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FRIENDS OF THE PRINCETON UNIVERSITY LIBRARY
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Prologue
BY ROBERT H. TAYLOR

It is difficult enough to peer backwards into one's own past for as long as fifty years. Forgotten episodes are encountered, many of them now inexplicable; dust has settled thickly on one's memories, altering their shape and significance. Indeed, reliance on recollection can be given a severe jolt when contradicting facts are brought to light.

How much more difficult it is—as biographers know—to pursue someone else's past! In the case now at hand, that of the Friends of the Princeton University Library, we have the aid of a file of Biblia, which called itself in 1930 a “publication devoted to the interests of the Princeton University Library and issued from time to time by the 'Friends of the Princeton Library.'” It is a deckle-edged rag-paper affair, which today's Friends would feel they couldn't afford because the Library's acquisition funds might suffer. And it states with great refinement the Friends original attitude toward money. Thus, the association “parallels no phase of work by either the Graduate Council or Princeton Endowment Fund because except as hereinafter stated it will have no dealings with money.”

Could delicacy go farther? Perhaps so, for the text continues: “The aim of the association is the obtaining of printed and manuscript material for Princeton, doing this indirectly through creating an intimate acquaintance between Princeton's Library and such Princetonians and other sympathetic folk as may desire the Library's betterment. Lovers of books can, by making or inducing gifts of volumes, do much to strengthen Princeton.”

And then, after firmly stating that the Friends group will require neither dues nor initiation fees, there appears the reluctant statement: “Finally comes the hateful subject of money.” One
must suppose that this and certain subsequent sentences were written with tongue in cheek. Philip Ashton Rollins, the author of the piece, was a collector, and knew very well the usefulness of money in acquiring books. He continues: "The association's quest is primarily for books, and its bounden duty is to refrain from harassing its members and from invading the financial provinces of the Graduate Council and the Princeton Endowment Fund." The repetition of those august names seems a trifle insistent. Could it be that he and the other founders had to promise this to Nassau Hall before official approval of the plan was forthcoming? There follows a rather rococo finale: "Notwithstanding this, to all such persons as care to contribute money in however large or small amounts and whether on a single occasion or in repeated annual subscriptions, we pledge our honor that their offerings will not be refused."

There can be no question. It was a statelier past. I do not myself recollect the year 1930 as such, but here is proof positive, especially in the subtle convolution of the style. A frail and ethereal appeal for funds lies in the arms of a forthright statement that no such appeal will ever be made. All things considered, our attitudes as well as our style must be held to have coarsened considerably in the last half-century. We have not yet reached the stage of simply saying "Gimme!" to any likely prospect who incautiously wanders into our orbit, but to Mr. Rollins and his colleagues it would surely have seemed as though we had.

For instance, one of the major amenities that they relied on has long disappeared: that elegant dinner in New York where the names of the Pulitzer Prize winners were announced. Willard Thorp has described his own qualms about such affairs, realizing that not even the price of the bombes glacées could be added to the Library book funds; and Julian Boyd was to refer to them as "impressive dinners [which] attracted people who were interested in impressive dinners." It seems that if any dinner parties resulted in a surplus, this was presented to the University for the Library; but the only record I have seen of such an event is the correspondence on the occasion when the surplus amounted to twenty cents. This sum was indeed handed over to the University Treasurer, but there is no mention of his comment.

And yet, somehow, in spite of all this, things did happen. People did become interested in the Library, gifts and bequests were made. The Friends were reorganized, dues were instituted,
Letters of Salutation

BY WILLIAM G. BOWEN AND DONALD W. KOEPP

To the Members of the Friends of the Princeton University Library:

In his book, The Princeton University Library in the Eighteenth Century, William S. Dix quotes a College pamphlet from the early 1760s which explains that students "are allowed the free use of the college library that they may make excursions beyond the limits of their stated studies into the unbounded and variegated fields of knowledge." This unusual institutional policy was, as Mr. Dix points out, rooted in a liberal educational philosophy also highly atypical for its time—the express encouragement of free inquiry and independent thinking.

Today, as in earlier periods, Princeton recognizes that its most fundamental educational purposes depend in large measure on the presence of a strong library; indeed, it was this principle that inspired the founding of the Friends of the Library 50 years ago. Those 50 years have been important ones—both for the Library and for the Friends. As the Library has expanded in size and in holdings, the institution of the Friends has grown too, and the efforts and generosity of the Friends have enhanced greatly the quality of the University's exceptionally fine collections. The role of the Friends in attracting a series of magnificent additions to the Rare Book Department, the sponsorship of the scholarly and highly respected Chronicle, and the encouragement offered to book collectors of all ages and means have made a major difference to Princeton and to all who derive pleasure from books.

Princeton is greatly indebted to the Friends of its Library, and I am pleased to offer my congratulations on this important anniversary—as well as my thanks for all that has been accomplished. We are very grateful.

William G. Bowen

To the Members of the Friends of the Princeton University Library:

An anniversary of an organization is a time of remembrance and celebration of past achievements, especially for those mem-
bers who have played an active role in its activities. It is a time of gratitude for those whose good fortune it is to reap the benefit of those years of effort. For those of us who have come lately to the scene, myself included, it is also a time of commitment.

A great university library lends itself to metaphor. Most frequently, perhaps, it is referred to as the heart or center of the educational enterprise, or to use a domestic reference, its treasure room or banquet hall. On this occasion, when among the endeavors of the Friends we note particularly the generosity which has so remarkably enhanced our department of Rare Books and Special Collections, perhaps the figures related to wealth and treasury seem most apropos. But since my view of the Library is of necessity more from behind office doors than from in front of an exhibition case, I prefer to adopt the more homely metaphor of the kitchen, which has been used so effectively on another occasion by one of our members. It is my job to help get the banquet on the table, and it is thus that I look to this commemorative date as an occasion of commitment, not contentment, and of invitation as well as satisfaction.

The Friends and their achievements of the past 50 years are due all the honor we can give them, and their labors have undoubtedly brought us a wealth of rarities which provide endless pleasure for our senses. Yet, surely, contentment with what has been achieved would be a misplaced sentiment. Instead, I choose to view those activities of the past half-century as models for the endeavors of the next decades. I urge you to join me in looking upon the enviable performance to date as a guide for our continued work in the future. My hope is that our mutual appreciation of what has been achieved may be expressed through a covenant for continued effort. The Friends have helped to build a great library. Let us continue to work together to keep it growing and prospering.

Donald W. Koeppe
The First Twenty-five Years*

BY WILLARD THORP

It is incredible that the Friends of the Princeton Library celebrate today their silver anniversary. It does not seem that long ago when I first heard the name of the organization and was asked to help with one of its activities. At this rate some will soon be saying that it is a great shame no one has written a history of the Friends. I hasten to assure you that I am not the one to be tapped for that job. No man knows all our history and my view of the organization is a limited one. For a time in the early days, I was just an awed listener in the presence of Philip Ashton Rollins, Dickson Q. Brown, Charles W. McAlpin, and the other founding fathers; but since what I have to say this evening will have to be one man's view, I might as well begin at my beginning as a Friend.

It must have been in the spring of 1930 that Robert Root called me into his office in Nassau Hall and, as usual, got right down to business. "Willard," he said, "some influential alumni who are interested in books are about to found an organization to be called the Friends of the Princeton Library. They intend to ask the Faculty for suggestions about books to be bought. I hope you'll be willing to give the help they want from the English Department." Of course Mr. Root's will was law, though he always made his requests with the utmost courtesy. And so I agreed.

Actually this was just the chance I had been waiting for, a chance to have even a small part in bringing the Princeton Library up several levels in the eyes of scholars and collectors. We had very little we could boast of in those dim days. Princeton wisely became a university in 1866 but the money the Library had for books was necessarily spent for current publications and sets of the learned journals. Even by 1930 there was seldom anything left over for a rare book or an important unpublished manuscript. When your faculty friends at Harvard or Yale asked you what valuable collections there were in the Princeton Library, you began with the Morgan Vergils, the Patterson Horace collection, the Meirs Cruikshanks and there you stuck, unable to go further. This reminds me that Mr. Peck, then in sole charge of Special Collections, had a distressingly brief routine he could perform when a casual visitor came to the Treasure Room. If he showed no interest in the Audubon elephant folio, Mr. Peck would try the proof sheets of Tennyson's The Princess on him. If that produced no astonished gasps, there was a mammoth choir book, under the table, and the William A. White copy of the Shakespeare first folio. At that point Mr. Peck was stuck unless he descended to the Hutton death masks, which we all undervalued in those days, chiefly, I suppose, because they shed their pallor on our meager rarities.

It was evident to those far-sighted men who organized the Friends that this was a ridiculous state of affairs. Surely a university as old as Princeton, with many wealthy and book-loving alumni, could do better than this. They might not uncover a Widener or a Folger overnight but they could try. These founders did things in the grand manner as befitted their generation and their Princeton heritage. When Volume I, Number 1 of Biblia appeared in June, 1930, it was sumptuously printed on rag paper. The Friends asked for no dues and money was mentioned only obliquely. Then there were those elegant annual dinners in New York: one honoring John Galsworthy; one to which a horde of Pulitzer Prize winners in literature came as free-loaders. There was also the famous Southern dinner. The Council forgot or did not know that Southerners will talk a long time on their feet, if they have an audience. If I remember correctly, when Mrs. Thorp and I slipped out to catch the 12:30 train to Princeton, there were still two more orators waiting their turn.

To some of us younger members on the periphery this sumptuousness was a little hard to take. We couldn't help figuring how many Restoration quartos could have been bought for the price of two hundred bombes glacées. But now I'm not sure that the founders weren't right after all. From the outside, rag paper for Biblia and oysters Rockefeller at the Plaza looked like a false front. Actually all this splendor symbolized the founders' supreme confidence in what the Friends would eventually do.

And how they did it! If you will look back to the early rosters of members of the Council you will be struck at once with the fact that almost all of them were preparing to make generous gifts to Princeton. Philip A. Rollins, the first Chairman of the

* An address delivered at the annual dinner of the Friends of the Princeton Library, at the Princeton Inn, on May 16, 1955. First printed in the Summer 1955 issue of the Princeton University Library Chronicle.
Friends, and Mrs. Rollins were arranging his magnificent collection of Western Americana so that it could come to the Library in perfect order. Dickson Q. Brown was adding constantly to his Rowlandson collection, the greater part of which he had already given to Princeton. Booth Tarkington must have had it in mind to leave to the college he loved his valuable papers, a gift which came to us from Mrs. Tarkington. John H. Scheide would soon deposit in the Library the eight thousand European legal manuscripts which later were given to Princeton by his son. J. Harlin O'Connell was gathering, for his own delight but with Princeton in mind, his impressive collection of books and manuscripts from the not-so-gay nineties. James Boyd thought of Princeton as the place where his papers should finally rest and when the new library was built his wife gave his name to the Manuscripts Room. From the widow of Wilton Lloyd-Smith came valuable gifts, most notable of them his Thrale collection of over two hundred letters and other rarities. Charles Scribner, Jr. endowed us with his father's collection of Charles Lamb and with his own Cervantes books. It must have sobered a man who was elected to the Council in those days. He was evidently expected, sooner or later, to bring very great gifts to the Princeton Library.

I cannot tell many tales of those earliest days because my part was small indeed. When the "secret history" of the Friends is written it will have to be the work of someone who was really on the inside: Whitney Darrow, our first Secretary, for example, or William Savage who succeeded him. But a few vivid impressions stand out in my mind. There was, for instance, that anxious moment when four guests of Morris Parrish wondered what he was going to say next. In the end, as most of you know, Mr. Parrish was very happy with his decision to leave his books to Princeton, to be housed in a room which is a replica of the famous library at "Dormy House." But he took quite a while to make up his mind. Meantime he permitted us to have great expectations. One hot summer day two members of the Faculty and their wives had gone down to have dinner with him. As we sat drinking our Scotch and soda in the belvedere overlooking the golf course, it became evident that the market had not been behaving at all well that day. Mr. Parrish was out of sorts. He turned directly to me and said, "The whole fault is in Washington. I suppose all of you—like all Faculty people—are new-dealers." This was a dreadful dilemma. I did not want to play Peter to President Roosevelt and I didn't want to add to Mr. Parrish's annoyance either. It was a long moment until one of the wives spoke up and said, "Not at all. I've been a Socialist for years." Another silence. Then Mr. Parrish began to laugh that deep, throaty laugh of his. He had never met a Socialist before, except in Victorian novels, and he really wanted to know how anybody could be one. We forgot the market.

There was another anxious moment in our annals on the occasion when Mr. deCoppet appeared at a Council dinner—it may have been the first time he attended a meeting of the Council. James Gerould was then Librarian. Those of you who knew him will remember that he had very decided views about what our Library did not need as well as what it did need. For one thing he saw no point in Princeton's trying to accumulate newspaper files. We were years behind Harvard and the New York Public Library. Newspapers are difficult to store and microfilm was coming along anyway. In an expansive mood after dinner, Mr. deCoppet was talking about some of his treasures which he had stored in a loft-building in New York. "By the way," he remarked, turning to Mr. Gerould, "you may have those colonial newspapers of mine if you want." Whereupon, before our eyes, Mr. Gerould politely but distinctly declined the gift. There is probably some kind of moral to be drawn from this tale, for you have seen this afternoon the magnificent historical manuscripts which were Mr. deCoppet's bequest to Princeton.

To have something to say to you tonight I have been browsing through the entire file of Biblia and the Chronicle. I recommend this as a refreshing day's occupation. The first thing that struck me was the brisk pace with which we moved. Collections began to arrive: the Le Brun Montaignes; the Henry Van Dyke Tennysons and Stevensons and Dr. Van Dyke's papers; the Gest Oriental Library; the William Seymour Theatre Collection, which might have gone to Harvard but stopped off here, and permanently, on the way; the private library of Edward Sheldon, presented by Mrs. Charles Ogood; the magnificent Garrett Collection of manuscripts; the McKenzie Fable Collection; the Hamilton Collection of American Illustrated Books. And the endowed funds also began their beautiful procession: the Paul Elmer More Fund for English criticism; the Parker Lloyd-Smith Fund for the drama; the Carl Otto v. Kienbusch, Jr. Fund for books in the field of American civilization. Not all of these important gifts in the earliest
days were turned our way by the Friends, but at last, because of the Friends, Princeton had a journal where they could be properly and gratefully acknowledged.

Another impressive fact which rises out of these hundreds of pages is that we have had a host of benefactors whom I shall call secret givers. It is true that their names appear casually again and again and thus their names are known. But who can reckon up what they have given the Library over the years? Let me name them here, though these are not all who could be named: John H. Scheide, John W. Garrett, Francis H. Payne, Frank Jewett Mather, Jr., David A. Reed, David H. McAlpin, Paul Bedford, Edward Duff Balken, Thomas Marc Parrott, A. E. Gallatin, Wheaton Lane, Sterling Morton, Kenneth H. Rockey, John G. Buchanan, Alfred C. Howell, Laurence R. Carton, Archibald A. Gulick, Edward E. Rankin, Carl Otto v. Kienbusch, Henry E. Gerstley. There was also Charles W. McAlpin, who became Chairman of the Friends in 1934. In those good old free-enterprising days a young member of the Faculty was permitted to come right out and ask Mr. McAlpin for a book or for many books as you sat in his suite in the McAlpin Hotel or conversed with him and Miss Belle da Costa Greene over at the Morgan Library. And Mr. McAlpin never said No; I doubt if he ever said No to Princeton.

If you will follow my advice and take *Biblia* and the *Chronicle* off your shelves, you will notice another interesting fact. The pages positively have second sight. You can foreknow the future by reading them. Does it not give you a sense of things to come when you note that Mr. Parrish's Trollopenses were exhibited in the old Library (a most indecent setting for them) late in 1938? Can you not predict that Cyrus H. McCormick had further generousities in mind when you read, in *Biblia*, VI, 2, about "Mr. McCormick's Splendid Gift"—the manuscript of Strachey's *Historie of Travell into Virginia Britania*? Browsing in *Biblia*, VII, 1, you will open your eyes wider when you read that Mr. deCoppet has deposited the important Beauharnais archives at Princeton. Musings over the activities of the Friends in 1936 you will be struck by the fact that there was a Shakespeare exhibition drawn largely from the library of Henry H. Paul '84. Is there, perhaps, some connection between that fact and the gift by bequest this year of the several hundred invaluable sixteenth- and seventeenth-century books from Mr. Paul's library? If Mr. Dix has not already discovered this method of divination, I commend it to his attention.

As I read on and on in these pages I was impressed and stirred by another discovery. In the early days the Friends published lists of desiderata, compiled by willing members of the Faculty. The amazing thing is that mysteriously, almost unbelievably, these lists produced results. I have done a little checking (or rather, someone on the staff of the Library has done a little checking). What does one find? In *Biblia*, I, 1, we asked quietly for eleven rare first editions of Browning: eight of them are now in the Library. In *Biblia*, I, 3, growing bolder, we presented a staggering want-list from the English Department. One small section from this list serves my present purpose excellently. Was there any fruition of our desire to possess eighteen first editions of plays by the amorous Aphra Behn? Indeed yes. We now lack only three. Possibly the title of one of these disgusts an earlier generation, but in this emancipated post-Freudian company we may yet find someone to give Princeton the missing quarto of *The Forc'd Marriage*. Someone responded to the appeal for *Palmer's Index* to the London *Times* and his generosity cost him £336. A request from the Art Department for eight items brought to the front several munificent givers and all of these books Princeton now owns, including *I Disegni della R. Galleria degli Uffizi in Firenze* (price $710.00). Most astonishing of all—and most gratifying—has been the response to the list of the Hundred Great English Books, published in *Biblia* in February, 1936. Of these Harvard then had 79, Yale 74, and Princeton a piddling 19. In the years since 1936 Princeton has acquired no less than 57 books on this list. Of these, thirty-six were presented or bequeathed by Friends and two more are in the Kane Collection, in the acquisition of which the Friends were instrumental. God loveth a cheerful giver who gives not grudgingly, or of necessity, but he loveth also a cheerful asker—as we now have proof.

Another reassuring fact emerges from even a cursory reading of the files of our journal and I speak of it because it was a matter of concern to the founders. I remember that they worried a good deal about where their successors would come from. Were there, they wondered, enough lovers and collectors of books in the Princeton community to make it possible for the Friends to survive and flourish? Their anxious question was soon answered. The first Chairman from a younger class was Robert Cresswell, but he was not the last of his line. Cresswell begat David H. McAlpin.

*Between 1955 and 1980, the Library acquired four more of the 100; another six are on deposit in the Taylor and Scheide libraries—Ed.*
McAlpin begat Sinclair Hamilton. Hamilton begat Robert Taylor. And how pleased the founders would be with this latest begetting. Our present Chairman was a mere infant when the Friends came into being, a Princeton senior worrying about comprehensives and a thesis. Yet here he sits in Philip Ashton Rollins' chair like one, as he is, to the manor born. Other leaders, full of ideas and enthusiasm, emerged year by year. There has been no dearth of them. Who—and a lucky day it was for us—induced Edward Naumburg to become a Friend? Or John C. Cooper? Or William H. Scheide? And now we have our expectant eye on those youngest members of the Council, Robert B. Rock, Jr. and Waring Jones. Elmer Adler brought them up by hand over at 36 University Place and we naturally expect great things of them.

One important part of our history which is not revealed in the pages of the Chronicle is the grateful co-operation which the Friends have had all along from the officials of the Library. James Gerould was a superb administrator, but he had little time left over for the work of building great collections. And so he welcomed the Friends with open arms. In turn Julian Boyd supplied us with a magnificent vision. He was determined that Princeton should have not only the most functional university library building in America but a collection of books worthy of it. He challenged the Friends at every turn—to help find the money for the Grenville Kane Collection, to persuade contemporary writers to place their papers in the Archives of American Letters. There are still enough Julian Boyd projects lying around to keep the Friends busy for another twenty-five years. And now comes William S. Dix, listening, prodding gently, seeing his chance when the chance comes, solving by his vigorous little publication Needs a question which had always vexed the Friends—how to ask for money without doing so crassly. And all along there has been Lawrence Heyl, with his shoulder to the wheel. There was a time when he and I used to debate for an hour over the wisdom of spending ten dollars for a first edition. Now, thanks in large part to the Friends, he can spend a hundred without a moment's hesitation. I think you ought to know, if you do not, that Lawrence Heyl has carried through many a project initiated by the Friends or supported in the beginning by them. It is one thing to say: "We must have all the William Butler Yeats Cuala Press books." Or to say: "Princeton ought to collect the Victorian poets." It is another thing to sit day by day, checking bibliographies and catalogues, bargaining with dealers, suggesting to susceptible members of the

Friends that here is a needed purchase which will put the capstone on a collection.

I am going to conclude by asking a foolish question and then demolishing the hypothetical questioner: what have the Friends accomplished in twenty-five years? What achievements can go into the record? Let us begin by pondering one significant fact. When the Friends came into being the Princeton Library had one man in charge of Special Collections and he was certainly not overworked. To receive, catalogue, care for, and make available to scholars and students the thousands of rare books and manuscripts Princeton now possesses requires a staff of six full-time curators, two others on half-time, and two secretaries. I can testify to the fact that they cannot keep up with the flood of new and indispensable acquisitions. The Administration will have to hold the Friends accountable, in large measure, for this admirable increase in the Rare Book bureaucracy.

In the second place, the Friends must be accused of being great sowers of the seed. They keep right on planting ideas in the minds of collectors and the next thing we know the seed has sprouted, flourished, and produced beautiful fruit. They often plant their seeds in foreign soil, in the minds of those, that is to say, who have not been brought up to bow their heads as they pass in front of Nassau Hall. Who persuaded Mary and Donald Hyde to join the Friends? Who brought Arthur Houghton, a Harvardian, into our fold? Or Frederick B. Adams, Jr. or Thomas W. Streeter or Imrie de Vegh or Daniel Maggin, or years ago Miss Henrietta Ricketts, a part of whose Dante collection is now on display in the Princetoniana Room? And speaking of seeds planted, I invite you to imagine the mighty harvest which will someday accrue from Edward Naumburg's "Collector's Choice." Many of the collectors who are invited to show us their choicest things will not forget that their treasures shone with a new brilliance in their Princeton setting. Many others, visitors who stop for a moment before that handsome case—the first object which catches the eye as one enters the Exhibition Gallery—will find that a stray seed has been blown their way and that it has begun to sprout.

I will now ask our hypothetical caviler to leave the room with Gillett Griffin and have a look at the Graphic Arts Room. Whose idea was it, I wonder, that Elmer Adler should be asked to come to Princeton, bringing with him his unrivalled collection? Once he was in our midst, it took no prodding from the Friends to inspire him to organize the remarkable activities at 40 Mercer
Street and 96 University Place which have introduced hundreds of undergraduates to the arts of printing and engraving and the joys of book collecting.

Surely one of the most noteworthy achievements of the Friends has been the publication, in the depression years and the years of war, of the Princeton University Library Chronicle. We who are Friends read it with delight, taking pleasure in seeing the familiar names of generous donors new and old, and with a sense of pride in what the organization accomplishes for Princeton. Possibly some of the Friends may not know how highly this journal is regarded in the world of learning. Its influence and usefulness carry far beyond the Princeton community—and for a very good reason. Its editors, successively Lawrance Thompson, Carlos Baker, Shirley Weber, Julie Hudson, and Alexander Wainwright, have never been parochial. From the beginning, the Chronicle has published papers of importance to scholars and collectors alike. I am confident that when Biblia was expanded into the Chronicle, the Friends had no reason to suppose that their modest journal would soon be invaluable to historians and literary scholars, librarians and bibliophiles. Individual articles by such contributors as Charles G. Osgood, Gilbert Chinard, Jeremiah Finch, E.D.H. Johnson, Edward Naumburg, Sinclair Hamilton, Thomas Govan, and Edmund Wilson have made a real contribution to learning. Many of the separate issues devoted in their entirety to great collections in the Library are indispensable. A permanent service to learning was performed by those who collaborated in the numbers describing the Garrett Collection of manuscripts, the McCormick Collection, the Grenville Kane Collection, the Morris L. Parrish Collection of Victorian Novelists, the F. Scott Fitzgerald manuscripts, and the Booth Tarkington Papers.

All this immense labor of gathering facts, writing articles, making up the “New & Notable” section, planning, editing, and proofreading, has been performed as a labor of love. So far as I know only once has a contributor been paid for an article. The story of how that happened I shall have to reserve for my memoirs when I write them at eighty.

I now expect my hypothetical questioner to crawl out from under this mass of proof and say in a weak but determined voice: “I surrender. An armored car will deliver to the Library tomorrow my collection of Shakespeare quartos.”

The Second Twenty-five Years

BY EDWARD NAUMBURG, JR.

I am a Friend of several libraries and an Enemy of one. My bibliophilic proclivities were born in Professor Robert Root’s classes, nurtured by A. Edward Newton’s books, enriched by Elmer Adler, matured in the Grolier Club, and, alas, exploded in the auction rooms. My only claims to bibliophilic fame are that I got Robert Taylor involved in the Princeton University Library, accidentally discovered the first American bookplate (1651), and wrote two monographs about my own collections for this Chronicle. And now I am called upon by the persuasive Professor Richard M. Ludwig to write about the past quarter-century’s activities of the Friends of the Princeton University Library. I wish I could meet the challenge in Blake’s line, “Memory, hither come and tune your merry notes.”

My memory is lamentable and, regretfully, filled with quite a few sour notes. But when I returned to Princeton last June for my 55th Reunion, I felt a great elation, a purging, for suddenly I was able to exorcise old fears and taboos and troublesome episodes of my Princeton life. Symbols like McCosh Hall, the amphitheatre of frightening exams; Alexander Hall, where I came in one bar too soon in a symphonic coda; the Infirmary, where I suffered related childhood diseases, all evoked not the horror of former times but a pleasant, nostalgic, sentimental glow. And so I approach this task, which could as well be called “Fun in Firestone,” in a relaxed mood, with the intention of blotting out my terror and stagefright. I even presided at the Friends dinner honoring the retirement of our wonderful Bill Dix. So much for the credentials.

Professor Willard Thorp has charmingly and faithfully depicted the birth and adolescence of the Friends of the Princeton University Library. My lot, more difficult, is to chronicle middle-age achievements. This span includes horrendous inflation, the trials of Watergate, quite a few hurricanes, the Vietnam war, Hank Aaron’s home-run record, and man’s visit to the moon. None of these impinged to any extent on Princeton’s academic life. The memorable Library events of this era include the admission of women students, the Elmer Adler tenure, the Don-
ald F. Hyde Awards, the acquisition of great collections, the spectacular gifts of a dozen or so benefactors, the numerous fine exhibitions mounted by Howard C. Rice and his staff, the dinners and the receptions. These, and more, I will attempt to summarize. My fear is that the names of the achievers, the modest men who brought about the great changes and innovations, will not be sufficiently acclaimed. It is impossible to mention all of our benefactors.

The Chronicle, which reflects many of the Friends activities, is of course a greatly admired scholarly journal, recording sometimes too modestly what the Library has acquired in new fields and what it has done to strengthen existing collections. But far more important are its seminal articles that really provoke or stimulate an idea or an author’s reputation. For example, the devoting in 1944 of an entire issue to Edmund Wilson with the author’s own "Thoughts on Being Bibliographed," with Arthur Mizener’s checklist and Christian Gauss’s reminiscences, I am sure helped that distinguished Princeton author’s long delayed acclaim. Later the editors devoted an entire issue to Ford Madox Ford. Of this, J. A. Bryant, Jr., in an article in the Sewanee Review called “Ford with a Cane,” said “In 1948 the Princeton University Library Chronicle published a symposium containing articles on Ford by Herbert Gorman, R. P. Blackmur, Mark Schorer. . . . After that things began to happen.” They did, indeed, for two years later in a letter to Julian Boyd, Pat Knopf wrote, “We are bringing Ford back first of all next Fall with the entire Tietjens saga in one volume. That particular issue of the Chronicle is a dilly, one of the finest things in years. I am terribly anxious to get hold of fifteen copies of it as it will undoubtedly be the most perfect piece of selling material we can get.” Later, in 1957, an entire issue was devoted to William Faulkner, truly enhancing that writer’s already soaring reputation which was further aided by the Library’s splendid Faulkner exhibition assembled by James B. Meriwether. The double issue of 1959-1960, “John James Audubon,” contributed new facets to that illustrious name, as did the double issue Robert L. Patten edited in 1974, “George Cruikshank: A Revaluation.” We can be very proud, too, of the “Seven Princeton Poets” issue of 1963. Here were represented original poems, photographs, articles, and bibliographies on young poets, a source important to scholars, collectors, and librarians. And so on. My point is that the authors, the exhibitors, the instigators are Friends who give their time and enthusiasm to our bookish endeavors.

The social gatherings of the Friends since the mid-fifties continued in parties to commemorate or open important exhibitions in the Library. Probably most memorable were the Spring meetings on the terrace and in the dining room of the Princeton Inn until that building, to the disappointment of most alumni, became a dormitory. Outstanding were talks by the guests of honor: Padraic Colum, Arnold Toynbee, Willard Thorp, Maurice Coindreau, Erwin Panofsky, Hyatt Mayor, Fritz Liebert, Gordon Ray, among others. I recall, possibly for one of these occasions, bringing Padraic Colum to Princeton and inducing him to read a scene from Ulysses. It was a remarkable experience to hear the passage declaimed in the genuine Dublin accent of one whom Joyce had depicted in his book. I believe Larry Thompson made a tape of this recital. The guest speaker routine was followed, beginning in 1967, by the presentation of the Donald F. Hyde Award for Distinction in Book Collecting and Service to the Community of Scholars. It is supported by an anonymous donor—one of the Friends. Award recipients are a roster of the great names, the giants of the book world, whom the Friends honor on these occasions with a handsomely bound citation. Only three are Princetonians: Robert H. Taylor, William H. Scheide, and our now sorely missed nonagenarian, Sinclair Hamilton. The others were Lessing J. Rosenwald, Wilmarth S. Lewis, Philip Hofer, Clifton Waller Barrett, Mary Hyde, and Gordon N. Ray.

My intention in this résumé is to show how the Friends in many ways provide strength and support to the Library, and the first argument would be to describe the annual meetings where an impressive cross section of the book world assembles. Frederick Adams, Jr., formerly director of the Pierpont Morgan Library, facing an audience of familiar faces, used to begin his remarks by saying “What are we meeting as today?” He meant, of course, that he was looking at members of several college Friends groups, of the Grolier Club, of the Bibliographical Society, or of several historical societies, all “devotees of the book.” And that is how I feel at our Friends meetings. The book world is there! We have moved, for our annual gathering, from the Princeton Inn to the exhibition rooms of Firestone Library where white-coated undergraduate bartenders, between the exhibition cases, expertly offer libations to almost 200 Friends. Here mingle librarians, collec-
tors, faculty members, rare book dealers, with glasses in hand, 
admiring each other as well as the treasures displayed in the 
cases, renewing acquaintances or making new ones. And always, 
tactfully presiding, is the Librarian and his staff who make won-
derful hosts, enjoying the lifting of the ban on alcoholic beverages 
in their usually austere surroundings. And always we anticipate 
the hospitality of Mina Bryan and the generosity of Bill Scheide 
and Bob Taylor, pointing out some new astounding treasure in 
their respective collections so superbly housed in their special 
rooms. Finally, at dinner time, the guests walk to nearby Chancel-
lor Green, once a part of the Princeton Library, as the older 
Friends so well remember. The building, now a sort of under-
graduate “pub,” is by some miracle achieved by Dick Ludwig 
converted into a splendid dining area. Always faithfully attending 
are our generous Friends Daniel Maggin, Kenneth Rockey, Ar-
thur Holden, Mary Hyde, Henry Gerstley, Bernhard Schaefer, 
Grace Lambert, Frank Taplin, Howard Behrman, and dozens of 
others.

Here I pause to point out that for the entire interval of which 
I write, Robert H. Taylor has been the Friends Chairman, guid-
ing so skillfully, wittily, gracefully, and eloquently all Friends 
activities and meetings. Bob still looks at a microphone as though 
he expects it to explode. Always the operation of the Friends has 
been low-keyed, and divided among committees who work hard 
at their appointed tasks. Richard Huber’s one-man Membership 
Committee has worked tirelessly for years to achieve Princeton’s 
top-figure membership, for colleges, of almost 1400. In a 1974 
study, called “Friends of the Library,” by librarians of Tulane 
University, Princeton is singled out for an “outstandingly large 
group” of Friends and the Chronicle as “a particularly fine [pub-
lication]. . . . In an elegant and scholarly way it is able to transmit 
to any interested reader information about the collections in the 
Princeton Library.”

In addition to the social, literary, and scholarly aspects of the 
Friends connection with the Library (which seem to me the most 
important) are the mundane, the financial. The Friends very 
limited funds, derived from private donations and from member-
ship dues (which only recently were raised), are used for adding 
important items suddenly available to the great collections, like 
the Parrish Collection of Victorian Novelists. Or funds are pro-
vided for special needs. Bill Dix, some years ago, used to circulate 
sporadically a list of desiderata which he simply called Needs. 
The money-bags have, for years, been tied tightly by our faithful 
and careful Treasurer, Alexander D. Wainwright, and his suc-
cessor, Stephen Ferguson, who have so wisely apportioned the 
outlays in the Library’s behalf. Needs are, perhaps, too timidly 
hinted at, and perhaps the almost bashful murmur, “I wish we had . . . .” fails to meet the ear and eye of a bibliophic tycoon.

An activity carried out for several decades is the Elmer Adler 
Book-Collecting Contest. Stimulated by “the Squire” and financed 
now by a special fund his estate provided, this encouragement of 
undergraduate collecting rewards what is sometimes a naive be-
ginner, but more often a sophisticated, potential Robert Taylor. 
The contest began in 1912, under the sponsorship of George 
Mann Peck, curator of Special Collections. What fun these con-
tests are, with judges drawn from the faculty, the library staff, 
visiting writers, and distinguished collectors in the field of rare 
books. Subjects displayed can be maps, drawings, or books on all 
sorts of subjects—herpetology, celestial mechanics, early new-
papers, juvenilia, Shakespeare, or Horatio Alger. To mention a 
few winners: Bailey Bishop ’64 won the award in 1962 for a 
collection of Victorian first editions, and in 1964 for his Dickens 
novels which had appeared serially, or, in the bibliographer’s 
jargon, “in parts.” Mr. Bishop’s hobby led to professional status 
as a rare book and manuscript dealer, and he is now a member of 
the Friends Council. Donald Farren ’58 won the award in 1958 for his collection of emblem books, and his bookish leanings 
led to professional status as head of Special Collections at the 
University of New Mexico. Another Council member, Chris-
topher Forbes ’72, won the Adler Prize in 1972 for his collection 
on Napoleon III and his family. As Elmer Adler’s friend and 
executor, I am pleased to see this annual contest (older than the 
organization of Friends) still vital, still stimulating and encourag-
ing students in the fascinating, scholarly quest for literary and 
historical rarities. I must be forgiven for harping on the Adler 
influence, but it persists. His copious pencil notes in rare books 
he left us are of great help to scholars who feel that the Squire’s 
watchful, guiding eyes are peering over their shoulders, ever the 
perfectionist and always the teacher.

Princeton’s Librarians in my time have been, fortunately for 
the Friends, not merely fine administrators and builders, but men 
who had extraordinary rare book expertise and acquisitive com-
pulsions. I mention Julian Boyd's wonderful foresight in acquiring the Grenville Kane Collection, and Lawrence Heyl in his spare time combing through booksellers' catalogues, selecting "sleepers" for Princeton, or advising alumni of books that would improve and benefit their private collections. Their influence survives in the era of which I write. The true hero in the Library's recent past is, of course, Bill Dix—scholar, teacher, warm friend, tactful guide, and visionary. Our debt to him is enormous. For 22 years his persuasive charm graced firm convictions and bold ideas.

He especially helped our rare book and manuscript collections to grow. Professor Thorp reported in 1955 in these pages that the special collections of Firestone Library had six full-time curators, two on half time, and two secretaries. We now have nine full-time curators, two on part time, three cataloguers, eleven special collections assistants, three secretaries, two shelve rs, and eight other people working on special projects. With Bill Dix's guidance, some of our greatest acquisitions came to Princeton. The deposit in the Library of probably one of the greatest collections of early books in private hands—the Scheide Library—occurred in 1965. The deposit in 1971 of the Taylor Collection of English and, to a lesser degree, American literature enormously enriched the Library's holdings in those fields. Bill Dix not only brought within Firestone's walls a Gutenberg Bible, rarest incunabula, first editions, and manuscripts of Shelley, Sheridan, Brontë, Whitman, Trollope, and other immortals, but important material pertaining to 20th-century statecraft, culminating in the opening in 1976 of the Seeley G. Mudd Manuscript Library on Olden Street to house these papers. They probably constitute the largest deposit of statecraft documents outside of government archives. Bill Dix enabled John Gardner's Common Cause papers and the archives of the American Civil Liberties Union to come to Princeton, and so, too, the papers of David E. Lilienthal, Adlai Stevenson '22, James V. Forrestal '15, George F. Kennan '25, Louis Fischer, Roger N. Baldwin, Arthur Krock '08, John Foster Dulles '08, and more recently Allen W. Dulles '44, among others. Within the past few weeks, as this résumé is being written, Princeton received, through the generosity of Arthur C. Holden '12, the 6,000-volume library of his late wife, Miriam Y. Holden. Mrs. Holden's collection of books relating to the achievements of women through the ages represents a lifetime of careful, discrimi-
Speech at the First Friends Dinner, April 1931

BY JOHN GALSworthy

Tucked away in the archives of the Friends of the Library for the past fifty years has been the text of John Galsworthy’s speech given at the first Friends dinner in the Hotel Pierre. The speech has never appeared in print, but it should, and so the editors thought that it was most appropriate to publish it as part of the celebrations of the Friends fiftieth anniversary. By way of introduction the following excerpt from the June 1931 issue of Biblia is reprinted. It describes the reception Mr. Galsworthy received not only at the dinner but also in Princeton on the previous day. His speech follows the excerpt and is published with the permission of the Trustees of the Galsworthy Estate.

* * *

MR. GALSWORTHY AND OUR DINNER

On April 13, there were at Princeton occurrences which, though wholly outside the province of the Friends of the Library, warrant mention in Biblia.

On that date the University granted Mr. John Galsworthy the degree of Litt.D. honoris causa. In presenting him for the degree, Dean Trowbridge said:

John Galsworthy, former student and now Honorary Fellow of New College, Oxford, earliest of English Schools to teach the tongue of Hellas and thus to speed the spread of humanism to the West; poet, novelist, playwright, artist, and supreme craftsman in all three literary forms.

He blends, in an art which charms, his power of satire with his gift as a lyric poet; worshiper and creator of beauty. In his novels he has given a portrayal of the manners and customs of his own generation with the same distinction and permanence as did Thackeray and Trollope in theirs, though his literary kinship is closer to Flaubert and Turgenev than to the great English novelists of the Victorian period.

In his Forsyte Saga he has written with passion and courageous sincerity a discerning satire on the possessor class. In his plays he selects with sure dramatic instinct the tragic conflict between loyalty to old standards and acceptances of a new and changing scale of values—a master who often through a mist of tears reveals the splendour, the loveliness and the joy of life.

On the evening of that same day, Mr. Galsworthy, though having but recently made a tiring transcontinental journey and though having just completed a series of public lectures, generously consented to address the undergraduates. Memorable phases of Mr. Galsworthy’s address were its high quality and its enforced migrations. The University authorities, having had long experience in foretelling the sizes of prospective audiences, confidently assigned, as the proper place for the address, No. 10 McCosh Hall, this being the room in which distinguished visitors had been wont to speak. Some twenty minutes before the address was to commence, the steadily increasing audience was moved toward the second largest room on the Princeton campus; and, within five minutes after this hegira, the entire assemblage was shunted to Alexander Hall, Princeton’s most spacious auditorium.

If Alexander Hall could have been expanded, more people would have succeeded in entering it. Princeton has never paid to any visitor a warmer and more spontaneous tribute than the one which Mr. Galsworthy received that night.

The following evening, despite the strain already upon him and despite the fact that he was to embark for England at midnight, he did our association the vast kindness of speaking at our dinner.

As for the dinner—Various members of the Friends of the Princeton Library and their guests, 316 persons in all, dined in the ballroom of the Hotel Pierre in New York City. The affair had social vivacity because one-third of the diners were women. The speeches so much held the hearers’ interest that not a soul left the room until after the final speech had ended.

As a prelude to the speeches, the chairman read the following telegram from courageous, beloved Booth Tarkington:

The first annual dinner of the Friends of the Princeton Library should bring hope of life to many a new book as well as to the old ones that ought not to be forgotten. And, if ever
books needed friends, they need them now. I hope you will accept the heartiest best wishes of a convalescent but envious absentee who believes that Princeton is the best place he knows for both friends and books.

Inasmuch as Dr. John H. Finley is one of our most active members, no comment may be made concerning his artistry as the toastmaster. For the same reason, naught may be said of the first two speakers, Andrew C. Imbrie '95, and President Hibben. But as to the last two, we are not restricted. Dr. Herbert Putnam, Librarian of Congress, possesses high scholarship and personal charm; and he used both of them for us. Mr. Galsworthy was at his best even though, at the commencement of his speech, he realized that his ship would sail within an hour and a half. As a matter of fact, he had but twenty minutes of leeway when he arrived at the dock. He left behind him one thing: keen admiration by all of us for, not only his polished intellectuality, but also the exquisiteness of his courtesy.

Among our association's guests at the dinner were Messrs. Robert S. Lanier '31, and J. H. Breasted '32, who came as formal representatives of Princeton's undergraduate body.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Ever since the late Lord Salisbury dropped in a corridor of the House of Lords the text of an impromptu speech, which began: "My Lords, when I entered this House tonight nothing was further from my thoughts than that I should address you"—ever since then it has never been worthwhile to pretend that one was speaking impromptu, or that Albion is not perfidy. The difficulty I have felt in providing for this moment so flattering to myself, and so—so anxious for you, was not how to veil the fact that I had carefully written out my impromptu speech, but to foresee what sort of pabulum you would require from me—potent or prismatic, grave or gay. I have been in fact like the five-year-old daughter of a friend of mine, who, when asked to sing, said: "Shall I sing: 'Gentle Jesus meek and mild,' or shall I sing: 'Another little drink won't do us any harm.'" And then I thought, "Well, whatever I give them will be wrong, so here goes!" And first of all, about the after-dinner speech. Where was this flower of civilization, this pop-eyed pet of fellowship first raised? There is some reason to suspect England. Not old-Georgian England, for it was under the table before the time for speech had arrived. No, the England of the 1820s and 30s; or was it perhaps the America of that period? If we are to trust Dickens—(violent but carefully veiled dissent)—if we are to trust Dickens, the after-dinner speech was in the riotous heyday of youth when he was visiting these shores. After that of course it was clarified and polished till in the days of Lowell the aloe flowered, and an after-dinner speaker reached the apex of all after-dinner speeches in this memorable utterance: "Gentlemen: With what I have just said you will all agree, and as, with what I am about to say, you may not agree, I will sit down." That is the classic model of the after-dinner speech. I only wish I could follow it. But since those days this extraordinary custom has again lost all the chaste and lovely reticence which it then, if only for a day, attained. It is now an orgiastic rite in both our countries. Every compartment of civilization has its special after-dinner manner. There is the Rotarian style—a sort of hearty intoning; there is the Guildhall banquet brand: the "Er, gentlemen—Now gentlemen—1!" "Hear, hear." "But gentlemen"—"Ha, ha!" mode. There is the Princeton mode. And there is the mode at that rival shop over the water where I was brought up—Oxford. The mode of manner, not matter. On no account say anything, and that at considerable length. Be light, be airy, use persiflage; be a little superior to the Universe and above all, to yourself. If possible say something in Greek, and smile at yourself for saying it. And be careful that nobody asks you what it means. And there is that formidable impromptu method which is literally unable to stop.

Let us consider for a moment whether this strange custom has any value. Was it perhaps instituted as a digestive? But, except by the speaker, no such object is attained. The speaker, of course, eats no dinner, and therefore has nothing to digest; but his listeners are deprived of the digestive use of their vocal powers at the very moment, perhaps the only moment, when those vocal powers are of value to them. Was it instituted as a means of giving expression to the soul? Was it? And echo answered: Was it? No! The real reason, if any, for the being of this peculiar custom must be looked for in the tree tops. Monkeys are always speaking after dinner; with them dinner and speech are a sort of endless band; and perhaps the chief regret of modern civilization is that it cannot more closely approximate to that ideal state of existence.
When I was over in 1919 it was confidently said that Prohibition would justify itself—it would kill after-dinner speaking; it was even believed by subversive spirits that this was the real motive behind its introduction. I was one of them, and I looked forward to that great consummation. Twelve years later I am still looking forward. After-dinner speech is stronger than ever.

Ladies! Gentlemen! Can it be that Prohibition has not—I say no more.

Enough! With my views on this custom, you will not expect anything world-shaking from me. A man with a pen in his hand is not safe; but a man with a tongue in his mouth is positively dangerous. Consider a certain gentleman in a certain land otherwise so safe, so sound. I do hope the United States will not have to apologize to another country for that last remark. No! The only safe tongue is the tongue in the cheek. And it is with some misgiving that I take mine from that position to say to you how truly delighted and honoured I feel that your distinguished University of Princeton has thought me worthy of enrollment. There is, believe me, a very real and live pleasure in knowing that hereafter I am linked, through this gracious act, not only with Princeton but with the United States of America, and have a certain part and lot with you in your University and in your country.

When I was on the boat coming over here this time one of your reporters said to me: “Mr. Galsworthy, you have never been caustic.” “Oh!” said I: “Haven’t I?” “I mean at our expense,” he added. And then he asked me what I thought of the American character. I couldn’t answer. But I’ve since heard a true story which seems to me—perhaps not to you—to get it in one.

An American lady had a child of three. One day she got it some candy, and put it on the top of a cupboard, so that the child couldn’t get at it. Next morning she got the box down and gave the child a sweet. The child took it, looked at it, and said: “I did have one like this yesterday.” “No,” said the mother. “Yes! I climbed on a chair and I got one, and I did hold it in my hand a long time, and I said to myself: ‘You better put that sweetie back’; and then I ate it.” Note the friendly communicativeness, the adventurousness, the get-there attitude, the strong idealism or belief in the future—“I better put that sweetie back,” and the still stronger realism or belief in the present “I ate it.” I hope that does not seem a caustic estimate. For, to be caustic at the expense of other countries seems to me a violation of good manners, and usually a breach of hospitality. None of us are to be improved from outside; our futures and our fates lie in our own hands; and each of us has all he can do to keep the beam out of his own eyes without troubling about the mote in the eyes of others. You know about the negro who woke up to find a rattlesnake coiled and rattling at him. Raising himself gently and showing all the gold in his teeth, he said: “Brudder, Ah got nothin’ to say ‘gainst you.” If nations would show each other the gold in their teeth more freely, we should all be nearer to Utopia. Nations are very much the better for self-criticism, but they don’t need foreign flagellation. They should grow their own recording angels. When I was travelling South this time I passed a little Southern town, in front of which had been erected a most enormous wooden chair, with, underneath, the words: “The world’s largest chair.” I naturally supposed it to have been erected for the Nation’s Recording Angel, until I remembered Anatole France’s story of the angel who was asked to sit down, and replied: “Pardon, Monsieur, mais je n’ai pas de quoi.” You may say: But how are we to see ourselves as others see us, if they don’t tell us how they see us? Well, I am all for nations cultivating in themselves the habit of comparing their own manners and customs with those of other people, but when a foreigner comes along and says: “Here’s where you get off!” experience tells me that one replies at once: “No, that’s where we stay on.” Still there is one thing I should like to say to Americans, and only because I could say it equally well to Englishmen, Russians, Italians, Chinenmen, or any other kind of man: Those of you who are responsible for the government, education, and entertainment of your fellows don’t underestimate human nature, human sense, and human taste—they are all liable to be a cut above what you suppose; and if you have to make a mistake, it is better for the world that you make it on the trustful and generous rather than on the grudging or cynical side.

And there are two other remarks I should like to make. In this New York of yours you have a city that is architecturally so unique and so excitingly beautiful that I can’t help thinking it would be worthwhile if your architects got together to take a comprehensive look at it in its present state so as to safeguard against losing in the future that right proportion of skyscraper to lower building which gives it its present intense beauty.
The other remark I perhaps oughtn't to make because I haven't been here long enough, but I'll risk it. It does seem to me coming back here after five years (and this is my fifth visit, you know, since 1912) that the people of America are more quietly efficient, more kindly if possible, less hurried, and on the whole more contented-looking than I ever remember them. And that's rather odd considering that these are what are called bad times! Well, I know this! I am going back to England with friendlier feelings for America than ever.

I have a sort of uneasy feeling that before I sit down you will expect me to touch on literature. It is a subject on which I know very little, but at all events I know this: Of late years a sort of literary Tcheka situated for the most part in outlandish places—like—er—Paris, New York, and London—has been taking the heads of many sacred literary beliefs. By this Tcheka shape is arraigned, selection exiled, and beauty violated. The novel we are warned must no longer say anything; the poem must no longer mean anything, and I think, Mr. Chairman, it is extraordinarily creditable to our profession that in face of the working of this celestial body more and on the whole better books are being produced in your country and in mine and more copies sold of them than perhaps ever before. We certainly should not make a fetish of tradition, but neither should we burn joss sticks to upheaval; for in spite of all impatience and the changing fashions the arts (and even Literature is an art) have like social customs a habit of steady adherence to human need which—believe me or not—is a fairly constant thing. I have been writing thirty-five years and during that long period I have seen many a literary head crowned and many a crown topple. But two things I have noticed. First that no literary head stays crowned unless its wearer has a strong and fresh individuality. And second: that no crowned head stays on at all unless it is firmly attached to the main spine or backbone of literature. Ah! Well, in spite of these discouragements, rewards and fairies hover over the cradles of writers nowadays and there are more cradles every year. Writers may be of good cheer for this is the age of the Pen Rush.

And now it only remains for me, Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, to thank you for the great honour done to my wife and myself tonight.

Friends of the Princeton University Library, 1930-1980: A Photographic Essay
BY STEPHEN FERGUSON

The following forty photographs illustrate many of the activities of the Friends over the past fifty years. They are arranged in an approximate chronological order and also attempt to include as many as possible of the people who were involved in the Friends either as officers, benefactors to the Library, participants, or in a combination of roles.

In the first seven pages of photographs are scenes from the early years of the Friends, recalled in Professor Thorp's article, "The First Twenty-five Years." In many ways, Philip Ashton Rollins is the hero of that day. The Friends trace their origin to a dinner given by Rollins at the Union Club, New York City, on March 28, 1930. When sending along the invitations for the dinner, Rollins included an elegantly printed notice which read "To meet with other Princetonians and friends who are sympathetic with an attempt to duplicate at Princeton the movement which, well established at Harvard, is there known as Friends of the Library. University officers and professors will explain the movement which, to speak bluntly, is in no sense a money raising one. It is books and the friends of books." In a letter to Rollins written shortly after the dinner, President John Grier Hibben said "You and Mrs. Rollins have been the original 'Friends of the Library' and I appreciate most gratefully all that you have done and are proposing to do to enhance the value of our present library collections." In a similar view but lighter tone, Whitney Darrow, Secretary of the Friends and close worker with Rollins on the early dinners, spoke of him as one of "those two visionary cuses who started this thing by running parties."

World War II interrupted the normal work of the Friends—as it did for all the nation. No annual dinners were held between 1941 and 1947. Yet during the 1940s, Elmer Adler came to Princeton and established a vigorous program in the Graphic Arts with many purposes: teaching, exhibitions, print lending to undergraduates, book-collecting contests, lectures, the starting of a "print club," dinner parties, and so on. Directly responsible for
bringing him to Princeton were the Friends, as Lawrance R. Thompson so ably described it in his little book *Elmer Adler at Princeton* (Princeton, 1952).

With the opening of Firestone Library in the autumn of 1948, a new era began for the Friends. Many had contributed to the Library Building Fund, whose chairman was Paul Bedford '97. A new Friends Room was opened on the second floor of Firestone Library; it is part of the Graphic Arts Collection and is still available for use by the Friends. The large exhibition hall on the main floor, the Gould Gallery, became the focal point for "openings" which for the past 30 years have provided a time and place for Friends to meet informally and to view the new exhibitions. In 1952, the present, continuous series of annual dinners was begun with the Irish poet, Padraic Colum, as special guest. In various years since 1967, the dinner has been highlighted by a special occasion such as the farewell for William Dix or the conferring of the Donald F. Hyde Award upon an outstanding contemporary book collector.

Over the years, the Friends have contributed to the wealth of the Library with gifts of books, money, time, and ideas. Needless to say, for their generosity we are most grateful.

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**Above:** Menu for dinner given by Philip A. Rollins at which the Friends were founded and invitation of James T. Gerould, Librarian 1920-40. Right: Guest list of Rollins dinner.

**Friends Archives**

**Rollins Papers**
BIBLIA

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THE COUNCIL OF FRIENDS OF THE PRINCETON LIBRARY

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BOOTH TARKINGTON

R. OSLER originated for Oxford University's benefit an adjunct which he styled Friends of the Bodleian.

Presently Harvard University, in aid of her own library, duplicated the scheme; and, as a result, her Friends of the Library have, during the past five years, been vigorously furthering her effort to improve what at the outset of the period ranked already as fifth in order of size among the world's collections of books.

Following Harvard's example and acting under thoughtful advice ungrudgingly imparted by Harvardians, a group of men some two months ago launched in Princeton's interest an association known as Friends of the Princeton Library.

This association, being no part of the academic machinery created by the university's charter, is wholly unofficial and is merely an attempted auxiliary; but it has been warmly welcomed by the university's authorities.

It parallels no phase of work by either the Graduate Council or Princeton Endowment Fund because, except as hereinafter stated, it will have no dealings with money.

The aim of the association is the obtaining of printed and manuscript material for Princeton, doing this indirectly through creating an intimate acquaintance

Detail of the 1934 Dinner menu cover showing the proposed new Princeton Library. Friends Archives.

The 1934 Friends dinner, April 26, Plaza Hotel, New York.
Some Friends dinner menus and invitations from past years.
Friends Archives.

Farewell dinner for Elmer Adler, 1952. Left to right: John T. Winterich, Harold W. Dodds, Elmer Adler, Frederick B. Adams, Jr., Alfred Knopf.
Princeton Alumni Weekly Archives.
Print lending day at 56 University Place, 1947. University Archives.


Mr. and Mrs. John S. Williams '24 and son (at ease) with Henry L. Savage at Audubon exhibition, 1939. University Archives.

Opposite: Exhibition brochures and invitations, 1945-79.
LESSING J. ROSENWALD

HAS BEEN SELECTED
AS THE RECIPIENT OF THIS AWARD
BECAUSE HE IS ONE OF THE FOREMOST
LIVING COLLECTORS OF BOOKS
AND PRINTS

BECAUSE HIS TASTE AND CONNOISSEURSHIP
HAVE RESULTED IN TWO GREAT COLLECTIONS
WHICH HE HAS ALREADY DONATED TO
THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
AND THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART

BECAUSE HIS IMPECCABLE STANDARDS
HAVE NEVER BEEN LOWERED
IN HIS PERSISTENT SEARCH FOR THE BEST

BECAUSE THE SCOPE OF HIS COLLECTING
HAS EMBRACED THE ARTS OF THE BOOK
THROUGHOUT EIGHT CENTURIES

BECAUSE THROUGH HIS STUDY
AND INTIMATE KNOWLEDGE, HE HAS BECOME
A SCHOLAR IN HIS OWN RIGHT

BECAUSE HE HAS SHARED THAT KNOWLEDGE
WITH OTHERS
AS GENTLY AS HE HAS PLACED HIS BOOKS
AT THEIR DISPOAL

BECAUSE HE HAS REMAINED DEDICATED
TO THE HIGH PURPOSES
OF THE SEEKER AFTER KNOWLEDGE

PRESIDENT
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

CHAIRMAN, FRIENDS OF THE
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

MAY 5, 1967

The first Donald F. Hyde Award, May 5, 1967. University Archives.
Left to right: William S. Dix, Harold Dodds, Mary Hyde, William Bowen, Robert Goheen at the farewell for Mr. Dix, May 2, 1975. University Archives.


Binding of the ninth Hyde Award by Jamie Kleinberg Shalleck, 1979.

Philip A. Rollins '89,
Chairman 1930-33

Charles W. McAlpin '88,
Chairman 1934-35

David H. McAlpin '20,
Chairman 1942-51

Sinclair Hamilton '06,
Chairman 1951-55

Dickson Q. Brown '95,
Chairman 1935-38

Robert Cresswell '19,
Chairman 1938-42

Robert H. Taylor '30,
Chairman 1955-
Endowed Library Funds
Established by or Given in Memory of
Friends of the Library

BY ALEXANDER D. WAIGNRIGHT

The Chronicle regularly records notable acquisitions and it includes in the annual financial reports of the Friends reference to donations of money for the purchase of books, manuscripts, and other items. But we have seldom given formal public attention to our endowed library funds. Since one of the stated purposes of the organization of the Friends is to increase the endowment of the Library, it seems appropriate to include in an issue of the Chronicle celebrating the 50th anniversary of the Friends a detailed list of the Library's endowed funds which have been established by, or given in memory of, members of the Friends. The first was given in 1916 by Edward Plaut '12, who eventually became a member of the Friends. The most recent came in 1979 from the estate of Sinclair Hamilton '06.

To put the following list of 108 funds in context, we should note that the Princeton University Library has at present more than 260 endowed book funds with a total income for 1979-1980 of nearly one million dollars. That sum represents about 40 percent of the acquisition budget for the current fiscal year. We also have a number of other endowed funds for special purposes, several of which are listed here. The list does not include, however, funds for the maintenance of library buildings.

The date in parenthesis, following the name of the fund, indicates the year of establishment. The figures in the right-hand column represent the book values of the respective funds.

* Elmer Adler Book Competition Prize (1962) $ 5,000
  Established by the executors of Mr. Adler's will.
  To provide prizes for the annual Elmer Adler undergraduate book collecting competition.

Elmer Adler Graphic Arts Fund (1962) 25,350
  Established by Carl W. Jones '11.
  To encourage interest in the graphic arts.
Elmer Adler Memorial Fund (1962)  $ 25,500
Established by friends of Elmer Adler, augmented by a bequest of Mr. Adler and by contributions from other sources.
For additions to the Graphic Arts Collection.

Julius Ochs Adler '14 Memorial Fund (1956)  $ 12,953
Established by a bequest of Julius Ochs Adler '14, augmented by memorial contributions from friends of General Adler.
For the purchase of books in the field of military history.

Archibald S. Alexander, Class of 1902, Class of 1928, Class of 1955, Book Fund (1978)  $ 7,494
Established by Archibald S. Alexander '28, augmented by memorial contributions from other donors.
Unrestricted.

F. Wallis Armstrong, Jr. '31 Fund for Engineering Literature (1962)  $ 2,225
Established by Mrs. F. Wallis Armstrong, Jr.
For the purchase of books in the field of engineering.

Art and Archaeology Memorial Fund for Professors Charles Rufus Morey, E. Baldwin Smith, and Albert M. Friend, Jr. '15 (1956)  $ 25,732
Established by two members of the Friends of the Library and augmented by contributions from other donors.
For the purchase of books on early Christian and classical art for the Marquard Library.

Harold M. Baer '19 Memorial Fund (1943)  $ 7,000
Established by an anonymous member of the Friends.
For the purchase of books in the field of history.

Howard F. Baer '24 Fund (1961)  $ 5,000
Established by Howard F. Baer '24.
For the purchase of books in English and American literature.

Elizabeth Parke Ballantine Memorial Fund (1966)  $ 185,000
Established by bequests of Elizabeth Parke Ballantine and Barbara B. Ballantine, augmented by a bequest of Norman A. Ballantine '35.
For the purchase of books, journals, and other library material in the field of geology with particular attention to vertebrate paleontology.

George Raines Beach, Jr. '26 and Jane Schuttler Beach Fund (1960)  $ 100,024
Established by George Raines Beach, Jr. '26.
For the purchase of books in the field of history.

Reverend and Mrs. Cleveland Keith Benedict Memorial Fund (1964)  $ 13,447
For the purchase of books in the fields of religion and philosophy.

Harry W. Bishop '09 Book Fund (1978)  $ 17,196
Established by a bequest of Harry W. Bishop '09.
Unrestricted.

Alfred Thomas Carton '05 Memorial Fund (1968)  $ 5,250
For the purchase of books in any field.

Charles M. Cartwright '94 and Levering Cartwright '26 Fund for American and English Literature (1961)  $ 153,057
Established by Levering Cartwright '26.
For the purchase of books in the field of American and English literature.

Charles A. Cass '02 Memorial Fund (1959)  $ 15,824
Established by a bequest of Charles A. Cass '02.
For the purchase of coins and books on numismatics.

Avent Childress '03 Memorial Fund (1968)  $ 14,000
For the purchase of books in the humanities.

Class of 1928 Library Fund (1941)  $ 1,081
Established by Frederic E. Camp '28.
For the purchase of books particularly needed by undergraduates.

James H. Collord '11 Book Fund (1978)  $ 5,000
Established by a bequest of James H. Collord '11.
Unrestricted.

Alice Coes Coyle and Irwin Dunn Coyle '06 Memorial Fund (1961)  $ 6,795
Established by Irwin D. Coyle '06, augmented by contributions from Dan D. Coyle '38 and other donors and by contributions in memory of Dan D. Coyle.
For the purchase of books in the field of modern American literature, historical novels, and biographies.

Edward Matthews Crane '18 Memorial Fund (1964)  $ 8,437
Established by more than one hundred donors, augmented by contributions from other sources.
For the purchase of books in any field.
Hurlbut Barnes Cutting, Sr. and Louise Smith Cutting Memorial Fund (1962) $14,808
Established by James R. Cutting '24 and other members of the Cutting family, augmented by Mr. Cutting. For the purchase of books as needed with special attention to books related to the Middle Atlantic and New England states, with emphasis on northern New York state.

William S. Dix Memorial Fund (1978) 19,949
Established by contributions received from more than 130 donors. For the purchase of material in the field of American literature.

Frederick H. Douglas Memorial Book Fund (1958) 1,500
Established by John Stuart '00. For the purchase of books in any field.

Janet Avery and John Foster Dulles '08 Library Fund (1969) 108,497
Established by a bequest of John Foster Dulles '08, augmented by a bequest of Mrs. Dulles. For the purchase of manuscript materials or books in the field of diplomatic history; for photocopying for preservation purposes; for the part-time employment of assistants to organize and catalogue large collections of papers.

John Foster Dulles Library Maintenance Fund (1959) 316,635
Established by a number of donors. To cover the operating costs of the Dulles Library.

Anna Burgess Everett Memorial Fund (1961) 1,000
Established by Joshua B. Everett '18. For the purchase of books in any field.

John Chenoweth Everett Memorial Fund (1961) 1,000
Established by Joshua B. Everett '18. For the purchase of books in any field.

John Chenoweth Everett, Jr. Memorial Fund (1962) 1,000
Established by Joshua B. Everett '18. For the purchase of books in any field.

John C. Faas Fund (1976) 5,000
Established by a bequest of the Reverend Frederick Schweitzer '15. For the purchase of books on American history.

Wilson Farrand '86 Memorial Fund (1943) 4,100
Established by his family and friends. For the purchase of books on the history and theory of American education.

Established by a bequest of Herbert Feis. Unrestricted.

Jeremiah Thomas Finch Memorial Fund (1961) 26,500
Established by Jeremiah S. Finch and other donors, augmented by contributions from the Danforth Foundation and other donors. For the purchase of books in English literature.

J. Russell Forgan '22 Fund for the Theatre Collection (1975) 7,902
Established by classmates and friends of the late J. Russell Forgan '22. For the purchase of material for the Theatre Collection.

Friends of the Princeton University Library Book Fund (1967) 6,989
Established by a bequest of George A. Vondermuhll '04, augmented by Goodwin G. Weinberg '29 and by contributions from other sources. For the purchase of material for the Department of Rare Books and Special Collections.

Eugene W. Goodwillie Book Fund (1972) 25,000
Established by an anonymous member of the Friends of the Library. For the purchase of books for the Library of the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs.

Arthur M. Greene, Jr. Periodical Fund (1953) 2,218
Established by a bequest of Arthur M. Greene, Jr. For the purchase of engineering periodicals.

Sinclair Hamilton '06 Fund I (1959) 8,824
Established by Sinclair Hamilton '06, augmented by income from the sale of the catalogue of the Hamilton Collection and by memorial donations. For the acquisition of rare books, including additions to the Hamilton Collection of American Illustrated Books, and for the general maintenance of that collection.

Sinclair Hamilton '06 Fund II (1979) 200,000
Established by a bequest of Sinclair Hamilton '06. For the purchase of additions to and maintenance of the Hamilton Collection of American Illustrated Books.

Sinclair Hamilton '06 Fund III (1979) 200,000
Established by a bequest of Sinclair Hamilton '06. For the purchase and maintenance of books and other materials for the Department of Rare Books and Special Collections.
E. Harris Harbison '28 Memorial Fund (1965) $ 13,106
Established by Richard W. Lloyd '28, Frederick B. Deknatel '28, and other donors, augmented by additional contributions from Mr. Lloyd. For the purchase of books in the field of history with preference for the period of the Renaissance and Reformation.

Bernard C. Heyl '27 Fund in Art and Archaeology (1968) 20,000
Established by a bequest of Bernard C. Heyl '27. For the purchase of books and other materials for the Marquand Library.

Mary Marquand Hochschild Memorial Fund (1974) 4,172
Established by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Dean. For the acquisition of books and related materials for the Marquand Library in support of studies in the field of gardening, wildflowers, and landscape architecture.

D. Luke Hopkins '21 Book Fund (1978) 20,000

Alden P. Johnson '37 Fund (1960) 2,500
Established by Alden P. Johnson '37. For the purchase of books on any subject.

E. S. Wells Kerr '09 Book Fund (1978) 15,000
Established by a bequest of E. S. Wells Kerr '09. Unrestricted.

Carl Otto von Kienbusch '06 Fund (1977) 100,000
Established by a bequest of Carl Otto von Kienbusch '06. For the maintenance of and for the purchase of additions to the Kienbusch Angling Collection and the Kretzschmar von Kienbusch Germanic Collection.

Carl Otto von Kienbusch, Jr. Memorial Fund (1943) 2,500
Established by Carl Otto von Kienbusch '06. For the purchase of books in any field that the Library may wish to build up.

Ledlie I. Laughlin '12 Book Fund (1978) 15,000
Established by a bequest of Ledlie I. Laughlin '12. Unrestricted.

David McDougall LeBreton, Jr. '34 Memorial Fund (1963) 2,000
Established by William G. Foulke '34. For the purchase of books for the Library of the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs.

Ivy Lee '98 Memorial Fund (1969) $ 5,000
Established by Mrs. Ivy Lee and Mr. and Mrs. Ivy Lee, Jr. '31. Unrestricted but generally for the purchase of publications relating to public relations as a business management function both domestically and internationally.

Stella and Rensselaer W. Lee '20 Endowment Fund (1976) 10,875
Established by Professor and Mrs. Rensselaer W. Lee '20. For the purchase of books on the history of art for the Marquand Library.

Jacob Lindley, Class of 1800, Book Fund in English Literature (1961) 1,850
Established by Martin S. McVay '22, augmented by other donors. For the purchase of books in English literature.

Wilton Lloyd-Smith '16 Memorial Fund (1968) 152,751
Established by Mrs. Knight Woolley. For the purchase of books in any field.

V. Theodore Low '26 Memorial Book Fund (1979) 15,801
Established by the family and friends of V. Theodore Low '26. Unrestricted.

Kenneth McKenzie Fund (1975) 167,319
Established by a bequest of Mrs. Kenneth McKenzie. For the purchase of books in the field of modern languages and literatures.

John V. A. MacMurray '02 Memorial Fund (1961) 1,120
Established by Mrs. John V. A. MacMurray. Unrestricted as to subject but preferably for the purchase of books on China and the Far East.

Oscar Harmon McPherson '06 Memorial Fund (1961) 1,000
Established by Paul C. McPherson '14. For general purchases but with preference for books in human relations.

Dean Mathey '12 Memorial Fund (1973) 10,000
Established by The Bunbury Company, Inc. For the purchase of books in any field.

Juliana Cuyler Matthews Book Fund (1969) 87,578
Established by T. S. Matthews '22. Unrestricted.
Frank H. Payne '91 and F. Dana Payne '16 Memorial Fund (1962)
   Established by Mrs. F. Dana Payne and F. Dana Payne, Jr. '46.
   For the purchase of books in any field.

S. Barksdale Penick, Jr. '25 Book Fund (1978)
   Established by S. Barksdale Penick, Jr. '25.
   Unrestricted.

Timothy N. Pfeiffer '08 Book Fund (1971)
   Established by Timothy N. Pfeiffer '08.
   Unrestricted.

Albert Plaut Memorial Fund (1916)
   Established by Edward Plaut '12.
   For the purchase of books on chemistry.

Russell A. Plimpton '14 Book Fund (1978)
   Established by a bequest of Russell A. Plimpton '14.
   Unrestricted.

David Aiken Reed '00 Memorial Fund (1972)
   Established by a bequest of Mrs. David A. Reed.
   For the general purposes of the Library and particularly for the purchase of rare books.

Thomas Riggs '94 Memorial Fund (1948)
   Established by Mrs. Thomas Riggs and Thomas Riggs, Jr. '37.
   For the purchase of books relating to Alaska.

Thomas Riggs, Jr. '37 Memorial Fund (1954)
   Established by friends of Thomas Riggs, Jr. '37.
   For the purchase of books of contemporary poetry from Ireland, Wales, and Scotland.

Isabelle A. Rockey Memorial Fund (1953)
   Established by Kenneth H. Rockey '16.
   For the purchase of additions to the Rockey Angling Collection and for the maintenance of the collection.

Kenneth H. Rockey '16 Library Endowment Fund (1960)
   Established by Kenneth H. Rockey '16 through a life income agreement.
   For the purchase of books and other library material.

The Robert K. Root Fund (1951)
   Established by a bequest of Robert K. Root.
   For the purchase of books in the general field of English studies.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Fund Name</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>J. Frank Rushton Memorial Fund (1943)</td>
<td>$7,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by U.J.P. Rushton '36.</td>
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<tr>
<td>For the purchase of English and American</td>
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<tr>
<td>literature, chiefly modern poetry.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Urban Joseph Peters Rushton '36 Memorial</td>
<td>6,099</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fund (1950)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by his family and friends and</td>
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<tr>
<td>augmented by contributions from the Princeton</td>
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<tr>
<td>University Press. For the purchase of books</td>
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<tr>
<td>in the field of American or English literature,</td>
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<td>and more particularly in the field of</td>
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<tr>
<td>contemporary poetry and literary criticism.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fordyce B. St. John '05 Book Fund (1979)</td>
<td>5,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by a bequest of Fordyce B. St.</td>
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<tr>
<td>John '05. For the purchase of books in any</td>
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<td>field.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Philip H. Schaff, Jr. '42 Book Fund for</td>
<td>9,892</td>
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<tr>
<td>History (1978)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Philip H. Schaff, Jr. '42.</td>
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<tr>
<td>For the purchase of books in the field of</td>
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<tr>
<td>history.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rudolph N. Schullinger '17 Fund (1962)</td>
<td>195,227</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by J. Douglas Brown '19, augmented</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>by contributions from many other donors and</td>
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<tr>
<td>by bequests of Rudolph N. Schullinger '17 and</td>
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<tr>
<td>Barret Montfort. For the purchase of books</td>
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<td>in any field.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Edward W. Sheldon, Class of 1879, Memorial</td>
<td>22,992</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fund (1920)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Edward W. Sheldon, Class of</td>
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<td>1879, and augmented by a bequest of Isabella</td>
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<td>O. Ogood. For the purchase of books in</td>
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<tr>
<td>English and American literature.</td>
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<td>Sinclair Library Fund (1947)</td>
<td>3,500</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Mrs. William J. Sinclair,</td>
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<tr>
<td>augmented by an anonymous donor.</td>
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<tr>
<td>For the purchase of books on vertebrate</td>
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<td>paleontology.</td>
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<td>H. Alexander Smith '01 Memorial Fund (1967)</td>
<td>10,050</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Senator H. Alexander Smith</td>
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<td>'01. For the preservation of the H.</td>
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<td>Alexander Smith Papers and for the purchase</td>
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<td>of books in the area of public and</td>
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<td>international affairs, particularly foreign</td>
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<td>policy.</td>
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<tr>
<td>George Black Stewart, Class of 1876, Memorial</td>
<td>1,649</td>
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<td>Fund (1960)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by members of the family of the</td>
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<tr>
<td>Reverend George Black Stewart, Class of 1876.</td>
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<td>For the purchase of books in the field of</td>
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<tr>
<td>religion.</td>
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<td>The Stohlman Fund (1944)</td>
<td>10,687</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by W. Frederick Stohlman '09 and</td>
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<tr>
<td>augmented by other donors.</td>
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<tr>
<td>For the purchase of books in the fields of</td>
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<tr>
<td>art, music, and history.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Julian Street Library Maintenance Fund (1961)</td>
<td>$229,750</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Graham D. Mattison '26 and an</td>
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<tr>
<td>anonymous donor. To cover the operating costs</td>
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<td>of the Street Library.</td>
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<td>Julian Street Memorial Fund (1964)</td>
<td>40,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>For the purchase of additions to the Julian</td>
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<td>Street Library.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Henderson Supplee, Jr. '26 Book Fund (1978)</td>
<td>10,740</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Henderson Supplee, Jr. '26.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Unrestricted.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Donald C. Swatland '16 Memorial Fund (1965)</td>
<td>10,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by the Schiff Foundation.</td>
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<tr>
<td>For the purchase of books in any field but</td>
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<td>with preference for jurisprudence, economics,</td>
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<td>and astronomy.</td>
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<td>Lewis V. Thomas Memorial Fund (1971)</td>
<td>1,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Mrs. Lewis V. Thomas and</td>
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<td>friends. For the purchase of books on</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ottoman history and Turkish studies.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Milton Halsey Thomas Book Fund (1978)</td>
<td>31,443</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by a bequest of Milton Halsey</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thomas and by contributions from a number of</td>
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<tr>
<td>donors. For the purchase of books on New</td>
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<td>England and on New York state history and</td>
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<tr>
<td>genealogy.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lawrance Thompson Memorial Book Fund (1974)</td>
<td>2,725</td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Mrs. Lawrance Thompson and</td>
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<tr>
<td>other donors. For the purchase of books of</td>
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<tr>
<td>criticism and biography in the field of</td>
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<tr>
<td>American and English literature.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Willard and Margaret Thorp Fund for American</td>
<td>18,625</td>
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<tr>
<td>Literature (1957)</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by Professor and Mrs. Willard</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Thorp. For the purchase of recent books in</td>
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<td>the field of American literature for the</td>
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<td>Department of Rare Books and Special</td>
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<td>Collections.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Joseph Kelly Vodrey '26 Memorial Fund (1976)</td>
<td>25,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Established by a bequest of Joseph K. Vodrey</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>'26. For the purchase of books in any field.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thomas Jefferson Webb, Ph.D. 1924, Memorial</td>
<td>2,434</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fund (1970)</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Established by thirty donors. For the</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>purchase of books in any field.</td>
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<tr>
<td>John Paul Welling '03 Memorial Fund (1960)</td>
<td>14,471</td>
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<td>Established by Mrs. John P. Welling. For the</td>
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Thomas Jefferson Wertenbaker Memorial Fund (1966) $5,035
  Established by Wheaton J. Lane '25, David H. McAlpin '20, and other donors.
  For the purchase of books and other library materials in the field of American colonial history.

Davenport West '05 Memorial Fund (1961) 1,000
  Established by Mrs. Davenport West.
  For the purchase of books and other material in the field of graphic arts.

Louis D. Wile Memorial Fund (1973) 7,194
  Established by the family and friends of Louis D. Wile, augmented by Mrs. Louis D. Wile.
  For the purchase of books in the field of art.

Winans Memorial Fund (1961) Principal held in trust
  Established by David Magie '97.
  For the purchase of books in the classics.

Walter Livingston Wright, Jr. '21 Memorial Fund (1969) 10,499
  Established by Mrs. Walter L. Wright, Jr., augmented by contributions from other donors.
  For the purchase of books in Near Eastern studies.

Christian A. Zabriskie Fund (1971) 25,000
  Established by a bequest from Christian A. Zabriskie.
  Unrestricted but to be used for the purchase of rare books and manuscripts.
Occasional Publications
Sponsored by the Friends

The London Times Literary Supplement of December 12, 1952 in reviewing the first Friends occasional publication says "The Friends of the Princeton University Library, unlike any similar body in this country, can afford a Committee on Publications." Indeed, the Committee’s endeavors went on to flourish strongly and over the nearly 30 years since the publications series was started, the Friends have published 22 books and one long-playing phonograph record. Each publication has been issued in the spirit of the first, which was "designed to make more readily accessible scarce or unique material of unusual interest in the collections of the Library."

* * *


L. H. Butterfield, John Witherspoon Comes to America, 1953. 114 pages, 4 illustrations, decorated paper over boards. 1000 copies.

Howard C. Rice, Jr., The Rittenhouse Orrery, 1954. 100 pages, 16 illustrations, cloth. 1000 copies. (Selected by the American Institute of Graphic Arts as one of the "Fifty Books of the Year 1954.")


F. Scott Fitzgerald, Afternoon of an Author, with an introduc-

tion and notes by Arthur Mizener, 1957. 236 pages, 9 illustrations, cloth. 1500 copies. (Reissued in New York by Charles Scribner’s Sons in 1958 and in London by The Bodley Head in 1958.)


Elmer Adler in the World of Books, 1964, edited by Paul A. Bennett. [xi], 118 pages, cloth. 750 copies with imprint of Friends of the Princeton University Library. 1050 copies with separate imprints for the Grolier Club, Typophiles, and La Casa del Libro.


Wilde and the Nineties, edited by Charles Ryskamp, 1966 [ix], 65 pages, 12 illustrations, marble paper wrappers. 500 copies.


Dr. Panofsky & Mr. Tarkington: An Exchange of Letters, 1938-1946, edited by Richard M. Ludvig, 1974. [xvii], 133 pages, 8 plates, cloth and paper over boards. 1500 copies.

Father Bombo's Pilgrimage to Mecca, edited by Michael Davitt Bell, 1975. The first American novel, written in Nassau Hall in 1770 by Philip Frenau '71 and Hugh Henry Brackenridge '71. [xxxiii], 97 pages, 4 plates, cloth and paper over boards. 1500 copies.


Library Notes

THE MIRIAM Y. HOLDEN COLLECTION ON THE HISTORY OF WOMEN

The late Miriam Y. Holden (1893-1977) was known not only for her vigorous championship of the rights of women and members of minority groups but also as the distinguished collector of works on the history and achievements of women. Mrs. Holden's library—one of the few important collections on women that was still in private hands—is now in the Princeton University Library, a generous gift of her husband Arthur C. Holden '12.

Approximately one-third of the 6,000 bound books and periodicals from the Holden Collection are housed on B Floor of Firestone Library. The Holden Room is adjacent to the Scribner Room and accessible through it during the hours the Scribner Room is open. Until the collection has been fully analyzed and represented by cards in the Library's main catalogue, access to the Holden Collection by author, title, and subject is afforded by the multidrawer catalogue produced under Mrs. Holden's direction. This catalogue is also the key to the hundreds of rare books and periodicals that have been removed to the Department of Rare Books and Special Collections on the main floor of Firestone Library. To facilitate identifying this material, the Curator of Rare Books has placed in the Holden Room a file of photocopied title pages with control numbers through which the items may be requested for consultation. The manuscripts, autograph letters, pictorial materials, pamphlets, and other ephemera which Mrs. Holden collected are in the process of being integrated into appropriate sections of the Department of Rare Books and Special Collections.

Together with the collection, Mrs. Frederick J. Warren, granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Holden '12, has made a substantial gift for the purchase and care of books that will expand the collection. Given the growing interest on campus in women's history, the gift will provide needed study material on the subject. It is hoped that others will add to the Holden Fund so that the Library can further enrich the Holden Collection.
On November 2, 1979, the University dedicated the Holden Room at a ceremony attended by Mrs. Holden's family—including her son, three grandsons, and two granddaughters—and some of her closest friends and associates, as well as representatives of the University administration and of the Library staff. Mr. Holden reminisced delightfully about his wife's collecting adventures. Dr. Gerda Lerner, Professor of History at Sarah Lawrence College, a leading scholar on the history of women, and a longtime friend of Mrs. Holden, spoke of the collection as a resource for research and scholarship. Mr. Donald W. Koepp, University Librarian, accepted the gift on behalf of the President and Trustees of Princeton University. Dr. Lerner's address appears in full below.

—Jean Aroste

“Miriam Holden—In Remembrance and Friendship” *

When I first met Miriam Holden in 1959, I was not yet an academic. Doing my research at the New York Public Library and using its writers' room as my study, I learned from another writer of the existence of Miriam Holden's superb private collection, which she opened to a few scholars working on Women's History topics. I arrived as a stranger at Miriam Holden's door and was welcomed in her gracious, generous manner. From that time on I spent at least one day a week, if not more, in that treasure trove in the brownstone on New York's East Side, able to browse freely in works about women and by women, spanning 500 years. In this library the history of women was a reality; the possibilities of comparative and interdisciplinary approaches were evident. Infinitely solicitous and encouraging to the researcher, Miriam Holden provided in her presence a learning experience. To be in that library was to be in the presence of a pioneer—a woman who formed a link between the lost women accessible only through the printed page and the ongoing struggle of women for their rights, for equality of opportunity, for autonomy in decision making.

Gradually—for she was excessively modest and resisted questions about herself—I learned more about this extraordinary woman. Born into a distinguished New England family—I be-

* Copyright © 1980 by Gerda Lerner.
Speaking before an audience of booklovers and collectors Miriam Holden defined her purpose in these words:

I am sure that as long as we are capable of self-renewal we are living beings. . . . As long as civilization endures, each generation of scholars, writers and historians will need to revalue the past in the light of the present, both for immediate understanding, and to be able to pass on the cultural heritage of letters, arts, laws and religions to the generations that will follow. . . . To reveal woman's part in the making of long history, is the purpose of my library. . . . Please remember when you see my books that I do not have them because they are rare, or because of their value. I collect them only because I hope they contain within them some significant records of women that will be meaningful to those who are seeking and using them.

Miriam Holden was true to her purpose. Her priceless library was there to be used—the riches surrounding the researchers were open—one could browse, touch, feel the books, move as it were over time and across continents unobstructed by artificial divisions.

Miriam Holden hated the Dewey Decimal System. It was the one topic on which she lost her customary civility. She had a deep conviction that books should be grouped organically, by topic, regardless of disciplinary divisions. In her library one could move from cookbooks to history treatises, from economic studies to children's books, from biographies and travelers' diaries to organizational records. This probably is an impossible way to keep books in a large collection, but it has inestimable value to the researcher. It helps one get a sense of long history, an overview of the existence and presence of women throughout history in every aspect of civilization. Working in that library taught me more than the traditional graduate courses I was then taking. It speeded up the work I was doing, and it enabled me to see it in a larger context. Her library contained not only books about women but books by women. Moving from room to room in her brownstone, one could glimpse the images of women in European literature and philosophy, the ethnographic record, the accounts of women adventurers, the delicate work of 18th-century women painters, depicting herbs and flowers. The interdisciplinary approach, which is most suited to finding information about women in history, here developed naturally by moving at leisure through the wide range of sources. In this library one lived, so to speak, in a world of women, reexperiencing their experience, seeing the world through their eyes. It is easier to become woman-focused in one's inquiry in such a setting, and for the historian of women to become woman-focused, if only for a time, is a necessary step. The Holden library was also rich in photographs and pictures and contained a fine collection of antifeminist cartoons from Harper's Weekly and other journals. Such resistance to feminism is part of the historical experience of women. It is useful for the researcher to expose herself to it in order to gain better insight into the difficulties faced by the advocates of women's emancipation.

I remember that my usual practice after a day's work at the library was to allow myself an hour for serendipity. Miriam Holden owned one of the three extant complete sets of the Woman's Journal, and the Revolution and Woodhull and Claflin's Weekly. They were stacked under the desk, since space was a perennial problem. I would sit on the floor and leaf through volume after volume. No need for request slips, one volume at a time, no restrictions. I found some of the best items and latched onto some of the best insights and ideas during that free-style browsing time.

I could go on for a long time describing the pleasures of research under such ideal conditions. Miriam, I'm certain, would be pleased to know that at least some of her collection is accessible here in open shelves in a single, comfortable room. She would be pleased to know that the collection, by being part of a great university library, continues to live and to grow. I find it impossible to separate the donor from the gift, the woman from the lifelong collector. Over the years, I'm proud to say, Miriam and I became friends, despite our great differences in age, origin, upbringing, and philosophy. What united us was our passion for restoring and preserving the history of women. Like many other researchers who were privileged to work in her library, I shall always be in her debt.

Miriam Holden had the sturdy individualism of the old-line New Englander combined with the gentility, courtesy, and values of her privileged upbringing. She also had an openness and acceptance of others who were unlike her which was not in the least condescending. She simply cared for people. I think I should say
she cared especially for women. Her feminism was not just theoretical; she really believed in fostering growth in other women, being supportive of them, sharing her knowledge with them. Miriam Holden had an unswerving faith in women’s emancipation. She did not understand the style and rhetoric of the new wave of feminism, but she kept an open and sympathetic attitude toward it, seeing continuity wherever possible. I became, I think, a sort of interpreter of the new style for her, and I truly marvelled at her patience, insight, and ability to stay in touch with the young. The Women’s Studies movement was what gave her true joy. It was a vindication of her generation of pioneers in its stubborn insistence that the sources existed, that women did have a history, that it must be restored.

She did so much to help the new generation with the tools, with preserving the precious sources, with fostering scholarship. She provided the bridge from the first group of feminist scholars in the 1920s to those young scholars who are today writing Women’s History. For them and for future generations the Miriam Holden Collection represents a priceless gift. It also represents a challenge. In her spirit, this collection asks to be used, frequently and widely, not just by the initiated, but by undergraduates, community people, anyone concerned with building knowledge about women and for women. May we, who benefit by the dedication and spirit of pioneers like Miriam Holden, show equal concern and dedication, so that we can leave for coming generations as fine a heritage of sources and scholarship as she has left for us.

THE 1979 ELMER ADLER BOOK COLLECTING CONTEST

The judging of the annual Elmer Adler Book Collecting Contest took place the evening of May 9, 1979 in the Graphic Arts Collection, with sixteen undergraduate book collectors competing for the three prizes of $200, $100, and $50. First prize was awarded to Ricardo Garcia ’79 for his collection of books by Hendrik Willem Van Loon. Second prize went to Mark Ginsburg ’80 for a collection entitled “Chess Theory for a Professional Master,” and third prize to William Kanter Woods ’80 for his music book collection. Philip Andrew Hamburger ’79, David Tead Michaelis ’79, and Roger David Cone ’80 received honorable mention. Their collections were composed of books on Parliament, post-World War II writers, and mountain climbing.

Such diversity is typical of entries in the contest, which was established to promote undergraduate interest in books, both as literature and as objects of art. The prizes are a legacy from Elmer Adler (1884-1962), Firestone Library’s first Curator of Graphic Arts. Each competitor is required to submit four to ten books representing his or her collection and an essay describing his aims as a collector.

This year’s judges were Ira O. Wade, John N. Woodhull Professor of Modern Languages, Emeritus; Julia Holloway, of the English Department; and Joyce Carol Oates, of the Creative Writing Program.

—NANCY FINLAY
New & Notable

RECENT ACQUISITIONS—MANUSCRIPTS

Manuscript acquisitions since July 1979 have included some of literary interest. Booth Tarkington '93 knew the Burrage sisters in Maine, and Miss Mildred Burrage has given the Library 52 letters from him to her and her sister Madeleine, 1938-1946. From Mrs. Jackson Mathews we have Sylvia Beach letters to her and her husband, 1955-1962, to add to our Sylvia Beach Papers; Jackson Mathews compiled the memoir of Sylvia Beach, 1962, and his papers in connection with this publication are here too. F. Scott Fitzgerald's short story, "That Kind of Party," was never published in his lifetime; the Surdna Fund has now enabled us to obtain the typed carbon with corrections, which is the only manuscript known since the ribbon copy is presumably lost.

Woodrow Wilson, Class of 1879, is of perennial interest, and especially to us in his Princeton years. Through the fund established by Christian Zabriskie we have acquired six student notebooks of his lectures at Princeton in 1897-1899, on jurisprudence, constitutional law, and English common law; the notes were taken by James L. Norris '99, later a well-known lawyer. A hundred years earlier Richard Rush was at Princeton, Class of 1797, and because of the projected publication of all his letters in a microfilm edition, we have purchased on the Surdna Fund a few more to add to our already very strong holdings.

Mr. John F. Mason has given us an Ethiopic prayer scroll, 19th century, with 3 miniatures.

Purchases of additions to the Allen Tate Papers were made possible by the Surdna Fund; and a major supplement to Caroline Gordon's Papers at Princeton came as the gift of Dr. and Mrs. Percy Wood. The latter gift includes the manuscripts of two of Miss Gordon's novels, The Green Centuries and Women on the Porch.

—JEAN F. PRESTON

Friends of the Princeton University Library

THE COUNCIL

The Winter meeting of the Council was held in the Friends Room in Firestone Library on November 9, 1979.

The Chairman announced the death of two Council members since the time of our last meeting: Hamilton Cottier '22 and Archibald S. Alexander '28. He also informed the Council that the Miriam Y. Holden Collection on the History of Women, the gift of Arthur C. Holden '12, was dedicated on November 2 in the room specifically refurbished to house the collection on the 2nd floor of Firestone Library.

The Council, after hearing the Treasurer's report, approved the transfer of $5,000 from the free balance of the Operating Account to the Acquisitions Committee Fund, all of it designated for purchases by the Department of Rare Books and Special Collections.

Mr. Huber, Chairman of the Membership Committee, reported a slight rise in the number of members, the active membership as of October 1, 1979 standing at 1,232, an increase of 49 over last year.

Mr. Ludwig commented on the successful opening on October 12 of the current exhibition in the Gould Gallery, "Noble and Joyous Books: Before 1500," installed by Jean F. Preston, Curator of Manuscripts. It will be followed by an exhibition of 18th- and 19th-century ballet drawings, photographs, and memorabilia in February, and in May a celebration of the Mormon sesquicentennial drawn from our own extensive collection. Mr. Ludwig also reported that the Winter 1980 issue of the Chronicle will be devoted wholly to a celebration of the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Friends of the Princeton University Library. He then introduced to the Council our new Curator of Graphic Arts, Mr. Dale Roylance, who joined our staff on July 1 after 18 years at Yale University.
Mr. Koepp, the University Librarian, concluded the meeting with a discussion of two recent bequests to the Library—more than $1.5 million from the estate of Sinclair Hamilton '06 and more than $600,000 from the estate of Miss Caroline Newton—followed by a detailed explanation of projected changes in the main lobby of Firestone Library for the purposes of security and traffic control.

Before dinner at Prospect, the Council was given a tour of the enlargement of the Graphic Arts Room and a description of further improvements the Hamilton bequest will make possible there.

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Princeton University Library Publications

**F. SCOTT FITZGERALD’S**

**ST. PAUL PLAYS, 1911-1914**

Four plays written for the Elizabethan Club of St. Paul, Minnesota
Edited with an introduction by Alan Margolies
166 pp. 8 plates. 1978. $12.00

**HARPSICHORD MUSIC OF HANDEL**

Opera Overtures: *Amadigi, Scipione,* and *Admeto*
Oratorio Overtures: *Samson* and *Athalia*
Two Fugues: *G minor* and *A minor*
Performed by Edward Parmentier
Explanatory notes by J. Merrill Knapp
Stereo LP. 1976. $7.50

**FATHER BOMBO’S PILGRIMAGE TO MECCA**

ed. Michael Davitt Bell

The first American novel, written in Nassau Hall in 1779 by Philip Freneau ’71 and Hugh Henry Brackenridge ’71
150 pp. 4 plates. 1975. $10.00

**THOMAS MANN, 1875-1955**

Stanley Corngold, Victor Lange, and Theodore Ziolkowski
62 pp. 9 plates. 1975. $3.00

**DR. PANOFSKY & MR. TARKINGTON: AN EXCHANGE OF LETTERS, 1938-1946**

ed. Richard M. Ludwig
151 pp. 8 plates. 1974. $10.00

**GEORGE CRUIKSHANK: A REVALUATION**

ed. Robert L. Patten
258 pp. 44 plates. 1974. $10.00
Princeton University Library Publications

ESSAYS ON THE ROSSETTIS
ed. Robert S. Fraser
117 pp. 11 illus. 1972. $10.00

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON: A CATALOGUE OF COLLECTIONS IN THE DEPARTMENT OF RARE BOOKS
Alexander D. Wainwright
142 pp. 8 plates. 1971. $12.50

AN OTOMI CATECHISM AT PRINCETON
intro. Gillett G. Griffin
76 pp. 1968. $3.00

SELECTED MANUSCRIPTS FROM THE CHESTER BEATTY LIBRARY
62 pp. 8 illus. 1967. $1.25

WILDE AND THE NINETIES
ed. Charles Ryskamp
75 pp. 12 illus. 1966. $8.50

THE PORTRAIT OF JOHN MILTON AT PRINCETON
John R. Martin
42 pp. 24 illus. 1961. $7.50

ON PLAYS, PLAYWRIGHTS, AND PLAYGOERS: SELECTIONS FROM THE LETTERS OF BOOTH TARKINGTON
ed. Alan S. Downer
110 pp. 12 plates. 1959. $8.00

JOHN WITHERSPOON COMES TO AMERICA
L. H. Butterfield
114 pp. 4 plates. 1958. $4.00

Address:
Princeton University Library, Department of Publications,
Princeton, New Jersey, 08544. Checks payable to Princeton University Library.
FRIENDS OF THE PRINCETON UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

The Friends of the Princeton University Library, founded in 1930, is an association of individuals interested in book collecting and the graphic arts and in increasing and making better known the resources of the Princeton University Library. It has secured gifts and bequests and has provided funds for the purchase of rare books, manuscripts, and other material which could not otherwise have been acquired by the Library.

Membership is open to those subscribing annually twenty-five dollars or more. Students may join for five dollars. Checks payable to Princeton University Library should be addressed to the Treasurer.

Members receive The Princeton University Library Chronicle and occasional publications issued by the Friends, and are invited to participate in meetings and to attend special lectures and exhibitions.

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