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Lloyd, James. Leonard, Susan (eds). *The Library Development Review*. Knoxville: University of Tennessee, 1999/2000.

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THE LIBRARY DEVELOPMENT REVIEW 1999-00



THE UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE



The home of John Ross, Cherokee Chief, at Ross's Landing near Chattanooga. See article on page 7. (Foreman, Grant, *Indian Removal: The Emigration of the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians*, Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1932, facing p. 252.

We at the University of Tennessee Library are proud of *The Library Development Review*, which celebrates, through the descriptive skill of our editor and his correspondents and the subject matter itself, the role of libraries in discovery through active collection building, preservation, and dissemination. Even as libraries change drastically with advancements in technology, librarians remain champions of knowledge discovery and the preservation of the research library's scholarly heritage.

We are pleased to distribute *The Review* to supportive faculty, alumni and friends, contributors and potential donors, and to other research libraries across the country.

Over the past decade, the University Libraries have been privileged to receive excellent support from friends and colleagues whose generosity has provided endowments totaling nearly \$14 million. Income from these endowments enables us to purchase special materials we could not otherwise afford. These materials are

crucial to the success of the university's teaching and research mission as well as services to the state. We are deeply gratified by the support of our friends.

The University of Tennessee Library is grateful for all gifts, large and small alike, given by many generous donors. These many gifts cumulate in a rich and meaningful way. Such gifts enrich the resources of the library and help us maintain excellent collections and services befitting a major research library.

Growth is the very nature of knowledge discovery and therefore, of a research library. Thanks to the support of our many friends and associates, the University Libraries will continue to exceed the margin of excellence and provide the best possible information services to our users on campus, across the state, and around the world.

Barbara Dewey
Dean of the University Library

On the Cover

This photo of Tennessee Williams taken by Karsh in 1947 was too studied for Williams's taste, but, perhaps for that reason, it seems to have everything one wants in a Williams's portrait: an old typewriter, a drink, a smoldering cigarette, and a film noir setting.

THE LIBRARY DEVELOPMENT REVIEW

1999-00

Edited by James B. Lloyd
Associate Editor Susan M. Leonard

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**A TRIBUTE TO JOHN H. DOBSON
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS LIBRARIAN EMERITUS**

The one-page article which appears on the overleaf of the table of contents of the *Review* is usually written by a donor to encourage others to be equally kind to the University Library. We have, however, sometimes honored one of our own, and that is the case now, as I write about my friend and mentor, John Dobson, who passed away suddenly on April 8 of 2000.

I hardly know where to start. I have been both dreading and looking forward to this tribute. Dreading because it brings John back so vividly and I am still having trouble with his loss. But I have been looking forward to it because no one deserves it more, and I am very lucky to be in a position to publicly thank one who has made such a contribution to the Library and to Special Collections at UT, or "ut," (pronounced as a word, not an acronym) as John always called it.

In a sense, John Dobson was Special Collections at UT. A local boy from Greeneville, he served in WWII from 1943 to 1946, then returned to school, earning a B.A. from the university in 1948 and an M.L.S. from Columbia in 1951. He started work for the Library (I am looking at his staff vita) on July 1, 1954, as a cataloger, and in 1959 William H. Jesse, then librarian, appointed him the Library's first special collections librarian. Mr. Jesse, as he was affection-

ately known, also sent him on a tour of special collections libraries and allowed him to design the form of the facility, the functions it would perform, and how it would perform them. In other words, though the Library had been collecting rare books and manuscripts for some time, John provided the structure and Special Collections is his monument.

John occupied this space once before in the 1985-86 *Review* when he announced his retirement. He stayed on part time, however, for another three years in order to help me with the transition, and I don't know what I would have done without him. There are over 2,000 collections here, and each one has a story. Then there was the small matter of the *Review*, which he had edited since 1980.

And somehow, in the course of all this, we became such good friends that it is hard for me to imagine that he is no longer over there at 1111 Kenasaw Ave. in Mr. Jesse's former home, three blocks away from me, whenever I need him. He, Ronnie Allen, who has often also graced these pages, and I had lunch every Friday and talked shop. I used to think of it as Rare Books 101, and I guess I foolishly thought it would go on forever. Friday still comes, but lunch is over.



John H. Dobson on his retirement in 1986.

James B. Lloyd
Special Collections Librarian

THE REVIEW 1999-00

TRACKING TENNESSEE: A Long, Long Trail of Photographs

BY RICHARD FREEMAN LEAVITT

In October of 1999 we were fortunate enough to have been able to purchase Richard Freeman Leavitt's collection of Tennessee Williams photographs, many of which are annotated by Williams himself. Mr. Leavitt then kindly consented to write the following article, for which I am grateful, since who could know the collection better? I should also point out that the Tom referred to in the discussion of the early photographs is Tennessee Williams, who was known as Tom as a boy.

"I am an avid collector of memories, yes, but not of memorabilia. Much as I have been pleased by awards, by many play posters, and even by certain notices, I don't frame them and hang them on the walls. I've usually passed these trophies on to my mother since they were not adaptable to such an itinerant life as I've led."

Tennessee wrote these lines in 1978 for the introduction to my pictorial biography, *The World of Tennessee Williams*. Some few years after his death in February 1983, I was sitting in New York with Andreas Brown, Tennessee's bibliographer and owner of the Gotham Book Mart, that famous old bookstore on Forty-seventh Street where wise men fish. Tennessee himself had worked there back in the early 1940s, hired and fired the same day. He couldn't wrap books to suit Frances Steloff, the legendary founder of the store. But time heals all wounds; I have a lovely picture of Tennessee kissing her tenderly on the cheek when she was in her ninety-third year, and only slightly mellowed.

I met Andreas Brown in New York in 1963. He was collecting Tennessee's papers for Audrey Wood, Tennessee's agent, who needed to arrange their donation to an institution in return for some much needed tax relief for Tennessee. Andreas suggested a southern school and mentioned the University of Texas at Austin. When Tennessee learned that Texas also held the papers of his late good friend, Margo Jones ("The Texas Tornado") who had founded the Dallas Theatre-in-the-Round, he agreed, and



Probably Tennessee's favorite photograph of himself. This was taken in London c.1946. He had just started wearing a moustache. (Angus McBean/London, Courtesy of New Directions.)

the Andreas Brown collection went to the University of Texas in memory of Margo Jones.

Texas today holds about eighty-five percent of the total Williams archive. When Harry Ransom was working to elevate the Texas school to world-class status as a humanities research center, golden gushers of oil fueled the acquisition of an astonishing wealth for the new center.

In the fall of 1987, Andrea and I were sitting in his office, in those days a cluttered book-filled room at the far end of the store

where Tennessee used to gasp, "Ba-by, there's no air in here." Above us hung a later picture of Tennessee in a Greek Fisherman's cap (an item he constantly lost and replaced) surrounded by such other lights of American literature as Eudora Welty, William Faulkner, the Millers—Henry and Arthur—and Tennessee's favorite American poet, Hart Crane. Other walls were plastered with a collector's ransom of autographed photographs, a Who's Who of American and English letters. And everywhere, books and more books. Andreas's desk stacked high with two feet of papers and still more books. Piled high in front of me this day were freshly signed copies by James Purdy and drawings by the late Edward Gorey (a special favorite of Andreas who is now working on the artist's estate and will be a trustee of a charitable trust for animals). In the front window, Gorey's "Dracula" made a hard bed for Mitch, the store's most famous cat.

We were speaking of Tennessee. In addition to his Williams Collection at Austin, Andreas publishes a catalog that is the current authority on prices of Williamsiana. Almost casu-

ally he announced, "You know, I'll always think that somewhere in this city, forgotten in some dusty warehouse, there's a trunk that belongs to him." I was struck by his remark. It triggered an instantaneous, "My God, I wonder if they checked the attic." By "they" I meant Chuck Carroll, the executor of Tennessee's estate, a trust officer from Southeast Bank in downtown Miami. The attic was at 1014 Dumaine Street in the French Quarter of New Orleans, Tennessee's earthly home in his spiritual home.

My mind flew back to a gray Sunday in the early autumn of 1977 when I'd tracked Tennessee to New Orleans by way of Key West and New York, finally cornering him in the Vieux Carré to look over his personal photographs for my pictorial biography that Putnam would publish in 1978. "Ba-by, they're up there," he gestured vaguely. I balanced on a chair and stretched up to raise and move aside a small trapdoor. Inside a tiny and alarmingly damp crawl space, I reached and finally removed a collapsing cardboard box filled with yellowing clippings, a few playbills, a pack of old mail—some of it unopened—loose photographs, and oddly, a bamboo fan (Hart Crane's?). After his death, the Dumaine property had

been sold, and now Andreas's remark jolted my memory of that attic, those photographs, and that afternoon.

I was doubly unnerved because a recent horror story involving Tennessee's younger brother, Dakin, was fresh in my mind. Through the years, researching pictures from both private and public sources, I'd developed a vague sense that some things were missing. There were curious gaps in Tennessee's early and college life not documented by family photographs. Thinking it odd, I had quizzed Dakin but he assured me that all photos were in Texas.

Then, in 1977, Tennessee's mother, Miss Edwina, now an elderly lady

The great tragedy in Tennessee's life was the loss of his adored sister, Rose, to early madness. One prominent critic suggested that the true theme of Williams's work was incest. Unsullied though it was, their love for each other was the deepest in their lives. He himself feared madness throughout his entire life. (Richard Freeman Leavitt Collection.)



in her nineties, finally entered a rest home. Dakin sold her home on Wydown Boulevard in St. Louis to a Mr. Murphy. To make a long story short, in the attic Mr. Murphy discovered a cache of Tennessee-related material that included revisions of play scenes as recent as *The Night of the Iguana* (1962) and some nine hundred family photographs! My early elation over this discovery soon turned to despair, for Dakin had sold the house "with its contents" and Mr. Murphy was the happiest man on the boulevard. Legal proceedings followed, but the upshot was that the material (including a great many of Tennessee's letters) was auctioned by Sotheby's in New York with Dakin and Mr. Murphy splitting a very considerable amount of money. The pictures seemed out of reach.

Through the purchasing agent, I wrote to the unknown buyer of the pictures—a private collector in New York—and exactly one year later, in June 1988 (my letter having been mislaid) I was invited to examine the photographs. Here indeed were the "missing years": young Tom as a thoughtful eight-year-old, standing with his mother on the steps of 4633 Westminister Place, model for the Wingfield apartment in *The Glass Menagerie*; twelve-year-old Dakin standing in his vegetable garden in front of the Enright building, the model for the Wingfield tenement in *Menagerie*.

Included was a pensive Tom with his childhood sweetheart, Hazel Kramer, twelve-year-old Tom looking lost and homesick in St. Louis; Tom swimming in the Ozarks under the watchful eye of his beloved Dakin grandmother, "Grand." Here too were the only known photos of his favorite aunt, Belle Brownlow and her husband, Will, both living reminders of Tennessee's memorable Tennessee heritage, since both Brownlows were closely related to memorable state governors. One especially interesting photo showed fifteen-year-old Tom standing about three feet away from his father, the two of them in front of the family car, together but apart, symbolic of their relationship. Other pictures showed Tom as a freshman at the University of Missouri, another with an extremely chic Edwina on Mother's Day, 1930. There were dozens of such pictures; they filled several albums and have since been donated to the Harvard Theatre Collection.

In life, as on the stage, timing is everything. I researched my book at just the right time. So many key people in Tennessee's life have died since then; I am grateful to have researched those friends when I did. Nothing recaptures the past quite like a photograph—a moment frozen in time—especially when



Tennessee in Memphis with his beloved grandfather, the Rev. Walter Edwin Dakin (c.1948). Tennessee would model the character of Nonno, "the world's oldest living poet" in The Night of the Iguana after the old gentleman. To his father's fury, Dr. Dakin became Tennessee's role model throughout childhood. (Mississippi Valley Collection, University of Memphis, TN.)

the picture and the circumstances surrounding it are explained by one who was there. Tennessee himself was notoriously indifferent about photographs. Just once, and then against my better judgement, I left a choice photograph with him in New York, thinking he'd enjoy seeing himself with his friend, poet Gilbert Maxwell, when they were both enjoying early success. The instant I closed the door, I knew I'd made a terrible mistake, and sure enough, I never saw that picture again. *Mea maxima culpa!*

As a celebrity's celebrity, Tennessee was much photographed. Always shy, he tolerated being photographed—up to a point. Usually he was mellow and considerate, but he could get testy and dismissive when things ran on. Many of the best pictures I have seen, were, of course, candid shots taken when he was most at ease. One of his favorite photographs of himself was taken in London in 1946 by his friend, the late Angus McBean, the distinguished theatrical

photographer. He took his portrait of Tennessee in a very relaxed sitting—the best possible circumstance. Tennessee liked him very much; they were both of the theatre, the vibes were good, and the moustache was new. Tennessee liked the poetic feeling captured by the camera.

Marion Black Vaccaro, Tennessee's dear friend and favorite traveling companion, held extensive early photographs dating from 1940, when she and Tennessee met in Key West when he stayed at the Trade Winds, a guest house owned by her mother. Marion's photographs documented their travels in Italy as well as the Caribbean. It was a collection I would one day inherit from her brother, George. Donald Windham, Tennessee's early long-time friend, owns a very special collection of early material from their salad days in New York, Provincetown, Macon, and elsewhere that includes many one of a kind gems. The legendary Paul Bigelow owned a joint collection with his friend, Jordan Masee (a cousin of Carson McCullers and the namesake son for one of the models for Big Daddy) that covered important areas in Tennessee's life. God alone knows how Gilbert Maxwell ever preserved a few excellent photos from the early days in the 1940s. He was more careless with photos than Tennessee. And the Bettman Archive is even richer now that it owns the files of United Press International.

I estimate that I have looked at more than four thousand Tennessee-related photos including both play and movie production stills from newspaper morgues in New York, Key West, Miami, New Orleans, St. Louis, and Boston; and from Special Collections in libraries of all the above mentioned cities, as well as the historic New Orleans Collection. Other collections include the Billy Rose and the Astor and Tilden in the New York Public Library at Lincoln Center, plus the early Vendam photographs. The Andreas Brown Collection at Texas has the

Tennessee and Frank Merlo in Key West c. 1950. Tennessee bought his first home in Key West in 1947. For fourteen years, Frank Merlo ran the household and organized Tennessee's life so he could write. Tennessee wrote wherever he was, but he worked best in Key West. (Collection of Richard Freeman Leavitt.)



largest Williams Archive, but both Harvard and Columbia have significant holdings, with Columbia benefiting substantially by a large infusion of items from Tennessee's estate. Texas also has the Robert Downing Collection, but there is material all over with new items constantly surfacing. The University of Georgia has Williamsiana as do Yale, Washington University in St. Louis, and the University of Delaware. And there is some very special material at the University of Iowa, where Tennessee finally graduated from college in 1938.

I took only one photograph of Tennessee in my life. In Miami's Parrot Jungle in the summer of 1957, I snapped him with Lilla Von Saher ("The Last of the Crepe de Chine Gypsies") and screen writer Meade Roberts ("Adrenaline Addie") who was working on the script of *The Fugitive Kind*. Years later, *Vogue Magazine* used it in connection with an amusing article by Meade about working with Tennessee, adapting the



Tennessee and Anna Magnani in Key West c.1954. She was a dear close friend, and Tennessee often wondered how Italy's greatest actress could lead such an unconventional life yet remain in conventional society. She won an Oscar for her role in The Rose Tattoo. (Richard Freeman Leavitt Collection.)

script from the play *Orpheus Descending*.

Back to that autumn Sunday in 1977. In Tennessee's little parlor on the second floor of his Dumaine Street home, we settled down to explore the contents of the box from the attic beneath the unseeing gaze of Lord Byron, whose elegant black bust dominated the small table it shared with a big battered copy of Dante's *Inferno*, from which Tennessee had taken the epigram "In the middle of the journey of our life, I came to myself in a dark wood where the straight way was lost" from Canto I for *Camino Real*. Beside the table, a massive leather armchair seeped horsehair from two ruptured seams, a matter of obvious indifference to him.

Both of Tennessee's homes were mod-

Tennessee had an array of pets that included, at one time or another, a cat named Gentleman Caller, a parrot named Laurita, a monkey named Creature, a succession of English bulldogs named: Mr. Moon, Buffo, Baby Doll, Miss Brinda (shown here), Madame Sophia, and Cornelius. He also had a Boston Bull named Gigi, and a Belgian Shepard named Satan, plus an iguana of uncertain sex named Mr. Ava Gardner. (Richard Freeman Leavitt Collection.)



est, and like him, slightly disheveled. It was the odd juxtaposition of dissimilar pieces, a few elegant props surrounded by eclectic furniture, much of it only a cut or two above or below early Goodwill. Although ceiling fans and wicker became personal props (he often posed in big wicker chairs, especially later on when he adopted his Big Daddy-white-plantation-suit image), his penchant for mixing run-of-the-mill with something quite striking lent an atmosphere of raffish abandon to the whole, especially in his Key West home. Upstairs, in what was known as Grandfather's room, was a double bed so rounded that a cat had to fight to stay upright. This was Marion Vaccaro's room when she visited (Tennessee's title for her was "The Banana Queen," a reference to the source of her husband's New Orleans family wealth).

To Tennessee's delight, she had written poems on the white paper lampshades throughout the room, composing them late at night when sleep eluded her and the muse came in a glass. He loved her poetry (it was also admired by Jean Paul Sartre) and talked often of publishing it. When she died in 1970, Tennessee wanted to add her ashes to the little shrine he kept to his sister Rose in his downstairs bedroom, but her brother George demurred, taking the advice of a stuffy Episcopal Vicar that it would be "unseemly."

Tennessee and Diana Barrymore in Miami, c.1958. She made a concerted effort to play the lead role in the London production of Sweet Bird of Youth but Tennessee demurred, telling her that she was too much like the Princess and that her performance would hold no surprise. Following her tragic death in 1960, he was a little remorseful that he hadn't given her the role. They had many merry times together. (UPI.)

Tennessee's home always said, "A free spirit lives here." He himself said that his address was Bohemia.

That Sunday afternoon as we examined the material from his attic, his high good humor further elevated by a convivial bottle of Bardolino Bollo, I handed him the photos one at a time and he responded with obvious delight. Some of them he was seeing for the first time (unopened mail)! He kept finding surprises that pleased him. I noted his comments and digressions. He was like the young Tennessee from the mid-fifties, by turn rollicking and mock-serious as he delivered the most diverting observations, all of which struck me as deadly accurate. His sense of humor was robust and, as always, his sense of the ridiculous acute.

There were dozens of production stills, and he commented on each; his memory was sharp and he recalled the smallest detail. But it was the people-pictures that most amused him: a photo of Joan Crawford backstage at *Orpheus De-*



scending with Cliff Robertson (they had filmed *Autumn Leaves* together). Tennessee shrieked, "Joan Tone," a reference to her brief real-life role as Mrs. Franchot Tone. Here were W.H. Auden and his companion, Chester Kallman, in Venice, 1948. A few days after the picture was taken, they visited Truman Capote in Taormina. When Tennessee arrived a day later, as interested in seeing the Fontana Vecchia which Capote had rented as in the company, Auden and Kallman were rude to him, an act that Capote put down to jealousy. Tennessee glanced briefly at the picture and merely said, "No beauties that pair."

Then a 1958 photo of Tennessee and

Diana Barrymore alighting from the plane returning them to Miami from a weekend romp in Havana. She was wearing a little red jacket, the famous Barrymore eyes turned on him. She had wanted to marry him, something he considered one of her better jokes. She had a wicked talent for camp names, which she freely bestowed. She turned to me one day, "Mona called," and although she had never called him by that name before, I knew instantly that she meant Tennessee. The reference was to the fabled

New York socialite, Mona Harrison Williams, the Kentucky stable groom's daughter who married so often and so well that she ended up reigning high atop the Isle of Capri as the Countess Bismark in her great villa where Tennessee had once lunched, courtesy of Gore Vidal. He remembered it when he wrote *The Milk Train Doesn't Stop Here Anymore* (Tennessee, by the way, always believed that Diana Barrymore had been murdered). Another photo showed him with Audrey Wood, his agent from 1940 until 1971. She seldom photographed well, but in this picture taken on the porch of Marion Black Vaccaro's home, "Blackwood," on the opening night of *Orpheus Descending* at the Coconut Playhouse in 1957, she and Tennessee both

Tennessee wrote an unpublished poem some few months before his death from a drug overdose in 1983. In part it runs "My heart is in a tall clock tower/And keeps striking hours that say: 'Time for you to slide away.'"
(Wright Langley/Key West.)



looked wonderful. One would never suspect they would one day have such a tragic falling-out.

And here Tennessee waltzing with his cousin, Jane Lawrence Smith, elegant in a black beaded gown at an opening night party. Tennessee had officiated as witness when she married the late sculptor, Tony Smith. Tennessee's amusement stopped abruptly at a picture of Lilla Von Saher. "That Bitch cost me the No-bel Pri-ze." Some years earlier, she had exploited him shamelessly in Stockholm, and he had received a terrible beating from the press.

Somewhere in the little parlor on Dumaine Street in New Orleans, a clock

chimed in the background, and then we were looking at a photograph taken at the first meeting of the principals for a read-through of *The Night of the Iguana*. In the photo lovely Margaret Leighton, a Williams favorite, smiles demurely while the great Bette Davis smiles broadly at director Harold Clurman from beneath a wide-brimmed hat, as Tennessee and Patrick O'Neal look on. Tennes-

Tennessee on the beach at Santa Monica. Tennessee loved the beach, and swimming was his favorite exercise. As soon as he could afford it, he invariably chose to stay in hotels with swimming pools. (The Humanities Research Center at the University of Texas, Austin.)



see said, "Miss Davis is smiling because she has not yet heard Miss Leighton read." A photo of his great friend Carson McCullers reminded him of his last visit to her Nyack home with his sister Rose. And so it went. He never seemed to lose interest. The hours melted away. He turned on a lamp that glowed only fitfully and bounced highlights off the features of Lord Byron. Then the wine was gone and he was hungry, so we cut out across the street to Marti's Restaurant, thus ending for me an afternoon that in remembrance

becomes only more treasured.

Tennessee called death "The Sudden Subway." He would have celebrated his 89th birthday on March 26, 2000. I can't imagine him at that age, and he had trouble with the thought of age himself:

I am fifty-four years old now. The reason it is so incredible to me that I have reached this age is that each year is not a year to me but it is a play...my life seems to be chalked off not in years but in plays and pieces of work.

One of my favorite photographs of him was taken on the beach at Santa Monica during his suspension from MGM during the summer of 1943 when he was a zesty thirty-two years old. He was living on Ocean Avenue in Santa Monica, renting from a lusty landlady amid circumstances

he would resurrect ten years hence in a short story called "The Mattress by the Tomato Patch." He was also revising his original screenplay, "The Gentleman Caller," into a stage play retitled *The Glass Menagerie*. Just ahead, the bitch goddess Success was waiting in the wings to anoint him for this first great play which would transform the American theatre.

Tennessee would know fame and fortune as few others. His work would be celebrated around the world, and he would be hailed as America's greatest playwright. But seeing him on this beach, striding along in what he called, "that fabulous rocking-horse weather of California," I know that he would never be more happy. It's one way I like to remember him.

AT THE AUCTION

By JAMES B. LLOYD
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS LIBRARIAN

It was about 8:00 p.m. on October the 28th of 1999, and I was sitting with my friends David Szweczyk and Cynthia Davis Buffington of Philadelphia Rare Books & Manuscripts at an Italian restaurant in downtown New York. In a minute two more of our party arrived, Selby Kiffer, who heads the rare book department at Sotheby's and Don Heald, one of the foremost illustrated book dealers in the country. I shook hands with Selby, and said, "I tried to get you to sell a Curtis for me several years ago (see the *Review*, 1991-92). He said, "Tennessee! You must be ...," but Don cut him off, saying, "Yes, and I bought it... Twice. Once then, and again later in London." We all laughed, and he started his story.

He was hardly through when we were joined by our other two participants, Bailey Bishop, who had made sure that we got first choice at the numerous parts of the Francis Headman collection of Tennesseana when he worked at Goodspeed's Bookshop, then the premier dealer of Americana in the country, and Bill Reese, who has taken over that mantle, and who had that day spent some three million dollars of his own and other people's money at what many people think was one of the two most important sales of Americana to occur in the 20th century (the first was the Streeter sale in the late sixties, a benchmark against which Americana has been judged ever since). They sat down, and Bill, who had successfully bid for more than half of the 531 lots, and Selby, the auctioneer, began to recap a monumental day. As they talked, I drifted off....

We had gathered at Sotheby's that morning to take part in the second half of the auction of the Frank T. Siebert Library of the North American Indian and the American Frontier. Known in the trade as "the Indian man," Siebert, a pathologist, had become something of a legend in the collecting of Americana. For fifty years he had been documenting the American frontier as it moved westward. Thus his collection began with Canada, then moved on to encompass the Northeast, the South, Trans-Appalachia, the Mississippi Valley, the Plains, the Rockies, the West, and the Southwest. He eventually divorced his wife,



Dr. Frank T. Siebert. (The Frank T. Siebert Library of North American Indian and the American Frontier, *New York: Sotheby's*, 1999, p. 6.)

became estranged from the rest of his family, and, as Bailey Bishop describes in his introduction to the two volume catalog, ended up living instead with "rarity after rarity in remarkable condition, numbering about fifteen hundred books, pamphlets, broadsides, maps, manuscripts, prints, photographs, and newspapers, some famously elusive or the nicest copies in existence, crammed into a nondescript cottage in the middle of Maine...."

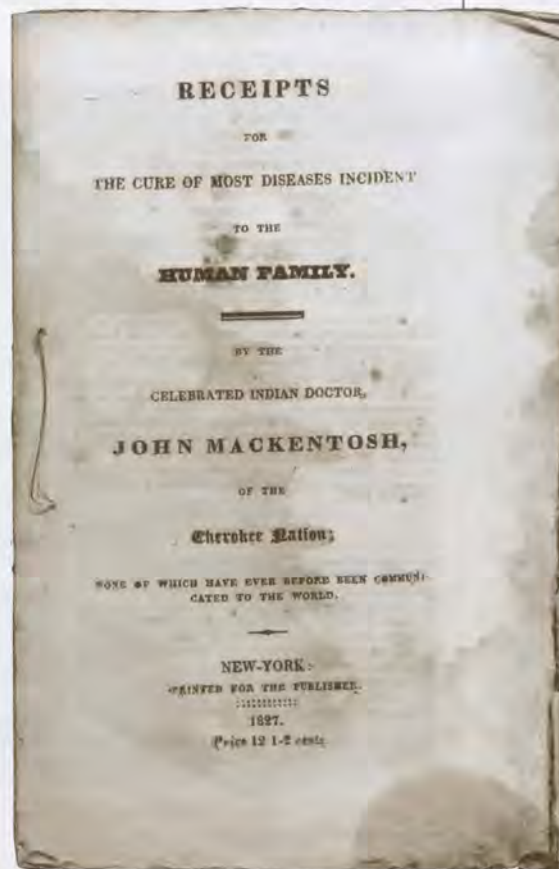
When Dr. Siebert died in 1998, the family decided to auction the collection through Sotheby's, and Bailey Bishop was engaged to write the catalogue de-

scriptions. Bailey had become a friend while he was brokering parts of the Headman collection back to me (see my article in the 1986-87 *Review*), so he had served notice in the spring that the most important sale since Streeter was about to occur. The first half of the collection was sold in May. The budget outlook at that time was not good for the Library, so though I bid for several things with the assistance of George Webb, a dealer in Tennesseana who was present, we got very little. However, by fall our situation looked better, and Interim Dean Aubrey Mitchell agreed to support acquisitions up to \$50,000 as well as to send me in person to the auction.

George did not plan to attend the fall sale, so I enlisted my friends David and Cynthy, whom I knew would be there anyway, to help. I did this because high level auctions are a fairly closed society. It's not that you cannot just show up and bid. You can, but if you wish to have access to the presale information that many of the other participants will have, such as who is interested in what, the level of their interest, and the probable depth of their pockets, you will need help, and the more, the better. In this case, Bill Reese had dominated the first auction, bidding both for himself and for

numerous institutions, and it seemed likely that he would do so again. So it seemed best to work with him as well, and he agreed to add the University of Tennessee to the list of institutions for whom he was bidding.

This way I could more or less tell which of the lots I was interested in we might actually be able to get. This knowledge is essential, since otherwise you may pass on lots you really want in order to conserve your funds to bid, for instance, on some Jackson letters which come late and which you have absolutely no chance of getting since the representative of



(Mackentosh, John, *Receipts for the Cure of Most Diseases Incident to the Human Family. By the Celebrated Indian Doctor of the Cherokee Nation; None of Which Have Ever Before Been Communicated to the World, New York: 1827.*)

Knoxville the 26 March 1797

Received of David Henley Agent
 War two hundred dollars in advance for
 to pay the expenses of hauling the Creeks - Chickasaw,
 and Choctaw presents from Philadelphia
 to Knoxville, for which we are to account to
 Samuel Hodgdon esquire (Commissary) Military
 Stores at Philadelphia. - Having signed & published
 hereof -

Solomon Moor
 John Kelly

Receipt signed by Solomon Moor and John Kelly, Knoxville, 26 March 1797, to David Henley, War Department Agent, concerning the expenses of hauling presents to the Cherokee, Creek, and Chickasaw. (MS-2036.)

the Gilder Lehrman collection at the Pierpont Morgan Library will simply keep bidding no matter what. And that, indeed, is why I needed to be there in order to apply the brakes or the accelerator depending on how successful our bidding was. In other words, though you may identify items in which you're interested and set bid limits, everything changes quickly when the auction begins. If your early bids fail, you may decide to increase the later ones, etc.

In the first auction a total of almost six million dollars changed hands, and the second came in slightly higher, for a grand total of \$12,591,870. Of this, only a small part was from the University of Tennessee. I did not come close to spending the amount Aubrey had set aside, but we were able to purchase eight lots for what in the context I considered reasonable prices, six containing manuscript material and two printed pieces.

The manuscripts, sometimes single letters, sometimes lots of several, include pieces from some of the biggest names in the history of the Old Southwest. In one letter Benjamin Hawkins, for instance, who became Commissioner of Indian Affairs in 1785, writes to Samuel Elbert, governor of Georgia, in June, 1785, concerning the part Georgia is to play in the Treaty of Hopewell which he was getting ready to negotiate in November (this is the first of numerous boundary treaties with the Cherokee). And Return J. Meigs, of whom I wrote in last year's Review, writes from his agency at Hiwassee to John Strothers in Nashville in defense

of the rights of the Cherokee and the Chickasaw to a saltpeter cave at the mouth of the Elk River in present day Alabama. Name recognition, however, need not always be present for research interest. One of the ancillary letters in lot 622, which really concerns Cyrus Byington, the missionary who published a Choctaw speller in 1825, is from Timothy Pickering, Secretary of War, to Samuel Hodgdon, Commissary of Mili-



Bill Reese, right, leaning forward, apparently getting ready to bid. (Photo courtesy of Rob Rulon-Miller.)



James Lloyd, left, Cynthia Davis Buffington, and David Szweczyk at the auction. (Photo courtesy of Rob Rulon-Miller.)

tary Stores in Philadelphia. In it, Pickering documents the rather tortuous route the obligatory presents to the Chickasaw and the Choctaw are to take, i.e., by water from Philadelphia to Richmond, "thence by land to Knoxville and thence in boats by the River Tennessee to the Chickasaw country."

Of the printed pieces, my favorite, hands down, is *Receipts for the Cure of Most Diseases Incident to the Human Family: By the Celebrated Indian Doctor, John Mackentosh of the Cherokee Nation: None of Which Have Ever Before Been Communicated to the World*, which was published in New York in 1827. In it, one Seth Holderwell presents the folk remedies which he purports to have received from Mackentosh. Here are a few representative samples.

For Sprains: Take a spoonful of honey, the same quality of salt, and the white of an egg, beat the whole together, anoint the place sprained with this, keeping the part well rolled with a good bandage I have known this to enable persons with sprained ankles to walk in twenty-four hours entirely free from pain.

For Cramp and Stomach-Ache: First put the patient in a warm bed, then take as many spider's webs as can be put in a thimble, and mix them with as much honey, half of this is a dose, to be given once in half an hour till the patient sweats freely, when the cramping will cease or the stomach will stop aching, and the patient fall to sleep.

For Rheumatism: Take some brimstone and powder it fine, pour it in a long narrow bag and tie it about the body. A spoonful may be taken internally on going to bed.

These are followed by a testimonial by Dr. J.W. Van Keuren of New York, the whole being available for the meager cost of twelve and a half cents. The thought of the spider webs caused me to sweat a little myself, and brought me back to reality. Bill Reese was saying "Yes, and it was the Champlain.... With the map!"

DR. KENNETH CURRY, 1910-1999

BY SUSAN M. LEONARD
DIRECTOR OF DEVELOPMENT

Long-time Library friend and Professor Emeritus Kenneth Curry, who taught English at the University of Tennessee for forty-three years, died at the age of 88 on Oct. 13, 1999. He came to the university in 1935 immediately after completing his Ph.D. at Yale and remained here until his retirement in 1978.

A highly respected specialist in the British romantics of the 19th century, Dr. Curry wrote several books on the English poet Robert Southey and a study of *Sir Walter Scott's Edinburgh Annual Register*. He also wrote a significant article, "The Knoxville of James Agee's *A Death in the Family*," which was published as the lead article in *Tennessee Studies in Literature* in 1969. Additionally, he wrote a history of the university English department—a good deal of which history he lived himself.

Dr. Curry was the English department's liaison with the Library, ordering books requested by the faculty for more than twenty years. He established the Kenneth Curry Library Endowment Fund in 1966 for the purchase of library materials in the humanities, which he contributed to generously throughout the years and ultimately with a large bequest. "He was one of those rare faculty who had some independent means, so that doubtless for years he was able to withstand the vagaries in salary support in the state system, to travel for research and entertainment, to purchase books and art, and finally, to support in a serious way what he felt mattered most at the university—English and the Library," said Dr. Allen Carroll, head of the English department. A benefactor also to the English department, Dr. Curry established a professorship which will bear his name.

Both Dr. Carroll and Dr. Allison Ensor—another English professor who worked with Dr. Curry, and even studied under him in the late 1950s—remember him as one productive in his specialty and responsible as a scholar above and

beyond what universities expect of faculty. According to Dr. Carroll, Professor Curry was also one of those rare faculty who have no family or otherwise serious interest outside his university position. "He therefore gave his full attention to the Department of English, and for years and years he did so, without much in the way of recognition," said Dr. Carroll.



Dr. Kenneth Curry, as he appeared in the early 1970s. He came to the university in 1935 immediately after completing his Ph.D. at Yale and remained here until his retirement in 1978, teaching English for forty-three years.

Dr. Carroll remembers him having a distinctive personality, which included a form of expression, a voice, that amused faculty and friends, and for years was part of the department's personality. Adds Dr. Ensor, "Long known as the department's financial wizard, Professor Curry was always alert for items of news and gossip, though he was fond of saying with feigned complaint, 'Nobody ever tells

me anything.'" "He was a remarkable person," said retired English Professor Bain Stewart, who taught with Dr. Curry for nearly forty years, "especially in dealing

with students. He had many fine qualities as a teacher. They loved him."

Dr. Curry was a long-time friend of Dr. John Hodges, head of the English Department for twenty-five years, and for whom the John C. Hodges Library is named. In an interview conducted for the 1993-94 issue of *The Library Development Review*, Dr. Curry had many fond memories of the Library and his frequent use of its materials. "The Library has always been essential to the proper conduct of any program in English studies and Dr. Hodges always kept the Library's needs foremost in his planning," Dr. Curry said. "The Library supplied the necessary materials needed to conduct research, and I have always enjoyed the time I spent in the Library, but I did come to realize that the Library in those days lacked the resources it needed."

Dr. Curry then focused on helping to build up the collections during the years he was the English department's library liaison. "We were able to buy hundreds of needed volumes for the Library," he recalled, "some of which are virtually unobtainable now." "Looking back, I have admiration for the many changes to the Library today as compared to the meager resources of a few decades ago," he reflected in the 1994 interview. "The collection has grown tremendously, and it is wonderful to be able to get most of the materials you might need when conducting research."

In regards to his ongoing philanthropy to the endowment which bears his name, Dr. Curry said, "I would encourage anyone who is thinking of contributing to a worthwhile educational cause to consider the UT Library. Such contributions will affect a great number of people—

students, faculty, visiting scholars, and the individuals inside and outside of our community." "The stronger our library is, the more people it can reach," he continued. "This can only be done, however, with adequate resources. I have always found the library staff to be helpful and willing to go the extra mile to help with problems. I am pleased that I can give something back to a place that has given so much to me."



*Dr. Kenneth Curry autographs his book *Sir Walter Scott's Edinburgh Annual Register* for two of his colleagues in 1977. Considered a specialist in English literature of the romantic period, Dr. Curry wrote other notable books about Robert Southey, including two volumes in 1965 entitled *New Letters of Robert Southey*, and a biographical-critical study of Southey in the *Routledge Author Guides* in 1975. Pictured from left to right are Dr. LeRoy Graf, former head of the history department; Dr. Curry; and Dr. Alvin Nielson, former dean of the College of Liberal Arts.*

THE TENNESSEE NEWSPAPER PROJECT: PRESERVING THE STORIES OF OUR PAST

By LORI RIVERSTONE
PROJECT MANAGER
TENNESSEE NEWSPAPER PROJECT

Old newspapers are an incredibly rich source of historical information about a society and its people. From editorials and articles, to language styles and advertisements, illustrations, photographs, and even cartoons, a newspaper reflects the views and perspectives of its readership's culture. There is, for me, nothing quite as historically revealing as the experience of holding a newspaper that was printed two hundred years ago, reading its timeworn pages, and allowing myself to be immersed in the lives of its people.

When I first joined the Tennessee Newspaper Project (TNP), I accepted a student position inventorying the many papers of the Calvin M. McClung Historical Collection in Knoxville. Knowing little about the nature of the TNP, and only slightly more about Tennessee history, I often caught myself reading with great excitement the articles that described the days of my Tennessee ancestors. The battered 19th and early 20th century papers are filled with dramatic, and often graphic, accounts of villains and heroes and narrow escapes from calamities: fires, floods, poisonings, railroad accidents, and explosions were commonplace. While I still find the content entertaining, it does not escape me that these were the important stories of the day in which they were written.

A favorite: two gun-toting butcher shop employees found a solution to an on-the-job dispute by "taking it outside" in the early 1870s. From memory: *We went outside and he pulled his gun. I told him he should just put that thing up. Well he did, and when he did, well, I shot him.* The survivor's candid account amazed me on many levels: he carried a gun to work; he and his fellow employee took their guns outside to settle an argument; he fired his gun even after his opponent reholstered his weapon; he told his story freely to the newspaper; and he was not going to jail for any of it! I read in another paper that a similar street duel was stopped before "the draw" and that the participants were fined \$1.50 each for the public disruption.

The unforgettable mania caused by Orson Welles's radio broadcast of H. G.



The Knoxville Gazette, Tennessee's first newspaper, began publication on November 5, 1791, five years before Tennessee became a state.

Wells's *The War of the Worlds* was announced in bold headlines in 1938. The front-page article brought to mind the day that my neighbor, Gilbert Arnold, told me of his experience with the alleged alien invasion. Welles' dramatic voice crackled over Gilbert's radio while he worked in the stockroom of a Market Street (Knoxville) diner. He believed the invasion to be real, as did everyone else. Soon the regulars gathered in that stockroom, known for its backdoor beer distribu-

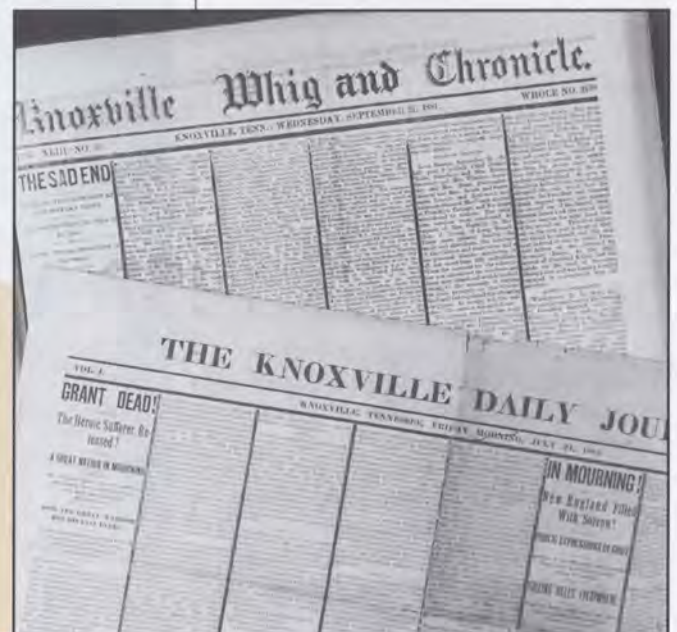
Heavy, black lines filling the gutters between columns of text indicated that an important figure, in these examples Presidents Garfield and Grant, passed away. (The Knoxville Daily Journal, July 24, 1885, and the Knoxville Whig and Chronicle, September 21, 1881.)

tion, to sit on boxes and sample the stock, while nervously discussing their alien-defense plans.

In 1881, President Garfield's near three-month struggle to recover from an assassin's bullet was drawn out with daily updates that were sorrowfully hopeless and surprisingly optimistic from one report to the next. His death was finally announced in *The Knoxville Chronicle* on September 21, two days after he actually died. Like most deaths of important public figures in those days, the newspaper honored his passing by printing thick black lines in the gutters between the columns.

Advertisements are one of the most revealing aspects of older papers as the products and services offered closely reflect the needs, fears, and desires of the readership. Because even minor diseases were life threatening to those who lived before the middle of the twentieth century, many (mostly shady) entrepreneurs capitalized on the public's fear by developing alternative cures, which were commonly advertised in local newspapers. Numerous were ads for healing remedies such as *Hinkle's Kidney and Bladder Capsules* and *Carboil*, "The Great American Salve," which promised to "stop pain caused by boils and carbuncles" (*The Sunday Journal and Tribune* [Knoxville], 1920).

Other remedies were much more ambitious in their claims. In the *Knoxville Daily Whig*, 1870, *Dr. Lawrence's Extract of Koskoo* was promoted as a "blood purifier" that could cure "scrofula, syphilis, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous affections, eruptions of the skin, and





**JOHN BULL---Hits hall right for you fellows to say go hin han win.
Why did't ye do hit Yourselfs ?**

any blood-carried disease." These "remedies" were often little more than sugar and alcohol, although the addition of the occasional opiate was not uncommon. Other popular items offer insight into the daily lives of the readership. From corsets, cast iron stoves, plows, coal, garden seed, and baking powder, to clocks, jewelry, shoes, and books; the endless selection portrays the diverse lifestyles of the 19th and early 20th centuries.

And a final favorite: a news bulletin as published in the *Daily Press & Herald*, Knoxville, January 27, 1872:

A fashionable lady in Chicago, disgusted with her ugly nose.....has had a rubber one made after the Grecian style of architecture. It is beautifully tinted and so life like that with a prodigal use of toilet powder it would trouble a stranger to detect that it is a counterfeit bugle.

These stories were found on the crumbling paper of the late 1800s and early 1900s when it was common practice to print on highly acidic wood pulp newsprint. Because of the high acid content, the pages are deteriorating very rapidly, often falling apart at the slightest touch. As a result of their fragile condition, many of these original papers are no longer available to the public.

Fortunately, the delicate nature of the older papers caught the attention of the National Endowment for the Humanities who initiated the United States Newspaper Project (USNP) in 1982 for

Political opinions were often made known in cartoons such as this one found in the April 8, 1892, Knoxville Republican.

the purpose of forming state-based projects in order to locate, catalogue, and preserve newspapers before they are permanently lost to us. With the Library of Congress furnishing technical assistance, the USNP now includes all states, as well as Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands. Thirty-six projects have been completed, leaving sixteen in progress.

The TNP joined the USNP in 1994 with a one-year planning grant from the NEH. That funding allowed the TNP staff to locate over 11,000 newspaper titles across the state, an estimated 6,300 of which are unique. The information gathered from the survey process was compiled into a searchable database that was made accessible through the project's Web site. This database has proven a valuable resource for researchers as they attempt to locate particular papers or papers from a specific

Advertisements paint a picture of a bygone way of life. This example was taken from the May 8, 1885, Humphreys County News.

time period. To further strengthen the TNP, non-responding institutions will be contacted this year in an effort to include them in the project. Readers may access the TNP Web site at http://toltec.lib.utk.edu/~spec_coll/newspaper/tnphome.htm.

Staff of the TNP are currently inventorying papers in Knoxville and Nashville, the two Tennessee cities with the largest repositories. After working to create detailed and accurate records of reported holdings, papers can be brought together for microfilming during the preservation phase to form the most complete collection possible. The TNP will soon proceed to outlying areas in east and middle Tennessee, an effort made possible by the NEH through a \$300,000 continuation grant that will sustain the project until 2002.

Due to advances in technology, there are now other ways in which newspaper access, and perhaps preservation, is possible. One may, for instance, scan a newspaper, perform optical character recognition (OCR), and make the paper's content searchable so that it can be accessed via the Internet by interested parties around the world. The Georgia Newspaper Project has accomplished some work in this area, and the TNP hopes to explore this option more fully within the next few years.

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TIPPECANOE**

THE PEOPLES BEST



ASK THE OLD FOLKS WHAT IT MEANS.

TONIC



BITTERS.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR

Bilious Headache,

NOTHING LIKE IT.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. FRANCIS GILLIAT, Arlington, Vt., recommends Warner's TIPPECANOE. The best, for sick headache caused by stomach disorders.

FOR

Female Debility,

UNSURPASSED.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. SPENCER McLELLAN, Gowen, Mich., warmly recommends Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best.

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THE CIVIL WAR IN THE WEST: MORMONS, INDIANS, CONFEDERATES, AND CALIFORNIANS

BY WILLIAM B. EIGELSBACH
MANUSCRIPTS ARCHIVIST
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

This year Special Collections received a donation of the Civil War papers of Capt. Joseph C. Morrill.

In 1861, Morrill, a transplanted New Englander, was teaching school in San Francisco. With the outbreak of war in the East, Morrill joined the Unionist 3rd California Infantry Regiment. Starting out a second lieutenant, Morrill eventually became a company captain and served in the Utah Territory. Most of the papers are quartermaster reports Morrill submitted to Washington. As interesting as these reports are—in September of 1863, the unit's twenty-five teamsters only used as much soap as the unit's two civilian prisoners—they are just

part of a much larger story and this is that story—the Civil War in the West.

When Abraham Lincoln issued his call to raise 75,000 troops to conquer the South, Unionists across the country responded. California's Unionists were no exception, eventually raising a total of 16,000 troops to serve Lincoln. Gen. George Wright wrote Washington about Union sentiment in California, "The Union-loving people of the coast are vastly in the ascendant, their fiat has gone forth, and no secession doctrine can flourish here."

Contrary to their wish, the Californians who enlisted were not sent east to suppress Southern independence. Instead Lincoln kept some in California, sent some into the Southwest, and sent others to the Utah Territory. There were two reasons behind Lincoln's actions: the first was practical and the second political. The practical reason was that keeping the Californians in the West freed up professional army units stationed there to go east; professional soldiers would be more useful than new recruits in conquering the South.



Captain Joseph C. Morrill of the 3rd California Volunteer Infantry served during the Civil War in the Utah Territory. (Joseph C. Morrill Collection, Special Collections.)

The political reason was that, contrary to Gen. Wright's assertion about California's "Union-loving people," the state was riven with factions disputing the proper destiny of the area. Clearly the dominant faction was the Unionist one. After all, they had all those troops. Their position was a

simple one: Union and whatever force necessary to preserve it. Another faction was led by

Governor John G. Downey, who despite issuing the proclamation calling for troops to be raised, opposed their use. His view was that the Union rested on voluntary agreement, not coercive force. Compromise, not war, was his policy. A third faction was pro-Southern and centered around Los Angeles, just as the state's Unionist sentiment centered around San Francisco. Ex-Senator William M. Gwim and ex-Senator Joseph E. Lane were reputed

to be its leaders. A fourth faction was made up of those Southern Californians who wanted to secede from California



Brigham Young led the Mormons from Missouri to the Utah Territory and was at one time territorial governor of the region. (Beadle, J.H., Life in Utah; or, the Mysteries and Crimes of Mormonism, Philadelphia: National Publishing Company, frontispiece.)

itself. Yet a last faction wanted California to be an independent nation.

With this in mind, Lincoln did not want to undermine loyalty to the Union by sending Californian troops to die on distant battlefields in the East. He wanted to keep them close to home to fight battles that would seem more in California's immediate interest. Troops in the Southwest could be seen as preserving California's lines of communication and commerce east through

that territory. Troops in Utah could be seen as doing the same since the northern route to California passed through that region. So this is why, while some troops stayed in the state to keep control of it, others went to Arizona and others still to Utah.

The territory in the Southwest that comprised today's Arizona and New Mexico principally derived its population from the South. In March of 1861,



In 1857, local Mormons and Indian allies massacred a wagon train of emigrants heading for California. (Beadle, J. H., Life in Utah: or, the Mysteries and Crimes of Mormonism, Philadelphia: National Publishing Company, after p. 182.)

people from the eastern portion of the territory held a convention at Mesilla and passed resolutions joining the Confederacy, inviting the people in the territory's western half to do the same. A convention was then held in Tucson that did just that. Provisional officers were elected and a government organized. Eventually Lt. Colonel John R. Baylor, a Texan, was appointed by Richmond to be the permanent governor. Even before he arrived with Confederate troops—the force consisted of some eight hundred Texans and two hundred Mexicans—the local militia, flying the Confederate flag, had engaged in battles with bands of local Indians.

It was to conquer this territory from the Confederacy that the California troops were sent into the Southwest. Dramatically outnumbered, the Confederate forces eventually withdrew into Texas without significantly engaging the Union army.

With the exception of small Confederate bands, the Union army's main opponents in the territory were the now various Indian tribes. The Californians were sufficient in number to cow the Confederate population, but insufficient in number to adequately protect them from the Indians. This problem remained unresolved at war's end and the Californians' replacement with the regular army.

The troops from California that went into Utah also faced Indian problems, but more importantly faced problems with the local Mormon population. At the start of the war, the territory contained 42,214 whites, thirty free blacks, twenty-nine slaves, and some 20,000 Indians. The bulk of the whites were Mormons and hostile to the federal government.

The Mormon attitude was the product of the church's history. Almost from the first when Joseph Smith announced that the Angel Moroni had given him a revelation supplementing Scripture and authorizing polygamy, Smith and disciples were in often-violent conflict with their neighbors. This conflict led to Smith's death in 1844, while on trial in Illinois for sedition, and to what came to be called the Mormon War in Missouri. Fleeing the enmity that they had experienced, the Mormons under Smith's successor Brigham Young went west into the Utah Territory. Here they had hoped to have a home away from the hostility that beset them in the East and in which they would be the rulers, only to find that fed-



Then-Captain Patrick E. Connor as he appeared in 1855. During his Civil War service, Connor proved to be a determined opponent of Brigham Young and the Mormons. (Generous, Tom, "Jordan Over the River: California Volunteers in Utah in the Civil War," California History, Vol. 63 no. 2, 1984, p. 203.)

eral authority had followed them west.

Within Utah there were in effect two governments. There was the de jure government of the territorial governor and other federal officials and the de facto government of Brigham Young and the Mormon Church. During the time Young was the appointed territorial governor, the two were essentially one. After his governorship, the relationship reverted back to suspicion livened by animosity and violence.

The Buchanan administration decided to send federal troops to the area to keep an eye on the Mormons. When the news reached them, Mormon distrust increased. At this moment a wagon train of emigrants passing west for California entered Utah. The wagon train's mounted contingent called "The Missouri Boys" succeeded in riling both Mormon and Indian alike. The local militia sent a message to Salt Lake City to find out what to do. Brigham Young ordered that they be allowed to pass in peace. Unfortunately

the militia and Indians did not wait for his reply. Instead they massacred everyone in the wagon train except the 17 youngest children; 120 men, women, and children were killed.

When the federal troops arrived, Mormons expecting retaliation fled their homes and farms. After a time they gradually returned to discover to their surprise that the troops had refrained from burning them out. The commander of the troops, then Colonel Albert Sydney Johnson, who was later to be a Confederate general, did not engage in war with civilians. His moderation helped defuse the situation, which decreased to one of wariness on both sides.

This was the way events stood when things began to fall apart back east with the election of Lincoln. The Mormon attitude must have seemed schizophrenic if not downright deceitful. On one hand the Mormons held fervent 4th of July celebrations replete with claims of loyalty and petitioned to be admitted to the Union as a state. On the other hand Mormon speakers and newspapers seemed almost to revel in the break up of the Union. "There is no more a United States," said Brigham Young. "Can they amalgamate and form a government? No. Will they have the ability to form a government and continue? No, they will not...What will King Abraham do? I do not know, neither do I care." On another occasion he stated, referring to the Washington government,

They have left the paths of truth and virtue, they have joined themselves to falsehood, they have made lies a refuge...and justified the iniquitous doers. They have justified thieving and lying and every specie of debauchery; they have fostered those who have purloined money out of the public treasury....Shame, shame on the rulers of the nation! I feel myself disgraced to hail such men as my countrymen.

Any wonder that Lincoln and Washington did not believe Young's other statements that the Mormons should stay away from secession and rejected the Mormon request that he be appointed territorial governor again?

The arrival in late 1862 of the Californian troops under Col. Patrick Edward Connor did nothing to improve the situation. The Mormons ostracized the troops and the troops in their turn were hostile to the Mormons. Col. Connor

spoke for them and the federal officials of the Territory when he wrote in his initial report to Washington, "It will be impossible for me to describe what I saw and heard in Salt Lake, so as to make you realize the enormity of Mormonism; suffice it, that I found them a community of traitors, murderers, fanatics, and whores." Connor viewed his mission as that of an occupying army and overlooked no opportunity to intimidate the locals. As a show of force he marched his troops through the center of Salt Lake City and established his headquarters, Camp Douglas, just outside the city.

This mutual hatred between the Mormons and Washington almost broke into outright war in 1863. In a sermon on March 3rd, Brigham Young denounced territorial Governor Stephen S. Harding, a Lincoln appointee, as "a black-hearted abolitionist... a nigger worshipper" and demanded that the president remove him and two of the territory's federal judges. "Judges Drake and Waite are perfect fools and tools for the Governor. If they could get power, as they want to do, to have the marshall choose juries of cut-throats, blacklegs, soldiers, and desperadoes of California, and if we are to be tried by such men, what would become of us?" Citizens removed arms from the arsenal and prepared for a possible confrontation with government troops. The situation was partially defused by Brigham Young's next sermon when he called for a politi-

cal solution, not a military one; further he said that the Mormons were not secessionists, just citizens protecting their rights. Col. Connor doubted him and reported to Washington, "The late armed display was a mere ruse to frighten the proscribed Federal officers from the Territory; or else they desire to have a conflict with the Government, and are endeavoring to provoke me into inaugurating it. The latter I believe to be the real motive, however Brigham Young may try to disguise the fact."

At this moment Federal Marshall Isaac L. Gibbs made his contribution to preserving the public peace by procuring an arrest warrant for Brigham Young for the commission of polygamy. Col. Connor offered troops to back up the warrant, but luckily Chief Judge J. F. Kinney rejected the offer. The 1,500 Mormon troops in Salt Lake City were already on alert and would have met force with force. Instead the marshall had to take a simple civil posse to serve the warrant. Young turned himself in and was released on bond. The local Mormon paper *The Deseret News* commented that preparations had been made at Camp Douglas "for the purpose of making a descent with an armed force.... It was vainly and foolishly supposed that he would resist of the service of a writ... Persons desiring collision were anxious to make the pretext of an armed military force in executing the process as the excuse for

gratifying their wicked purposes. But in this they have been disappointed."

Eventually in the war of nerves between the Mormons and Washington, Washington blinked. Lincoln, perhaps feeling that he had enough to contend with in crushing the South, sent through Thomas Stenhouse, a friend of Brigham Young, a peace offer. "You go back and tell Brigham Young that if he will let me alone I will let him alone." As a show of good faith, Lincoln removed the unpopular Harding as governor and replaced him with James Duane Doty, who was liked among the Mormons.

If the Mormons eventually proved an inadequate source of conflict for the Californians, there were always the Indians. The major battle fought against them was the Battle of Bear River. In January of 1863, Indians killed some white miners near Lewiston, Utah. Col. Connor concluded that Chief Bear Hunter, an Indian even the Mormons feared, and his tribe were the culprits. Connor and his California troops tracked them down. The Indians were in an entrenched position on the north side of the Bear River and shouted to the troops, "(C)ome on you California sons of bitches." And come on they did. Instead of holding them down with rifle fire and encircling, Connor called for a direct, frontal assault. The Indians probably could not believe their good fortune as cavalry units charged down the steep, icy riverbank into the freezing water. It was during these few moments that most of the army's seventy casualties—twenty killed and fifty wounded—occurred. Fortunately for the charging troopers, Captain Samuel Hoyt and a company of infantry had crossed the ravine west of the fighting and soon maneuvered into a position to give covering fire. The battle lasted four hours; 224 Indians were killed, including Bear Hunter. Local Mormons came out to the battlefield to tend the wounded and search for survivors. One of them described the carnage for the *Deseret News*, "Never will I forget the scene, dead bodies everywhere. I counted eight deep in one place, in several places they were three to five deep...."

For this victory Connor was promoted to brigadier general; his reputation as an Indian fighter assured. There were other skirmishes with the Indians, but soon Connor could report that he had established peace with the Sheshones. Other tribes followed suit. By the middle of 1863 Indian troubles in the Utah Ter-



Members of the 3rd California Volunteer Infantry. (Generous, Tom, "Jordan Over the River: California Volunteers in Utah in the Civil War," *California History*, Vol. 63 no. 2, 1984, p. 204.)

ritory were mostly over for the duration of the Civil War.

With the Mormons contained and the Indians temporarily defeated, the Californians had one more enemy to contend with—the West itself. The troops were given the task of forging a new wagon trail from Salt Lake City to Denver that would cut 200 miles off the trip. This was backbreaking, strenuous labor across rugged terrain. Just what this entailed can be partially seen in a report on the work submitted to Washington by Capt. Joseph Morrill:

The command...proceeded in a southerly direction towards Utah Lake. Owing to the high stage of the water in Provo River, rendering the ford impossible, the command was obliged to make a detour around the West side of the Lake, passing the extreme southern point near the town of Goshen, and travelling up the eastern shore as far as Springfield, which was our point of departure from the valley and settlements. From Springfield proceeding due east we entered what is known as Hobble Creek Canon, and marched a distance of six miles over a passable wood or lumber road to the "Forks." At this point our work commenced, and the command up to the present date constructed a good, substantial wagon road for fourteen miles to our present camp over a very rough and rocky canon, requiring numerous bridges and several miles of heavy "dugways."

This work had required thirty-seven days and Capt. Morrill estimated that the road would need at least another ninety days worth of labor before reaching Denver; the West did not give easy victories to those who challenged her.

With the surrender of the last Confederate general, Cherokee Chief Stand Watie, on 23 June 1865, the war in the East ended. Not long thereafter the enlistments of the Californians began to expire. Gen. Connor unsuccessfully tried to get the troops discharged in Utah; his hope had been that, if returned to civilian life in Utah, many would stay and serve as a counterbalance to the Mormons in the territory. Only a few ended up settling in Utah with Gen. Connor. Most returned home to California. After years of isolation, danger, boredom, and hard labor, probably not many could recall with clarity the enthusiasm with which they answered Mr. Lincoln's call to war.

SAVE NOW, GIVE LATER

By LAURA C. SIMIC
FORMER UT DEVELOPMENT OFFICER

Generous individuals have committed million of dollars to the University Libraries in their estate plans. These important commitments allow the library to plan far into the future, knowing that private money will be available to purchase valuable books and other library materials.

Including the Library in your estate plans may have significant benefits for you.

When you hear the words "estate planning" what do you think?

Do these words conjure up thoughts of confusing tax laws, attorneys speaking "legalese," or complicated financial calculations?

Maybe your reaction is, "Estate? What estate? I'm certainly not wealthy."

Or maybe it's, "I have years to think about that stuff. Why bother with it now?"

Estate planning isn't about laws, taxes, and wealth. It's about people. It's about you and your family and taking care of your future financial needs. If you have a home, a life insurance policy, or other possessions, you have an estate. Planning in advance what will be done with your possessions after your lifetime is estate planning. It's simple.

First think about your goals. What do you want to accomplish? Maybe you want to provide a stable income for your own retirement. Maybe ensure the financial security of your spouse or children. Maybe you want to save taxes.

Then think about your assets. What do you have to work with? Include your home, mutual funds, securities, money market accounts, business interests, life insurance, retirement plans, personal possessions, and other property.

Now consider how you can use your assets to accomplish your goals. If your goals include changing lives through education, the University of Tennessee can help. By including a gift to UT in your estate plans, you may accomplish many of your financial goals.

A Lasting Legacy Through A Will

A will is one of the simplest estate planning instruments. A will lets you control what happens to your possessions and property after your lifetime. If you die without a will, it's the state government that decides what goes to whom, not your family and friends. If you have a will, you determine the course of action. If you should change your mind later, a

will may be changed at any time.

A will can provide for your family's security. In your will you designate who inherits your estate and you clarify who will be your beneficiaries and how much they will receive. By naming an executor in your will, you determine who settles your estate. Without a will, the court will appoint an administrator who may not be familiar with your affairs and may not make decisions in the manner you or your family would have.

A will can leave a lasting legacy and reduce estate taxes. After you family's needs have been met, you may make a provision in your will for UT, Knoxville. You can make a bequest to support a program, to provide research funds for faculty members, to buy library materials, or to fund a scholarship for a deserving student. You can leave a lasting legacy for the university and ensure the quality of education you received is here for generations to come. Anything you leave to UT is removed from your estate for tax purposes.

A Life Income For You and Your Loved Ones

Do you want a guaranteed stream of income for your retirement or for a loved one after your lifetime? Do you have low-yield securities or non-income producing property and want to increase your income from them? A charitable remainder trust may help you accomplish these goals and make a sizeable gift to the university.

When you establish a charitable remainder trust, you donate assets to the university, which we reinvest. During your lifetime the university pays you and/or a surviving spouse or other beneficiary from the interest income earned on the investment. Upon the death of the second beneficiary, the university uses the principal to support the educational purposes you specify.

By creating a charitable remainder trust with a minimum gift of \$50,000 in cash, property, securities or other appreciated assets, you receive an immediate income tax deduction and you and/or a beneficiary receive quarterly payments for life. If low-return assets are used to fund the trust initially, your income may actually be increased. In this way, a gift to the university may provide valuable security for you and your loved ones. If you fund the trust with greatly appreciated assets, like land or stock, you also avoid the capital gains tax you would have to pay if you were to sell the same assets.

For example, say you own \$100,000 of stock that you paid \$10,000 for several

years ago. Say the stock is currently paying you a 2% dividend, or \$2,000 per year. If you gave that stock to the university to fund a 6% charitable remainder trust, the trust would pay you approximately \$6,000 per year, tripling your income. You would avoid approximately \$18,000 in capital gains tax you would have to pay if you sold the stock. If you are at least seventy years old, you may be entitled to an immediate charitable deduction of approximately \$54,000. (The amount of the deduction depends upon the age of the donor, the trust's rate of return, the size of the gift, and other factors.)

Is Retirement Too Taxing?

Will you receive distributions from a retirement plan that you may not need? Accumulated assets in retirement plans are often subject to both income and estate taxes that could eat up as much as 75% of the taxable assets, leaving very little for your family. Qualified retirement plans, those for which no income tax is due on your contributions to the plan or on earnings and appreciation while in the plan, are particularly suited for gifts to the university.

Distributions that you receive during your lifetime from retirement plans such as defined benefit pension plans, 401(k) plans, Keogh accounts, or IRAs are subject to regular income tax. If you don't need the extra income, you don't need the extra taxes either.



Legacy Society

The Legacy Society was established in 1998 to recognize individuals who have made a deferred commitment to any University of Tennessee program.

Generous individuals have committed more than \$12 million to the University Library via their estate plans. These important commitments allow the Library to plan far into the future, knowing that private money will be available to purchase valuable books and other library materials. Including the Library in your estate plans may have significant benefits for you.

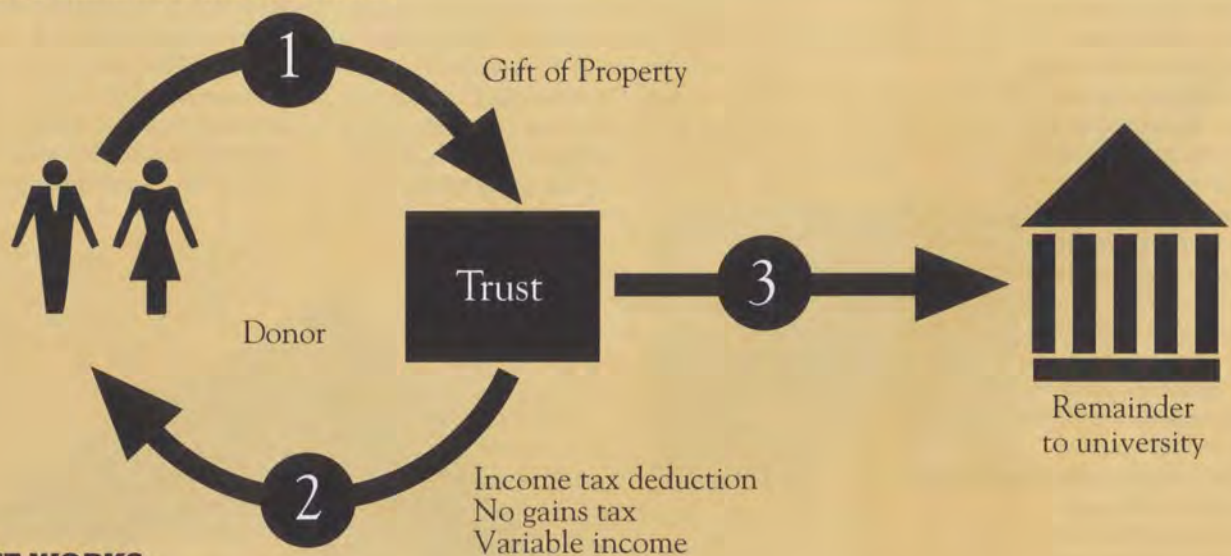
Generally, any undistributed balance of a qualified retirement plan is included in your gross estate for tax purposes. These funds are also subject to income taxes if left to individual heirs. Only a surviving spouse can roll over the inherited balance into his or her own retirement account and defer taxes further. Children or other beneficiaries must pay the income taxes. If you were to name the university as the beneficiary of your unneeded retirement plan, the death benefit to the university would qualify for an estate tax charitable deduction and will be free of any income tax obligation.

Not all retirement plans work the same way, and this is a relatively new estate planning area. As such, with these and other estate planning strategies, you should always consult your own legal and financial advisors.

Many of the generous library supporters profiled in this and previous issues of the *Review* are people just like you who have taken advantage of the benefits of including the university in their estate plans. Not only do they realize immediate and future benefits and accomplish some of their own financial goals, but they are also able to make significant future contributions with relatively modest current outlay. Most importantly, they have the satisfaction of knowing that the University of Tennessee will be a better place for generations to come. They're changing lives through education.

If you would like to explore ways to include the Library in your own estate plans, call the Office of Planned Giving at (865) 974-2115.

CHARITABLE REMAINDER UNITRUST



HOW IT WORKS

1. You transfer cash, securities, or other property to a trust.
2. You receive an income tax deduction and pay no capital gains tax.
During its term, the trust pays a percentage of its value each year to you or to anyone you name.
3. When the trust ends, its remaining principal passes to the university.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF INSIGNIFICANT EVENTS: RETURN J. MEIGS ON THE WEB

By JAMES B. LLOYD
SPECIAL COLLECTIONS LIBRARIAN

It's one of life's little ironies that events that don't seem important at the time turn out to be very significant in hindsight. Such a moment occurred in May of 1997 when I was attending the annual National Newspaper Meeting, which brings together the participants in the NEH funded United States Newspaper Program (see the article on p. 10) at the Library of Congress. I was innocently walking down the back steps of the library when my friend Bob Henneberger, who was running the Georgia Newspaper Project, turned to me

and said, "I bet you have some Indian material in Tennessee, don't you?" I admitted that we did, and Bob asked if we might be willing to join in a grant proposal to digitize and mount some manuscripts. I agreed, not thinking too much about it, since one discusses possible projects all the time, and they almost never come to anything.

I had refused to get involved with the frenzy to digitize and mount which had been going on in the special collections world since about 1992 because I was relatively certain that without standards all the early digitized files would eventually be lost. By 1997, however, such standards seemed to be evolving, and I trusted Bob. Also, I suspected he knew what he was doing, since he had been running a digital production facility for several years, and this would not be his first project.

So I said yes, and that simple exchange has taken me in directions that I didn't at the time know existed. To make a long story short, we ended up applying for, and receiving, a National Leadership Grant from the Institute of Museum and Library Services for \$180,000 for what we are now calling the Native American



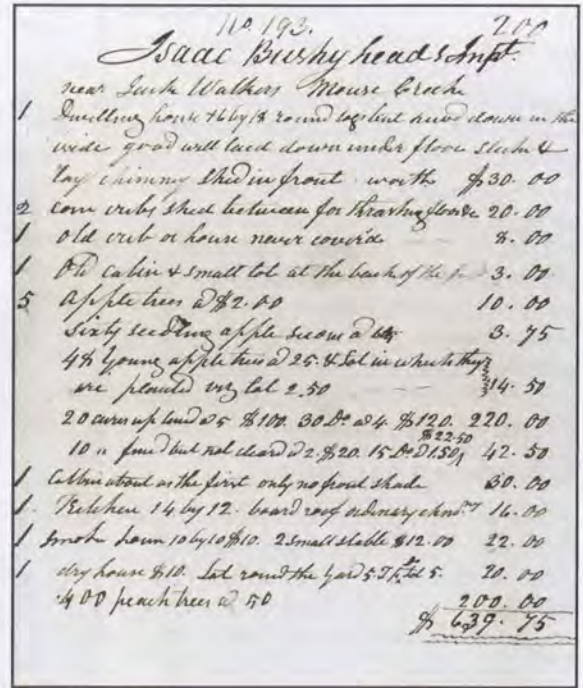
Return J. Meigs as depicted in an engraving in the Library of Congress. (Malone, Henry Thompson, *Cherokees of the Old South: A People in Transition*, Athens: University of Georgia Press, 1956, fourth of eight unnumbered pages between pp.82-83.)

Project. To be eligible, we had to recruit a museum partner, since one of the points of this program is to unite different kinds of cultural material and deliver it via the Web. So I enlisted the

McClung Museum on campus, which had some very interesting images from the archaeological digs which were done because of TVA. And while I was at it, I also got permission to use some of the Cherokee Collection from the Tennessee State Library and Archives, since it is a sister to the Penelope Johnson Allen Collection from which we are mounting (see my article in last year's Review).

The idea behind the Native American Project is really quite simple. Those of us who should know chose the best material we could find from our collections to document the give and take

which occurred between the Native Americans, the Europeans, and a surprisingly large black population in the Southeast between 1763 and 1842. Our target audience is K-12 and junior college teachers who might wish to use original documents to teach a section on the historical events which took place during those years. Grant staff at the libraries of both Georgia and Tennessee are presently working on providing access to this database, which will ultimately reside on GALILEO, Georgia's statewide online system, and be freely available to all. We hope that teachers will search the database, download the text and images that they find, and make their lesson plan accordingly (we know that many

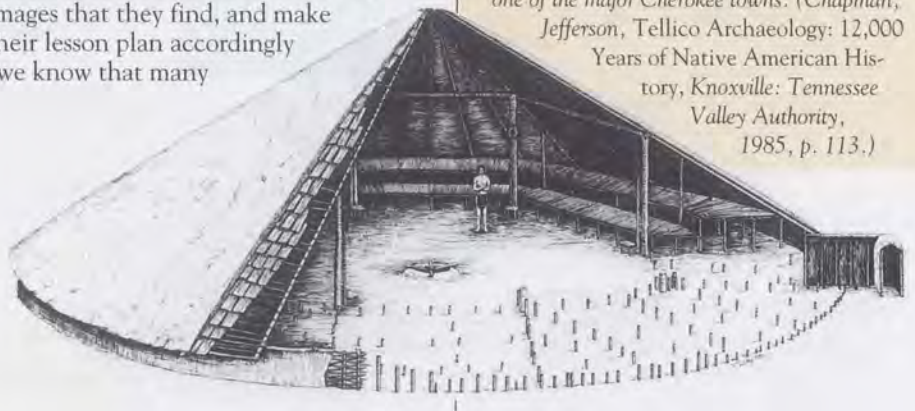


The 1833 valuation of Isaac Bushyhead, who lived on Mouse Creek. Houses were generally valued at around a hundred dollars, but the total is fairly typical. (The Penelope Johnson Allen Collection, MS-2023.)

others will probably use it in their own ways, and we encourage that as well).

So, we are choosing items from the Penelope Johnson Collection, mainly valuations from the 1833 and 1834 exoduses, and some of the records of Return J. Meigs's Indian Agency. Thanks to the generosity of Ed Gleaves, State Librarian, we borrowed and scanned items from the John Ross folders of the Cherokee Collection as well as more Return J. Meigs material. After we scan the documents, we make an archival copy on a CD and take the use copy through a process of transcription, SGML markup, watermarking, compression, and Dublin

An artist's rendering of a townhouse at Chota, one of the major Cherokee towns. (Chapman, Jefferson, *Tellico Archaeology: 12,000 Years of Native American History*, Knoxville: Tennessee Valley Authority, 1985, p. 113.)





A number of the documents from Georgia concern Creek Chief William McIntosh, who was assassinated in 1823 by the Upper Creek for signing away land without their permission. (McKenney, Thomas L. and Hall, James, History of the Indian Tribes of North America, with Biographical Sketches and Anecdotes of the Principal Chiefs, Philadelphia: J.T. Bowen, Vol. I, facing p. 307.)

Core cataloging. When we are finished, we send the documents to Georgia, where they are performing the same process on their material. The resulting image and text files then go through several other pieces of software in preparation for being mounted on GALILEO, where individuals will ultimately be able to search the transcriptions full text, view the images, and download what they like.

We have asked for another year of funding, since once such a database is up, one may add to it at will, but we will not know if we can continue until this year's *Review* is into production. At the present writing we have a test database up, and the programmers in Georgia are working on the presentation. By the end of October we should have the files ready to go, as promised in our proposal, and I'm curious to see how the project is received. I'm also curious to see what happens next, since I have a feeling that the repercussions from that idle chat in D.C. have just begun.

LIBRARY FRIENDS: ADVOCACY AND PROGRAMMING

By JOE C. RADER
HEAD, LIBRARY OUTREACH AND
PRESERVATION

One goal of the University of Tennessee Library Friends is to communicate to the larger community the importance of a vital and forward-looking library at the state's flagship institution of higher education. The Friends deliver this message through lectures and programs of public interest and through the work of a dedicated executive committee.

This year the executive committee was more actively engaged than ever. Several committee members joined staff from the Library and the Development Office at community meetings to advocate more funding or to solicit gifts of unique regional materials to enhance the Library's Great Smoky Mountains Regional Collection. Others participated in the interview process for selecting a new Dean of Libraries and in the activities of UT's Center for Children's and Young Adult Literature.

Executive committee members "networked" for success. Members kept informed on issues affecting the university through President Gilley's e-mail newsletter, the "Friday Letter" (available to any interested member of the public) and were inspired to start their own letter-writing campaign to state legislators in support of Dr. Gilley's call to make UT one of the top twenty five publicly-funded research universities.

This year the executive committee welcomed a new representative from the faculty, Dr. Andy Kozar, professor of exercise science and one-time Chicago Bears fullback. Other members of the executive committee were Ellis Bacon, Jeanne Barkley, Dan Batey, Wallace Baumann, Pauline Bayne, Anne Bridges, Howard Capito (Chair), Bobbie Congleton, Fred Coulter,

Cornelia Hodges, Susan Hyde, Michael Jaynes, Joe Rader, Nancy Siler, Otis Stephens, Jr., Fred Stone, and Sandra Williams (Vice-Chair).

The Friends' two public lectures continued a regional theme. On November 15, Michael Knight, a teacher in the university's creative writing program (and "a raging talent" according to one fellow novelist) read the Friends one of his short stories based on his Southern experiences. He chose "Birdland," the result of an inspiration so powerful that Knight stayed up four nights in a row the week before his wedding to write the first draft.

The second lecturer has billed herself as a "poet of the people" and has been proclaimed Tennessee Poet Laureate by the Tennessee General Assembly. On March 20, Poet Laureate Maggi Vaughn entertained the Friends by interspersing poems with anecdotes of childhood and references to her lifelong source of inspiration, country music. Vaughn proved herself an astute interpreter of regional culture and an accomplished comedienne with perfect timing.

The Library Friends Outstanding Service Award went to Professor Emeritus John Osborne in 1999. A member of

the German department, Dr. Osborne worked for twenty-five years to strengthen the Libraries' holdings in German language and literature. As his nomination letter noted, his efforts "...established a solid base for future generations of scholars." Presentation of the Service Award is sponsored annually by the Friends to honor a faculty member's exceptional work on behalf of the Library.

Thanks are in order to everyone who helped during a busy year of stimulating programs and well-wrought advocacy for the Library. The Library always need more "Friends."



Tennessee Poet Laureate Maggi Vaughn pauses for conversation with enthusiastic Friends between signings of her books of poetry. Vaughn donated a copy of each of her books to the Library after her presentation on March 20.



Published writer of short fiction and the university English department professor Michael Knight's reading from his works was a popular program November 15. During a reception afterward, he engages in conversation and autographs books.

LINDSAY YOUNG ENDOWMENT ENRICHES LIBRARY'S HUMANITIES HOLDINGS

BY ANNE BRIDGES
INTERIM HUMANITIES COORDINATOR

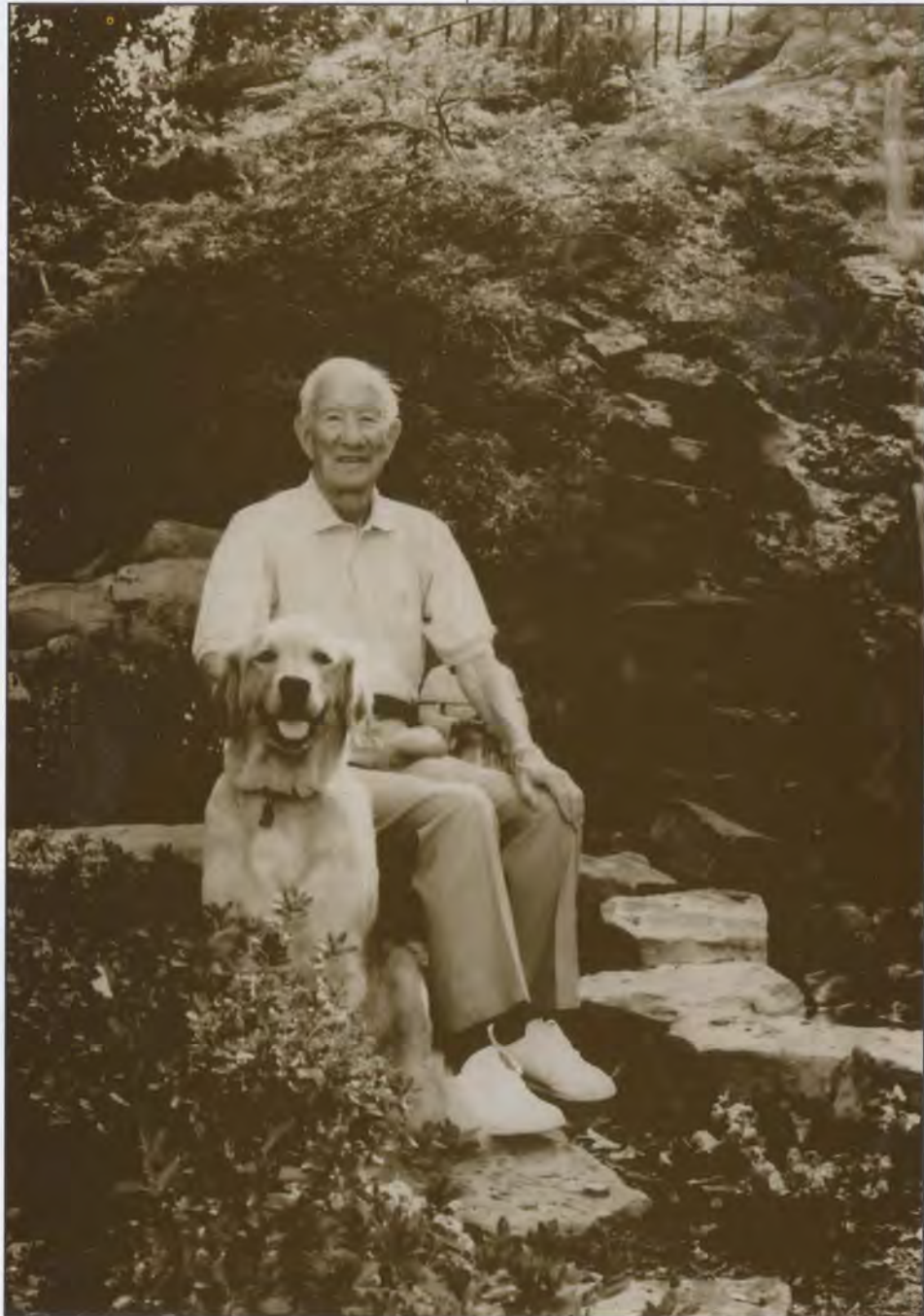
While others were looking to the future in the wake of the new millennium, humanities teaching faculty and librarians met in April 2000 to select items essential to campus research that represent human achievement over the past 2000+ years. Through the generosity of Knoxvilleian Lindsay Young, each year the libraries are able to purchase "special acquisitions that will make a qualitative difference in the collections of the Libraries" in the humanities. The humanities faculty—representing art, classics, English, history, medieval studies, modern foreign languages, music, and theatre—requested a board range of material, including microfilm, videos, and sets of paper volumes, that would have been too expensive to purchase through regular library funds. Since its inception in 1989, the Lindsay Young fund has aided the current research of dozens of humanities faculty and graduate students and provided a treasure trove for future researchers.

The Lindsay Young endowment in 2000 funded the purchase of an array of material. For history, the Library's Civil War holdings were augmented by the acquisition of microfilmed Confederate newspapers and the Braxton Bragg (Confederate general) papers. To support the Center for War and Society's efforts to study World War II soldiers, the Library purchased a complete run of *Stars and Stripes*, the armed forces newspaper. At the request of African and African American faculty, periodicals from black and third-world countries were selected. Moving further back in time, the acquisition of the complete works of both Martin Bucer and Huldreich Zwingli will enhance our holdings on the Protestant Reformation in Europe. The classics and history faculty requested a highly detailed and illustrated volume on the archaeological excavations of a Roman villa and infant cemetery, selected volumes of a large research set on Rome, and back issues of journals covering the ancient near east.

To support the varying interests of the English faculty, the Lindsay Young endowment was used to purchase the microfilmed papers of Emma Goldman, early feminist, collected commentaries on Pierre Bourdieu, prominent sociologist,

and several catalogues of medieval manuscript collections in Britain. Modern foreign language faculty selected an equally diverse group of sources. For German, the Library purchased back runs of German literary periodicals. Capitalizing on new sources available from Russia, the Russian faculty requested the card catalogues of the former Prague Archives and the National Library of Russia, volumes of *Nashe Nasledie*, a prestigious cultural journal, and a microfiche set on the history of Freemasonry in Russia. For French, a group of African and Arab films on the African diaspora was selected.

For the performing and fine arts, the Library was able to purchase an illustrated catalogue of ancient painting and calligraphy and the complete works of the Swedish dramatist, August Strindberg. The Music Library added the new edition of the prestigious *Grove* dictionary, the *New Grove II*, and the *International Directories of Contemporary Music*. This group of research material, funded by the Lindsay Young Endowment, will certainly "make a qualitative difference" in the Library's support for campus humanities disciplines.



Library benefactor Lindsay Young.

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 supported the UT Libraries during the 1999-00 fiscal year.

INVESTING IN THE FUTURE

More than any other single element, the library is the heart of a university. The quality of the Library's 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 of Tennessee Library.

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

Susam Leonard
612 Hodges Library
Knoxville, TN 37996-1000
(865) 974-0037

LIBRARY ENDOWMENTS

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

Endowment funds are particularly valuable because, once established, they provide 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 \$25,000 to the University Library.

For more information about establishing an endowment fund, call the Development Office at (865) 974-0037.

Reba & Lee Absher Library Endowment
Agriculture-Veterinary Medicine Library Endowment
Anonymous Library Endowment
Lalla Block Arnstein Library Endowment
James M. Blake Library Endowment
Margaret Gray Blanton Library Endowment
Tutt S. & Elizabeth Bradford Library Endowment
James Douglas Bruce Library Endowment
Renda Burkhart Library Endowment
William Waller Carson Library Endowment
Ira N. Chiles Library Endowment-Higher Education
Caroline Perry Cleveland Library Endowment
Betsey Beeler Creekmere Library Endowment
William E. & Leona G. Crunk Library Endowment

Kenneth Curry Library Endowment
Durant DaPonte Memorial Library Endowment
Richard Beale Davis Humanities Library Endowment
Clayton B. Dekle Library Endowment
Nancy R. & G. Mack Dove Library Endowment
Frank M. Dryzer Library Endowment
Roland E. Duncan Library Endowment
Ellis & Ernest Library Endowment
Harold S. Fink Library Endowment-History
Dr. Stanley J. Folmsbee Library Endowment
Franz/Myers Family Library Endowment
Armour T. Granger Library Endowment
Henry A. Haenseler Library Endowment
Mildred M. Haines Special Collections Library Endowment
Hamilton National Bank Library Endowment
Natalie Leach & James A. Haslam II Library Endowment
George and Sallie Hicks Agricultural-Veterinary Library Endowment
Hodges Books for English Library Endowment
J.C. Hodges-UTK Alumni Library Endowment
Paul E. Howard Humanities Collection Library Endowment
Human Ecology Library Development Endowment
Thomas L. James Library Endowment
William H. Jesse-Library Staff Endowment
Bill and Rena Johnson Library Endowment
Mamie C. Johnston Library Endowment
Kenwill Cartographic Information Center Endowment
Angelyn Donaldson & Richard Adolf Koella Historical Documents Library Endowment
LaFollette Hardware & Lumber Company Library Endowment
Dr. & Mrs. A. H. Lancaster Library Endowment
Lancaster Library Friends Lecture Endowment
Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Lancaster Visual Services Library Endowment
Jack and Germaine Lee Library Endowment
Library Acquisitions Endowment
Library Employee Development Endowment
Library Special Collections Endowment
Library Technology Endowment
Wayne & Alberta Longmire Library Endowment
Edwin R. Lutz Memorial Library Endowment
Lois Maxwell Mahan Library Endowment
Stuart Maher Memorial Endowment-Technical Library
Department of Mathematics Library Endowment
Dwight McDonald Library Endowment
Edward J. McMillan Library Endowment
Men's Athletic Department Library Endowment
Harvey and Helen Meyer Library Endowment
Paul M. and Marion T. Miles Library Endowment

Paul M. and Marion T. Miles Library Employee Incentive Award Endowment
Phillip W. Moffitt Library Endowment
Lucy S. Morgan Library Endowment
William Elijah Morris and Mildred Morris Haines Special Collections Library Endowment
Flora Belle & Bessie Abigail Moss Library Endowment
Payne Library Endowment
Angie Warren Perkins Library Endowment
Pi Beta Phi Children's & Young Adult Literature Library Endowment
Jack E. Reese Library Endowment
John L. Rhea Foundation Library Endowment
Lawrence C. Roach Library Endowment
Norman B. Sayne Library-Humanities Endowment
B. Schiff Family & Betty J. Weathers Library Endowment
Louise and Aileen Seilaz Memorial Library Endowment
Dr. C.D. Sherbakoff Library Endowment
John J. and Carol C. Sheridan Library Endowment
John W. and Janie D. Sitton Library Endowment
J. Allen Smith Library Endowment
McGregor Smith Library Endowment
Social Work Alumni Library Endowment
Otis H. and Mary T. Stephens Library Endowment
Dr. & Mrs. Walter Stiefel Library Endowment
Florence B. & Ray B. Striegel Library Endowment
Mary Weaver Sweet Endowment
Charles A. Trentham Library Endowment
United Foods Humanities Library Endowment
UTK Tomorrow Humanities-Library Endowment
Valley Fidelity Bank Library Endowment
Bill Wallace Memorial Library Endowment
Walters Library Endowment
Frank B. Ward Library Endowment
Judith D. Webster Library Preservation Endowment
Ronald H. Wolf Library Endowment
Lindsay Young Library Endowment
Guy C. Youngerman Library Endowment

THOSE HONORED

Between July 1, 1999, and June 30, 2000, gifts were made to the University Library in honor of the following individuals:

Paula Kaufman
Joseph Stiefel

THOSE MEMORIALIZED

Between July 1, 1999, and June 30, 2000, gifts were made to the University Library in memory of the following individuals:

Lois Boop Armstrong
Charles B. Blalock
Ira N. Chiles
Kenneth Curry
John Dobson
George F. Devine
Prudence Dorn
Jason Drummer
Barbara F. Gentry
G.H. Ivey
Charles W. Johnson
Warren Kennerly
Willie Lanier
Dr. Harry Lundquist
Richard Marius
Ersa Wilson Patterson
Knox G. Radford
W. Harold Row, Jr.
Margaret Taylor
Mildred & Clyde Younger

THE LEGACY SOCIETY

The UT Legacy Society was established to honor our alumni and friends who make a commitment to the University of Tennessee through a deferred gift arrangement. These generous individuals help to sustain the university's admirable tradition of teaching, research, and public service by actively participating in the great work of higher education and in enhancing the future of the university and the people it serves.

We gratefully acknowledge the following individuals who have made deferred commitments specifically to support the University Library prior to June 30, 2000. If you have made a deferred gift to the Libraries and are not listed here, please contact the Development Office at (865) 974-0037.

Mrs. Reba Absher
Mr. Charles E. Anderson, III
Miss Mary Trim Anderson
Mr. Lynn D. Bartlett
Mrs. Anne Batey
Mr. Daniel L. Batey
James M. Blake, M.D.
Mrs. Debra C. Byrd
Mr. Delbert B. Byrd
Ms. Betsey B. Creekmore
Miss Lucile Deaderick
Mr. Richard H. Doughty
Mr. Charles W. Duggan
Mrs. Audrey A. Duncan
Mrs. Mildred G. Fair

Mrs. Catherine H. Fly
Mr. Emerson H. Fly
Mrs. Mary B. Ford
Dr. Nathan F. Ford
Mr. John B. Fugate
Dr. Francis M. Gross
Mrs. Mary M. Gross
Dr. Joann Hallaway
Mr. Henry E. Harris, Jr.
Mrs. Gladdis S. Hollingsworth
Joanne Hollingsworth Hughes
Mr. John N. Hughes
Mr. Bryan A. Jackson
Mrs. Elizabeth W. Jackson
Mr. Charles B. Jones, Jr.
Ms. Dione Kennedy
Mrs. Amye Tankersley King
Michael J. King
Mrs. Angelyn Donaldson Koella
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Mrs. A. H. Lancaster
Mrs. Bette Daugherty Lathrop
Mrs. Sharon H. Laudermilk
Mrs. Germaine Lee
Mr. Jack Wendell Lee
Mrs. Alberta Y. Longmire
Dr. Jacklon G. Mays
Mrs. Joyce Mays
Mr. Jack B. McKamey
Miss Billie McKinney
Mrs. Marion T. Miles
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