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DANIEL LONGWELL

Giving thoughtful attention to a manuscript
Reminiscences of Dan Longwell, from Doubleday to Life*

OGDEN NASH

This is more difficult than the public speaking I have done before because I am talking about a very old and dear friend whose companionship and advice were golden to me during many years of my life. Let me start by saying that one evening after work—around 1927, I should say, or 1928—Dan Longwell and I were sitting in his room in a boarding house in Garden City about half a mile from the Country Life Press, the headquarters then of Doubleday's. At that time, under Dan's guidance and inspiration, I was apt to work until 10 or 10:30 at night, with pleasure. This was about 10:30 and we had just finished reading in that week's issue of The Saturday Review the invocation of "John Brown's Body" by Stephen Vincent Benét. There were some lines that impressed both of us greatly. We repeated them to each other. Among them were the lines:

Thames and all the rivers of the kings
Flowed into Mississippi and were drowned.

Now Mr. Churchill, or Sir Winston, as the Thames, did not end up by being drowned in the Mississippi, but I must say that when

* An address given at the meeting of the Friends of the Columbia Libraries on February 4, 1970.
he joined with Dan Longwell, representing the Missouri, their confluence did result in the vast and teeming river of the Churchill Papers which are here being presented to the university.

There is a postscript to that story about reading the invocation. I, at Dan’s instigation, sent a telegram to Steve Benét asking if we at Doubleday could publish the longer poem from which it was an extract, and got a letter back from him saying that it was already under contract to his classmate John Farrar at George Doran. We were disappointed, but our disappointment was assuaged later when Nelson Doubleday swallowed up George Doran—and the book came to us anyhow. So Dan designed the book and I had the pleasure and honor of writing a great deal of the advertising for it.

To get back to Dan and Mr. Churchill. We met Mr. Churchill on one of Dan’s many trips to Europe. The latter was always getting abroad whenever he could from Doubleday’s in search of ideas, typographers, authors, or politicians. He had a vastly inquiring mind. He was looking for information everywhere. He first met Lord Beaverbrook, with whom he became intimate, and through Lord Beaverbrook I think Randolph Churchill and then Mr. Churchill, who was at the time a politico out of favor.

Dan had, I might say, the most extraordinary eyes I have ever seen. The only thing I can compare them to is the long-seeing eyes of the eagles and the hawks which my wife and I saw at the aviary in the London Zoo. They reminded me a great deal of Dan. Not that Dan was a predatory bird, but his eyes were extraordinarily clear blue, and he had the long vision. The latter was quite evident in him. I think he knew then, although Mr. Churchill was out of power, the latent force within him which the English public at that time did not recognize. I believe it was then that he formed the friendship which eventuated in the Churchill memoirs ending up with Life magazine.

In Dan’s biography it is stated that he got the idea for Life after joining Time in 1934. I would like to make an amendment to that, if I may. I can recollect that as early as 1930, when I was working
MR. LONGWELL STATES AN OPINION, IN EXECUTIVE SESSION
very closely with Dan—he was my boss, but we were close in spite of that—he was collecting every kind of English, French, and German illustrated photographic magazine—not at his desk at Double-day’s but in his room in the boarding house on Stewart Avenue in Garden City, which was littered with these magazines, scissors and paste. He was cutting them up, putting them back together, amending them, seeing what he would do with them if he had his own way, and shortly after that he began having what I came to learn were weekly conferences with Henry Luce. Dan was not only an innovator but an extraordinary adapter. He was able to take these magazines and see how they could be improved and how to put them into the one thing he had in mind.

Now, I shall always believe that he put the idea into Henry Luce’s mind. From my own association with him, I think the idea was Dan’s completely: that it was time for Luce and his organization to start the most comprehensive and interesting and informative photographic magazine that there had yet been, using a combination of photographs and text. Dan was an enormous believer in communication, and I knew at this time he believed that the written word could be supplemented and illuminated by the great progress in photography that had then taken place.

I am convinced—I may be wrong in this and perhaps Mary can contradict me—that he went to Time primarily not to work on that magazine but to create the new one that appeared in November of 1938 as the first issue of Life.

I shall, if I may, devote the next few minutes to reminiscences of my years with Dan, which may of necessity be somewhat sentimental but I hope they will not be maudlin. They are set down not chronologically but as the kaleidoscope of memory shifts.

I was grateful to Dan first of all because in March of 1925 he rescued me from the lowest stratum of a decaying empire, that of Barron G. Collier, the king of streetcar advertising. I had been working there for two years. I was told later that both Scott Fitzgerald and John Held, Jr., had served a term there, too, but I did
not know it at that time and I did not have their example to cheer me. I was rather lost, and at the end of two years there I was making $100 a month, and not having much fun.

Fortunately, there were six of us, six young men living together in a cold water flat on Third Avenue. With one of these roommates we wrote a children’s book, a very bad one called The Cricket of Carador. It was a miserable combination of Alice and the Wizard of Oz, but at any rate Doubleday saw fit to publish it. And through that, I met Dan.

At the moment he was advertising manager and he had just lost his assistant, one Frank Chapman, a brilliant young man who had chosen to quit publishing to take up a course in singing, which he did, and eventually his training in singing led him to a very happy marriage with Gladys Swarthout. His departure left a vacancy in the assistant’s chair which Dan offered to me. He was able to offer me only $90 a month, and, in addition to taking the loss in salary, I had to buy a commutation ticket, because I was living in New York whereas Doubleday’s was in Garden City.

Anyway, it worked out not too badly. I was riding the Long Island Railroad backwards. It was running forwards in those days, but I rode against the commuter traffic. The trains were a little slower, and during the course of my indenture down there I was able to read War and Peace. I can remember one day there was a snowstorm and I was able to read all the way through one issue of The New York Times.

I got into a very exciting world. Dan was embroiled in a minor
and polite battle with the last of the old regime. Doubleday had published a book called *The Constant Nymph* by Margaret Kennedy, and one of the stiffer members of the firm considered this an obscene and immoral book. I think he was a brother-in-law of the lady who had banished Theodore Dreiser from the Doubleday list some years previously. Anyway Dan won that fight, was able to do the advertising for it, and *The Constant Nymph* went on into the hundreds of thousands of copies in its days of best sellerdom.

He had the faculty of inspiring people with great excitement. It was fun to work with him. He taught me how to write a letter. I had never known how to write a letter before. I was always writing stuffy business letters, "Yours of the 17th received." He taught me how to write as if I were talking, not in a smarmy way, to the person I was writing to; to be clear and to the point, and to say what I wanted to say.

We worked all hours of the day and night. It was great. Sometimes I went home, back to New York, getting there at 11:30 or 12 o'clock, and came back again on the 7:49 the next morning, but it was like a very exciting college life. There was a team spirit.

Aside from the hard work there was also, I am happy to say, a certain amount of play. Some of our most relaxed moments were spent at the Columbia University Club on 43rd Street even though I was a Harvard dropout. After we had had three or four weeks of very hard work, Dan would occasionally take me and another friend from Doubleday's in there, and there was an expert bartender. This was during the days of Prohibition but they made an old fashioned there. In fact, I think for the first ten years of my drinking life I did not think you could make an old fashioned with anything except scotch; the bartender at the Club made it with scotch and put a splash of soda on top. It was very good. At the next table, as a rule when we were there, were some other well-known Columbia men—Corey Ford, David Cort, Tom Wenning—and we would chat. It was very jolly indeed.
While I am speaking of Columbia, I found as a very happy coincidence—this is not the long arm of coincidence, because I discover as I get older that the arm of coincidence grows shorter and shorter—that one of Dan’s closest friends was Tom Chrystie, a devoted and distinguished graduate of Columbia who had been a boyhood friend of mine in Rye, New York. We had grown up together. That was another link between Dan and me.

Dan was a hardboiled bachelor in those days. He had his work. There were no girls in his life whatever, and the joke among our friends in Garden City was that Dan’s entire love life consisted of the kiss he blew to Edna Ferber every year when she embarked on her annual voyage to Europe.

He was an earnest golfer, about of the capabilities of me and Mr. Eisenhower; we both played in the upper 90’s. The one thing that emerged from our golf days together was that one afternoon, a Saturday afternoon, we had been asked to play golf at Piping Rock by Mr. Russell Doubleday, one of the older members of the establishment. It was in the late 20’s on the day after Admiral Byrd had accomplished some peculiar feat in the Antarctic. While we were relaxing at the 19th hole, after the game, I scrawled a bit of doggerel on the back of what was, I guess, a scorecard. Dan retrieved it and disappeared, presumably to deposit it in an appropriate place. I thought no more about it until the next morning when I picked up “The Conning Tower” in The New York World—both “The Conning Tower” and The New York World were still there. In “The Conning Tower,” which was the goal of every aspiring writer, I read what I had written on the scorecard, stimulated by the presence of Mr. Russell Doubleday and a tom collins:

Huzza, Huzza for Admiral Byrd,
About whom many fine things I have heard,
Huzza, Huzza for the gallant crew
About whom many fine things have I heard too.
Huzza, Huzza for their spirit of adventure,
So very different from senile dementia.
And another huzza for the USA
Which produces so many heroes like they.

Dan in his temporary absence had written out a telegram and sent it to FPA, and in so doing had set my foot on the first rung of the literary ladder.

In return for that, I wrote him a little verse for himself alone:

L for a leader of his grand old firm,
O for his eyes of blue,
N for his ideals and his spirit of cooperation,
G for his influence on me and you.
W for his ability to collect and coordinate facts,
E double L for the labor saving card index system he put through.
Put them all together, they spell Longwell,
And what the hell did you expect them to do?

Somewhere in these bits of doggerel, Dan detected a glint of something, of some possibility. He was an extraordinary guy for seeing a gleam of gold down at the bottom of the dross, and he encouraged me enormously. So he kept me going at my own work, in addition to working at top speed for him and for Doubleday.

There came a time when Roland Young—I think the most charming actor, certainly of my generation—wrote for us a book called Not for Children. These were little verses about animals and some of them I thought were very funny indeed. You may remember one short one about the flea:

Here we behold the jolly flea,
We cannot tell the he from she,
But he can tell and so can she.

Not all of them are up to that standard. I, as an earnest young editor, thought I could help Mr. Young, and I tried to write a few verses that I thought he might accept. When I presented them to him, he very properly turned them down. He said he would rather have his own book than an "as told to"; but my rebuff was softened by the fact that Dan said he thought one or two of the verses might prove a foundation for something for me. Among those that I of-
ferred to Roland Young was one that has become very well known since—“The Turtle.”

The Turtle lives twixt plated decks,
That practically conceal its sex.
I think it clever of the turtle
In such a fix to be so fertile.

Well, I was able to use that as a basis for my first book. Later, when Dan got back from one of his winter trips to South Carolina to shoot a few duck with Nelson Doubleday, he was modest in reporting his accomplishments, but he did, I thought, mention shooting one or two more duck than I thought possible. So I wrote him a verse called "The Hunter":

The hunter crouches in his blind
Mid camouflage of every kind.
He conjures up a quacking noise
To lend allure to his decoys.
This grownup man, with talk and luck,
Is hoping to outwit a duck.

Dan took this very gracefully. He moved over to England where he picked up the idea of the Crime Club. There was at that time an association of detective story writers who gathered together to discuss their work; rather a closed corporation, with only the crème de la crème of the mystery story writers allowed into it. Dan came back and persuaded the Doubleday top brass to form a subsidiary called the Crime Club, of which I was one of the editors. Nobody in America had thought of picking up the works of Edgar Wallace, but Dan brought back with him God knows how many Edgar Wallace books, and had the idea of publishing one a month for twelve months—which we did, with enormous success. We absolutely swamped the public with copies of books by Edgar Wallace, and they are still to be found in reprint today.

He was fond of the most innocent pleasures. He brought Chris Morley into my life. Morley lived over in Roslyn, not too far
away. He was an editorial advisor and consultant at Doubleday’s with a great interest in young men, young publishers, and young writers. He and Dan together were the founders of a rather—well, erudite club called the Nassau and Suffolk County Deviled Ham and Lake Ronkonkoma Club, a club in which there were only two rules. One was that no member must ever go to Lake Ronkonkoma and the other was that all meetings must take place on Doubleday time. I was the permanent “secretary pro tem” of that organization, and a meeting would be called whenever Chris rolled up in his uncontrollable car. He was a very bad driver; as a matter of fact, there was a legend going around that in the middle of Long Island there was a circle, and whenever Chris wanted to reverse his direction, he had to drive to that circle and start all over again. But when a meeting of the club was convened, we would go over to East Norwich to a hospitable tavern where the real stuff was to be obtained, and get just enough of it and some sandwiches, and then we would go somewhere to eat and talk about books. It was a very delightful and charming thing, which was never allowed to interfere with our efficiency.

In 1931 I was hired away by Harold Ross, under a misapprehension, to work with the New Yorker. In 1934 Dan went to Time. A great many of the younger men were leaving Doubleday’s then because there was a pretty well established older generation. Many of the publishing houses, later, and still today, are run by people who had been trained there either by or with Dan.

I saw him a great deal. Although I moved out of New York after that, I saw him frequently until his retirement. My wife and I visited him and Mary in Neosho, Missouri, where he had set up a good life for himself. He was a marvelous local citizen as well as
taking part in many national things—the Federation of Arts (as Trustee and President), publications of the arts, and activities of that sort. I continued to see him either in Neosho or New York until his final illness.

Not too long ago I wrote some lines that went like this:

Senescence begins and middle age ends
The day your descendants outnumber your friends.

At my age, I have lost too many friends. Of them all Dan is the one most closely and happily linked by many fond memories to two of my descendants. My daughters still speak of him with warm affection. They realize his firm but always kindly influence on my life and theirs. He was a man of strong ideas, a kind of powerful and benevolent natural force. His voice was not as loud as the thunder but his illumination lasted longer than the lightning.

Until his death, I know that he was proud of his university, and grateful to his university. This evening I have reason to believe that Columbia reciprocates that gratitude and pride.
ON September 5, 1969, the S.S. Manhattan entered the Northwest Passage to undertake the first large-scale commercial voyage across the top of North America. Everything was colossal about this 45,000-horse-powered 143,000-ton oil tanker, including the cost: $39,000,000. Guided by space satellites, bouncing sonar signals off the ocean floor to follow charts previously prepared by nuclear submarines, equipped with helicopters and accompanied by two powerful ice-breakers, the ship turned her armored steel bow into Lancaster Sound and barged into the ice of Barrow Strait and Melville Sound, some of it six to fourteen feet thick with forty-foot ridges. At least twelve times she stuck fast in spite of her huge power, and had to be dislodged by the more maneuverable accompanying Canadian ice-breaker, the John A. MacDonald. In McClure Strait, under pressure from the polar pack piled up by winds off the perpetually frozen Arctic Ocean, she had to change her route and set a course south through Prince of Wales Strait, arriving at Point Barrow, Alaska, on September 20.

The purpose of the exercise was to test the feasibility of using the Northwest Passage to tap the rich oil deposits of Alaska’s North Slope. The voyage of the Manhattan proved that a giant tanker could, after a fashion, get through, carrying a large crew provided

with all the comforts of home, plus extras such as an artificial putting-green and a selection of 100 full-length movies. The project's chief backer, Humble Oil, now has to decide whether the oil can be carried more economically by tanker via the Northwest Passage, or by a trans-Alaskan pipe-line, or even, almost fantastically, by submarine tankers passing under the polar ice.

In spite of all the paraphernalia of modern civilization which accompanied these 20th century voyagers, the photographs of the operation bring one face to face with the implacable world of the Arctic. Perhaps in the library thoughtfully supplied to the Manhattan there may have been a few volumes describing that world as it appeared to earlier explorers. In the warmth and comfort of their great ship, the oil seekers may have opened to a description of the discovery by Sir Edward Parry of the entrance to the Passage through Lancaster Strait, and of his daring exploration of most of the waters through which the Manhattan so painfully made her way.

Exactly a century and a half—plus one month—earlier, Parry's two ships entered Lancaster Strait. But these were under sail, without the benefit of motor power: the Hecla, 375 tons, and Griper, a gun-brig of 180 tons. Parry's orders from the British Admiralty were to "endeavor to discover a Northwest Passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean." The enthusiastic company of young men (Parry, the senior officer, was only 29) sailed smartly westward, naming the islands and capes of these unchartered waters. Parry named a small island after one of his lieutenants, Beechey, a broad channel to the north after Wellington, and the great island to the west—where the ships were finally locked in the ice—after Viscount Melville, First Lord of the Admiralty. During the approach to Melville Island they passed the 110° meridian, thus earning the bounty of five thousand pounds offered by the British Government to anyone reaching this point in the Passage.

Parry was a popular officer, and took very good care of his men. He determined to keep up their spirits during the long winter or-

*S.S. Manhattan in 1969*

The 143,000-ton oil tanker entering Melville Sound cracks ice 6 to 14 feet thick.
deal, and devised amateur theatricals, the parts to be acted by various officers. Lieutenant Beechey was stage-manager, and the crew was an appreciative audience. The female parts had to be taken, of course, by men, and heroic were the efforts of scantily clad sea-nymphs and shepherdesses with the temperature several degrees below zero. These frolics are described in the magazine handwritten on board: “The North Georgia Gazette and Winter Chronicle”; it was printed after the return to England.

Released at last in August, 1820, after ten months in the ice of “Winter Harbor,” the ships ventured on, far enough for Parry to sight and name “Banks Land” to the southwest.

Parry had now achieved what was to be not only his most northwesterly point, but also the farthest in this direction to be reached 150 years later by the Manhattan. Both were there in late summer—the Manhattan a fortnight or so later than Parry—and both turned back for the same reason: the formidable ice pack sweeping in from the Arctic Ocean, against which even the 45,000 h.p. engine of the Manhattan could not prevail. Parry’s two wooden sailing ships, after a gallant struggle against the pounding floes, reluctantly abandoned the completion of the Passage and returned the way they had come, reaching English shores on October 29, 1820.

The return of Parry with the news of his great discoveries immediately caused plans to be made for a new expedition under his leadership. However, since the western end of the northern route seemed sealed by the ice pack of the Arctic Ocean, it was decided that he should attempt the Passage in a lower and, hopefully, more temperate latitude. The Admiralty provided a new ship, the Fury, in place of the lumbering Griper, and for this and his veteran Hecla he had no difficulty in recruiting officers and men; in fact, as he wrote to a relative, he was overwhelmed with offers. But one of the officers who had been prominent on the 1819-20 voyage, Lieutenant Beechey, was not included. On December 30, the day he received his commission for the Fury, Parry penned a firm letter to Beechey saying that he had been compelled to tell Sir George Cock-
H.M.S. Hecla and Griper were locked in the ice for ten months, until they freed themselves in August, 1820, for the return to England. (Engraving made from a sketch on the spot by Lt. F. W. Beechey.)
burn at the Admiralty that from the "particular circumstances that had occurred during the last voyage—circumstances arising generally from a total difference in our dispositions, as well as in our opinions upon points of service—it was impossible we could ever serve together again." "You know as well as I do," he adds, "how much pain and misery we have both experienced on this account."

The original of this letter, as well as one in similar terms to a relative of Beechey, are in the Columbia Library—one wonders what could have clouded the relationship between the lieutenant who had had an island named after him and the Captain who, in the lighter moments of their voyage, had been a fellow-actor in their impromptu theatricals.

Parry’s 1821-23 expedition explored the northwestern shores of Hudson Bay. It proved that there was no outlet from that bay to the west anywhere south of “Fury and Hecla Strait,” which Parry discovered. He sailed through the strait, but was forced back by the ice which blocked its western outlet. This, effectively, seemed to destroy the hope which had been nurtured for centuries of entering the sea-passage to Asia from Hudson Bay.

There now appears on the scene Captain, later Sir John, Franklin. Franklin commenced his explorations of the northern coast of North America in 1821, when he and his party descended the Coppermine River and, in two canoes, embarked on the Polar Sea and travelled some 650 miles tracing the coast to the east. Not deterred by the frightful privations suffered on the journey back, Franklin returned to England and planned a similar trek down the Mackenzie River. In a letter of March 29, 1824, to one William MacDonald (now in the Columbia Library collection), we find him recruiting for this new expedition to the "northern shores of America." He offers wages of thirty-six to forty pounds a year, and says a man must perform such duties as "pulling or paddling, carrying the boats or canoes and their cargoes over the portages, assisting in building the winter house, fishing, fetching meat from the Indians, or any other duties which the good of the Service may require."
In the meantime, F. W. Beechey, his career fortunately not damaged by his differences with Parry, was appointed captain of the ship Blossom, and commissioned to sail through Bering Strait as far north as Icy Cape (reached by Cook in 1778). He was directed to pick up Franklin and his party, who would be travelling west from the Mackenzie. This junction was not achieved, for winter forced Franklin to turn back when he was only half-way from the Mackenzie delta to Icy Cape. However, both this expedition and Beechey’s explored virgin territory, and Franklin’s associate, Dr. John Richardson, sailed east from the mouth of the Mackenzie and mapped the coast between that river and the Coppermine.

The survey of the north coast of America was continued by a number of expeditions. George Back descended the Great Fish River (later named after him) in 1834, and in 1836-39 Thomas Simpson, accompanied by Peter Dease, made several notable excursions via the Mackenzie and Coppermine Rivers to the sea, proceeding from the Mackenzie west to Point Barrow and back, and from the Coppermine, by boat, as far east as Boothia peninsula. Thus the two principal east-west routes across the top of North America had finally been traced: the northern one via Lancaster and Barrow Straits and Melville Sound by Parry in 1819-20, and the southern route by the explorers mentioned above, although over a much longer period: 1821-39.

The purpose of the expedition fitted out by the British government in 1845, and placed under the command of Sir John Franklin, was to complete the Northwest Passage by finding an open seaway linking Parry’s route in the north to that which followed the coastal waters of the continent to the south. Franklin sailed with two ships, the Erebus and Terror, both equipped with auxiliary steam engines. Except for John Ross’s Victory in 1829, which had a primitive engine (it soon failed and had to be jettisoned), these were the first motor auxiliaries in the history of Arctic exploration.

Franklin’s ships were last sighted in July, 1845—by an English whaler off the coast of Greenland. Years were to pass before any
This shows that land was thought to connect Victoria Land with Prince of Wales Land. The Franklin Expedition (route not shown here) discovered that instead there was a broad channel (McClintock) through which Arctic ice flowed, with tragic results to the expedition. (cf. 1877 map, page 00.)

The solid line indicates the route of the Parry Expedition in 1820.

word of their fate reached England. We now know they sailed south from Barrow Strait between Prince of Wales Land and North Somerset and were trapped in the ice in September, 1846, off the northwest coast of King William Island. Unfortunately, Franklin had taken his ships directly into the murderous pack ice which reaches down McClintock Channel from Melville Sound.
and the Arctic Ocean, instead of seeking the sheltered and often open strait east of King William Island. He cannot be faulted for this since McClintock Channel was not yet depicted on the maps of his day: instead of a channel these maps show Prince of Wales Land joined to Victoria Land, forming a theoretical barrier between the pack and the west coast of King William Island.

What happened to Franklin was finally revealed by a written record found in 1859 by the expedition led by Leopold McClintock. This document stated that Franklin had died in June, 1847, and that the officers and crews had left the ships and were setting out for Back’s River on April 26, 1848. Several skeletons and many relics were discovered but none of the men survived—although Eskimos reported seeing some of them alive in the winter of 1850.

McClintock’s voyage was the last of an eleven-year series of
expeditions in search of Franklin. The first set sail from England in 1848, six weeks after the death march towards Back's River had started. It consisted of the Enterprise and Investigator under Sir James Ross. Unfortunately, the pack ice prevented their advancing into Barrow Strait, and they did not escape from it until August, 1849. When they arrived back in England in November without news of Franklin, the latter's wife—his widow, actually—voiced her disappointment in a November 14 letter (now at Columbia) to Captain Beechey, urging him along with other Arctic veterans to press the government to continue the search. She added: "My dear friend and counsellor Sir Francis Beaufort... will suggest to me everything that occurs to him for the promotion of the speediest and most effective measures."

Sir Francis, Hydrographer of the Navy, did even better: ten days after the date of Lady Franklin's letter he prepared a memorandum at the Admiralty, the original manuscript of which is also at Columbia, in which he deduces (incorrectly) that Franklin's vessels were probably beset west of Melville Island and therefore might be rescued by ships sailing eastward from Bering Strait, "resolutely entering the ice and employing every possible expedient by sledging parties, by reconnoitering balloons, and by blasting the ice, to communicate with them."

This, added to Sir James Ross's recommendations that Enterprise and Investigator, the ships he had just brought back from the Arctic, should sail immediately for Bering Strait, may have decided the Admiralty to expedite their departure. They sailed on January 10, 1850, for Cape Horn, Captain Richard Collinson commanding the Enterprise and Commander Robert McClure the Investigator. After a rendezvous in Magellan Strait, where they agreed to meet next in Bering Strait, they parted company—and never met again. Throwing teamwork to the winds, McClure raced ahead to Bering Strait, and sailed straight on, apparently more interested in being first through the Northwest Passage than collaborating in the search for Franklin. He succeeded in working
his ship along the northern margin of Alaska as far as Banks Land, then north along the east coast of that island—through the channel which he named "Prince of Wales Strait"—until the ice closed in. They were about 30 miles from Melville Sound, where Parry had been in 1820. A month later they set out on sledges to see the Sound with their own eyes. D. M. Smith bases his description on Sherard Osborn's: "Ascending a hill 600 feet high before sunrise, the captain and his party waited till daylight should reveal the Northwest Passage. . . . As the sun rose, the wondrous prospect was unveiled. Prince Albert Land trended away to the eastward, and Banks Land, near the northeast angle of which the party stood, was seen to terminate in a low point about twelve miles ahead. Northward across the northern entrance to Prince of Wales Strait extended the frozen waters of . . . Melville Sound. 'The Northwest Passage was discovered,' exclaims Osborn. 'All doubt as to the water communication between the two great oceans was removed.'"¹

Freed from the ice in July, 1851, McClure decided to make his way into Melville Sound by returning to the south and then sailing up the west coast of Banks Land. He prepared to run the gauntlet of the terrible ice pack moving in from the Arctic Ocean—the same pack which forced Parry and the S.S. Manhattan back and which, stretching down McClintock Channel, doomed Franklin. The iron-willed McClure, however, brought his ship through floes 100 feet high around the northwest angle of Banks Land. Sherard Osborn writes: "The Investigator struggled on during the day, and, as the night closed in, sought shelter among the grounded ice. Another night and a day of continued danger and anxiety followed, for the wind slackened, and the pack again rolled along the coast, pivoting upon the grounded pieces, and threatening, as it pulverized or threw masses thirty or forty feet thick high up on the beach, or atop of one another, to occasion a like catastrophe to their frail bark. Through the long dark night the sullen

¹ D. M. Smith: Arctic Expeditions, Edinburgh, 1877, p. 552.
Robert McClure’s ship entered a harbor on the north coast of Banks Land late in 1851 to wait out the winter. It froze in. The crew standing on the ice were hauling on lines trying to free the ship, but failed.
Travelling eastward from Alaska, he and his expedition, partly by sledge and in three different ships, became the first to traverse the Northwest Passage. The voyage ended in 1854.

grinding of the moving pack, and the loud report made by some huge mass of ice which burst under the pressure, echoed through the solitude; and as the starlight glimmered over the wild scene to seaward, the men could just detect the pack rearing and rolling over, by the alternate reflected lights and shadows."

Finally the *Investigator* found a harbor. It was midway along the north coast of Banks Land and suitable for wintering. To this day she remains there: the grip of the ice held her and her company in this so-called "Bay of Mercy" for two years, after which she was abandoned. But not before rescue had come—in the shape of a search party from the *Resolute*, one of the ships of Sir Edward Belcher's squadron. Belcher's vessels, engaged on the Franklin search from the east, had entered Barrow Strait, and men from the *Resolute* had found a message left after a sledge journey the previous year by McClure at Parry's Winter Harbor on Melville Island. The sixty-one men from *Investigator*, weakened by scurvy and starvation, dragged themselves painfully across frozen Banks (now McClure) Strait to the *Resolute*. After several further vicissitudes, including another winter best in the ice and the subsequent abandonment by Belcher of four of his five ships, they arrived in England in October, 1854.

In return for having been the first to pass from ocean to ocean through Arctic waters—even though partly by sledge and in three different ships—the indomitable McClure became "Sir Robert," and shared with his men the promised reward of ten thousand pounds.

The *Enterprise*, *Investigator*’s sister ship, never caught up, although she sailed through some of the same waters. Her captain, Richard Collinson, turned back on the bleak west coast of Banks Land and explored the straits to the south as far east as Cambridge Bay. No ship the size of the *Enterprise*—she was 350 tons—had penetrated so far, and Collinson opened the way not only for whaling in these waters but, finally, for the first voyage westward by a single ship through the Passage from ocean to ocean. This was accomplished in 1903-1906 by Roald Amundsen's converted herring boat *Gjøa*, of only 47 tons, with a 13 h.p. engine. The *Gjøa* sailed via Lancaster Sound, Peel Strait and Franklin Strait, then along the east coast of King William Island, where she was protected from the destructive pack ice which had imprisoned Franklin on
The exposed west side of the island. Over the rest of the Passage Amundsen retraced the track of Collinson—past Cambridge Bay and westward to Alaska.

In more recent years the Passage was conquered twice by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Diesel-powered 104 foot schooner *St. Roch*, under Captain Henry A. Larsen. In 1940–42 the *St. Roch* went through from west to east, working back along the *Gjøa*'s route. She had a 150 h.p. engine, but this was stepped up to 300 h.p. when, in 1944, Captain Larsen took her from east to west along the northern route, through the same waters—including Melville Sound and Prince of Wales Strait—which the S.S. *Manhattan* was to traverse in 1969.
The letter was written by a soldier at Monocacy, Maryland (near Frederick). The envelope came from a different source.
Civil War Morale-Building:
Songs and Pictorial Envelopes

PATRICIA DE GEORGES

STUTE men have always recognized the power of persuasion in achieving their ends. Propaganda is especially useful during war time when people must be persuaded that they are sacrificing their comforts and often their lives in a just cause. Rarely was this task so difficult as in the U.S. Civil War, which set men against their neighbors. Methods of inducing one American to fight another were many. Both sides indulged in vituperative, partisan propaganda campaigns. The northern efforts were more extensive, primarily because the Union had the money to sustain them. In view of this fact, my observations here deal with the North. On a simple yet most effective level, patriotic feelings were stirred by war songs and pictorial envelopes and writing paper, all of which are amply represented in the Columbia Libraries' Department of Special Collections.

How often have men marched to war thrilling to rousing military music only to be disillusioned by reality. War music, synonymous with glory and greatness, is a potent incentive to young men to plunge into an experience which, in fact, has little glory and but a shabby greatness. The disparity between the feelings evoked by patriotic music and the harshness of combat is poignantly expressed in a letter from Private E. M. Kelley of Company B, 11th Regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers, dated 18 October 1862:

It is now 10 minutes past five P.M. The sun in all its beauty is sinking to rest in the western heavens; the inspiring strains of martial music, from the 127th Pensylvania, the 133d, New York, the 22d, Connecticut, and the eleventh R.I. Regiments, composing our brigade, who are at this time on dress-parade, is not only of itself a beautifull [sic] scene,
THE UNION ARMY MARCH.

THE GERMAN EAGLE

WHAT IS THE GERMAN FATHERLAND—COLUMBIA THE CEM

OF THE OCEAN.

Commanders, Officers, & Privates of the Army & Navy.

GEORGE A. METZKE.
Parade March
of the 22nd Regt.
Union Grays

Composed & Respectfully inscribed
to the Officers & Members of the 22nd Regt.

by
F. B. Helmsmüller.

New York
Firth, Son & Co.
but also that which is calculated to create in us a feeling of patriotism which for the time makes us forget the trials and vicissitudes incident to a soldier's life, and create within us a spirit of happiness and contentment.

Perhaps no other war inspired so many songs. Nearly everyone was a songwriter *manqué*—from ballad singers to soldiers to housewives. Songs appeared in newspapers, magazines, song books, sheet music, and broadsides. The exigencies of the internal crisis were dramatized by music. There were songs for soldiers and for those left behind; likewise martial songs, sentimental songs, and comic songs. Indeed, the history of the Civil War can be traced through ballads commemorating ideals, events, and characters. Lincoln's call for troops in 1861 evoked many patriotic songs. Two were best sellers, and one of these continues as a national ballad. George F. Root wrote "The Battle Cry of Freedom," whose spirited chorus accounted for its popularity:

The Union forever, hurrah! boys, hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star.
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

Julia Ward Howe produced the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," setting new words to a Sunday school hymn. Both songs expressed the crusading spirit of the war's early days.

Other actions by the President also generated Union propaganda. For example, in 1862 Lincoln called for three hundred thousand additional troops. Again, a song was born—this time to stimulate recruitment: "We are Coming, Father Abraham, 300,000 More." Although it was attributed to William Cullen Bryant, he disavowed authorship and finally issued a signed statement of denial. The real source was a poem by James Sloan Gibbons.

The soldier's life and exploits were set to music. Actual events, from the initial fighting at Fort Sumpter to the fall of Richmond, were commemorated. Parade marches were composed and dedicated to various regiments. Noble deeds and brave men were cele-
Civil War Morale-Building

Grant, for example, had seven tunes named after him. Among these were "Ulysses Leads the Van," "Hail to Ulysses, the Patriot's Friend," "General Grant's Grand March," "General Grant's Polka," and "General Grant's Quickstep." The Union soldier even sang about the unpalatable hardtack rations in "Hard Crackers, Come Again No More." But as the war progressed, the initial exuberance waned. Walter Kittredge's "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" reflects the weariness of war and the longing for both peace and home:

We're tenting tonight on the old Camp ground,
Give us a song to cheer.
Our weary hearts, a song of home,
And friends we love so dear.

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts that are looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace.

We're tired of war on the old Camp ground,
Many are dead and gone,
Of the brave and true who've left their homes,
Others been wounded long.

We've been fighting today on the old Camp ground,
Many are lying near;
Some are dead, and some are dying,
Many are in tears.

Thus, songs reveal the usual shift from the martial fervor at the beginning of a war to the anguish, sickness, and exhaustion at the end.

Not so well known today is the fact that pictorial envelopes and stationery also made direct and urgent appeals to patriotism and solidarity. The contrast between the enervated South and the stalwart North is explicitly drawn. Caricature was a favorite critical technique. No less than forty-eight Union printers in Connecticut, Massachusetts, Illinois, Ohio, Michigan, New York, and Pennsylvania manufactured Civil War pictorial envelopes, and
these same printers probably produced pictorial stationery as well. Apparently the envelopes were in circulation until the war's end, but the greatest variety appears to have been printed in 1861 and 1862. The size of envelope varies, but the dimensions of the most common were about 5 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches—smaller than most of our present day letter-size envelopes. Either white or colored paper was used. Wood engraving was the primary means for preparing the illustration. When a single color was used in the printing of the envelope, it would be printed from the wood engraving. If additional colors were used, the wood engraving of the complete subject would be printed in one color, and the other colors would
be printed with additional wood engravings (one would be necessary for each color) or the colors would be applied by hand. Patriotic emblems or slogans were often embossed in the upper left-hand corner of the envelope or on the letter-head, and sometimes on the envelope's flap as well. Probably the most popular patriotic symbols were the figure of a draped woman (Columbia), the eagle, and the flag.

Simplicity and repetition are essential to effective propaganda. Thus, the southern enemy was satirized and ridiculed; his motives were scorned, his weaknesses exposed. Allegorical figures, drawn from a gallery of grotesques, represented the South. Dragons, vultures, rodents, and reptilian and satanic forms abounded. These creatures were often dismembered, symbolizing the anarchy behind secession. Epithets for Jefferson Davis included “Traitor Jeff,” “Striped Davis,” “Dictator Jeff,” “a Confederated Dead Head,” “old dog Jeff,” and “a bad head.” The South’s inferior economy was a favorite point of attack; thus, its equipment was depicted as shoddy, its I.O.U.s worthless, its military and agricultural support inadequate. The South was portrayed as demonic, while the Union was seen as sober and dignified. Exemplary patriots of the past are enlisted in the Union cause, with Washington dubbed “a Southern man with Union principles,” Franklin “a Northern man with Union principles,” and Andrew Jackson saying “The Union must and shall be preserved,” from his toast at the Jefferson Day dinner in 1830.

Every effort was made to justify the Union’s position, and not infrequently envelopes made clear the preferred order of priorities. Thus the caption on one which showed an eye, a flag, and a house, reads: “My God first, my country next, and then my family.” Rhetoric familiar to our time reinforces pictorial propaganda: “Our Union, Right or Wrong,” “Stand by the red, white and blue,” “Support the general authorities for the maintenance of the powers of the Union,” and “If anyone attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot.”
But preserving the Union required more than rhetoric. Union convictions needed the support of both the individual states and their military contingents. The official record proves that such support was at first ardent. Pictorial envelopes encouraged identi-

ENGRAVING FROM CIVIL WAR ENVELOPE (ENLARGED)

fication with geographic roots as well as with the Union. The “Loyal States” were commemorated on handsomely designed envelopes and stationery. The coat of arms of the state was prominently displayed, and the state’s name was superimposed on the
word "Union." It is easy to see why the pictorial envelopes and stationery were popular—they glorified the Union soldier (even as they ridiculed his Confederate counterpart). In short, they boosted the morale, lifting a soldier with humor and hope, while assuring him that he was fighting for a righteous cause. Actual barracks and forts were depicted. Camaraderie was encouraged by imprinting the name of an individual regiment on stationery. The array of Union army uniforms and equipment displayed on the envelopes was great, from the colorful, if eccentric, Zouave to the more conventionally garbed Yank.

In summary, then, the Civil War music, pictorial envelopes, and stationery appealed not only to the sense of duty and patriotism, but also to the romantic quest for glory and adventure. Just how successful this enormous, if somewhat crude, effort to publicize the Union cause was, is hard to measure. Perhaps it would be best to turn once again to Private E. M. Kelley, from whom we quoted at the beginning of this article. In a letter to his brother dated 18 June 1863—eight months after the first one—he writes:

I am so tired that I can’t write much. . . . I have been in five or six fights with the rebs and come out all right while several others were killed or wounded (we had thirteen killed and wounded in our brigade in a fight at Franklin yesterday) and whatever else I am called to endure before I come home, I shall strike one for Rhode Island and the country.

That, although exhausted, he was confident of his ability to fight further for both state and country, indicates that perhaps propaganda did help to sustain a man’s fighting spirit through one of the cruelest and bloodiest wars in America’s history.
JOHN JAY

A portrait, when he was Chief Justice, by Stuart and Trumbull
The New John Jay Acquisitions

RICHARD B. MORRIS AND ELI FABER

As a result of the generosity of the Columbia College Class of '25, a new and important collection of the papers of John Jay, Class of 1764, has been acquired by Special Collections. Totaling some 145 items, this acquisition supplements the already rich and major collection of the John Jay Papers in the Columbia University Libraries and will importantly contribute to the task of providing a definitive edition of the unpublished Papers of John Jay, a project which has been going forward over the past decade. In addition to the correspondence to and from John Jay, the new collection includes receipt books for the years 1770-1782 and 1789-1802, chronicling the day-to-day business activities of an eighteenth-century statesman.

The collection given by the Class of '25 includes holograph letters from such prominent personages as the Comte de Vergennes, Robert R. Livingston, Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and William Carmichael, secretary to Jay’s Spanish mission. It casts new light on virtually every aspect of Jay’s public career. For example, Jay’s activities during the summer of 1776 have previously been thinly documented. Covering a period when Jay was dispatched by the New York Provincial Congress to secure cannon for the defense of the Hudson, the new collection helps immeasurably to fill this gap with notes kept by Jay during a trip to Connecticut in quest of artillery pieces. The collection also includes a number of letters written in cipher. An example is shown on the following page from Robert R. Livingston’s letter to Jay in December, 1781.

Jay and Hamilton were the two foremost advocates of the ratification of the Constitution at the Poughkeepsie Convention which convened in the summer of 1788. Unfortunately Jay was
Richard B. Morris and Eli Faber

so involved in conferences and debate that he left us very little commentary of his own covering his crucial activities. One of the interesting letters included in this new collection is addressed to a Mr. Corbin, and dated Poughkeepsie, July 4, 1788; in it Jay predicts that the opponents of the Constitution will probably accept

\[
\begin{align*}
109 & - 76 - 227 - 576 - 599 - 447 \\
107 & - 334 - 335 - 419 - 207^1 \\
\end{align*}
\]

Still worse, we hear that the 566 — 56 is his important 99 — 56

A SAMPLE OF THE SECRET CODE USED BY JAY AND ROBERT R. LIVINGSTON (1781)

a compromise in the form of various amendments. This letter is significant because Jay himself was instrumental in securing a compromise by which a number of Antifederalists were persuaded to swing to the side of ratification.

Jay was an activist Chief Justice and he had no hesitancy in advising George Washington about political and diplomatic affairs in his private capacity rather than as Chief Justice. Thus this new collection includes John Jay’s draft of the Proclamation of Neutrality in 1793. Washington considered this draft but very prudently preferred one drawn up by his Attorney General, Edmund Randolph. Jay’s rejected version is significant for two reasons: in the first place, it introduced a concept then novel to international law—using as a test for the recognition of new, revolutionary governments the extent to which they rested upon a popular mandate. Jay’s proposal anticipated Woodrow Wilson by 125 years. In the second place, Jay’s stated intention to curb public debate fore-
shadowed some of the High Federalist restraints that were to be embodied a few years later in the Alien and Sedition Acts.

One of the most sparsely documented areas of Jay’s career is his governorship of New York, 1795–1801, many of his papers as governor having been destroyed by a fire in the Albany State Capitol early in this century. It is, accordingly, a source of gratification that some 25 items in this new collection enhance our understanding of Jay’s leadership of state affairs during this period. Included among these items is a copy-book collection of some 31 letters covering the years 1795–1796. Among the most interesting items in this category are letters of Jay relating to the yellow fever epidemic in 1795 and the efforts to contain the outbreak. Even during his governorship Jay was a man of rustic inclinations, very much devoted to farm and orchard. Thus he took the time from his duties as governor to write Edmund Burke this revealing letter. (Brackets indicate words and phrases eliminated by Jay from the letter.)

New York, 12 December 1795

Sir

The last time I had the pleasure of seeing you we [conversed among other things and speaking of the apples of this Country] I promised to send you [a few] some apple Trees [of some of the best Sorts]. Fifty Trees [have been put] of five different Sorts are now on Board the Rosanna, Captain John Pollard, whose Receipt for them you will find herewith enclosed. Ten of these Trees are the New Town Pippin [which] you [are acqua] know what they are. Ten [other] are what we call Spitzenberghs, from the Name of the Man in whose orchard the first Tree of the kind was found. [The Fruit is] The apple is red, large and fair, it keeps untill in January, and we esteem it next to the New Town pippin. Ten are of a kind called Rhode Island Greenings, from being of very green when ripe, and from having been first produced in Rhode Island. It is a very good apple, though in my opinion inferior to the two first. Ten are Summer Pippins, a very large fair Yellow apple, [and in Perfection late in autumn [[and]] but seldom sound and good beyond December. A mild tart agreeable apple.] Ten [of bear Summer apples,] which bear large and sweet apples, which are ripe soon after Harvest. As these Trees are from a Nursery man
in whose Care I have confidence I presume no mistakes have been committed.

The great majority of our orchards consisting of Trees which have never been engrafted, [the] afford a variety of apples [in this Country is] so great as not to be enumerated. Among them are many that are excellent, and a great Many that are worth but little. [The Climate and the contiguous States is very friendly to this Fruit, and]

[How these Trees will succeed in England or how far their Fruit may be changed by the Climate Experience, only [time] can Decide. [It seems to me it appears probable that the warm Summer]]

With great Respect and Esteem and with the best wishes for your Health and Happiness I have the Honor to be, Sir, Your most obedient and humble Servant.

Jay’s retirement from public life in 1801 gave him an opportunity to concentrate on rural affairs. He lived as a gentleman-farmer on his estate in Bedford, New York, until his death in 1829.

He continued to observe the political scene but was very cautious and even reticent about making political commentaries. The fact that several key political letters covering Jay’s retirement are found in this new collection give it an added historical dimension. Included herein are John Jay’s copy of his well-known letter to
Judge Richard Peters, March 29, 1811, commenting on the authorship of Washington’s Farewell Address and criticizing Hamilton’s family for pressing claims which cast doubt on Washington’s originality and creative statesmanship. How Jay, a rather discreet High Federalist, felt about Jeffersonian democracy is revealed in a draft of a letter of April 18, 1807, to William P. Beers, hitherto known only in its final form. The following are some of the significant excerpts, characteristically pessimistic but prophetic. (Sections in brackets are those deleted by Jay from his final letter.)

. . . . I apprehend that several of your Remarks relative to public affairs are too well founded, and it is natural that they should be so. The operations of certain Principles and Passions, are [very much] nearly alike in all ages and Countries [and the [[ages]] ancients had neither the Benefits nor the abuses of our Religion, or of the Press, but when under Circumstances in other Respects [[similar to]] resembling ours, they acted very much as we do]. Every modification of Sovereignty has its Inconveniences. There is a better and a worse [but no perfection very ] in them all; and no other than a relative Perfection in any of them. That ours might be rendered less imperfect, [than is obvious] is more easy to prove than to accomplish. It is true that when the Measure of Confusion was over, order usually follows; but it is [far from certain that the order so produced would be such as to] not always such order as would please either you or me.

The vices and violencies of Parties [and Factions], and the Corruptions which they generate and cherish, are serious Evils. But they are Evils [very difficult to correct] which during the full Tide of Democracy, mere Reason will find it difficult to correct, because the majority of [all] every People [and large Societies] are deficient both in Virtue and in Knowledge. All Parties have their Demagogues, and Demagogues never were nor will be Patriots. Self Interest [prompts] excites and directs all their Talents and Industry; and by that Principle they regulate their [Friendships and Hostilities] conduct towards Men and Measures. Nor is this all. They not only act improperly themselves, but they diligently strive to mislead the weak, the Ignorant and the unwary. As to the corrupt—they like to have it so—it makes a good market for them. . . .

New men, new Objects, and new Designs will successively arise and
have their Day; but whether for Good or for Evil, we know not. At present Democracy prevails too much. [I wait] The Time may [be distant] come when it will prevail too little. The human Passions naturally vibrate between Extremes, passing and repassing, but seldom stopping at the middle point. . . .

Finally, one might cite as a charming example of relationships between Jay and his grandchildren, a letter in a childish scrawl by John Clarkson Jay, the son of Peter Augustus Jay, which reads as follows:

Morris Town feb 18

Dear Grand papa

I hope you are well. I have been sick with the scarlettia [sic] and I have had swelled legs so much that Mr McCulloch had to carry me up to bed. I am very much pleased with my situation. I am translating latin into English. Give my love to all the family.

I remain your affectionate Grand son

John Clarkson Jay
Our Growing Collections

KENNETH A. LOHF

Gifts

Alexander gift. Mr. Brooke Alexander has presented the diaries of the late Mr. Andrew Mills, the third President of the Dry Dock Savings Bank, covering the period 1933–1946. The ten volumes contain notations, drafts of speeches and essays, newspaper clippings, printed ephemera, and letters, all of which document and reflect the problems and changes in banking during the depression and war periods.

Bauke gift. Profesor Joseph Bauke (Ph.D., 1963) has presented the following two limited editions of works by Gerhart Hauptmann hitherto lacking from our Hauptmann Collection: Der Weisse Heiland, Berlin, 1920, one of 210 copies signed by the dramatist; and Die Weber, Frankfurt, 1917, one of 175 copies, with illustrations by Käthe Kollwitz.

Brand gift. To the collection of his papers Mr. Millen Brand (A.B., 1929) has added his correspondence files and journals for 1969.

Caldwell gift. Mr. Robert N. Caldwell (A.B., 1932), the New Jersey publisher, has presented a collection of 362 autograph and typewritten letters written to him by Profesor Mark Van Doren from 1949 to 1969. This exceptionally long and intimate series of letters deals with many subjects of interest to the two writers, including literature, journalism, philosophy, politics, and various events of the day. In addition, there are carbon copies of Mr. Caldwell's letters covering the same period, numbering more than seven hundred pages.

Cary Trust gift. To our collection of fifteenth century printing the Mary Flagler Cary Charitable Trust has added a volume of
November—how nasal
the drunken
conductor's call

JACK KEROUAC, 1922–1969
(Charters gift)
Our Growing Collections

singular importance: Vincentius Gruner's *Expositio Officii Missae Sacrique Canonis*, printed in Strassburg by Georg Reyser, not after 1473. The work had long been thought by bibliographers to have been printed several years later, but our copy has the rubricator's date “1473” beneath the colophon on the last page. On account of the rubricator's date the volume constitutes a unique document in the search to solve the problems of the controversial *Missale Speciale*, which is often considered to have been printed by Gutenberg before his famous 42-line Bible. The watermark, “The Bull's Head,” is present in both the *Expositio* and the *Missale*, and consequently contributes evidence important in the dating of the latter. Our copy is handsomely rubricated throughout, with eight large initials painted in red and olive green, and the work is bound in contemporary pigskin over wooden boards.

*Charters gift.* Dr. Anne Charters (Ph.D., 1965) has presented a file of *Portents*, an occasional publication edited by Dr. Charters and her husband, Mr. Samuel Charters, containing the first publication of poems and other writings by contemporary writers including Jack Kerouac, Larry Eigner, John Wieners, and Mr. Charters. *Portents* 12 is a memorial broadside with a poem (Haiku) by Kerouac (Columbia College, 1940-42) and a portrait by Robert La Vigne.

*Class of 1923 gift.* Continuing its series of impressive gifts to the Libraries, the Columbia College Class of 1923 has presented a fine copy of James Boswell's *Journal of a Tour to the Hebrides with Samuel Johnson, LL.D.*, printed in London by Henry Baldwin for Charles Dilly in 1785. The bibliographical importance of the volume is enhanced by the facts that it is in the original boards, uncut, and that it contains the cancel leaves usually found in copies of the first state of printing. Dr. Johnson himself wrote an account of this famous tour under the title, *Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland*, published in 1775. The Libraries had long owned a copy of the first edition of Johnson's account, but had lacked a
copy of Boswell’s. Now, through the generosity of the Class of 1923, the Libraries own both accounts of the well-known journey made by the two writers in 1773.

Class of 1925 gift. On the occasion of its forty-fifth anniversary the Columbia College Class of 1925 has presented an important archive of John Jay letters and manuscripts, which increases immeasurably the research value and eminence of the Libraries’ Jay Collection. Included in this most significant gift are the following groups of manuscripts: 45 letters written by Jay to John Adams, George Washington, Edmund Burke, Gouverneur Morris, John Trumbull, and numerous other historical figures; 32 letters to Jay from the French Ministers, Lord Grenville, and others, relating to foreign affairs; more than one hundred Jay Family letters, most of which were written to Jay and concern personal matters; a receipt book kept by Jay and his father, covering the years 1789-1802; draft of a bill to Congress, 1779, in Jay’s hand, concerning the disputed borders between New York and Vermont; a report to the Committee of New York, 1776, on Jay’s efforts to procure cannon and other materials to defend the Hudson River; drafts of fifteen letters to Lord Jeffrey Amherst and his descendants, dated 1795-1819, concerning land purchases in New York State; and a letter book containing letters written by Jay as Governor of New York in 1795-1796. These letters and papers, when examined and published by scholars, should add much to our knowledge of the American Revolution and the development of New York City and State. Professor Richard B. Morris has written elsewhere in this issue on some of the most important items in this magnificent gift. Mr. Julius Witmark, President of the Class, presented the collection to President Cordier at a reception on April 30.

Crawford gift. To the East Asian Library Mr. John M. Crawford, Jr., has presented a copy of the catalogue of his splendid collection of Chinese calligraphy and painting, which was printed by the Spiral Press in 1962.
Eberstadt gift. Mr. Lindley Eberstadt (A.B., 1932) has presented, for inclusion in our Kent Collection, six pamphlets by, or presented to, James Kent.

Finerty gift. Mrs. John F. Finerty has presented the files of her late husband concerning the Robert Marshall Civil Liberties Trust, which was founded in 1943 for the purpose of safeguarding civil liberties. Covering the period 1943–1966, the files contain correspondence, minutes, and printed materials.

Hazen gift. Professor Allen T. Hazen has presented ten works printed in England in the eighteenth century, including a fine copy of *The English Works of Roger Ascham*, London, 1761, edited by James Bennet, and containing a dedication, a life of Ascham, and notes by Dr. Samuel Johnson.

Hibbitt gift. Mrs. George W. Hibbitt has presented a large and important collection of the manuscripts, lecture notes, and correspondence of her father, Ashley H. Thorndike, who was Professor of English at Columbia from 1906 until his death in 1933. The correspondence, much of which concerns Professor Thorndike’s anthology *Modern Eloquence* published in 1923, numbers more than four hundred items, and includes letters from important writers and public speakers of the day, such as George Arliss, Robert Bridges, William Jennings Bryan, Thomas A. Edison, Zona Gale, Hamlin Garland, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Amy Lowell, Edgar Lee Masters, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., William Howard Taft, Ida Tarbell, and William Allen White.

Lamont gift. Dr. Corliss Lamont (Ph.D., 1932) has made a most significant and impressive addition to the collection of the papers of George Santayana which he established in the Libraries in 1954. The gift includes thirty-five drafts and manuscripts of various essays, addresses, poems, and portions of philosophical works, among them, *Persons and Places*, “Ultimate Religion,” *Dominations and Powers*, “The Wind and the Spirit,” *Realm of Spirit, Realm of
Matter. Realms of Being, Dialogues in Limbo, and Soliloquies in England. There is also the author’s scrapbook of newspaper clippings, colored prints, and pictures from magazines that had interested him. Of special charm is Santayana’s pencil drawing for his tomb, depicting two Greek youths fetching water from an urn, which is meant to illustrate his epitaph from The Poet’s Testament: “O Youth, O Beauty, ye who fed the flame/that here was quenched, breathe not your lover’s name.”

Lenygon gift. Mrs. Francis H. Lenygon has presented a group of literary works by Isaac Walton, Henry Chamberlain, William Makepeace Thackeray, and other writers. Of special interest is an eighteenth century manuscript by A. D. Chancel, A New Journey All Over Europe With a Particular Description of its Considerable Places and Most Remarkable Things. Written in 1712 in Southwarborough, the work was published two years later in London, and contains comments on France, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, Denmark, Poland, Russia, Spain, Scotland, England, Turkey, and various cities throughout Europe.

Longwell gift. Under the provisions of the will of the late Daniel Longwell (A.B., 1922), and through the kindness of Mrs. Longwell, we have received an extensive and important collection of Mr. Longwell’s papers, one that documents an influential career in publishing and journalism. After he left Columbia in 1922 Mr. Longwell became an editor for the publishing house of Doubleday, where he supervised the publication of the works of Edna Ferber, Ellen Glasgow, Stephen Vincent Benét, Kenneth Roberts, and other writers. In 1934, he joined Time, Inc., where he was one of the founding editors of Life, and chairman of the board of editors from 1946 until his retirement in 1954. During his career with Life he worked closely with authors whose writings were serialized in the magazine, notably Sir Winston Churchill and Ernest Hemingway. There are long files of correspondence with the writers mentioned above, as well as Max Beerbohm, Thomas Hart
THE

TRAVELLER,

A

POEM.

BY

OLIVER GOLDSMITH, M.B.

LONDON:
Printed for T. CARNAN and F. NEWBERY jun.
in St. Paul's Church Yard.
MDCCCLXX.

(Hazen gift)
Benton, General Omar Bradley, John Stewart Curry, John Dos Passos, Paul Engle, Moss Hart, Julian Huxley, Sinclair Lewis, William Somerset Maugham, H. L. Mencken, Christopher Morley, Ogden Nash, Ginger Rogers, Adlai E. Stevenson, Booth Tarkington, Harry S. Truman, Evelyn Waugh, and the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. In addition, the gift includes more than four thousand pieces of correspondence and memoranda dealing with the Time-Life organization, among them extensive series of letters from Henry R. Luce and various editors of the magazine.

Lucey gift. Miss Ellen Lucey has presented a group of materials concerning the novelist Jack Kerouac, which includes letters and notes from Kerouac and his wife Stella, John H. O'Neil, Robert Giroux, and Robert Lax.

Ottenberg-Broadman gift. Mr. James S. Ottenberg and Mrs. Richard J. Broadman have presented, for inclusion in our theatre collection, a promptbook of Sir Arthur Wing Pinero's play Lady Bountiful, for the premiere production at the Garrick Theatre, London, on March 7, 1891, which starred Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, Gilbert Hart, John Hare, and Charles Groves. The promptbook is comprised of sheets, from the 1890 London printing by J. Miles, pasted in a workbook, and marked in black and red ink and pencil to indicate cuts, ground plans, stage directions, cues for effects, and lyrics for songs. The volume also contains watercolor designs for the sets for each of the four acts.

Parsons gift. In memory of Roland Baughman, Professor Coleman O. Parsons (A.B., 1928) has presented a fine copy, bound in full contemporary calf, of an important eighteenth century encyclopedia, William Henry Hall's The New Royal Encyclopaedia; or, Complete Modern Universal Dictionary of Arts & Sciences, on a New and Improved Plan, published in London, ca. 1788. Our copy, bound in full contemporary calf, is in three volumes of text and one additional volume of plates, containing the frontispiece
and 148 engravings, of which two are folding. The work was issued in direct competition with the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, and at a lower price. It is of considerable interest in giving a cross-section of the state of knowledge towards the end of the eighteenth century, and it is effectively illustrated with a fine series of plates, including designs for ships, Watt’s patent steam engine, anatomical studies, fencing and musket drill, architectural orders and designs, animals, and birds.

*Pickering gift*. Mrs. James S. Pickering has presented the papers of her husband, the late James Sayre Pickering (A.B., 1921), a writer on astronomy and space. The gift includes the drafts and manuscripts of his short stories, articles, and books, including *1001 Questions Answered About Astronomy; The Stars Are*
Yours; Famous Astronomers; Asterisks; Captives of the Sun; Men, Space, and the Stars; and Windows to Space. The files also contain correspondence relating to these works.

Ray gift. Dr. Gordon N. Ray (LL.D., 1969) has presented a collection of nearly four hundred letters from various nineteenth and twentieth century English artists, including Frank Topham, Wyke Bayliss, G. Bowers Edwards, Carl Haag, Howes Norris, Martin Alexander, Sir D. Y. Cameron, Sir John Collier, and Sir Gerald Kelley. There is also a group of thirty-five letters written to the American collector, Jerome Milkman of New York.

Rosenfeld gift. Mr. George M. Rosenfeld has presented two most desirable works: Eugene O'Neill, The Complete Works, New York, Brice and Liveright, 1924, two volumes, signed by the author; and The Bible, London, Deputies of Christopher Barker, 1589, bound in contemporary brown calf, tooled in blind, and with the original brass bosses. The latter, the so-called Genevan Bible, is popularly known as the Breeches Bible, from its rendering of Gen. iii. 7, “They sewed fig leaves together and made themselves breeches.”

Schaffner gift. Mr. John Schaffner has added another installment to the collection of his papers. The gift, numbering more than three thousand items, includes the author and publisher files of his literary agency covering the years, 1955–1969, and includes letters from James A. Beard, Walt Disney, Ernestine Evans, and numerous other writers.

Schneider gift. To the collection of his papers Mr. Isidor Schneider has added the typescripts of more than two thousand book reviews and reports done for various book clubs and publishers, as well as a group of inscribed first editions by Matthew Josephson, Millen Brand, Norman Rosten, and Oscar Williams.

Swan gift. Mr. William H. Swan (LL.B., 1948) has presented a collection of papers of the historian John Church Hamilton (A.B.,
Our Growing Collections

1809), the son of Alexander Hamilton, consisting of transcripts of his father’s letters and papers, and his own notes, drafts, and manuscripts of his biography of his father, *The Life of Alexander Hamilton*, and of his *History of the Republic*. The collection is of particular importance because it contains copies of letters, the originals of which have dropped from sight since the time when John Church Hamilton made his transcripts; these include letters from generals of the Continental Army, from the French Expeditionary forces, and from others who played important roles in the American Revolution and the period which followed.

Taylor gift. Mrs. Davidson Taylor has presented a third and final installment of the literary manuscripts of Sophie Kerr, comprising 116 autograph manuscripts and typescripts of poems, essays, and short stories.

Turteltaub gift. Mr. Saul Turteltaub (A.B., 1954), television writer, has established a collection of his papers. His initial gift has included his correspondence and notes and drafts of scripts for the *Shari Lewis Show*, *On Broadway Tonight*, the *Jackie Gleason Show*, the *Pat Boone Show*, the *Carol Burnett Show*, *Candid Camera*, the *Johnny Carson Show*, *That Girl*, and the *Phyllis Diller Show*.

Van Doren gift. To the collection of his papers Professor Mark Van Doren (Ph.D., 1921) has added the files of his correspondence with Thomas Merton, Scott Buchanan, and Joseph Wood Krutch. The Merton file is of special importance to future research, as the friendship between Van Doren and Merton was long and close. The correspondence begins in 1939, at the time when Merton was studying for his Master’s degree at Columbia, continues through the period when Merton joined the Trappist Order in 1941, and up to his death in 1968. In addition, there is a file of related correspondence from Merton’s friends and publishers, as well as 122 typescripts and manuscripts of poems, many of which are cor-
rected by Merton, and a file of numerous mimeographed and broadside editions of individual poems. Professor Van Doren has also presented a group of his own manuscripts, including: notes and sketches for projected poems and short stories, 1962–1969; typescripts of poems rejected for That Shining Place, as well as a set of proofs; and the printer's copy of volume III of Collected Stories.

Wolfe gift. Mr. Louis Wolfe has presented the manuscripts, notes and drafts, proofs, and source materials for his book, Journey of the Oceanauts, 1969, a science fiction story about a journey of exploration along the floor of the Atlantic Ocean.

Recent Notable Purchases

During the past year the Libraries have made a number of significant additions to the Solton and Julia Engel Collection. In keeping with the spirit of the donors' aim, we have added four first editions by Arnold Bennett inscribed to Herbert and Cedric Sharpe, two inscribed first editions by A. A. Milne, an inscribed copy of Rudyard Kipling's Limits and Renewals, 1932, a copy of the limited edition of Kipling's A Song of the English, 1909, signed by the artist W. Heath Robinson, and a first edition of Joseph Conrad's Nostromo, 1904, inscribed by Conrad to Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Roosevelt. In addition, two important items relating to Washington Irving have been acquired. The first is a fine copy, bound in contemporary sheep, of his A History of New York From the Beginning of the World to the End of the Dutch Dynasty, by Diedrich Knickerbocker, two volumes, published in New York in 1809, and containing the folding frontispiece depicting New Amsterdam "as it appeared about the year 1640." The second Irving item is a letter written by him in Baltimore on October 21, 1833, to Miss Sally McLane, the daughter of the novelist's great friend Louis McLane, Andrew Jackson's Secretary of State and Foreign Minister. It is a
By means of the Kevorkian Fund we have acquired several volumes of extreme rarity and importance on ancient Persia. The most significant among them is Ambrosio Contarini, *Itinerario ... Mandado nel Anno 1472 ad Usuncassan Re de Persia*, Venice, Bindoni and Pasini, 1524, a first-hand account of a diplomatic mission to Persia by way of Poland, Southern Russia, the Crimea, and the Caucasus, and a landmark book in the field of travel literature. Contarini, a member of one of the noblest Venetian families, was sent on this mission to create an alliance between Venice and Persia against the Turks. His account, in the form of a diary, is one of the earliest printed descriptions of life in Russia. In the historic city of Ispahan, Contarini met the Shah of Persia, Uzun Hassan, and the treaty was negotiated.

In 1951 the Libraries acquired an extensive collection of more than two hundred and fifty letters written by H. Rider Haggard, the English author of popular romances. Broadening the research value of this collection we have now acquired, by means of general library funds and the Henry Rogers Benjamin Fund, the following books and manuscripts: forty-six first editions hitherto lacking from our holding, of which *Dawn*, 1884, in three volumes, and *Regeneration*, 1910, are inscribed; a collection of sixty-six letters
from Haggard to various members of his family, including an important series to his brother John and his wife Agnes Barber Haggard; and four autograph manuscripts of essays, of which one is a draft, written on a manilla envelope, of the dedication to his novel *The Brethren*, published in 1904.

It may be recalled that last year Mr. John M. Crawford, Jr., and Dr. Morris H. Saffron presented a specimen of Margaret Adams’s calligraphy. Through funds provided by the Friends we have now added another outstanding example of the calligrapher’s work to our collection. The text that Mrs. Adams has chosen is that of D. H. Lawrence’s poem “Humming-Bird.” Written out in 1968 on vellum, the poem’s title is in burnished gold, the first line of the poem is in blue ink, and the rest of the text is in black ink. The whole is surrounded by a most delicate and evocative illumination executed by Mr. C. Harry Adams, the calligrapher’s husband, depicting six humming-birds against a background of leaves and vines.

Five publications of the Circle Press, Guilford, England, have been acquired on the Ulmann Fund. Circle Press Publications was formed in 1967 by a member of artist-printmakers, under the direction of Ronald King, to publish limited editions with original prints in all graphic media illustrating classic and contemporary texts. The five items recently acquired include writings by Jerome Rothenburg, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, Larry Eigner, Anthony Conra, and Jackson MacLow, and prints by Ian Tyson, Birgit Skiold, and Ronald King. Special mention may be made of the edition of Rossetti’s *Chimes*, which is illustrated with seven relief etchings by the Swedish artist, Birgit Skiold, now living in England.
HUMMING-BIRD

I CAN IMAGINE IN SOME OTHERWORLD

Primeval—dumb for lack
In that most awful stillness, that only gasped and hummed
Humming-birds raced down the avenues

Before anything had a soul
While life was a hew of Matter half inanimate
This little bit chipped off in brilliance
And went whizzing through the slow vast succulent stems

I believe there were no flowers then
In the world where humming-bird flashed ahead of creation
I believe he pierced the slow vegetable veins with his long beak

Probably he was big
As mosses and lizards they say were once big
Probably he was a jabbing terrifying monster

We look at him through the wrong end of the long
telescope of time
Luckily for us
PICTURE CREDITS

The sources of some of the illustrations in this issue are as follows:
(1) Article by Ogden Nash: The portrait of Mr. Nash is from the Saturday Evening Post, December 22, 1934; and the one of Christopher Morley from Living Authors (N.Y., H. W. Wilson Company, 1931).
(2) Article by Dr. Dallas Pratt: The 1877 map showing the Northwest Passage is from D. Murray Smith’s Arctic Expeditions from the Earliest Times to the Expedition of 1875–76 (Edinburgh, Thomas C. Jack, 1877). The detail map of 1855 is from “Discoveries in the Arctic Sea, between Baffin Bay and Cape Bathurst, from Official Documents” both drawn and printed by J. Arrowsmith (Gt. Britain. House of Commons. Select Committee on Arctic Expedition. No. 409. London, 1855). The photograph of the S.S. Manhattan is from Humble [Oil Co.] News, October, 1969. The engraving of the Hecla and the Griper in winter quarters was originally printed in Journal of a Voyage for the Discovery of a North-west Passage . . . (London, John Murray, 1821), and it is reprinted on the bookplate of Columbia’s Libris Polaris Collection. The photograph of Leopold McClintock is a stereoptican picture in the Libris Polaris Collection. The engraving of Sir Robert McClure, after a painting by Stephen Pearce, was reproduced from Shepard Osborn’s The Discovery of the North-West Passage (London, Longman, Brown, Green, Longmans & Roberts, 1857). The picture of the Investigator in the ice is one of “A Series of 8 Sketches in Colour” by Lt. S. Gurney Creswell (London, Day & Son, 1854). The photograph of the Gjøa has been reproduced from Roald Amundsen’s The North West Passage (N.Y., Dutton, 1908. Vol. II). (3) Article by Richard B. Morris and Eli Faber: The picture of Bedford is from John Barber and Henry Howe’s Historical Collection of the State of New York (N.Y., S. Tuttle, 1841).
Activities of the Friends

Meetings

Bancroft Awards Dinner. On Thursday, April 9, the members of the Friends, historians, and other guests of the University—numbering approximately three hundred in all—assembled in the Rotunda of Low Memorial Library for the annual Bancroft Awards Dinner. Dr. Morris H. Saffron, Chairman of the Friends, presided.

President Andrew W. Cordier announced the winners of the 1970 awards for works published in 1969, which a jury deemed to be the best in the fields of American history, American international relations, and American diplomacy. The works were as follows: *Scottsboro; A Tragedy of the American South*, by Dan T. Carter; *Charles Willson Peale*, by Charles Coleman Sellers; and *The Creation of the American Republic, 1776–1787*, by Gordon S. Wood. The President presented to each of the winners a $4,000 award from funds provided by the Bancroft Foundation.

The publishers which issued these books each received a certificate which was presented by the Chairman of the Friends. The representatives of the companies of the books listed above were: Mr. Charles East, Director of the Louisiana State University Press; Mr. Charles Scribner, Jr., President of Charles Scribner's Sons; and Mr. Lambert Davis, Director of the University of North Carolina Press.

A special pleasure, was the attendance of Dr. William J. McGill, the president-elect of the University. He had come to New York from the Pacific Coast where he is Chancellor of the University of California at San Diego.

All seemed to enjoy this occasion which honored the three writers for their eminently successful authorship. Mrs. Francis Henry Lenyon and Mrs. Arthur C. Holden comprised the Bancroft Dinner Committee.
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Free subscription to Columbia Library Columns.

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