academic community and a good fit for me."

Stephens left once, with the University's support, to spend a year at Harvard Law School holding a Russell Sage Foundation Residency as a post-doctoral fellow in law and political science. "It was an exciting intellectual experience and greatly influenced my decision to go to law school," he recalled.

As a full-time faculty member at UT, Stephens began working on his law degree. He completed it in 1983 and was admitted to the bar. "I took the bar exam to provide the option to get into court and handle a case once in a while. I keep
that option open and may explore it more after my retirement.”

As the author or co-author of four books in Constitutional law and numerous articles in both law and political science journals and the editor of a Special Issue on the Rehnquist Court published by the Southeastern Political Review, Stephens has widely distinguished himself in his vocation. He’s the winner of two UT National Alumni Association Outstanding Teaching Awards, a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Pi Kappa Phi, a past president of the Tennessee Political Science Association, a past member of the Executive Councils of the Public Law Section of the American Political Science Association and the Southern Political Science Association, and he’s served on the Editorial Board of the University of Tennessee Press.

He’s now associate dean of the College of Arts and Sciences and Alumni Distinguished Service Professor in political science and enjoying his work in the added “new dimension” of administration. But his accomplishment extends beyond the boundaries of his academic life.

Blind since birth, Stephens is a past president of the American Council of the Blind and the National Accreditation Council for Agencies Serving the Blind and Visually Handicapped. He was a member of the Tennessee Governor’s Advisory Committee on Fair Employment Opportunity. Currently, he’s on the Board of Trustees of the American Foundation for the Blind and the Board of Directors of the Knoxville Disability Resource Center, an individual living center which encourages those with disabilities to actively engage in their lives and to achieve independence and self-sufficiency. In 1991 he was presented with the Tennessee Victory Award, sponsored by the National Rehabilitation Hospital in Washington, D.C., and given to people who have faced significant adversity and triumphed. In 1992 he traveled to Russia as part of a delegation from the American Council of the Blind, invited by the Russian government to examine its educational and employment opportunities for the blind.

Few people know it, but Stephens is also an accomplished pianist, having played professionally for 14 years. This avocation began in undergraduate school when he was part of a dance band that played at fraternity and country club dances in Athens, Georgia, and continued throughout his graduate school days in Baltimore. Ask him to tell his colorful stories sometime.

As a golfer, Stephens once shot a hole-in-one. “It was all luck, not skill,” he laughed. “After that I decided to take lessons and found out what a really poor golfer I was! I had to stop playing then—I could never beat it.”

Stephen’s innate sense of public service has also manifested itself through his work with the University Libraries as both a key volunteer and a donor. In the fall of 1989, not too long after the opening of the Hodges Library building, the Library Friends organization was formed and Stephens was among the founding members of its Executive Committee.

“The campus’ emphasis was on building the strength of the Libraries’ collections at that time,” he recalled.

“The Library Friends group provided faculty members with the opportunity to work with the public, local community leaders and library staff, all coming from different perspectives to get together to assist a worthwhile enterprise. Everyone has a stake in the success of the Library. “The Libraries’ leadership has been an important factor in my involvement,” said Stephens, who has recently completed his second year as chairman of the Library Friends Executive Committee.

“In the last few years, the Libraries’ stature and the strength of its collections and programs have greatly increased.

“UT is a state institution, but that doesn’t mean it’s entirely state supported. We can’t assume the state will pay for the University’s needs. If we want to maintain the quality of the library we have now and to see it improve in the future, we need private support. The faculty and the community can help bring that about. The library cuts across all interests. It’s a matter of taking part in something.”

Stephens’ volunteer philosophy extends to his role as a library donor. As part of the Libraries’ 21st Century Campaign effort, he established the Otis H. and Mary T. Stephens Library Endowment. The first fund of its kind, the interest from the endowment will be used to purchase new technology and equipment to make the Libraries’ wealth of resources better available to those with visual disabilities and to provide opportunities for the Libraries to increase and enhance equal and independent access to information sources by such users.

“Volunteerism means 100% participation—both a time and a financial commitment,” Stephens insists. “It doesn’t matter if one has great financial resources or not. It’s not a question of amount but of a desire to be a part of something that extends beyond ourselves—a desire to be involved.”
A LITTLE BIT OF HUMANNESS: THE EARLY FILM CAREER OF DIRECTOR CLARENCE BROWN
BY TEREESA T. BASLER
SENIOR ASSISTANT
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

This last year the University of Tennessee, Special Collections Library received from the estate of Clarence and Marian Brown the final portion of their manuscript donations. Previously we had received three collections that included such things as shooting scripts, correspondence and photographs. This final collection is of a more personal nature containing family mementos and photographs. It also contains memorabilia from his successful directing career, which the following article celebrates.

"I am proud of that heritage, Tennessee will always be a part of me, I guess," stated Clarence Brown, famed Hollywood film director. "I am never away for more than a year. I like to get back to Knoxville, to my friends there, to the campus." Clarence Brown directed such films as The Yearling, National Velvet, Flesh and the Devil, Anna Karenina, and Intruder in the Dust. He was also known for discovering the smooth sex appeal in the films produced by World Pictures were all so much better than the other films I had seen that I made up my mind that was where I would go looking for a job. There were four Directors there: Maurice

only credentials, Clarence Brown talked his way into the silent film industry:

The films produced by World Pictures were all so much better than the other films I had seen that I made up my mind that was where I would go looking for a job. There were four Directors there: Maurice

To turner, a Frenchman who had been with Eclair, Albert Cappelani, also from Eclair; Emile Chautard; and Frank Crane, who was American. Those four Directors worked at the Peerless Studios in Fort Lee, New Jersey. I didn't know whether I'd be hired by any one of them, but I set my sights on Fort Lee and luckily I landed with Tourneur.

Brown had no experience and no connections in the business, but he knew that Tourneur was looking for an assistant. He simply walked up and asked for the job. Tourneur, hesitant at first, was eventually convinced to hire Brown on a salary of thirty dollars per week. The results were more than he ever would have imagined; Brown quickly excelled in the business.

Tourneur, who was known for his

passion and creative fervor, came to rely on Brown for many of the tedious film processes for which he had little patience. Before his film career, Tourneur had been a painter in Paris and that ability was reflected in his film work. It has been said that he often patterned his movies' interior scenes after the dark contrasts that he saw in the paintings of Rembrandt. Tourneur wanted to concentrate on the interior scenes and found increased frustrations with the mechanics of exterior scenes. Soon Brown found himself with the full responsibility for the exterior scenes:

After I had been with Tourneur a year I directed most of his exteriors. He hated exteriors. We had two companies: Charlie Van Enger was my cameraman and John Van der Broek was his cameraman. I would always edit the picture and write the titles. I did everything. I was prop boy. It wasn't like it is now, you know. We could take our camera, our cast, and our whole crew in a seven-passenger automobile and [now it takes] twenty-five-ton trucks and a hundred studio operatives to make some scenes away from the studio one day.

Due to the language barrier, it was sometimes difficult for Tourneur to express what he wanted from a particular scene. Since these moments started to complicate issues on the set and in the

[The text continues with additional details about Clarence Brown's career, including a description of his identification card for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios in Culver City, California.]
Brown's budding film career was temporarily put on hold when he was called to serve in WWI as a flight instructor for the Army Air Corps. Upon receiving his military discharge in December, 1918, he returned to the cinema projection room, Tourneur decided to turn retakes over to Brown as well:

Tourneur didn’t know it but he was a little hard on his actors on account of the language barrier and so forth. He would get to the point where he would shout and scare the hell out of them, and they would freeze. We would be in the projection room looking at rushes and he would see it, so he would say “Mr. Brown, you will retake the scene.” I’d gather the actors around informally. Before we knew it we had a scene on the screen, and it had that something that Maurice lacked, a little bit of humanness.

This “humanness” coupled with his technical engineering background is what made Clarence Brown become such a thorough director. Film historian Kevin Brownlow called his style “one of deceptive simplicity, but the apparently effortless ease is a result of tremendous care. Clarence Brown as a director was concerned not only with performances, but with lighting, composition, editing, story construction—every stage in the process of film making.” His primary goal in film making was to give the audience a genuine sense of personal involvement with the characters:

Brown was a brilliant technician, but he also had a warm feeling for people. In his handling of players, and of situations, he achieved a naturalism that, even when stylized, was always convincing. The Eagle for instance, was a highly romantic story, in settings of deliberate artificiality, but Brown’s evocation of atmosphere, and his gentle humor, gave the slight story real stature.

and to Tourneur, who had gone to Hollywood. It was now time for Brown to become a film director in his own right. The two worked together to find a suitable film topic and this resulted in the 1920 Best Picture of the Year called, The Great Redeemer.

Not two weeks into shooting their next film, James Fenimore Cooper’s The Last of the Mohicans, Tourneur sustained injury from a fall, leaving him bedridden for three months. Brown took over directing the film, though Tourneur’s name still remained in the credits and Brown received no recognition. However, a disenchanted Tourneur soon left Hollywood, returning home to France, and this separation allowed Brown to step from Tourneur’s shadow and create a name for himself.
He went on to sign a five-picture contract with Universal at $12,500 a picture and direct such films as *The Goose Woman* with Louise Dresser and *Smoldering Fires* with Pauline Frederick. These pictures primarily earned him the title of "a woman's director." Brown was later hired by Norma Talmadge to direct her in *Kiki*, and this got him a contract with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Here he spent the remainder of his career, with the exception of the 1939 film *The Rains Came* which he directed for 20th Century Fox.

His work with MGM brought him into contact with one of the most prominent female actresses of his career—Greta Garbo. Brown launched her career with *Flesh and the Devil*, and the two established a strong working relationship. They worked together on six more films including the screen adaptation of Eugene O'Neill's *Anna Christie*, with which they both successfully made the transition from silent to talking films.

Throughout his years with MGM, Clarence Brown would discover and direct many great acting talents. A film historian once credited him with being the first to consciously exploit Clark Gable's aggressive, animal appeal. In the film *A Free Soul*, Brown had Gable slap Norma Shearer and shove her in a chair. He also spurred the career of the young Jimmy Stewart in *The Gorgeous Hussy*, Micky Rooney in *The Human Comedy*, and Elizabeth Taylor in *National Velvet*. In the thirties, most of his films became star vehicles, like *Night Flight* in 1933 with John Barrymore, Clark Gable, Helen Hayes, Myrna Loy, and Robert Montgomery.

In the end, Clarence Brown became one of Hollywood's most renowned directors with a career that spanned from 1920 through 1952. He directed or produced more than fifty widely acclaimed full length motion pictures and worked with many of the most illustrious performers in the film industry. Yet with all his recognition and fame, Brown never lost sight of his humble beginnings with his master Maurice Tourneur. He believed that his own talent was not inborn and that anything he knew he learned from Tourneur. He remained in close contact with his mentor and took several trips to Paris to visit with him and seek his advice. When asked for his opinion of Tourneur, Brown said, "Maurice Tourneur was my god. I owe him everything I've got in this world. For me, he was the greatest man who ever lived. If it had not been for him I would still be fixing cars."

### Library Campaign Sails Past Goal

**By Laura C. Simic**

**Director of Development**

The last gift of the 1996-97 fiscal year was a notable one for two reasons: It pushed the University Libraries up to $6 million raised to date during the University-wide 21st Century Campaign. Also, it distinguished Libraries Campaign Committee Chairman Paul Miles and his wife Marion as the largest-ever living donors to the UT library system.

Deborah Kaufman had just returned from a summer trip when she found a note from Marion and Paul on her desk. "We feel very comfortable doing this, knowing that you will use this money very wisely for the Libraries' benefit," the note read.

"What a wonderful surprise!" she recalled. "Paul and Marion have been so generous over the past few years, we certainly didn't expect another major commitment in such a short period of time. We are truly grateful. The ongoing dedication of people like the Mileses ensures our campaign's success and makes a substantive difference in our collections and services."

In addition to supporting the Paul M. and Marion T. Miles Library Endowment for the purchase of library materials, the Mileses established a library employee award program and have consistently given to other library projects.

Earlier last year, Paul was honored as the community's Outstanding Philanthropist by the Great Smoky Mountain Chapter of the National Society of Fund Raising Executives and was named UT's Volunteer of the Year, an award given annually to individuals who give untiring service and devotion to the university and larger community, in recognition of his outstanding work with the UT Library Friends and as chairman of the Libraries' current campaign.

Paul and Marion Miles are special guests each year at the annual Library Spirit Awards Breakfast.

Several additional noteworthy gifts have helped to boost the campaign effort. A gift from the estate of Lucy S. Morgan, one of UT, Knoxville's most prominent graduates and a global pioneer in public health education, created an endowment in her name. Mary Weaver Sweet's estate also provided the library with a generous contribution in honor of former faculty members John Hodges, Paul Soper and Alvin Thayler. Percy G. and Pauline S. Adams made major commitment to provide funds to be directed to the area of greatest need. Helen Lewis gave a generous contribution in honor of her niece and nephew-in-law Marion and Paul Miles.

Dean of Libraries Paula Kaufman accepts the Fun Run proceeds from (left to right) Graduate Student Association officers Adam Hofeler and Dawn Duncan (Kaufman) and Gus Manning, executive assistant to the director of Men's Athletics.

SAILS PAST GOAL

21st CAMPAIGN
In March, the Graduate Student Association held its annual and ever-growing “Love Your Libraries” Fun Run to benefit the University Libraries. The funds raised by the run were matched by the UT Men’s Athletics Department.

When it became clear that the Libraries would pass its original $5 million goal before the end of the 21st Century Campaign on June 30, 1998, the Campaign Committee dedicated itself to surpassing the goal by the greatest percentage of any unit on campus.

“When we were in the planning stages of this campaign, we were just closing our tremendously successful Tennessee Imperative Campaign for the University Libraries, Dean Kaufman explained. “We took a careful look at our potential, as we would be in a campaign mode for a combined total of ten years, requiring unusual stamina from our volunteers, staff and donors. We set a goal that required us to stretch even further. We hoped we would reach it, but didn’t expect to exceed it.”

Even after the campaign, however, the Libraries will continue to see an ever-increasing need for private support as state support shrinks. As is the nature of a research library, the University Libraries must continue to grow. New information continues to be discovered and published—and we must provide the best possible representation to our students, faculty and community.

Technology continues to evolve—and we must keep up. Materials continue to suffer from wear and environmental conditions—and we must preserve the irreplaceable records of our past. The workplace continues to demand more and more of our library professionals—and we must enable them to provide high-quality services to library users. We must continue the push through the end of the campaign and beyond.

What the future holds depends on the holdings of the Libraries. The 21st Century Campaign is not a stopping point. It is a springboard from which to jump confidently into the future and face the challenges ahead.

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**CATALOGING TENNESSEE’S NEWSPAPERS**

**by Don Williams**

**Newspaper Cataloger**

The following article is by an employee of the Special Collections Library who is currently cataloging the newspaper collection of the State Library in Nashville. When he finishes that, he is slated to begin visiting other repositories in Nashville and its environs. If things go as planned, and provided NEH funding continues, we should be close to finishing with the cataloging portion of the project by 2002 or 2003. Then, when we are able to put the runs together, we can begin the microfilming.

By the time the Tennessee Newspapers Project is completed, its catalogers could be the foremost authorities on newspapers published in Tennessee. For few individuals have had the opportunity to spend year after year surveying every available newspaper issue published in the state. However, of the hundreds of newspaper issues passing their eyes daily, they rarely read a single complete article.

Mr. Slatter’s printers devil might have posed for this engraving from “Four Ways of Keeping the Fourth” in the July 4, 1857, issue of Harper’s Weekly. (p. 425.)

much less an entire newspaper. The reason for this is that the primary focus of the Newspaper Project is not to catalog the content of the newspapers, but to identify them and where they can be found. Creating a comprehensive listing of the newspaper collections in Tennessee is the first step in ensuring their preservation. Of course there are reference sources listing past and present Tennessee newspapers and a few even give the library collection where they might be found, but none are of the scope the Newspaper Project will compile. By creating, on OCLC’s international library database, a record for each Tennessee newspaper by its title, its associated geographic location, the dates it was published, and the issues contained in a particular library collection, a student in Wyoming will be able to go to his local library, discover that The Winchester Appeal was published in Winchester, Tennessee, between Feb. 16, 1856, and June 28, 1856, and that the Tennessee State Library and Archives in Nashville, Tennessee, has the June 7, 1856, issue. He can then request to borrow a microfilm copy of that issue through inter-library loan.

However, getting to that point is not going to be all that easy. Let’s use The Winchester Appeal as an example. In terms of newspapers published in Tennessee during the last half of the 1800s and early part of the 1900s, it is about average in its complexity. Fortunately in this case the most critical first and last issues are available to the cataloger. Without these two issues it is often impossible to determine with certainty the actual establishment and cessation of a newspaper. Some secondary reference sources claim to record the exact dates of the first and last issues, but experience tells us that using anything other than the primary source for information can corrupt a catalog record. Rather than inserting possibly erroneous information, a record is often left incomplete in hopes that another library collection will contain the missing issues that complete the newspaper’s history. As for The Winchester Appeal’s, though, we know with certainty that it began on February 16, 1856, and produced twenty issues under the direction of George E. Purvis and William J. Slatter. On June 28, 1856, the newspaper ceased publishing under that title and became The Winchester Weekly Appeal. The Winchester Appeal’s catalog record is linked to The Winchester Weekly Appeal’s since it is considered a continuation of that newspaper. In this way it becomes possible to follow the current title of a newspaper back through all its various incarnations.

Sometimes, it can be difficult to establish a relationship between newspapers as they change titles, but this instance is made easy by the fact that there is only a slight change in title, the publishers are...
the same, and the numbering system continues uninterrupted. It was so obvious that the publishers did not even mention it. They did, however, make an explanation of their intentions before making a later more significant change in the newspaper. In the last issue of The

Winchester Weekly Appeal published on Dec. 19, 1856, a notice tells the reader that the publishers no longer feel inclined to advocate the political aims of the American Party and will instead change to a hopefully more profitable agricultural focus. To make the break the newspaper's name will become The Home Journal and Agriculturist.

Whether the newspaper ever published as The Home Journal and Agriculturist is impossible to know at this time since the first two issues are missing. However, by the third issue on January 22, 1857, the title had become simply The Home Journal. If not for the information in the final issue of The Winchester Weekly Appeal it would have been impossible to link the two papers with certainty. Though the publishers remained the same, it was common for publishers to print multiple newspapers, and in this instance the numbering had been reset to volume one, number one. The only other opportunity to establish a connection between the newspapers occurred when George E. Purvis published his valedictory notice on March 6, 1857, recounting the evolution of The Home Journal from The Winchester Appeal. Mr. Slatter continued to publish the newspaper under The Home Journal title until May 29, 1857, when another title change occurred.

The Winchester Home Journal appears on June 6, 1857, still under the direction of William J. Slatter. Again because we have the last issue and the first issue of the two titles and because the publisher and numbering remain the same, it is easy to link the two titles. The only thing of note to occur in the publication sequence of this title is a notice of apology by Mr. Slatter on July 15, 1858. It seems that the July 8, issue was not published while he was out of town because his staff had gotten carried away celebrating the 4th of July and were still celebrating days later when he returned. Such notices are important to the cataloger because they make it clear that this issue was not published and should not be considered as missing. The Winchester Home Journal remained in publication until its final issue on September 9, 1858.

Two weeks later, on September 23, 1858, the newspaper continued under the previous title, The Home Journal. A notice in this issue lets us know that there was no September 16 issue because they were occupied with setting up new equipment for which the publisher, still Mr. Slatter, had paid more than $1,000. All seems to go smoothly until December 20, 1860, when the library's holdings abruptly halt. Because the publisher is talking about his plans to expand and considering that the news of the day is the impending dissolution of the Union, it is unlikely that demand for a newspaper was ever greater. Surely, one thinks, this newspaper did not cease publishing.

Only when cataloging another newspaper, The Daily Bulletin, does a clue as to what occurred with The Home Journal surface. The first issue of The Daily Bulletin appeared on September 24, 1862. In his introductory notices William J. Slatter states that The Home Journal had been suspended six months earlier because of the presence of Yankee troops. We now know that The Home Journal continued to publish until the spring of 1862 even though no issues have been located. The cataloging record will reflect both the suspension in 1862 and the fact that there are many missing issues for the period after Dec. 20, 1860. Since the publisher denies any connection between The Daily Bulletin and The Home Journal, there can be no direct link between the two newspaper titles.

The Daily Bulletin was published until January 28, 1863, when Mr. Slatter, having taken on an editorial partner by the name of S.L. Garaway, changed the title to The Winchester Daily Bulletin on January 29, 1863. Then on June 20, 1863, after informing the public that they are suspending for a few days to enlarge the newspaper, the library's holding cease. Previous catalogers have linked this title to a Daily Bulletin in LaGrange, Georgia, published by W.J. Slatter, but how they established this link is not clear. What we do know for certain comes from The Winchester Army Bulletin which began publishing on July 11, 1863, less than two weeks after the last known issue of The Winchester Daily Bulletin. In the first issue of this newspaper, which is operated by the occupation forces of the Union Army, the editors thank Mr. Slatter for the use of his print shop and supplies. They also make fun of the fact that The Winchester Daily Bulletin had been irregular in issuing the newspaper in June because of the
drunkenness of his helper. Indeed, this explains the many missing issues for that month as well as the abrupt end of publication.

True to his word, Mr. Slatter's The Home Journal reappeared on February 17, 1866. From notices and numbering we know that this is the first issue after the suspension in 1862. All goes well until April 30, 1868, when again the newspaper is suspended because of something to do with the loss of legal advertisements that made publication unprofitable. When publication resumes on April 8, 1869, it is under the new ownership of Metcalfe, Hunt, and Dulin. In 1871 W.L. Slatter purchases the newspaper back and continues publishing it until 1875 when it appears financial problems force him to sell it to Isaac Estill. We infer his financial problems from the fact that the same issue detailing the transfer of ownership also lists his home for sale and other property for rent. Considering that he remained as the newspaper's editor and manager, there can be little doubt of what was occurring. He remained as editor until October 29, 1884, when his farewell notice tells us he is severing his association with the newspaper and that H.H. Dulin will continue it. Strangely this is also the last issue we have in the collection and must again search to learn the fate of this newspaper.

The first issue of The News Journal published on March 18, 1896, tells us something of The Home Journal after 1884. What we learn is that The News Journal was formed by the merger of The Home Journal and The Franklin County News. This means that we have to hope that somewhere we will locate the missing twelve years of The Home Journal. In addition we are alerted to another newspaper, The Franklin County News, for which no issues are currently known to exist. Of The News Journal there are only three issues in the collection of the State Library, one for each of the years 1896, 1898, and 1901. According to reference sources, it was still published in 1903, but what became of it and thus The Winchester Appeal family remains a mystery at this time. We will continue to work on it, however, and perhaps we will discover that other library collections hold the missing issues needed to complete this story.

"THE BLOOD-RED BLOSSOM OF WAR": THE EXPERIENCES OF A MINNESOTA SOLDIER IN THE CIVIL WAR

BY WILLIAM B. EIGELSBACH
MANUSCRIPT ARCHIVIST
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

Thanks to the generosity of donors, the Special Collections Library was able to purchase this year an important collection of Civil War letters. These letters, principally written by George F. Lanphear and by Ruebn (Yes, that is how he apparently spelled it.) Lanphear, give a vivid insight on how the Civil War in Tennessee appeared to the average Northern soldier.

"Yes Eliza I am married My wife is living at her Fathers in Glencoe It seemed very hard for me to leave her and come to the wars," George F. Lanphear wrote, soon after Christmas in 1861, to explain to his sister Eliza his enlistment in the 2nd Minnesota Infantry Regiment, "but I thought it my duty to enlist in the defense of my Country and here I am and are a going to do the best that I can in helping put down this Rebellion." Lanphear, a settler in McCleod County, Minnesota, was one of the Northerners who responded to President Lincoln's call for troops to crush Southern independence. On 11 September 1861, at the age of twenty-five, he was officially mustered into the army.

George was not the only Lanphear to respond to Lincoln's call to arms against the South. A scant few weeks later his father, Ruebn, also enlisted, joining the 4th Minnesota Infantry as a drummer. Attitudes of father and son toward army life differed drastically. The elder Lanphear, who just the summer before had thought that army life "would be just what would suit him,"—George's description of his father's initial belief—quickly came to hate military service.

I took a hard fall one morning as I was a druming on the porch the wind blew very hard and my hat blew off. I run after it my feet slipped up and I struck on the back side of my head and shoulders on the solid plank and it seems so it split my breast open.

Accidents aside, George felt that army life was not as bad as his father made out.

(A)bout the food I think mayby he is a little notional about that I think it they have plenty to eat such as it is but it may be that its rather coarse quality the same as all soldiers have and doant relish with him quite so well as it does with some others that aint quite so particular about there food.

George was determined to stay in and do what he saw as his national duty, but his father, as his health declined, soon began to hope for a medical discharge.

General Ulysses S. Grant was the Union commander at the Battle of Pittsburg Landing (Shiloh) and at the siege of Chattanooga. (Frontispiece from Grant, Ulysses S., Personal Memoirs of U.S. Grant, New York: Charles S. Webster Company, 1886.)
After a time together at Fort Snelling, as their respective regiments organized and trained, the paths of father and son diverged—diverged much to the distress of the elder Lanphear. "George ... is going to start this week sometime oh dear daughter it seems hard to part he goes South to fight the Rebels and I go West to fight the Indians." Ruebn was right about George, but erred about himself. The army instead sent him eventually to Mississippi and George to Tennessee.

The 2nd Minnesota, arriving in Tennessee by way of Kentucky, was stationed just outside Nashville. The city had been abandoned by the Confederate army under Albert Sydney Johnston to counter the changed strategic situation following the fall of Forts Henry and Donelson. With awe George toured Nashville’s abandoned fortifications:

I was over there last night looking at the works and of all the sights that I ever saw that beat all they had some 18 or 20 very heavy cannon planted there commanding the river one of them weighs 9490 pounds, before leaving they spiked every one them and brook the gun carages all to pieces blew up there powder magazine and played smash in general.

From Nashville George and his regiment marched west. The last four days of their travels was a "forced march with out bed or blanket to lay our heads on when night comes." Of the last two days "it rained hard as it could pour down and we were obliged to stand as straight as ... candles ... over a smoldering fire and let the water trickle down our backs which wasent a very agreeable sensation."

The reason for the regiment’s haste was to get to the battle that was brewing near Pittsburg Landing, the battle that came to be called Shiloh. Despite their hard effort, the 2nd Minnesota arrived there on April 8th, the day after the battle’s end. Some 62,000 Union soldiers had collided in conflict with 40,000 Confederate soldiers. The result was a Confederate retreat, but the Union army was too beaten and bloodied to be able to follow them. Over 23,000 of the combatants became casualties in the conflict. In a letter to his sister Eliza, George described the horror of the battlefield:

I took a tramp over ... a portion of the battle field the next day after we arrived here and to look at the dead men and horses that lay there on the ground that hadnt bin buried yet it was a horrible looking sight I saw hundreds and hundreds of them. the woods had bin set on fire by the bursting of ... shells a grate many of the men were burnt to a crisp."

With justice the Union commander, Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, claimed that "Shiloh was the severest battle fought at the West during the war, and but few in the East equalled it."

While the rest of the army recovered from the brutality of the battle, George and the 2nd Minnesota rested from their forced march. Their only shelter from the elements was crude and only doubtfully effective:

we have bin at this place now for about a weak and havent had any tents to sleep under yet. we have built little coops and dens out of bark and leaves to sleep under at night to protect ourselves from the rain storms much as we could.

At last the rested Union army was ready to pursue the Confederates, who had retreated to Corinth, Mississippi. Here father and son met again. Ruebn described the reunion as follows:
george is hear We are about two miles apart george come down to some yesterday he looks tuff and rugid only he is in thin flesh I did not no he was within a hundred miles of us until we got hear.

To father and son this family reunion was a pleasant interlude in the Union army's siege of the well entrenched Confederates. Eventually, after some resistance, the outnumbered Confederates withdrew from their positions. Grant described the Union "victory" in forcing them to retreat as "barren." In fact, he thought that far from damaging the morale of the enemy the victory actually increased it. As he wrote in his memoirs:

It is a question whether the morale of the Confederate troops was not improved by the immunity with which they were permitted to remove all public property and then withdraw themselves. On our side I know officers and men of the Army of Tennessee—and I presume the same is true of those of the other commands—were disappointed at the result.

With this ambiguous victory the paths of father and son once again separated. Ruebn's took him North to Jefferson Barracks in St. Louis and eventually home to Minnesota. His long awaited medical discharge had been at last approved. George's took him back to Tennessee and more war.

In Tennessee, the 2nd Minnesota was under General Robert Latimer McCook. The general was one of the "Fighting McCooks" from Ohio, so called because some fourteen of the family served in the war and three became generals. As he traveled between Decherd and Winchester, Tennessee, Gen. McCook was shot in a skirmish with Confederate guerrilla forces. McCook, already sick and in an ambulance, had foolishly ventured ahead of his troops with just a light escort, only to run into a Confederate ambush. As the official report describes the incident, "before he could turn his ambulance around and return to his command the escort retreated, a man riding alongside of the ambulance shot him through the side." The general lingered for twenty-four hours before at last succumbing to his wound.

MCCook's troops were—to again refer to the official report—"enraged, and before they could be stopped burned and destroyed some four or five farm-houses."

Also, the troops murdered a Confederate soldier on parole, whom they suspected of being a guerrilla. How angry the men felt can be seen in a letter to his mother written by George two days after the incident:

we lost our General while comming here a better man never had command of a Brigade then that same Gen. McCook we feel his loss very much I dont believe we shall ever get another General that will suit us as well as he did he was killed by a gang of merciful rebels and cut-throats who stile themselves guerrillas, men that will to a sick man and murder him whole riding along in the ambulance I say they are cowards and rascals and had ought to hang to the nearest tree fast as they are caught and will be served so to if any of them falls in the hands of this brigade.

With that much anger it is easy to understand why it was only with difficulty that the Union officers recovered authority over their men and restrained their desire for vengeance.

The war in Tennessee quickly convinced George that his earlier optimism—"I have thought all the time till quite lately that it would be wonned up by this fall"—had been misplaced. "(W)e have a stronger foe to conquer then was at first anticipated." No matter where the 2nd Minnesota went it was confronted by enemies; "I dont know as it matters much which way we go for there is rebels on all sides and we cant run a miss of them."

Disease and enemy bullets took their toll on the 2nd Minnesota. Potential death was everywhere. As George explained to Eliza on 16 Nov. 1862, life is very uncertain hundreds and thousands of my brother soldiers are a dying of every week and we know not when our turn will come it may be soon and again it may not be we cannot tell the length of our lives that we have marked out for us to live upon the earth . . . .

By a year later, of the initial 101 officers and men in George's company, the unit could not "muster but 29 all told."

If sudden death were not worry enough, he had an additional concern to contend with. The Indians in Minnesota saw an opportunity to murder and pillage because of the large number of white settlers off at war. George's worries were for his family, not only for his wife Jane and their young child, but especially for his father and mother alone on the family farm. "(T)he papers still keep bring news of more Indian . . . deprevations and I am almost afraid to read them for fear that our foaks may be among there victims."

Soon added to these worries was grief. Upon hearing of his brother Nelson's enlistment, George had hoped and prayed that "Brother Nelson will be among the lucky ones that live to see this fearful war ended and be permitted to return home again. . . ." That was not
meant to be. Nelson, assigned to the defense of Washington, had written “this is a bad place to get sick in.” And he was right. Stricken with a fever—diphtheria seems likely—he succumbed to his disease within two weeks, dying in an Alexandria hospital in late 1862. At about the same time George’s mother died also. Because he viewed her death as a release from suffering, his brother’s death seems to have hit him harder. In his first letter to his father, after hearing the news, he wrote briefly about his mother and long about his brother. A few quotes about Nelson will serve as examples:

Dear Father, poor Nelson has gone to his last resting place .... oh Father that is sad news to us, a hard blow to our little Family the circle is broken, a dear brother and son has gone from our midst never to return, oh what a sad thought to think we never shall see him again .... may God help and protect the widowed Mother and the Fatherless children ....

No matter how deep the grief, war allows little time for tears. The conflict in Tennessee continued and George played his part. Through no fault of his own though, George missed the Battle of Chickamauga in September of 1863:

I was fortunate enough for some reason or other not to be in, had I bin, I might not of had the privilege of sitting hear now writing to my Dear Sister. I happened to be on detail to guard our Denison wagon train when the fight was going on so I did not have a hand in the fracous. our Regt was badly cut up. 33 men killed on the field and 120 wounded which makes a loss of 163 men all told.

Despite this sacrifice, Chickamauga resulted in a Confederate victory. The Union forces, including George and the 2nd Minnesota, retreated to Chattanooga.


Grant wired Thomas, “Hold Chattanooga at all hazards. I will be there as soon as possible.” He arrived on 23 October 1863 and then assumed command himself.

Life was hard for the soldiers of the 2nd Minnesota. “We have bin constantly on duty,” George wrote Eliza. “(T)he first 8 or 10 days we had to work both night and day building fortications.” With “only 14 men for duty” George and others had also to stand picket every other night. Such constant duty left George fatigued with “a kind of a lazy and drowzey feeling.” The Confederate pickets were just a few rods away, separated from the Union pickets by a small creek. At first, firing between the two was frequent. Gradually things settled down to a gentleman’s agreement not to fire unless fired upon. Soon the Confederate and Union pickets began talking and joking with each other across the creek, newspapers were exchanged back and forth between the two sides, and a lively commerce developed. According to George,
We frequently make trades with them, for instance, the Rebs are hard up for Canteens and in order to get them they will give a plug of tobacco worth one Dollar for a canteen that used a year and only cost 35 cts. when it was new. our Boys get a good deal of there tobacco in this way. . . .

While George and the other pickets were exchanging pleasantries with the Confederates, Gen. Grant was laying his plans to lift the siege of the city. Crucial to this would be driving the enemy from his strong points on Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. Grant ordered assaults against both and on November 25th the battle for Missionary Ridge began in earnest.

The 2nd Minnesota were their brigade's skirmishers, so George and his comrades advanced ahead of the rest of the troops. The regiment owned a number of dogs, which accompanied them as they marched forth to engage the enemy. The dogs ran in front of the regiment as if they were hunting for game. As the 2nd Minnesota came within Confederate range, the batteries on Missionary Ridge and the soldiers from behind the breastworks opened fire and the dogs scattered the troops continued to move forward.

Before we reached the first line of works, we crossed an open piece of ground, and, as we left our cover of trees and entered this piece of ground, the top of the ridge was one sheet of flame and smoke from the enemy's batteries, and the grape tore up the ground around us . . . . After taking the first line of works, the troops followed the fleeing rebels up the ridge and charged over the second line of works. Here our regiment captured a rebel battery . . . . The rebel army was routed . . . . We bivouacked on the battlefield for the night . . . . The loss to the regiment was killed, 10; wounded 9; total 19.

These words, written in a diary after the successful battle and published later, are not those of George, but of a 2nd Minnesota drummer boy, William Bircher. George was among the regiment's dead; only his family, and not his comrades, had time to mourn because the war went on.

LINDSAY YOUNG ENDOWMENT SUPPORTS HUMANITIES ACQUISITIONS

BY LINDA PHILLIPS
HEAD, COLLECTION DEVELOPMENT & MANAGEMENT

Thanks to generous support for the humanities provided by the Lindsay Young fund, the University Libraries have purchased new research materials for use by scholars in UT departments of art, classics, English, Germanic and Slavic languages, history, music, Romance and Asian languages, speech communications, and theater. Mr. Young (class of 1935), prominent Knoxville lawyer, established the fund in 1989 to "make a qualitative difference" in the Libraries' collections for research in the humanities.

Among items selected for purchase this year are Records of Ante-Bellum Southern Plantations from the Revolution; Papers of Southern Women and their Families in the 19th Century; the Fink-Dulaney Collection of historical manuscripts; Selected Studies in the History of Art, Etudes Cretoises; and Jewish Culture in Germany, 1840-1940. The African Diaspora Video and Laser Disc Collection will support two separate book-length projects, one on contemporary mainstream and independent U.S. film, and the other on U.S., European, African and Latin American women directors. Portions of the Corvey microfiche set, Literary Works of the 18th and 19th Century will provide access to some of the rarest French novels and memoirs of the period taken from the library of the Corvey castle in Werbergeland; some of these are not available in any public library in the world.

To prepare each year's Lindsay Young Fund recommendations, a committee of librarians and humanities faculty identify information resources that will facilitate the scholarly research of faculty and students. Materials purchased provide a lasting collection for future scholars.

A collection from the National Archives, Records Relating to Internal Affairs of Brazil, 1910-1929, is one such title. The faculty member who nominated it wrote that this fifty-four reel microfilm set includes original field reports by U.S. State Department personnel on topics such as army rebellions, political issues and disputes, telegraph and road construction, and agricultural conditions. Most helpful are the newspaper and magazine reports used by the writers to compose their dispatches. The collection is especially valuable given the precarious preservation of documents in Brazil.

The Arts of Central Asia: The Pelliot Collection in the Musee Guimet, Paris will make accessible the contents of major collections of Central Asian art, expanding the Libraries' current holdings for researchers of Asian art history.

A microfilm set of eighty-nine reels, The Papers of W.E.B. DuBois, 1877-1965, provides insight into a critical period in modern social and political history through the eyes of a Black leader. Internationally known author and activist DuBois corresponded with some of the most important figures of his era, including Sherwood Anderson, Andrew Carnegie, Albert Einstein, Martin Luther King, Jr., Margaret Mead, Albert Schweitzer, Booker T. Washington, and Roy Wilkins. Recommended by a faculty member in the English Department, this acquisition will serve as valuable source material for other scholars.
CELEBRATING EVELYN SCOTT
BY JAMES B. LLOYD
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS LIBRARIAN

Some readers may remember that last year's Development Review carried a description of the acquisition of the Evelyn Scott Collection. There I reported that through a combination of interested graduate students and faculty, luck, and the generosity of Robert Welker of Huntsville, Alabama, we were able to acquire the documentation of the latter half of the life and work of one of Tennessee's more memorable authors, Evelyn Scott, from Clarksville, who was one of the leading literary lights of the twenties and thirties, with twelve novels, a memoir, two volumes of imagist poetry, and three children's books to her credit.

Scott, however, published no books for the last twenty-two years of her life, and by the 1950s had fallen completely out of print. A renaissance of sorts might be said to have begun with the reissue of her first two novels, The Narrow House (1921) and Narcissus (1922), in 1977, both as part of an Arno Press series called Rediscovered Fiction by American Women. Then in 1980 our own University of Tennessee Press brought out her memoir, Background in Tennessee, with an introduction by Robert Welker; and David Madden at Louisiana State University introduced her work to Peggy Bach, who worked hard the rest of her career to bring more recognition to Scott, eventually culminating in the republication of Scott's most interesting work, Escapade, in 1987.

The current Books in Print lists, besides these, a second reissue of Escapade by the University Press of Virginia in 1995 and a reissue of The Wave by L.S.U. Press in 1996. And we at the University of Tennessee are doing our part to encourage new scholarship, which is why Dorothy Scura and I got together last summer and decided (it was her idea) to have some kind of Scott conference or celebration, rather like the one to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the publication of James Agee's Let Us Now Praise Famous Men, which had been put on by a faculty committee in 1989. Dorothy and I agreed on what I thought was an equitable allocation of duties. She was to do the program, I was to do the budget and order the sandwiches, and we were both to go looking for financial support. This we were fortunate to find from Lorayne Lester, Dean of Liberal Arts, Paula Kaufman, Dean of Libraries, and Allen Carroll, Head of the English Department, who deserves special thanks not only for taking our request before the committee of the Hodges Better English Fund, but also for allowing his staff to help with the financial arrangements, unifying the accounting in his budget, and granting us a limited financial umbrella, should we run over budget a bit (which we did).

Armed with enough support to make a small celebration, Dorothy and I went ahead with our plans that fall. She put together a Program Committee composed of herself, Tim Edwards, Caroline Maun, and Paul Jones, and I called Catering Services. The Program Committee came up with a list of ten participants, six of whom were at other institutions, and I came up with a menu for the breaks which was rejected out of hand (they thought lunch was ok). We settled on April 10 and 11 for the dates of the celebration, and the following scholars went to work on their presentations: Tim Edwards, Caroline Maun, Paul Jones, Stephen Ryan, Mary White, Lucinda MacKethan, Martha Cook, David Madden, and Mary Papke. Robert Welker agreed to be our guest, and I did two things. I called Catering Services back to change the menu, and imposed on Terri Basler of the Special Collections Library staff to put up a display in honor of the occasion.

Cover of the brochure from the Evelyn Scott Celebration. (From the files of the Special Collections Library.)

Caroline Maun, whose letter to Robert Welker began these events, Mary White seated, Martha Cook, and David Madden.

Dorothy and her Committee took care of the publicity, and in due time April 10 arrived. We were very encouraged both by the attendance, some sixty people the first day, and by the quality of the papers, many of which are tentatively due to be published in a volume of essays on Scott by the University of Tennessee Press. We ended the event with a lunch on the second day and a trip to Special Collections, where it was extremely rewarding to see such interest in a new collection.

Paula Kaufman, Dean of Libraries, on the left, Robert Welker, and Dorothy Scura.
DIVERSE LECTURES AND ACHIEVEMENTS MARK FRIENDS’ YEAR
BY JOE RADER
HEAD, LIBRARY OUTREACH AND SPECIAL ASSISTANT TO THE DEAN

Variety among the presenters was the hallmark of the year for the Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Lancaster Library Friends Lecture series. But significant accomplishments and celebrations also marked 1996-97 for the UT Library Friends.

In the fall lecture November 12, Christine Patterson, a Knoxville-based photographer, described the work that led to her University of Tennessee Press publication, Haunting Memories: Echoes and Images of Tennessee’s Past. She had illustrative slides to demonstrate her photographic techniques, routines, and products. She clearly emphasized “photography as art” as she discussed both photographic technology and the artist’s eye and hand in creating the images for which she has become quite well-known.

The distinctive characteristic of much of Patterson’s work and of that contained in Haunting Memories is the hand-tinting of images created with a camera. The resulting images are somewhere between a painting and photograph.

In working on her recent book, the text of which was written by Tennessee author Wilma Dykeman, Patterson drove 20,000 miles back and forth across Tennessee capturing images of a vanishing past. “It seemed appropriate to record these old structures and places with infrared film because they have their own emotion and history, which I hoped to reveal,” she told the audience after explaining that the use of infrared film records energy that is not visible to the naked eye until it is captured with a camera.

Having ancestors who fought for both the Union and the Confederate armies, Patterson acknowledged that her project became a “profound personal journey entwined in Tennessee’s heritage.” Later she elaborated, “The stories related to me by my maternal grandmother, Bessie Mae Patterson, during my childhood often seemed boring. But suddenly they came alive and vibrant as I traveled throughout this unusual state of Tennessee.”

In the spring, Library Friends were treated to another memorable lecture, this time by John O’Keefe—playwright, film and stage actor, director, performance artist, and artist in residence in the Department of Theatre of the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, for the year. During the March 4 presentation, the Brontë sisters were the basic subject matter, but O’Keefe enthralled the audience by weaving into his remarks the twists and turns of his own career that led him to an obsession with the Brontë sisters and a seven-year pursuit of their spirits. This, in turn, had led to the creation of plays based on the Brontës’ lives, staged during the 1996-97 season at the Clarence Brown Theatre and his being the lecturer of the evening.

After being “infected” with the desire to learn about the Brontës, O’Keefe threw himself into research and writing about them and became obsessed with Anne, Charlotte, and Emily. “I longed to put skin on their bones and breathe life into them so that they could talk to me,” he related.

A residency in Glasgow afforded the playwright the opportunity to explore “Brontë country” and even spend time in the parsonage at Haworth where the family had lived. His experiences there, in the village and on the heaths, had profound influences on him— influences that gave him an understanding, an even greater love and admiration for the work of the Brontë sisters, especially that of Emily, and the inspiration to create dramatic works based on their lives.

O’Keefe used the full range of his talents as an actor and writer in making his presentation to a very receptive audience.

A third bonus speaker filled out the year’s lectures. In a joint offering of the Libraries and the Friends, Edward Barry, President of Oxford University Press USA, spoke April 23 on “The Fate of the Scholarly Book.” In a fascinating report, he outlined the many pressures that scholarly publishing faces at the end of the twentieth century and the uncertain hope offered by the electronic world as a new mode of scholarly exchange.

Yet, Barry admitted that publishers’ emphasis on electronic products may be misplaced. “At Oxford, ninety-five percent of our business comes from books, but ninety-five percent of our meeting time is devoted to electronics. We’re either fantastic futurists, or we’re in trouble.”

The Library Friends Outstanding Service Award for 1996-97 went to Dr. Milton Klein, longtime Library Friend, UT Professor Emeritus of History, and the University’s first University Historian. He has worked diligently and tirelessly on behalf of the Libraries for many years. He is a longtime contributor to the Libraries’ development efforts and co-chaired the highly successful drive for the Libraries’ Tennessee Imperative Campaign, that ended in 1991.

A well-known gadfly about the libraries, Dr. Klein has worked so closely and successfully with library staff that he is now regarded as an honorary staff member. At the Library Awards Breakfast honoring library staff this spring, Dr. Klein was also given a special award recognizing his “exemplary library spirit.”

Also honored at the Library Awards Breakfast was Dr. Otis Stephens. Dr. Stephens has donated his time and lent his enthusiasm to the Library Friends as a founding member and by serving as Chair of the Executive Committee.

Stalwart friend and generous benefactor of the UT Libraries, Paul Miles received a distinctive award, the 1996 UT Volunteer of the Year. Miles is a former chair of the Friends, a member of the Chancellor’s Associates, and Chair of the Libraries’ 21st Century Campaign, which has exceeded its goal of $5 million.
PRIVATE DOLLARS, PUBLIC TREASURES

As Americans have given to various charitable efforts over the years, they have created many national treasures available to all. Many of these resources would never have been possible with government support alone. Virtually all of the truly great libraries have been made great through gifts from individuals. We are most grateful to the following who have generously support the UT Knoxville Libraries during the 1996-97 fiscal year.

INVESTING IN THE FUTURE

More than any other single element, the library is the heart of a university. The quality of the University Libraries' collection is a barometer of the quality of intellectual inquiry campuswide—and the quality of education we give our students, the leaders of our future. You can help guarantee that our future leaders receive the best possible education by making an investment in the University Libraries.

To make a gift, please make your check payable to the University of Tennessee, Knoxville Libraries and use the reply envelope included in the Review. For more information, please write or call:

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1609 Meltrose Avenue
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LIBRARY ENDOWMENTS

The first endowment at the UT Knoxville Libraries, the John L. Rhea Foundation Endowment, was created in 1904. Since then the number of endowments has grown tremendously.

Endowment funds are particularly valuable because, once established, they provide interest income for the library system in perpetuity. Such funds also offer a fitting opportunity to honor or memorialize a friend or relative. Anyone may establish a named endowment fund with a minimum gift of $15,000 to the University Libraries.

For more information about establishing an endowment fund, call the Library Development Office at (423) 974-0037.

When Elizabeth Hendley Bradford (third from left) died at her home in Maryville in February 1997, the Libraries lost one of its most spirited and devoted supporters. In 1991, during the University Libraries' first capital campaign, The Tennessee Imperative, Lib and her husband Tutt (second from left) established the Tutt S. and Elizabeth Bradford Library Endowment which provides acquisitions funds in perpetuity. Tutt and Lib are pictured here with daughters Nancy Cain and Debbie Moon.

(Endowments marked with an asterisk have been established during the 1996-97 year.)

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When Elizabeth Hendley Bradford (third from left) died at her home in Maryville in February 1997, the Libraries lost one of its most spirited and devoted supporters. In 1991, during the University Libraries' first capital campaign, The Tennessee Imperative, Lib and her husband Tutt (second from left) established the Tutt S. and Elizabeth Bradford Library Endowment which provides acquisitions funds in perpetuity. Tutt and Lib are pictured here with daughters Nancy Cain and Debbie Moon.
THOSE HONORED

Between July 1, 1996, and June 30, 1997, gifts were made to the University Libraries in honor of the following individuals:

Tim Elledge
Mary Frances Crawford
Kimberley Freeman
Ann Lamb
Robert Loer
Marion Miles
Paul Miles
Norman Sanders
Janie Sitton
John Sitton

THE WILLIAM G. McADOO SOCIETY

William G. McAdoo was the first head librarian at UT Knoxville. He was named head librarian in 1879, when the Tennessee State Legislature chose East Tennessee University as Tennessee’s state university and changed its name. By this act, the University of Tennessee was pledged to serve the entire state. McAdoo continued to serve as head librarian until 1883, at which time the collection numbered 7,000 volumes. The collections now holds more than 2 million volumes.

The William G. McAdoo Society recognizes those who have named the University Libraries the beneficiary of a deferred gift. If you have made a deferred gift to the UT Knoxville Libraries and are not listed here, please contact the Library Development Office at (423) 974-0037.

The Libraries gratefully acknowledge the following individuals who have made deferred commitments prior to June 30, 1997:

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Lawrence C. Roach Library Endowment
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This summer Waller B. Wiser and his wife, Elaine Smith Wiser, presented the Special Collections Library with a chapter from Roots given them by their friend, Alex Haley. Mr. Wiser, who passed away on September 3, 1997, was a retired United Methodist pastor and a direct descendent of the Waller family in Roots.
Daniel Boone and his dog. See article on p. 3. Frontispiece from Bogart, W.H., Daniel Boone and the Hunters of Kentucky. (New York and Auburn: Miller, Orton & Co., 1857.)

Back Cover
A young Clarence Brown. (From a portrait in the Special Collections Library.)