“S
it in the back of the room,” said the professor of her first engineering class, “so the real engineering students aren’t distracted.” She did as she was told, but the insult—the insinuation that she, a woman, was not a serious student—fired her determination to prove that she could be a “real” engineer. And prove it she did, ultimately using her engineering knowledge as an astronaut, one of the first of her gender to enter the ranks of those daring space explorers.

The oldest child of a Yakima Valley ranching family, Bonnie Dunbar entered the University of Washington in 1967, a naïve freshman. “I had no clue,” she said, that in the mid-20th century “…women were a rarity in engineering.” The product of small-town schools—there were but 20 students in her eighth grade class—she selected her major on the advice of a forward-looking physics teacher who recognized her talents. “I loved school. I loved learning,” she said. Inspired as a child by nights spent gazing at the Milky Way, watching Flash Gordon on a black and white TV, and the launching of Sputnik by the Soviet Union, her career goal quickly crystalized. When asked by her eighth grade teacher what she wanted to do when she grew up, she unhesitatingly answered, “I want to fly in space and build rocket ships.” And that’s exactly what she did! After earning Bachelor’s and Master’s degrees in ceramic engineering, a Ph.D. in mechanical/biomedical engineering, and getting her feet wet as a rookie engineer, Dunbar hired on as a Senior Research Engineer at Rockwell International’s Space Division where, true to her childhood goal of building spacecraft, she was a key member of the team that developed the thermal protection system for the Space Shuttle. “I had the greatest thrill,” she said, “of flying every morning from Long Beach to Edwards Air Force Base…where we built Columbia,” one of five shuttle vehicles. In 1981, after an earlier rejection, Dunbar fully realized her childhood dream when she was selected to become an astronaut. Before retiring as a space-traveler in 2005 she flew five times into space, twice on Columbia, the ship she had helped build, and once each on Challenger, Atlantis and Endeavour. On her combined flights she logged more than 50 days in orbit, whirled around the Earth about 800 times, and traversed more than 20 million miles.

According to Lilly Shraibati, spokesperson for the committee that oversees CSUN’s Women in Science and Engineering (WISE) program, Dunbar’s spectacular success in a field traditionally dominated by men made her the ideal person to inaugurate the group’s annual speakers program. The brainchild of Professor Emeritus Bonnie Campbell, WISE was created to promote the participation and advancement of women in science and engineering, fields in which women have traditionally been poorly represented. WISE also seeks, said Library Dean Mark Stover, “…to preserve the story of women who pioneered these disciplines and to inform the public about their contributions.” An endowment established by Campbell supports the WISE program with funds for speakers, a special book collection, and a library study room.

For more than 90 minutes Dunbar held her audience, many of them teens and tweens, entranced, absorbed in her stories and imagining their own. Using the magic of video Dunbar took the would-be scientists, engineers and astronauts and the adults who accompanied them on a virtual rerun of her spaceflight experiences, much of it recorded with handheld mini-cameras. With running commentary, she exposed her rapt audience to her 1995 mission aboard Atlantis: the intense sound and fury of the launch and the thrill of accelerating from 0 to 17,500 mph; the excitement of opening the hatch of Mir, the
Russian space station, and the welcoming embrace of its occupants, two Russians and a lone American; and the ever-present phenomenon of micro-gravity, or weightlessness.

Using films from her final ascent into the heavens Dunbar showed the transfer to Mir of almost five tons of scientific gear, water, and food and of a half-ton of trash to the shuttle for return to Earth. Dunbar also detailed the retrieval with robotic arms of a satellite and shared her role in conducting a plethora of microgravity experiments—on crystals, cancer cells, fluids, soil, human physiology and more—in Skylab, a research chamber that filled the shuttle’s cargo bay. But never did she minimize the tough physical and academic challenges she faced, such as the need to learn Russian in preparation for the first Mir docking, and German before a joint mission with West Germany. But what came through loudly and clearly in her animated presentation were a thrill of accomplishment and an excitement about the future of space exploration. If the many probing questions students bombarded her with are an indication, the excitement was catching, Dunbar a modern-day pied piper of technology.

If the US is to remain a leader in technological advances, said Dunbar, it must produce more scientists, engineers and mathematicians; increasing the number of women in these fields is key. “About 40% of the engineering workforce in the US will retire in the next five years,” she said. But, the number of “students entering the STEM (science, technology, engineering and mathematics) fields has already peaked” and is on the decline. “China, India, and much smaller Japan are outstripping the U.S. Even Mexico and South Korea are catching up,” she said. Although the percentage of women in the ranks of engineers has risen from less than 1% in 1971, when Dunbar received her bachelor’s degree, to 18% today, that is nowhere near enough, for in the same time span the number of engineering degrees earned in the US has risen only minimally, from about 36,000 to roughly 70,000. “If we want for the future what we’ve had in the past, we must educate more people (in these fields), boys and girls.”

Though Dunbar acceded to her first professor’s demand that she take a back row seat, never again was she anywhere but the front. She showed her engineering mettle by earning top grades in all exams in that class and was never again treated with disdain. She encouraged the younger members of the audience who aspire to enter a technical field to likewise not be deterred by naysayers. Instead, she encouraged them to “Follow your dreams. The future of the US depends on it.”

She also noted that the U.S. has already identified its next destinations: the moon, Mars, and an asteroid. And, she said, “Someone, probably in the next 25 years, is going to land on Mars...walk up to one of the Viking landers we sent earlier” and retrieve it for a museum. If that person is to be an American, she concluded, we “must ... build the industries of tomorrow...I hope it is the dream of all the young people sitting here today to make that a reality.” —jdole

Good-bye and Thanks!

The Friends of the Oviatt Library has recently and unexpectedly lost five of its most dedicated and productive members, two the result of death, three who stepped down for health or family reasons. All were major players in the group’s efforts to support the Library, as evidenced by the fact that every one of them had been honored with the Library’s coveted Volunteer of the Year Award.

In October, past-president Anne Kogen passed away. Anne belonged to the Friends for more than a decade, but her interest in the Library began in 1956 when her husband, a professional librarian, helped plan the newly established SFV State College’s library. Anne held many positions on the board and worked regularly in the Friend’s Bookstore, Good Readance.

Also leaving a void that will be difficult to fill is June Frankenberg, who passed away suddenly in November. June was the group’s president for three years and most recently served as program chair with responsibility for arranging tours, speakers, book signings, and the like. When Good Readance first opened in 2001 she was among the first to jump in to organize and price books.

Three stalwarts retired from the board: Joe Russo, Fred Levy and Joseph Moore. Russo for many years was responsible for sorting and pricing donated books and orchestrating quarterly book sales. Moore served multiple terms as president, and most recently was the group’s treasurer. Levy was a key player in running the Friend’s bookstore where he both organized its inventory and oversaw other volunteers.

“The five will be sorely missed,” says Cindy Ventuleth, Special Assistant to the Dean. “All made enormous contributions. I can’t thank them enough for giving so much of themselves.”

These former volunteers leave big shoes to fill, but we welcome any newcomer with enough spunk to try. If interested, contact Ventuleth (cindy.ventuleth@csun.edu) or the group’s current president, Jim Dole (jim.dole@csun.edu).
Student Awards Ceremony: A Social Networking Gala

The buzz in the room was 240 megahertz as the students awaited the announcements. Though only a few were to be honored, more than a hundred student library workers and a plenitude of supportive staff members jammed the room as the event got underway. And what a gala affair it was! As they descended the stairs, a camera brigade, reminiscent of the Academy Awards, and shouts of approval greeted the attendees. Faux microphones were shoved in the faces of potential honorees amid requests to “Tell us how you feel” as they traversed the “red carpet” into the Ferman Presentation Room.

Thus began the Oviatt Library’s annual awards luncheon in April, an event intended to honor the Library’s best student workers. Just minutes after President Obama asserted in a national address that the nation “will not abandon the hopes of our neediest students, bright and hardworking, whose families cannot afford a college education,” the Library, the University’s largest employer of student workers, touted its best and brightest, honoring each with a monetary gift or scholarship.

Associate Dean Marianne Afifi opened the program and thanked the student workers saying, “Without your valuable work we could not serve our customers, our CSUN community, at the high level they have come to expect.” Appropriately, she also expressed deep appreciation to those whose generous donations funded the scholarships and awards, and the event’s organizers. Following her gracious words, the honorees—each one nominated by co-workers and supervisors, then selected for the honor by a Friends of the Library committee—proceeded one by one to the podium to be recognized and applauded by their colleagues, and to hear the reading of a description of their accomplishments.

From among 29 nominees for student assistant awards, four were chosen: Michelle Dollente received the New Employee Award; the Long-term Service Award went to Jason Rowelsky; honored with the Support Service Award was Darline Barron; and Megan Stonelake took home the Patron Service Award.

Eleven $1,000 scholarships were announced, the awardees’ selection based on an original essay and outstanding grades. Fatoumata Conde, who aspires to work for women’s rights in Guinea, her native country, took the Mary Cleary Scholarship for International Students. The three Lois and Ralph Prator Scholarships went to Olesya Senicheva, an international student who hopes to work in public accounting; Ai Huwei Shih, a Taiwanese student with dreams of becoming a hospital administrator; and Parisa Zahabi, who aspires to become an engineer or engineering professor. Angela Bell, an aspirant to a professorate in psychology, and Carlyn Duciamat, who aims to become a physical therapist, took the two Ann and Dave Perkins Scholarships. The dual Karin Durán Scholarships went to Won Gi Lee, who hopes to become a diplomat, and Pooja Manjrekar, who seeks a position as a business analyst.

Rounding out the program, Schyna Pour, who looks forward to a career helping folks in need, was honored with the Marianne Afifi Scholarship. Andres Villalobos, a history and Japanese language buff who expects to enter a Japanese Exchange Program noting: “There’s lots of cake left.” But as the partied-out student workers trundled back to their jobs, cake was probably not high on their list of concerns. With a state budget axe hanging in the air and student megaphones crying out against potential cuts to education, what they were most likely concerned with was a more basic staple: dough, the kind that will put meat and potatoes on their tables.

—jparker
Valley Memories:
The Catherine Mulholland Collection

Five generations of my family have lived in the San Fernando Valley," wrote Catherine Mulholland. My mother’s people arrived as homesteaders...in the 1880’s and never left.” Not only did Mulholland’s ancestors pioneer the Valley’s settlement, they contributed mightily to its social fabric. The best known of the clan, William Mulholland, Catherine’s grandfather, left an enduring legacy: an ever-flowing rivulet from the Sierra Nevada that changed the Valley forever.

According to Kevin Roderick, kick-off speaker at the official opening of the Oviatt Library’s recently acquired Catherine Mulholland Archive, it was the discovery of the Mulholland family’s deep roots in the Valley that triggered his own efforts to pen the Valley’s history, The San Fernando Valley: America’s Suburb. Before reading one of Mulholland’s books, said Roderick, “I was unaware that there were families...that had been in the San Fernando Valley as long as my family had been in Indiana.”

Before her death in 2011, Mulholland had selected the Oviatt Library as the final resting place for the plethora of historic gems she had squirreled away over her lifetime: her grandfather’s correspondence during his tenure with the Los Angeles Water Company; his 4000-volume library; records of the Mulholland Orchard Company that her father had overseen; and a fascinating array of very personal mementos such as photographs, family scrapbooks, music recordings, and clothing. She chose the Oviatt Library as the repository of these remnants of her family’s historic trajectory knowing that in its environmentally controlled vaults they would be safely housed yet readily available for scholarly study. But she was also mindful of the symbolism of the repository’s location: the heart of the San Fernando Valley, the terminus of her grandfather’s aqueduct.

It was to dedicate and officially open Mulholland’s historic treasure trove, many of its components never before seen by the public, that a large contingent of friends and dignitaries gathered in the Library’s Ferman Presentation Room on September 20th. The celebration began with an enthusiastic rendition of The Junk Man Rag on Mulholland’s grand piano, a 1926 gift from her parents. Then in a rapid-fire cascade of little-known tidbits, Roderick took attendees on a ramble through the Valley’s history beginning with the arrival of the first Spaniards in 1769. Among his many tales of the region’s adolescence he spoke of the Valley’s first traffic fatality, a local hooligan who after a drunken celebration fell from his wagon in Cahuenga Pass; of an early resident, Isaac Newton Van Nuys, who oversaw the plowing of a single furrow from one end of the Valley to the other to mark the northern boundary of the Lankershim ranch, and how that diminutive trench metamorphosed into one of the Valley’s thoroughfares, Roscoe Boulevard; and of an almost comical 1845 cannon ball fusillade between opposing groups of men during which nothing of consequence was struck.
and balls that fell short were retrieved and reused, all under the watchful gaze of a bevy of curious Angelinos safely ensconced on a nearby hilltop. But Roderick also touted Catherine Mulholland, the woman whose writings had prompted his own, and her many contributions to our understanding of the region’s past. Mulholland, local historian and author of six books, he said, was the first to treat the Valley’s history “…as a narrative, with a story arc, interesting characters, and fascinating family tales.”

Anne Gilliland, Professor and Chair of UCLA’s Department of Information Studies, provided a fitting follow-up with reflections on the importance of personal and family archives. Such assemblages, she said, are not just compendia of historical facts but “…provide context, insight into why historical events transpired, what drove them, how (the individuals involved) saw themselves, and how they wanted to be seen.” Archives, she said, “…affirm our connections to our past” and allow historians to see past events in a new light. Although some feel that Los Angeles is “…not old enough or serious enough to take pride in its past,” she lamented, that attitude is changing, largely as a result of recent efforts by many entities, universities among them, “…to build locally relevant archives through personal donations of carefully kept records.” She specifically cited Mulholland’s contribution as a classic example.

At the ceremony’s conclusion guests repaired to the Tseng Family Gallery to peruse a sample of the ephemera that documents the Mulholland family’s historic journey. Prominently displayed was an elaborate family tree depicting the confluences of the Ijam, Ferguson, Haas, Fish, and Mulholland lineages, each of Catherine Mulholland’s progenitors identified pictorially. Elsewhere were other visual images of the family’s past, such as snapshots of three school-bound children aback mules, photos of William and Lillie Mulholland’s Boyle Heights home in 1900, groupings of key family members, and photos showing William Mulholland’s aqueduct and the Valley made lush by its waters. Accompanying shots of crews and equipment involved in the aqueduct’s construction were a striking panorama of the San Fernando Valley in 1900, its flat expanse extending uninterruptedly to the surrounding mountains, a mule-drawn plow in the foreground, and a picture of a languid Lake George, one of many lakes near the headwaters of the Owens River, before that river’s waters were diverted to slake southern California’s thirst. Also prominently on display was a 1907 front page of the Los Angeles Daily Times, its red-acented headline proclaiming, “Owens River Bonds Carried by Overwhelming Majority.”

Front and center in the exhibit was a manikin draped with the blue taffeta princess-style dress worn by Catherine Mulholland for her 1949 wedding, just one example of the period clothing on display; other clothing and accessories on exhibit, most from the mid- to late-1800’s included an 1840’s nightcap worn by Catherine’s great-grandmother, a bowler hat that once bedecked the head of Lucile Mulholland’s husband and John Haas’ wool baby coat with red satin bows from the late 1860’s. Standout documents included an original

Below L-R: Jeannette Mulholland Bauer, Katherine “Kay” Mulholland and Christine Mulholland

Kevin Roderick

Dr. Anne Gilliland

Michael Barrett

Librarian, Moderator

Holli Lovich

Exhibition Curator

Continued on page 8
Sue Curzon, Long-time Library Dean, Retires

She knew the job came with challenges, but not in her wildest dreams had Sue Curzon envisioned the challenge she encountered a little more than a year into her tenure as Dean of the Oviatt Library: a massive earthquake that destroyed both newly constructed wings of the Library, toppled shelves and cast the neatly organized books and journals into discombobulated heaps, opened chasms in the roof through which rainwater poured, and jammed the repository’s innovative automatic retrieval system. Yet here it was—a Herculean task if ever there were one—and taking the bull by the horns she faced it head on.

Working with others on-campus and off, Curzon assured that the now-uninhabitable Library’s core holdings were available to the campus community by the time classes began just three weeks later. To do this, she spearheaded the move of key elements to a gigantic, temporary tent on the northern edge of campus. She forged alliances with UCLA and other local institutions so that CSUN students could use their resources. And she started a rebuilding process that culminated in two reconstructed wings, a reconstituted core, and a welcoming set of stairs at the entrance. In just a few short years, the newly renovated Oviatt Library was back in business, Curzon firmly at the helm!

Said Helen Heinrich, Chair of Technical Services, in a farewell tribute to the departing dean, “If the library were a rock band, Sue would play guitar, bass, keyboard, and drums…(yet) assure that everyone around her felt like the lead singer.” Laudatory praise indeed, the analogy encapsulating the essence of Curzon’s tenure as Dean, her inclusive style of leadership, her humanness, her respect for the contributions of her co-workers, her graceful management style. Though a firm administrator, Curzon clearly had a soft, other-centered, empathetic side.

Curzon came to the University in 1992, snatched from her previous position as Glendale’s Director of Libraries, where she directed a central library, four branches and a bookmobile. Before that she was a regional administrator for the Los Angeles County Library, responsible for eleven branches, a books-by-mail service, four bookmobiles, libraries in jails, and the reference services of 92 branches. Her administrative skills well honed, she came to her new position at Cal State Northridge well prepared.

Though an able administrator, Curzon was far more than a manager. She also contributed to the scholarship of her field and was a leader of national repute. In addition to her doctoral dissertation at USC, entitled Executive Dissent, she authored two books—Managing the Interview and Managing Change—and co-edited a third: Proven Strategies for Building an Information Literacy Program. For her many contributions the Library Journal in 1992 named her its Librarian of the Year; two years later her alma mater, UC Riverside, presented her its Distinguished Alumna award; and in 1996 the Cal State Northridge student body declared her “Administrator of the Year.” From 1995 through 2002, Curzon chaired the CSU Information Competence Committee, the body that developed an information literacy program for all of the system’s campuses. And more recently she shepherded the development of a CSU Virtual Library to provide universal access to the system’s students and faculty. In view of her accomplishments and versatility, it is not surprising that Curzon was also in demand as a speaker on topics ranging from managing change and libraries of the future to disaster restoration and information literacy.

Curzon, said CSUN Provost Harry Hellenbrand, “…fashioned her character as a leader in antagonistic circumstances that would have left others writhing in agony…re-imagined the Library as a teaching college…established (it) as an active partner of teaching, learning, and research (and) as a force of goodwill through many exhibit openings, programs and events of interest to the community and Friends of the Library,…was the architect of the Research Fellows program…and has raised significant funds for the Library. Witty and diplomatic…she is one of the best thinkers and doers in higher education.”

But Hellenbrand’s praise was just the tip of the mountain of well-deserved accolades heaped on a departing colleague at her leave-taking ceremony. “She took chances with us, let us grow and make mistakes,” said Mark Crase, formerly of Information Technology, now serving in the Chancellor’s office. “Grace, charm and diplomacy are part of her legacy,” said another colleague. But perhaps Mary Woodley, Collections Development Coordinator, summed most graphically Curzon’s ability to surmount any obstacle with both pizzazz and panache: “For me, the image of Sue in a hardhat rising—jdole
Three Library Rooms Dedicated

The past year saw the naming and dedication of three Library rooms, each reflecting a significant bequest or donation to the library.

Jack and Florence Ferman Presentation Room. “Jack and Florence were great supporters of the library, especially Special Collections,” said Cindy Ventuleth, Special Assistant to the Dean. “A few years back they donated Florence’s very valuable ceramics collection to the Library, and with their passing the Library is the recipient of a large bequest.”

For these gifts President Koester approved the naming of the large assembly room in the Library’s west wing after the couple.

Florence was a renowned artist, the product of this University in 1963, a time when it was called San Fernando Valley State College. Over her career she created an eye-popping array of uniquely glazed ceramics—pots, bottles, dishes, vases, earthenware—their unconventional forms, stunning colors and eye-arresting patterns speaking elegantly of her talent. A multi-talented artist, she also produced sketches, paintings, etchings, wood blocks, miniature metallic sculptures, wooden plaques, silver point drawings, even needlepoint, many of them now in the Library’s Special Collections. Portions of her creative genius adorn the foyer of the presentation room newly named in her and her husband’s honor.

Florence saw her craft as an important part of the social fabric, an attitude shared by her husband and reflected in the laudatory comments of numerous long-time friends, family members, administrators and faculty who gathered to commemorate and honor the couple’s contributions.

Martha and Gerald Robinson Study Room. “Martha and Gerry were clowns!” announced then-Library Dean, Sue Curzon, at the room-naming ceremony honoring the couple’s support. As members of the Carousel of Clowns, she said, the duo, attired in zany garb, colored wigs, their faces grotesquely painted, spent much of their leisure time “…bringing joy and laughter to those less fortunate: residents of senior centers, hospitalized children, Special Olympics participants. Theirs is a lifelong commitment to bringing joy to others, a marvelous gift, for which I applaud them.”

In the real world Martha was a 25-year Cal State Northridge Library Assistant responsible for overseeing government documents. A graduate of the Department of Leisure Studies and Recreation, in 2007 she and her husband created an endowment for the purchase of library resources to benefit the academic field they both so loved, and that had honored her outstanding performance as a graduate student.

A later bequest led to the naming of a study room in the couple’s honor, their contributions commemorated on a door plaque bearing their names. Appropriately, the room’s walls are decorated with clown paraphernalia, objets d’art, costumes, dolls, even a jack-in-the-box. Two quilts, handmade by friends, one with a circus motif, the other depicting clowns, hang prominently on the room’s wall. To a host of friends, former students, co-workers and family members who attended the ceremony honoring the couple and their contribution, Curzon acknowledged that, “These remarkable gifts will have an enduring impact on our students and faculty.”

Robert Gohstand and Maureen Kelly Study Room. A CSUN professor of Geography since 1972, Gohstand is also a committed patron of the Oviatt Library. He served for a record twenty years on the Faculty Senate Library Committee, half that time as chair; is a long-time member of the Friends of the Library Board, and currently serves the organization as treasurer; instigated and works continually to enrich the Library’s Old China Hands Archive, a collection documenting the lives of non-Chinese living in China from 1850-1949; and with his wife founded and endowed the Library’s Reading Room collection.

Growing up during WWII in Japanese-occupied Shanghai, China, Gohstand fell in love with books. As a UC Berkeley freshman he wrote an essay that earned him a pass so that he could wander the then-closed library’s stacks. “With that pass,” he said at the ceremony honoring his and Maureen’s gift to the Library, “I began to … swim in an aquarium of knowledge. I have never been without a stack pass since.” His success at accessing library shelves continued while studying in Moscow during the Cold War at a time when Russians were highly suspicious of Americans. After befriending a pair of matronly librarians at the Library of the Museum of History and Reconstruction of Moscow he became the first and only American allowed free access to the collections. Later, when broken pipes flooded the library and threatened to destroy a treasure trove of tomes, he reciprocated by raising funds for restoration, learning the bookbinding trade so that he could restore damaged documents, and personally boxing and shipping to Moscow card catalog cases discarded by the Oviatt Library.

The honorees selected as the room’s decorations an array of photos depicting their lives as travelers and sailors, and of Gohstand’s many exploits. Also prominently displayed is a widely acclaimed map of Moscow, the first accurate rendition of the city’s reaches, that Gohstand created at a time when Russian city maps were purposely distorted.

—jdole
map of the Valley from about 1910, the 1890 marriage certificate of Catherine’s grandparents, William Mulholland and Lillie Ferguson, a scrapbook with mementos of family events from 1933 to 1948, and a draft page of a Mulholland book showing revisions. Rounding out the exhibit were the books Catherine Mulholland had authored: The Owensmouth Baby, Recollections of a Valley Past, William Mulholland and the St. Francis Dam, William Mulholland and the Rise of Los Angeles, Calabasas Lives and Calabasas Girls.

Christine Mulholland, Catherine’s niece, offered a final, personal touch to the ceremony. Speaking affectionately of the woman she called “Aunt Katie,” she recounted stories of her aunt’s contributions to her childhood, as a “second mom” in whom she could always confide, as a loving friend who introduced her, a Central Valley ranch-bred youngster, to big city life, and as a gifted pianist who “loved stride piano and boogie-woogie.” But her final comments were a paean to William Mulholland, the architect of the sluice that made the Valley bloom. As a child, Christine said, whenever her family drove through Newhall Pass and the aqueduct’s flume came into view, her father would say: “There’s grandpa’s waterfall, kids. There’s grandpa’s waterfall.” Scarcely could a Hollywood writer have scripted a more fitting closing line to a celebration of the iconic family’s contributions to the San Fernando Valley.

Holli Lovich, assisted by Joyclyn Dunham and Cindy Ventuleth, curated the exhibit. Librarian Michael Barrett moderated the opening ceremony and Music Librarian Lindsay Hansen was piano soloist. The evening was sponsored by Friends of the Oviatt Library. Grants from the John Randolph Haynes and Dora Haynes Foundation provided monetary assistance in archiving the collection.

—jdole