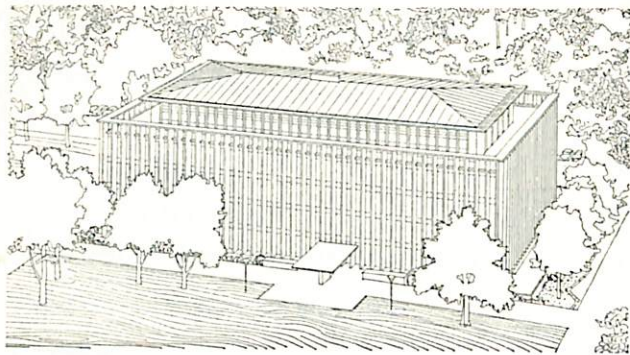




87/HBL

Ded

Dedication Exercises



The Hunt Library and

The Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt

Botanical Library

10 October 1961

Pittsburgh Pennsylvania

Published by
The Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library
Carnegie Institute of Technology
Pittsburgh 13, Pennsylvania

Contents		
<i>Invocation</i>	REV. A. DIXON ROLLIT	I
<i>Welcome</i>	PRESIDENT J. C. WARNER	3
<i>Building, with Books</i>		
	LAWRENCE CLARK POWELL	4
<i>Presentation Remarks</i>		
	ROY ARTHUR HUNT	17
	RACHEL McMASTERS MILLER HUNT	20
<i>Response</i>	JAMES M. BOVARD	25
<i>Acceptance</i>	PRESIDENT J. C. WARNER	26
<i>Appreciation</i>		
	ROY W. CURRY <i>for the Faculty</i>	27
	WILLIAM B. ELLIS <i>for the Students</i>	29
	JULIUS H. PENSKE, JR. <i>for the Alumni</i>	30
<i>Introductions</i>	PRESIDENT J. C. WARNER	31
<i>Granting of Honorary Degrees</i>		
	OTTO EMERY JENNINGS	33
	LAWRENCE CLARK POWELL	34
<i>Dedicatory Gift Presentation</i>		
	ALFRED M. HUNT	37

Invocation REV. A. DIXON ROLLIT

Rector, Episcopal Church of the Ascension

ALMIGHTY GOD, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy, Thou who has hallowed, sanctified, and transfigured the use of material things, Thou who art the author and fountain of all truth, the bottomless sea of understanding, bless we beseech Thee with the presence of Thy hallowing grace these libraries and those who study herein. That all knowledge may be used to Thy glory and not our own, that we may not be deluded by the lights of vain philosophies and the pride of human reason, that always acting under the guidance of Thy holy influence, we may not be dismayed by new learning, new teaching, new thought, but rather possessing the faithfulness of learners, the courage of believers, we may have the boldness to examine and the faith to trust all fresh truths made known to us.

Accept our thanks now for the generosity of the donors and for the spirit of Thy servant, Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt, whose heart was so filled with the love of beauty that she surrounded herself with these rare treasures, and for her vision in making it possible to share the wealth of her collection with all. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Welcome JOHN C. WARNER

President, Carnegie Institute of Technology

As President of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, it is my privilege and pleasure to welcome all of you to this ceremony in which we dedicate our new library.

This is a happy day for all of us who have been associated with Tech, and we are delighted to have students, staff, and all of you who are friends of this institution with us this morning to celebrate.

To find the right man to give the main address at this dedication, we reached out all the way to California, to the Dean of the School of Library Service at the University of California at Los Angeles. I am delighted that he found it possible to be with us.

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you Dr. Lawrence Clark Powell who will address us on the subject *Building, with Books*. Dr. Powell.

Building, with Books

LAWRENCE CLARK POWELL

*Director, William Andrews Clark Memorial Library
Dean, School of Library Service, University of
California, Los Angeles*

The title of my talk demonstrates the importance of punctuation, of the little mark called the comma. Unpunctuated, as it appears in the program, it would seem to herald an inspirational talk on the building of character in the educational process by means of books. I was horrified by another variant of the title which appeared in the proof state of the program, and which was fortunately corrected. It read *Building on Books*, giving the imagination a picture of a structure reared on a foundation of old folio volumes.

What I really meant was, *Building comma with Books*—that a library building without books is no library. Don't think that I'm being merely rhetorical. There are some modern library buildings in this country which are *Buildings comma without Books*. The donors were satisfied with outward appearances, in the way that some Hollywood beauties, both male and female, present the façade of a fine figure with neither mind nor character in back of it.

This is no time or place to question the generosity of Andrew Carnegie, and his gift of more than two thousand library buildings throughout the land; and yet too many towns have been content with their library building and failed to fill it with good books.

Out in the Southwest, where I hail from, the words over the door "Carnegie Free Library" are sometimes taken literally. In Las Vegas, New Mexico, a trustee of the Carnegie Library told me that their chief difficulty is in getting the Spanish Americans to return the books they borrow, for they believe the word "free" to mean what it says.

I grew up in South Pasadena, California, in a library building given by Andrew Carnegie, and into which the librarian, Nellie Keith, kept pouring books till it overflowed. I have reason to revere the great Scotsman's memory.

I have been in libraries throughout the world which had more books than building. I remember the 5th Air Force Library at Washington Heights in Tokyo, jam-packed into a quonset hut. After a long absence from Paris, I returned to my favorite eating place, the Café Restaurant Voltaire in the Place de l'Odéon, and found it turned into the U.S.I.A. Library, and teeming with hungry readers. I have seen a mud-coated bookmobile in northwestern New Mexico pull up before a school of

Spanish American and Indian children, and an orderly stampede ensue.

And there can be a library without even *any* kind of building. I am thinking of the Winnifred Martin Memorial Library of Brookville, Kansas, whose sole staff member and trustee is its founder, Mr. Lynn Martin. Let me read from his prospectus:

Our books-by-mail program is quite like rum mincemeat; the experience of it even more exciting than its promise.

The library is named for a Kansas village high school teacher who talked book-reading all her life; at her death in 1958 it was decided to extend her influence.

Fifty books about the West were ordered from university and regional presses. These were mailed to selected readers, with the question, "Who else, anywhere in the United States might like to read this book?"

A suggested new reader for the library's book-by-mail service is still the best gift a patron can offer us. There are no charges of any kind: no fees, no dues, no fines. References are not required and money is never begged. The library pays the postage one way and a library materials label enclosed with every book permits its return for approximately 5 cents.

The ideal reader is one living on a farm, or on a ranch, or in a mining camp, or in a small town, or in an isolated area, or one who is shut in from unfortunate causes. Readers who have little normal access to usual public libraries, or who shun the folderol of Application Blanks, Replacement Guarantees, and all Administrative Protocol, are the cream of our patronage.

The Martin Library now has a thousand volumes in circulation. It will not refuse gifts of good books. When the conjunction occurs of fine building,

good books, and librarians who are able and willing, then is the closest I've come to heaven on earth. Caesar's architect, Vitruvius, as paraphrased by an Elizabethan, said a building must have commodity, firmness, and delight; or in today's English, utility, stability, and beauty. The best library has all three, plus books and people to give it mind and heart, to animate it.

I will not have much more to say about library buildings. Thanks to your donors and planners and builders: to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hunt, to President J. C. Warner, to Kenneth Fagerhaugh and his staff, and the architects Lawrie and Green, Deeter and Ritchie, and contractor George Fuller and Company, you have here a library building in which all the necessary elements, from Vitruvius to our time, are happily wedded.

I might comment on the metallic trinity represented here today: Carnegie *steel*, Hunt *aluminum*, and Clark *copper*, for I come from a memorial library built with that sombre metal from Montana and Arizona.

More precious than all, however, is the *gold* of books about which I shall talk now. Whose books? Native daughter Gertrude Stein's? No, for I do not talk about books I have not read. Or should I say cannot read? The books of native son Robinson Jeffers? Yes, for I have been reading them with

pleasure and profit ever since my college days. Jeffers was born in Sewickley; his father, an eminent divine, was president of Western Theological Seminary. Jeffers was educated in Europe and California, and for most of his life he lived on the Pacific coast at Carmel. He also took a forestry course at the University of Washington, and his poetry abounds in precise botanical observations.

When writing my dissertation of Jeffers, as a student at Dijon in Burgundy, I was aroused by a statement made by the late Henry Seidel Canby in an editorial in the *Saturday Review of Literature*, which said that one of the troubles with modern American poets was that they didn't know one flower from another.

My reply was an article on Jeffers' knowledge of botany as revealed in his poetry. Mr. Canby did *not* publish it. I enumerated many wild flowers, flowering vines and bushes, which Jeffers precisely described, including "yellow and lavender sand-verbena, blue beach-aster, wild lilac, maidenhair fern, sage, lupin, poppy, purple iris, brown and ruby lichen, thistle, black-berry, saw-grass, water-cress, bitter sorrel, colt's foot, wakerobin, yellow violet, Solomon's seal, bronze-bell, satin-bell, golden broom, deer-weed, white globe-tulip, flagflower, Indian paintbrush, and the golden baeria of Point Joe."

There are other bonds between Pittsburgh and

the West which I have encountered in my literary ramblings. I am thinking of Haniel Long, who taught English at Carnegie Tech from 1909 to 1929. He retired then to Santa Fe, New Mexico, and founded the co-operative publishing venture called Writers' Editions.

In the twenty years Haniel Long spent on this campus, he sought to understand and to write of Pittsburgh in the same earnest way he became a Southwestern spokesman in his last incarnation. His book *Pittsburgh Memoranda*, in the form of a Whitmanesque prose poem, is an illuminating vision of this city.

Thomas Wood Stevens, the founder of Carnegie's School of Dramatic Arts, was another Pittsburgher who emigrated to the Southwest. As the papers of Haniel Long found their last repository at UCLA, so have the Stevens papers been preserved in the University of Arizona Library, in Tucson, where Stevens spent his final years; and there they have recently been catalogued and made available for scholarly use.

Still another example of the fertile interchange between Pittsburgh and the West is that of Porter Garnett, the San Franciscan who founded the Laboratory Press. Its revival as the New Laboratory Press directed by Jack Werner Stauffacher from San Mateo, California, is promising.

With all respect to other leading technological institutes, in Massachusetts, Georgia, Illinois, and California, none of them has surpassed Carnegie's record in the creative arts.

I shall speak now of a creative art, of which today's celebration is the fruit—the reason why there is a new library, a building with books, and why I am here to speak in honor of the occasion. I mean the art of bookcollecting, in which Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt has excelled. It is an art which few women have mastered. Perhaps the reason for this is that to collect books in a creative and lasting way, as done by Morgan, Brown, Huntington, Clements, Clark, Folger, Lilly, and Barrett, for example, calls for determination and persistence, wedded to knowledge and taste. No one disputes women possessing the latter; men are more usually noted for the former. All must be present before one has a great bookcollector. And let us not overlook the role of sympathy and encouragement and understanding played by Mr. Hunt. Books and boys are the fruits of this marriage.

I heard of Rachel Hunt and her collection long before I met her. Certain names and fields are associated in the book world. Folger and Shakespeare, Huntington and Renaissance literature, Clements and Carter Brown and American History, Clark and Dryden, Morgan and Illuminated Manuscripts,

Waller Barrett and American Literature, Hunt and Horticulture.

Then I received a letter from Mrs. Hunt, written spontaneously after she had read one of my books, which led to friendship and my being here today—and all because of our mutual interest in many aspects of the art of bookcollecting. She ended it as follows: "Forgive such a long letter from a stranger—no, not that, for there are no strangers when it comes to booklovers."

I am a bookman, yes; and if not actually a botanist or a collector of horticultural books, I have in my veins, because of my family heritage, some sap blended into the bloodstream which orients me toward botany. My Grandfather Powell was a developer of the New York State Agricultural Extension Service. My father took his Master of Science degree at Cornell in 1895 under Liberty Hyde Bailey, was in the Bureau of Plant Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture, and because of his field work in California on the blue mould and the prevention of decay in citrus fruit caused by it, was made general manager of the Sunkist co-operative.

In my orange grove boyhood, I trudged miles after my father, as he led Professor Bailey and David A. Fairchild down the long rows of dark green trees, and I heard him quote Goethe's lines:

Kennst du das Land,
Wo die Zitronen blühen,
Im dunkeln Laub
Die Gold-Orangen glühen?

My eldest brother went off to South Africa as a young horticulturist to help develop the citrus industry down there. And my mother, also a Cornell graduate, taught me to know and to love all green and growing things. And also the wedding of nature and design in landscape architecture. I love parks and fountains, neither of which distinguish the American Southwest, where nature has done pretty well all by herself—I mean the Grand Canyon.

It was not until I was a student in Europe that I came to appreciate the humanizing of nature. The aqueducts and the fountains of Rome. The parks and public gardens of Italy and France. And the work of Le Notre, France's great landscape architect. In Dijon, the public park was designed by Le Notre in the 17th century. I loved to bicycle and to walk its leafy ways, and rest awhile on a bench by the river. Years later, reading Henry James's *A Little Tour in France*, I came with delight upon his closing paragraph:

I think the thing that pleased me best at Dijon was the little old Parc, a charming public garden, about a mile from the town, to which I walked by a long, straight autumnal avenue. It is a *jardin français* of the last century—a dear old place, with little

blue-green perspectives and alleys and *rond-points*, in which everything balances. I went there late in the afternoon, without meeting a creature, though I had hoped I should meet the Président de Brosses. At the end of it was a little river that looked like a canal, and on the further bank was an old-fashioned villa, close to the water, with a little French garden of its own. On the hither side was a bench, on which I seated myself, lingering a good while; for this was just the sort of place I like. It was the furthestmost point of my little tour. I thought that over, as I sat there, on the eve of taking the express to Paris; and as the light faded in the Parc the vision of some of the things I had enjoyed became more distinct.

So it is a deep appreciation I bring to Rachel Hunt's accomplishment in the wedding of botany and books. My own reading tastes in this field are literary rather than scientific, run to Thoreau rather than to Linnaeus. I like to be outdoors amidst growing things with a book in my pocket, to sit amid flowers and grasses and read. Sometimes scientific botanical descriptions fall into a kind of free verse. Once I found myself reading aloud the following; and it sounded more truly poetical than most of what passes today as poetry:

*Slender, branching, submersed,
Fresh-water annual herbs,
The branches forming either open and diffuse
Leaves linear, usually spiny-toothed,
Apparently opposite but each pair consisting of a
Lower leaf and an upper leaf
On opposite sides of the stem,*

Or leaves seemingly whorled
Or appearing fascicled
Because many are crowded in the axils.
Leaf bases dilated, forming conspicuous sheaths,
The shoulders of these truncate,
Obliquely rounded, or drawn out
Into auricles of various lengths,
A pair of minute, hyaline, cellular scales
Often present within the sheath.
Flowers monoecious or dioecious,
Usually solitary in the leaf-sheath axils,
But sometimes several together.
Staminate flowers consisting of a single stamen
Usually enclosed by a perianth-like envelope
Ending above the anther in two thickened lips.
The anthers one- or four-celled,
At first nearly sessile but becoming
Short-stalked at maturity.
Pistillate flowers naked,
Consisting of a single ovary,
Tapering into a short style
Bearing two to four linear stigmas.
Fruit a nutlet,
Enclosed in a loose and separable
Membranous coat.

I need not tell the botanists present that the foregoing is a description of *Najadacae*, of the Water Nymph family, taken from *A Flora of the Marshes of California* by Herbert L. Mason.

The art of bookcollecting does not end with the private assembling of a collection and then leaving its future to chance. Dispersal of a collection by sale or auction, or giving it away piecemeal, is not unfortunate if it is a heterogeneous lot of rarities and high spots, for such collections have no real coherence or meaning or usefulness to scholarship and posterity. Such a collection was A. Edward Newton's, and its dispersal at auction in 1941 benefited individual and institutional collectors who wanted examples of this or that in various fields.

It is a joy to round out my tribute to Rachel Hunt as the perfect bookcollector by praising the wise provision she has made for the housing, staffing, and development of her collection. Extremely important, in my opinion, is the collection's affiliation with an established and respected seat of learning such as the Carnegie Institute of Technology. I could take you around the country (but won't) and point out examples of collections which were established separately and in isolation from educational centers and which, again in my opinion, have correspondingly reduced usefulness.

Thus we see the elements which constitute the

art of bookcollecting: knowledge, taste, determination, persistence, generosity, social altruism, and forethought for the preservation, the development, and the usefulness of the collection.

Now the responsibility for the Hunt Collection is in the hands of Carnegie Tech, of Director Lawrence and his staff, and the advisory committee which includes, I am pleased and proud to note, my UCLA colleague, Professor Mildred Mathias. Librarians with the competence to serve in such special collections as the Hunt are in short supply. There is, I am glad to observe, a new awareness of the need. Library schools are now making an effort to teach librarians the importance of the three H's.

What are they? First, *head*. A good librarian knows, has knowledge, an inquiring mind. Second, *hands*. A good librarian can handle books, strongly, surely, delicately. Is even a binder. Third, *heart*. A good librarian feels loving toward people, is motivated to serve others, is a yea-sayer.

By these definitions, plus the initial of her name, Rachel Hunt is a 4-H librarian, and she can come to work in my library whenever she wishes.

Presentation Remarks

Introduction PRESIDENT J. C. WARNER

I have the honor of presenting to you now the man who has made this new building possible. He is one of our country's industrial leaders, and is a long-time friend of higher education in general and at the Carnegie Institute of Technology in particular. He was elected to membership on our Board of Trustees in 1922. He has been vice-chairman of the Board since 1943. He has served on the Board longer than any other member and has worked on many of its committees, including its Executive Committee, and he still does. No other Trustee has played a more significant role than he in the guidance and progress of this institution and now comes this library which symbolizes his interest over the past years and into the future. I have the honor of presenting to you, Mr. Roy Arthur Hunt.

ROY ARTHUR HUNT

Dr. Warner, our assembled guests. Today is a very happy and rewarding occasion for my wife and me. For both of us it is a culmination of a dream. Some years ago we began discussing the future disposition of Mrs. Hunt's collection of botanical books and

prints. I think back to all the planning, the many discussions, the meetings, yes, and the considerable trials and tribulations which have led us to this day of dedication. Now the trials seem very small indeed when we see students at last entering the doors of this building.

The early part of July, 1958, three and a quarter years ago, I was asked by Mr. Bovard to set a date for a meeting in my office to talk about a library for Carnegie Institute of Technology. The afternoon of July 14, 1958, was agreed upon and there were present Mr. James M. Bovard, Benjamin F. Fairless, Edwin Green the architect, Gwilym A. Price, President Warner, and three of our four sons Alfred, Torrance, and Roy, Jr. Mrs. Hunt and our youngest son, Richard, were out of the city at that time, but we later discussed the proposal with them. Gwilym Price read an elaborate presentation of some thirty-eight pages including many suggestions, the bulk of which have been carried out, such as a full-time director of the Hunt Botanical Library and a botanical Advisory Committee for the director of the Hunt Botanical Library. There were two so-called renderings or pictures in the presentation which the architect had prepared. Mr. Price is a persuasive man and the program was accepted. Then came the lawyers and the tax men, you know what I mean.

On October 14, 1958, practically three months later, the final agreement was signed and we were on our way. But it was not until November 1, 1959, about a year later, that the old building standing in this site was razed. This old structure, known as Skibo, and the predecessor and namesake of Carnegie Tech's new campus activities center, had a distinguished history. It was placed in commission on April 2, 1918, as the Langley Laboratory and there were present a large gathering, including a military band of some one hundred pieces and a thousand soldiers standing at attention on the broad lawn in front of the College of Fine Arts building. Several airplanes swooped down dramatically in the foreground just before the exercises were to begin. The orator for the occasion was John Alfred Brash-ear who was a trustee of Carnegie Tech and could always be counted upon to grace their public occasions. He suggested the naming of the building after his old friend and co-worker, Samuel Pierpont Langley, distinguished astronomer, physicist, and pioneer in aviation, who had begun his experiments while director of the Allegheny Observatory here in Pittsburgh.

Other dates stand out in this connection: October 19, 1960, almost another year later, Mrs. Hunt and I stood with Mr. Fagerhaugh and officers of this University in a drizzling rain and saw the corner-

stone inserted in the northwest corner of the building. Nowadays they don't place the cornerstone in these modern buildings; they insert it. There is a hole left and they put the box in it. Then, on July 10, 1961, we saw the beginning of the transfer of books from the seven separate libraries all over the campus into this new building. The botanical books were transferred a few days later.

I express a hope, a sincere hope, that this building will grow in usefulness over the years for the students, scholars, and teachers alike who seek for that knowledge and understanding which comes from the world of books.

I have been given a most pleasant privilege in today's ceremonies. That is, to introduce the woman whose name the botanical library bears. Ladies and gentlemen, the real inspiration for that dream which is the Hunt Botanical Library, may I present to you, my wife, Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt.

RACHEL MCMASTERS MILLER HUNT

Thank you, Mr. Hunt, for a most pleasant introduction. Dr. Rollit, President Warner, Mr. Bovard, Mr. Fagerhaugh the librarian of Carnegie Institute of Technology, Dr. Lawrence the director of the Hunt Botanical Library, Dr. Jennings an old and valued friend, and Dr. Powell who has come all the way from California to make the address today. To

my family, and friends from near and far, I am particularly happy to have you here today, near by.

First of all, I would like to pay tribute to my husband, Roy Arthur Hunt, who joins me in giving to the Carnegie Institute of Technology this building, and which we hope will be for many years to come a pleasant place to work and a useful library.

It took some time for Mr. Hunt to appreciate over the years my love for books. Now I think he knows what is a colophon, what is the dedication, and what the many symbols in bibliography mean. He has stood by my side, he has aided and helped me and, best of all, he has built with devotion and appreciation what I consider to be a great building. His love for building includes not only the Alcoa building in downtown Pittsburgh, but also the building being dedicated now.

Mr. Hunt has given some historical data concerning the site of this new edifice. The penthouse, as you probably know by this time, is my part. Here I have been allowed to express my own taste and to realize a cherished dream. I feel that my botanical collection is deposited in a setting that will add to the beauty of the old books, the collecting of which has been a passion with me for many years.

My botanical collection was begun many years ago. Perhaps the foundation for it was a letter that I wrote to Santa Claus when I was a very little girl,

five or six years old. I had really forgotten it until I came across it among my father's papers after his death some years ago. This is the letter:

Dear Santa Claus, I have a nice big doll, her name is Ellen Douglas, for the *Lady of the Lake*. I do not need another doll, I want a book.

All through my life this botanical collection has grown. It has been widespread: incunabula, herbals, books on agriculture, books on botany, books on landscape gardening, flower books, color-plate books of the 18th century, botanical prints and original drawings, of which you will see from time to time in many exhibitions in the penthouse. Then perhaps you will perceive the human side of the collection among the autograph letters; the book-plates, too, enter into the picture, and the memorabilia that you will see in the penthouse.

There have been many rewarding and interesting experiences among booklovers that I have had. One strange incident occurred when Lord Wakehurst, the present governor-general of Northern Ireland, came to our house one day some time ago for tea. He looked around my library and said, "My father was a botanist." My curiosity was aroused and I asked what was his name. He told me, and I said "But I have a book from your father's library. It is my

Pritzel." Now Pritzel, as most people interested in botanical books know, is the botanical bibliographical encyclopedia. Lord Wakehurst was quite thrilled; he held the volume and asked to sign it. He came back to our house several times; each time he has signed again his father's book. There was a book-plate there, but he has added his own name now.

A few words about the two gentlemen who will administer this library. First, the alert, young, and keen Mr. Kenneth Fagerhaugh—the librarian of the Carnegie Institute of Technology Library. To him goes the credit for the superb arrangement of the Institute Library. He never overlooked a detail, and I think this remarkable building, from floor to floor, is due to his careful planning. There is an unfinished floor to this library, which will be completed in the future when it is needed. There is room in this library to grow and that is what every library needs. Mr. Hunt and I were very happy to provide for just such a contingency in the future. The credit for that idea, I think should go to one of our sons, it was he who suggested it.

Some years ago I was a member of the Advisory Board of the Bailey Hortorium at Cornell University. One of the regrets of my lifetime is that I did not go to Ithaca to meet that famous, elderly gentleman, Liberty Hyde Bailey. I wanted to write an article about him for a magazine for which I was

book editor for twenty-five years, *The Garden Club of America Bulletin*. But I did not go. Time passed, and it was too late.

A few years ago I had a letter signed by Dr. George H. M. Lawrence, then the director of the Bailey Hortorium. He invited Mr. Hunt and me to the Centennial celebration of the birth of Liberty Hyde Bailey at Cornell. We were unable to attend that event, but we did visit him and the Bailey Hortorium later. Dr. Lawrence at that moment became our friend.

He came here to Pittsburgh several times to see the library at Elmhurst, that is our home, and when plans were made for this library, he stood out in our minds as the perfect director for the botanical library. He said he had spent most of his life in administration, also with herbaria, which are collections of pressed dead plants, and now he is happy to take up the study of the books that he had always cared for. He has every qualification that I could think of.

Many years of his life had been spent in Ithaca. The climates are very different, but I am happy to have his wife say that she thinks Pittsburgh in spring is beautiful, and we think Pittsburgh in the fall is not too bad. That is why I would like to pay tribute to her. She is a charming, gracious, and helpful lady.

It is now my duty and my pleasure to address

Mr. Bovard, whose family and my family have been friends over a number of generations. Many years ago, I knew a wealthy young man who gave his fiancée a gold chain with a fairly large diamond key as a pendant.

Mr. Bovard, I present you with the key to this library. It has no chain attached; it's a rather common looking key, but it will lead you to the top where there are the diamonds.

Response JAMES M. BOVARD

Chairman, Board of Trustees

Thank you Mrs. Hunt. Mrs. Hunt and Mr. Hunt, as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Carnegie Institute of Technology, I accept this key to this imposing and inspiring library building with profound thanks and with grateful appreciation.

There has been a vital need for a unified library building at Carnegie Tech ever since its founding. The generous gift of this library enables us to assemble under one roof the valuable and vital books heretofore scattered throughout this campus. I know the faculty, students, and research scholars will use this modern, air-conditioned, comfortable building, and that they will be everlastingly grateful for the thoughtful generosity of its donors.

We are especially grateful and fortunate to have

embodied in this University library the jewel-like penthouse housing Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt's botanical collection. It is probably one of the outstanding collections of its kind in the world, assembled with loving care over a period of many years.

I am extremely proud, and grateful, and happy to receive this key and I assure you Mrs. Hunt and Mr. Hunt on behalf of the Trustees and the Administration that we will do everything in our power to maintain and preserve this magnificent building in a manner befitting it. And now, President Warner, I am honored to entrust this key to you for future faculty, students, and research scholars of Carnegie Institute of Technology.

Acceptance PRESIDENT J. C. WARNER

Thank you Mr. Bovard.

Because of these two libraries, Carnegie Tech will be able to accomplish much better its purpose as an educational institution and as a center of learning. I assure you all that the administration will do its best to make sure that these libraries fully accomplish their purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, Carnegie Tech is indebted to both of you for these very elegant new facilities. On behalf of all of us on the campus, on behalf of those who will come in future generations, I express

to you our heartfelt thanks. For the faculty, students, and the alumni who will benefit from these facilities the following have asked to be heard. Spokesmen for the three groups will be Professor Roy W. Curry, Chairman of the General Faculty; Mr. William B. Ellis, President of Student Congress; and Mr. Julius H. Penske, Jr., President of the Alumni Federation. We will hear from them in that order.

Appreciation ROY W. CURRY *for the Faculty*
Chairman of the General Faculty

It is my pleasant duty as Chairman to represent the General Faculty of Carnegie Institute of Technology at this dedication of the Hunt Libraries.

The dedication of a library is in a class by itself, for the library is more than just another building. A library is a living thing. Here is found the fundamental of knowledge that leads to understanding. Yes, even to wisdom itself. Here the student is shaped into the scholar; here is told the unanswered questions in quest of which original contributions are made to the field of human knowledge; here is embodied all that man knows and thinks and feels, our civilization itself.

How appropriate it is that this library should be here dedicated on a campus bearing in its title the

name of Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Carnegie who gave many libraries over the world well understood that the library is the carrier of civilization itself, and in a time in which our civilization is desperately challenged. It is thus an act of fate to here dedicate this library, an act of fate in the continuance of civilization. Its continuance will, in large part, depend on how well the present generation and succeeding generations of students make use of this and similar libraries.

Yes, the library is a living thing, a constant mentor to the mind, the embodiment of all we know and think and feel, our civilization itself. Realizing this, the faculty of Carnegie Institute of Technology has charged me to read the following resolution unanimously passed in the Executive Committee on September 28, 1961.

WHEREAS, Mr. and Mrs. Roy A Hunt, out of their generosity and deep concern for educational achievement by faculty and students at Carnegie Institute of Technology, have given this institution The Hunt Library and the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library;

WHEREAS, The faculty, deeply appreciative of the present and continuing benefits of the Hunt Libraries to both students

and faculty, desire to express their sincere appreciation;

BE IT RESOLVED That the Chairman of Faculty formally convey this resolution of gratitude and appreciation to Mr. and Mrs. Hunt on the occasion of the dedication of the libraries.

WILLIAM B. ELLIS for the Students

President, Carnegie Institute of Technology Student Congress

It is my pleasure to represent the student body at this, the dedication, of the Hunt Libraries. It is with pride and sincere gratitude that the students of Carnegie Institute of Technology begin use of The Hunt Library. We feel that for us there is no better way to express our appreciation for the new library than by utilizing its facilities, always maintaining respect and forever aware of the privilege of its use. No student has failed to gain from the increased convenience of our new library location.

Every student looks with pride upon this handsome structure, and a single glance assures one that students for many decades will be very ably served by this same library. But already we understand and realize that the library is much more than the building and even more than the books; it is the symbol of accumulated knowledge, brought to-

gether into the sphere of our education through the benevolence and kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Hunt. The student body changes from year to year, but our feeling of gratitude will never diminish. We thank you.

JULIUS H. PENSKE, JR. *for the Alumni*

President, Carnegie Institute of Technology Alumni Federation

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, President and Mrs. Warner, Friends of Carnegie: it is a privilege for me to represent nearly 24,000 living Carnegie Alumni in thanking Mr. and Mrs. Hunt for this magnificent library, and Mrs. Hunt for the priceless botanical collection which represents a lifetime of study, selection, and acquisition.

The alumni of Carnegie are proud to have the Hunts represented on the campus. It is a pleasure to have them as close friends of Carnegie Tech; they are playing an important part in the impressive growth of our campus.

This growth is characteristic of the distinction our university has achieved. It has come about because of vision and planning on the part of Dr. Warner and the administration and those that came before; because of the excellence of our faculty, the talent of our undergraduates, and the achievements of our alumni.

Finally, the alumni want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hunt for a fine example in service to our alma mater. The Alumni Federation's chief reason for existence has been to provide an orderly means through which alumni can be of service to their university in partial return for the many goods she has provided us. We cannot all give libraries, but we can give of ourselves.

Thank you again, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, for a shining tool of learning and for a shining example of service.

Introductions PRESIDENT J. C. WARNER

Our thanks go to each one of you for bringing us a message from your respective constituents. I am pleased to tell you that the Mayor of the City of Pittsburgh, also a member of our Board of Trustees, has taken time to be with us this morning. Actually, he was here on campus yesterday afternoon for a Trustee's meeting, so at least this week we are getting our share of his time. All of you, of course, have seen this library now from the outside. The more you see of it, I think the more you will appreciate its careful planning and the general beauty of the building. The building was designed, as you know, by the firm of Lawrie and Green, both of whom are graduates of Carnegie Tech and both

are here today and I want you to meet them. Will you please rise, Mr. Lawrie and Mr. Green.

This library is part of a ten-year development program that was started back in 1957 to provide new resources and facilities that we at Carnegie Tech needed to live up to our potential as a great institution. The new library, Skibo—the campus activities center, Alan M. Scaife Hall of Engineering—now under construction, Tech Field for athletics, and the general beautification of the campus are all evidence of the success of this program during its first four years. Two men who served as co-chairmen of the Development Committee were prime movers in this accomplishment. Carnegie Tech is indebted to them very heavily, and will continue to be indebted to them for their very effective work. Unfortunately, Mr. Benjamin Fairless who has looked forward to this day is unable to be with us. However, the other half of the team is here, Mr. Gwilym Price. I would like for him to rise and be recognized.

Granting of Honorary Degrees

President Warner: *The honorary degrees will now be conferred, and I recognize first, Dr. George H. M. Lawrence, Director of The Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library Dr. Lawrence.*

Mr. President. I have the honor to present for the honorary degree of Doctor of Science, Otto Emery Jennings.

Mr. Jennings was born on a farm where his close touch with nature in his early years nurtured a lifelong interest in growing things. That interest was the root of a flourishing professional career.

A native son of Ohio, he worked his way through the Ohio State University and at the age of 26, was appointed curator of Botany at Carnegie Museum. From this beginning, he advanced to his appointment as Director of the Museum in 1945. During this period he had a parallel career as teacher and administrator at the University of Pittsburgh where he was successively Professor of Botany, Head of the Department, and later Head of the Department of Biology.

His botanical field work has carried him over much of Ohio, Montana, the state of Washington, and Cuba, areas for which his published account of their flora are well known. But more significant

has been his half century of work studying the components and the ecology of the native plants of Western Pennsylvania. He has no peer in his intimate knowledge of the mosses and of the wild flowers of this region. His two-volume masterpiece titled *Wild Flowers of Western Pennsylvania and the Upper Ohio Basin* is a botanical classic which stands as a model of excellence and of beauty for fellow botanists to emulate and plant lovers to enjoy.

In recognizing Otto Emery Jennings, Carnegie Institute of Technology pays tribute to a distinguished botanist, to a stalwart in our community of scientists, and to a most gracious gentleman. A man whose life has been devoted to the discovery of knowledge about plants and flowers and whose work has contributed learning, joy, and beauty to the lives of others.

President Warner: *In accordance with the powers granted in the charter of Carnegie Institute of Technology, and by virtue of authority invested in me by the Board of Trustees, I now confer upon Otto Emery Jennings, teacher, botanist, and lover of nature, the honorary degree, Doctor of Science.*

President Warner: *I now recognize Professor Kenneth Fagerhaugh, Librarian of the Hunt Library.*

Mr. President. I have the honor to present for the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters, Lawrence Clark Powell.

It is recorded that as a young lad, Lawrence Powell came home from his first day at school and complained about his teacher in these words, "What's she for? I've been there a whole day and I still can't read and write." It did not take him long to remedy that deficiency, and he has been reading and writing voluminously ever since.

The love of books which he inherited from his parents was enduring. In fact, he majored in English in college, earned a doctorate degree at the University of Dijon, and taught college English for a time.

But for a man with a passion for books, the library makes a siren call. He heard it and came. Soon after he had obtained his library degree, he was appointed Junior Assistant in the Acquisitions Department at the University of California at Los Angeles. Six years later he became University Librarian and Director of the William Andrews Clark Memorial Library. During the past decade he has worked for the establishment of a library school at that University. Due largely to his efforts the school library service was established a year ago, and last July he relinquished his position as University Librarian to devote full time to his position as Dean of the Library School. His passion for books and for mak-

ing them available to others is certain to characterize his school, his students, and their professional work.

Not only is he a missionary who brings the work to others and who trains students to proselytize for the humane values of the written word, but he also produces the written word himself, in quantity. He has published over 300 works: books, magazine articles, varied criticisms, biographies, bibliographies, and essays.

It is fitting that as we dedicate this new library, we recognize Lawrence Clark Powell, a keeper of books, a producer of books, a purveyor of books, with a degree of Doctor of Humane Letters that symbolizes his beneficent service to man.

President Warner: *In accordance with the powers granted in the charter of Carnegie Institute of Technology, and by virtue of authority invested in me by the Board of Trustees, I now confer upon Lawrence Clark Powell, writer, missionary in the world of books, the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.*

A Dedicatory Gift Presentation

ALFRED M. HUNT

Note: This Presentation was made in behalf of the four sons of Mr. and Mrs. Roy A. Hunt at a dinner of the Advisory Committee and Staff of The Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, October 11, 1961

President Warner, and Dr. Lawrence, Members of the Advisory Committee and of the Staff of the Library, and guests.

I have learned more about botany tonight during the last forty-five minutes from Dr. Mathias than I knew from living at home over the past forty years. I even found out the definition of the word "taxonomy."

In our own way, and in varying degrees of participation, each of us here tonight has been concerned with some phase of the development of this Library—some with its physical being, others with the plans for its operation and future.

We all know, however, that the weight of the planning for all of this has fallen heaviest on the shoulders of Mother and Dad. It was they who decided that it would have vitality, life and a program for future accomplishment. It has been Mother's dream for years that the collections should continue to be useful, which she has so painstakingly assembled—often, as she herself has said so many times by going without a new fur coat.

As you know, there are four sons in our family. Rick was here today but he could not be here tonight. We have been listening and participating today in the study of this Library's program for research and service. Over the past few years, we have been consulted and kept informed in advance of the major decisions which Mother and Dad have made for this Library. I feel sure that our voice was almost as strong as theirs in the determination that this Library should remain in Pittsburgh; one of *our* principal reasons—by "our" I mean the four boys—being *our* hope that they will continue to be as active in the Library's affairs as their energy permits and as good judgment and discretion dictate.

By the formal dedication yesterday, and the decisions reached in the meeting this afternoon, this Library is now in operation. It has been given momentum. It is on its way to accomplishment. My brothers, Tod, Roy, Rick, and I, collectively, are vitally interested in it. We subscribe to the intentions that have been spelled out for its future.

And we are so lucky to have Dr. Lawrence as the Director of the Hunt Botanical Library. He combines the qualities of a scholar, administrator, businessman and friend.

Therefore, as a token of this interest, and to the pride we take in what our parents have done, it is our pleasure to present to Carnegie Institute of Tech-

nology, in honor of Mother and Dad, a set of rare botanical books that Mother has long searched for, which Dr. Lawrence found, and which now is to be added to the collection.

Dr. Warner, I, as the eldest son, present to you, on behalf of my brothers and myself—but it was Rick's idea—in honor of our Mother and Dad, this three-volume 18th century folio work, written by Nicholaus Joseph Jacquin, illustrated by 649 hand-colored, engraved plates from paintings by the brothers, Franz and Ferdinand Bauer, and entitled *Icones plantarum rariorum*.



*This volume was designed by Jack Werner Stauffacher.
The text is set in Bembo and printed by Davis & Warde, Inc.,
under the direction of Thomas C. Pears III.
Edition limited to 750 copies. December, 1961.*

