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## **What Law Librarians Collect**

Frank Houdek

Penny A. Hazelton University of Washington School of Law

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### What Law Librarians Collect\*

Compiled by Frank G. Houdek\*\*

Law librarians describe their personal collections—what they collect for fun, not for their libraries.

#### Introduction

Okay, let's get the "why" questions out of the way first. Why waste time compiling an article about what law librarians *personally* collect? And if that's not enough, why take up space in *Law Library Journal* with such an article? Both are good questions, and while I know some readers are unlikely to be convinced no matter what I say, here are my answers.

The first question involves how I choose to spend my time, and I am content to explain my collecting these collections by quoting a line you'll find in Bob Berring's description of the books he collects: "they make me smile." I love to learn, for instance, that Tim Kearley—whom I know to be a very serious-minded law library director—voraciously collects the writings of humorist P. G. Wodehouse. Or that the esteemed watcher of our association's financial fortunes, AALL treasurer Janis Johnston, revels in "tackier-the-better" travel souvenirs she collects with her sister (they must cost less than \$5). I am charmed by Nancy Carol Carter's conclusion that her two most important collections are intangible: "exotic travel memories and the satisfaction of rescuing old houses." I am personally envious of, but also filled with admiration for, the fabulous collection of the founder of the "Baseball SIS," Ed Edmonds, not to mention the 1974 Henry Aaron button that Sally Waters proudly wears every opening day. And I find it fascinating that two of our profession's most esteemed members—Lolly Gasaway and Ann Puckett-both collect stone eggs. (Is there a lesson there for law library newcomers?) I could go on, but you get the idea: learning about what law librarians collect is not a chore for me, it's fun.

My decision to share my fun by compiling this article leads to the second "why" question—why Law Library Journal?—and a corollary question: will

<sup>\* ©</sup> Frank G. Houdek, 1999.

<sup>\*\*</sup> Editor, Law Library Journal, and Law Library Director and Professor of Law, Southern Illinois University School of Law Library, Carbondale, Illinois.

readers wonder at my "editorial judgment" (euphemism for sanity) for including such a collection in the *Journal?* First off, in gathering the stories that comprise this article, I quickly discovered that not only are there many avid collectors in our profession, they also are very interested in learning about what their friends and colleagues collect. In fact, the genesis of this article was a hallway discussion during a break at the 1999 SEAALL meeting in Knoxville, where a boisterous group of collector/librarians exchanged notes on everything from Fiestaware, baseball helmets, and Disney characters to paperweights, Nancy Drew books, and refrigerator magnets. While the latest Internet "solution" or management theory may not always hold our attention, it is clear that the zeal for collecting—and hearing about each other's particular enthusiasms—never wanes. This was borne out again and again as contributors to this compilation (more than a hundred) told me how eager they were to read about what others collected.

Despite my personal interest in collecting,<sup>2</sup> a more important reason for including this piece in *Law Library Journal* is that it advances the goal sought in previous *Journal* compilations, that of revealing (and documenting) those who make up our profession. In trying to reach this goal, we have had law librarians describe their first Annual Meeting,<sup>3</sup> share a typical "day in their law library life," and reminiscence about their mentors.<sup>5</sup> Now they tell us something personal about themselves, and, if you look closely, you'll also find clues as to how they became librarians (Kay Collins's search for books on royalty eventually led her to library school), how their work influenced their collecting (Erwin Surrency collects legal books because of his scholarly interest in legal history; Paul Healey

- 1. My method was to post a message to several law library-related discussion lists asking individuals to identify their personal "fun" collections and to "describe the nature and scope of the collection, how you got started, and any other interesting aspects you think worth sharing." Frank Houdek, <houdek@siu.edu>, What Librarians Collect?, Apr. 25, 1999, law-lib@ucdavis.edu. The inquiry was distributed late on a Sunday afternoon; by the time I arrived in my office on Monday morning, my in-box was already overflowing with responses.
- 2. In the interest of full disclosure, I will admit to the following collections: sports books, with primary emphasis on baseball, both fiction and non-fiction (about 1,000 books); mysteries, with primary emphasis on those related to Southern California (about 600 books); postcards, with topical subcollections on stadiums, maps, state capitols, recipes, national parks, and "Welcome to . . ." cards; matchbooks; toothpick holders (about 100); Sports Illustrated magazine (I have a nearly complete run since its first issue in 1954); refrigerator magnets (this is a joint collection with my wife, Susan Tulis, whose real passion is glass, particularly paperweights); music CDs (about 800, also a joint collection, though virtually all of the 200 jazz ones are mine); and Wheaties boxes, including Michael Jordan (with hair!), Pete Rose, Walter Payton, Chris Evert, Jackie Robinson, Tiger Woods, and the latest addition, Muhammad Ali (this definitely is not a joint collection, which is something my wife would want to be made perfectly clear). Finally, as one correspondent wrote upon learning that I was gathering yet another compilation of librarian stories: "Maybe you should include yourself in there, as a librarian who collects snippets of prose from other librarians..."
- 3. See Frank G. Houdek, comp., Stories of "My First Annual Meeting," 88 L. Libr. J. 9 (1996).
- See Frank G. Houdek, comp., "A Day in My Law Library Life," Circa 1997, 89 L. LIBR. J. 157 (1997).
- See Frank G. Houdek, comp., "Meet My Mentor": A Collection of Personal Reminiscences, 91 L. LIBR. J. 177 (1999).

collects reference books), how their collecting enhanced their work (Bill Draper learned how to deal with a loose-leaf backlog because of his stamp collecting), and how they used their library-developed skills to build their collections (Ann Lucas uses the Internet to find out-of-print Patricia Wentworth mysteries). Finally, you can learn what a great number of law librarians do during their free moments at annual meetings—they add to their collections! So while individually these stories of our colleagues' personal collecting habits make for fascinating reading, collectively they inform us about our profession and ourselves.

I think it is time to turn you loose on what I know will be a wonderful journey of discovery (Do you know what a "pie bird" is? A "frozen moment?"). You will go from the majestic (Neuschwanstein Castle) to the mundane (matchbooks and old bottles), the exotic (iron tavern puzzles) to the standard-issue (cookbooks and stamps). You will find highly selective collectors (recordings of a single artist) and those for whom the word "no" seems to have little meaning (1,000 rubber stamps; 1,400 cookbooks; 100,000 postage stamps; 500,000 baseball cards). You will discover that law librarians could stock a very reputable zoo—they collect gorillas, hippos, flamingos, owls, camels, cats, pigs, dogs, giraffes, cows, elephants, and bears. And you will meet one collector—Nancy Strohmeyer—who is imminently qualified to tell us about "the joy of gathering." There is something for everyone, so what are we waiting for? Let's go collecting!

Frank G. Houdek

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Sarah Reneker Andeen<sup>1</sup> — Swarovski Crystal Figurines. I started collecting Swarovski crystal figurines as a junior in high school when I took a trip to Austria where the crystal is made. My first piece was a small duck. Since then I have added pieces whenever I could, and I always buy one to commemorate a trip. For example, after going to a conference in Baltimore, I bought their crab. I now have over sixty pieces, including a parrot I got at ALA in New Orleans, a pelican I got for a trip to Monterey, and a baby monkey.

Steven P. Anderson<sup>2</sup> — Automobile Sales Brochures. I started collecting sales brochures for automobiles at about the age of six when I attended my first car show. I kept going to shows as a child and continued to pick up brochures. At some point in my late teens—and ever since—I began working on retrospective additions to my collection, focusing almost entirely on post-World War II "orphans," makes no longer being manufactured or imported, such as Studebaker, Packard, Rover, or Fiat. I have hundreds of brochures now, but none earlier than the late 1940s. Most of these are relatively inexpensive, although a few catalogs might sell in the \$50 to \$100 range.

I suppose I do this because I feel like I'm contributing somehow to preserving the memory of cars few people care about any longer. Orphan cars are part of our history, even if they are all but forgotten now. Plus, collecting literature is quite affordable, especially as compared to purchasing and maintaining old cars.

Kay L. Andrus<sup>3</sup> — *Porcelain Dolls; Iron Tavern Puzzles*. My wife Cathy and I have an eclectic collection of sixty-one porcelain dolls. We particularly like dolls depicting famous personalities as young children. For example, we have young Christopher Columbus (holding a ship and map), Florence Nightingale (applying a bandage to the leg of her doll), Davy Crockett (dressed in buckskin), Sherlock Holmes (holding a magnifying glass), Little Bo Peep (with shepherd's staff), Little Boy Blue (with horn, asleep on a bale of hay), Laura Ingalls Wilder (with books), and Robert Louis Stevenson (playing with toy soldiers).

I also collect iron tavern puzzles. I have eighteen puzzles that range in difficulty from easy to very hard. My favorites are "dirty dog," "satan's stirrup," "blackbeard's revenge," and the "patience puzzle." I hate "sneaky pete." As it is virtually insoluble, I bought a book of tavern puzzle solutions. Unfortunately, my pride has not yet permitted me to look up the solution for "sneaky pete" without first figuring it out myself. I did solve it once, but I cannot replicate the accident.

<sup>1.</sup> Reference Services Librarian, Superior Court Law Library, Phoenix, Arizona.

<sup>2.</sup> Librarian, Gordon Feinblatt Rothman Hoffberger & Hollander, LLC, Baltimore, Maryland.

Director of the Law Library and Professor of Law, Klutznick Law Library, Creighton University School of Law, Omaha, Nebraska.

I will not allow any kid under the age of fifteen to attempt "sneaky pete" because I fear he or she would solve it in less than thirty seconds.

Anonymous<sup>4</sup> — Richard III and Wars of the Roses. I have a strong interest in fifteenth-century English history, in particular, the period of the Wars of the Roses (1455–1485) and the historical controversies surrounding Richard III. I have been collecting both fiction and nonfiction materials relating to these topics for about fifteen years. Items collected range from books and articles written for academic audiences, some original editions (e.g., Bulwer-Lytton, Last of the Barons), novels, plays, and children's materials (including an old Jonny Quest comic book). You would be surprised at just how much is written about this period and about Richard III, who is probably one of the most controversial characters of English history. I am an equal opportunity collector—I collect materials written from all sides of the historical controversies.

I serve as the volunteer fiction librarian for the American branch of the Richard III Society. The society maintains a large collection of novels, plays (published and unpublished), and miscellanea about the Wars of the Roses, Richard III, and other historical personages of this era. For collection tools, I use a book called *The Wars of the Roses in Fiction*, used book exchanges on the Internet, bookstores in England that concentrate on this subject, notices from members, and luck. The Internet has made collection of primary sources easier, however, especially the Richard III Society Web site (<a href="http://www.r3.org">http://www.r3.org</a>), a great site for materials on the fifteenth century, including research guides for students and teachers doing research into the Middle Ages.

Mary Ann Archer<sup>5</sup> — Owls. I collect owls—ceramic, wood, metal, fine pottery versions, respectable sculpture, junk from tourist bazaars. I've been collecting for about sixty years. My spouse, who traveled widely as a professor and consultant, brought them back from all the countries he visited. His colleagues found out about this eccentricity and also started sending them. I have a Danish owl (that looks like it has had far too much acquavit), an antique Chinese owl that may have been a container for opium, Greek owls, Italian alabaster owls, an English owl that is a dead ringer for Tony Bent (former Labour Party head), a beautifully spare Inuit owl, and a gemutlich Austrian owl. The enjoyment I derive from my owls is that each one brings forth a memory of a place, a person, a great experience.

Owls are all over the house: wall hangings, paintings, an etagere with many on its shelves, a garden ornament, etc. I do keep it down in my office, but a wise

Editor's Note: The author is a federal agency librarian who must remain anonymous in compliance with ethics regulations.

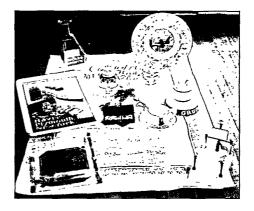
<sup>5.</sup> Law Librarian, Dakota County Law Library, Hastings, Minnesota.

old bird stares at me from a paperweight/magnifying glass on my desk. I'm actually not sure how many owls I have. I'd guess one hundred or so.

I became fascinated with owls when I was about eight or nine after we found a very annoyed barn owl in our rural route mailbox one evening. Something about this eight ounces of concentrated avian fury really got to me; so, typical of a kid, I wanted to have an owl for a pet. My parents very wisely vetoed this idea, but shortly thereafter my father went to a farm auction and purchased a rather motheaten, stuffed great snowy owl for me. Much to my poor mom's distress, this ornamented my bedroom for years. When I went off to college, it mysteriously disappeared . . . sic transit.

Anyway, owls are wonderful creatures. They fly soundlessly due to the physics of feather placement, etc., and aeronautical engineers have actually studied this phenomenon. In diverse cultures they are seen as symbols of wisdom (Greeks), evil (Eastern Europeans), death (some Native American tribes, although others see them as beneficent). Anthropomorphic stuff aside, they are superb predators that have adapted magnificently to changing environments. May they fly free forever.

Ruth Balkin<sup>6</sup> — French Publicity Items; French Teaching Aids. The French publicity items I collect are usually useful objects with the name of a French company on them. I have several ashtrays, a cigarette holder (used as a toothpick holder), glasses, a Ricard carafe, and a set of poker dice from Veuve Cliquot. Obviously, it is a small collection as items are hard to find. I started with the Ricard carafe, which I



got at the factory near Rennes. I told the tour guide I had had an old one that got lost. She brought me a new one, nicely packaged.

Among the old French teaching aids I have are sets of cards, flash cards, records, and some books. I don't remember how I got started or when. I just come across things at garage or antique sales. It goes along with my interest and experience in teaching French.

**A. Michael Beaird**<sup>7</sup> — *Grisham First Editions*. I collect autographed first editions (printings) of *every* John Grisham book. Most are signed to me personally,

<sup>6.</sup> Librarian/Partner, Balkin Library & Information Services, Rochester, New York.

Director and Associate Professor, University of Arkansas, Little Rock/Pulaski County Law Library, Little Rock, Arkansas.

but not all. He was in the first legal bib class I ever taught, although I did not know him while he was a student. I happened to be visiting Oxford, Mississippi, with my daughters, and the local booksfore owner took me aside and said, "Mike, you need to buy this book. The movie rights to this guy's next book sold yesterday, in manuscript, for \$600,000!" Of course, the book he was referring to was A Time to Kill, and the movie rights he was talking about were for The Firm. Much later, after Grisham became a household name, I sent my copy of A Time to Kill to him for his autograph, which he graciously supplied.

I found out that the bookstore in Oxford sold the last seventy-five or so copies of A Time to Kill that it had for \$1,200 each, and that its current value is somewhere around \$4,000. The publisher later issued another hardback version of it, but the original printing was only for five thousand copies. Rumor has it that Grisham bought a thousand copies himself, kept them in his trunk, and passed them out to anyone who was interested.

Jeffrey Berns<sup>8</sup> — Grammar Books. I collect books. (What else would a librarian collect?) Mostly grammar books on foreign languages, especially dead Middle Eastern languages. Just yesterday I got a copy of an Ugaritic grammar. Other fun books include grammars of Akkadian and Ancient Egyptian (which, by the way, was my undergraduate major). Okay, so I'm a geek. Most of this collecting comes from a frustration at the lack of depth in most local libraries on the subject. Try to find a comparative grammar of Phoenician dialects in your local public library. I dare you!

Robert C. Berring<sup>9</sup> — Books. I am a book collector. I collect books in an eclectic array. First editions of my favorite books (e.g., Farewell My Lovely by Raymond Chandler), first editions of my favorite authors (e.g., Don DeLillo, William Kotzwinkle, John Gardner), fine printing from the past one hundred years, and some oddities. (I have all of Nathaniel West's works, a few incredible association copies.) I have one of the best private collections of the works of Victor Hammer, one of the century's greatest type designer/printers/artists. I have collected a few book artists as well. These are sometimes appealing to no one but me. The books are works of art, and they represent the culture of the word. They make me smile.

Amy Easton Bingenheimer<sup>10</sup> — Nancy Drew Books; Bookmarks. I fall into the Nancy Drew category of collector, with an entire set of about fifty-seven titles in

<sup>8.</sup> Law Librarian, Birch, Stewart, Kolasch & Birch, LLP, Falls Church, Virginia.

Director of the Law Library and Professor of Law, University of California School of Law Library, Berkeley, California.

<sup>10.</sup> Manager, Legal Information Services, Quarles & Brady, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

the series. I also collect bookmarks. I first started collecting these on trips to Europe when I was in my early twenties—they were inexpensive souvenirs that I enjoyed. Now I look for the more unusual ones, as well as those that come from my travels.

Barbara Bintliff<sup>11</sup> — *Cookbooks*. Whenever I take a trip, I buy a cookbook as a memento of my travels. It doesn't matter if the trip is overnight to give a talk, to the AALS annual meeting, for an ABA site inspection, or just a vacation. I buy a cookbook. I find them in university bookstores, mall shops, bookstores, gift shops, and even at airports.

My selection criteria are simple: the book must be representative of the area that I'm visiting, and it should have local information in it. That gives me a flavor (excuse the pun!) of the area, its food, and usually its history, geography, and people. For example, I have a wonderful self-produced cookbook from Buffalo, New York, that includes Polish recipes and a history of the Buffalo area. I have a book on the wildflowers of Texas with stunning illustrations and even a couple of recipes using wildflowers. I have a reprinted book of recipes from the chuckwagon cooks of several Wyoming ranches that also includes photos and text describing cattle drives and life on the frontier. I have a cookbook from Washington State that is devoted to cranberry recipes, one from Castroville, California—the "artichoke capital of the world"—that only has artichoke recipes, and one from the Carolinas that tells the story of rice growing in those states.

I like cookbooks that come from church groups, small towns, and the like, because they are apt to be the most interesting, but I also have *The White House Cookbook* and other glossy, national publications. And, yes, I have a bunch of chocolate cookbooks!

I have close to one hundred volumes in my collection, and it grows by several each year. I don't really remember when I started the collection, but it's been a great way to commemorate my travels. And suffice to say, it also is a well-used collection, because I like to cook and try new recipes.

Johanna C. Bizub<sup>12</sup> — Float Pens. Since my family went sightseeing frequently when I was young, I needed something compact and inexpensive to collect from all the great places we visited. I found "floatie" pens. They don't take up much space and require little care.

I call them "floatie" pens, though I have heard them called floaters as well. They have a scene representing the city or landmark and great little floating

Director of the Law Library and Associate Professor of Law, University of Colorado, Boulder, Colorado.

<sup>12.</sup> Manager, Law Library, Prudential Insurance Company of America, Newark, New Jersey.

objects that move inside. I try to buy my favorite color, blue, but sometimes I settle for whatever they have. Over the years, family and friends have brought me some from their own travels.

The collection totals over three hundred and includes an outrigger canoe from Hawaii, a water-skier from the Wisconsin Dells, a snow-skier from Lake Tahoe, a dinosaur from the Museum of Natural History, a man running from the Mustang Ranch, a cable car from San Francisco, a snowmobiler from West Yellowstone, a limo from Reno, a steamboat from New Orleans, an elevator of the Space Needle in Seattle, and a guard from Buckingham Palace.

I keep them in pitchers, and visitors often sift through the collection and remark about the scenes and the "floaties" inside. It is a fun way to relive the travels!

Patsy Bourke<sup>13</sup>— Spoons. I collect many things. Living in Louisville, Kentucky, home of the Kentucky Derby, I collect the usual derby glasses and derby pins, items widely collected by people in Louisville. But the one thing I love the most is my collection of spoons. I have them from many states, countries, and continents. My mother noticed many years ago that I had collected about three or four spoons from trips I had made. She began telling her friends whenever they went somewhere to bring back a spoon for me. I also continued to collect them at places I visited. My favorite spoon is from the Sydney Opera House in Australia. It is very unique looking and came the longest distance to me.

My mom's friends long since stopped traveling, but I continue to add to the collection. Although I have not personally collected each spoon, I can tell a story about each one as to who gave it to me. I enjoy the collection very much, and I am thankful to my mom for her intervention.

Karen Brunner<sup>14</sup> — Monkeys; Children's Books; Miniature Native American Art. Perhaps John Cotton Dana, whose rich legacy lives on in New Jersey through the Newark Public Library and the Newark Museum, could best explain what it is about librarians that makes us collectors. Until I thought about it for this article, I never realized just how many collections I have!

The oldest one dates back to age four when I received a Steiff monkey puppet as a gift. Since then, I have collected monkeys and apes of all descriptions, from tiny glass versions of "See No Evil, Hear No Evil, Speak No Evil" to the massive stuffed gorilla I received upon graduating from college. The latest addition is a Swavorski crystal chimpanzee I was given for Christmas. A related collection is books on monkeys and apes.

<sup>13.</sup> Head Librarian, Brown, Todd & Heyburn, Louisville, Kentucky.

Director of Library and Information Services, Riker, Danzig, Scherer, Hyland & Perretti, Morristown, New Jersey.

I love children's books and specifically collect "ABC" books. I enjoy the diverse variations on this old theme. I like to buy them while traveling and try to find books about the place I'm visiting. The two newest acquisitions are *Navajo ABC* and *Sonoran Desert A–Z* which I purchased in Arizona while attending the recent AMPLL conference.

One of my favorite collections, miniature Native American art, began with a few items I bought from a museum vendor at the rodeo opening reception for the AALL Annual Meeting in Reno. A small Kachina doll and a tiny corn grinding pot fit into my budget and I've been adding pieces ever since.

Other collections: postcards and bookmarks.

Helen Capdevielle<sup>15</sup> — Royal Dalton Beatrix Potter Figurines. I collect Royal Dalton figurines of Beatrix Potter characters—Benjamin Bunny, Jemima Puddleduck, and all the rest. I fell in love with her illustrations in the tiny children's books when I worked in a public library. I guess I got a hobby mixed up with a passion, since my real love is watercolor painting and Beatrix Potter was a watercolorist.

Kathy Carlson<sup>16</sup> — Disney Animation Cels. My husband and I collect Disney cels. We purchase one as our souvenir each time we visit a theme park—and since we go about once a year, we have quite a few. Our bedroom now resembles a Disney art gallery. In fact, we recently rehung them to accommodate our new ones. Or should I say he rehung them. I was going to help, but then the graph paper and measuring devices came out. He did a drawing of each wall and each picture to



scale so he could plot where each should go. I would have just taken an eyeball view and nailed the hooks in the wall. In fairness, I should report that he is a medical librarian who just had to redesign his small library to accommodate compact shelving, and I think he is still suffering aftershocks.

Nancy Carol Carter<sup>17</sup> — *Travel Memories; House Rescues*. I consider my two intangible collections—exotic travel memories and the satisfaction of rescuing old houses—much more important than anything tangible I collect.

<sup>15.</sup> Librarian, Lewis Rice & Fingersh LC, St. Louis, Missouri.

<sup>16.</sup> State Law Librarian, Wyoming State Law Library, Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Director and Professor of Law, University of San Diego School of Law, Legal Research Center, San Diego, California.

While making my first trip to Europe almost thirty years ago, I realized that I wanted to see more of the world—as much as possible, in fact. In four months of traveling around Europe, my favorite experience was a wild bus ride over the mountains of Yugoslavia from Split on the Adriatic Coast to Skopje in present-day Macedonia. The only American tourist on the bus, I liked being on the edge (figuratively and literally in this case, since we were careening along one-lane mountain roads), and I was intoxicated by the freedom of being removed from everything in my life that was familiar and expected. In subsequent years, I've collected many other such memories by avoiding tours, traveling off the beaten track, and using local modes of transportation.

Living amid San Francisco's Victorian houses got me started on rehabbing old houses, and I am still drawn to this work. There is a great satisfaction in restoring a beautiful and structurally solid old home that has been neglected and fallen on hard times.

Other collections: Navajo rugs and Mexican folk art.

Rosemarie Chrisant<sup>18</sup> — Baseball Cards; Trilobites. Over the years I have collected many things. When I was young, my dad and I collected baseball cards. I have the oft-heard story of "all the cards that got thrown away" except mine has a twist. Growing up on the South Side of Chicago as a White Sox fan, my father and I considered it a matter of pride to ceremoniously desecrate any card of the archrival Yankees that we acquired, no matter who it was. Consequently, today I have a virtually complete run of cards from the early 1960s—except for Yankees (including Mantle, Maris, etc.!).

While in college I fell in love with geology, even toying with the idea of making it my major. Unfortunately, this was back in the "dark ages" when a trusted adviser could tell me "geology was a man's field, there's no place for a woman in it," and I actually believed him. Who knows where I'd be if I hadn't listened to him? Oh well, anyway, I minored in geology and began collecting trilobites. (Ironically I ended up in Ohio whose state fossil is the trilobite.) I have trilobites of all shapes and kinds, from one as small as one-eighth of an inch long to one over four inches long. But my prize piece is one my daughter bought for me for one of those milestone birthdays. It is a ceratarges trilobite, about 450 million years old from the Sahara Desert in Morocco. It's not your ordinary trilobite; it's very creepy-looking, more like a spider waiting to pounce than a wormy slithering fellow.

Other collections: Christmas items (e.g., Santas, nutcrackers, old glass blown ornaments, and snowmen.)

Herbert E. Cihak<sup>19</sup> — *Presidential Memorabilia*. I have collected U.S. presidential memorabilia since I was a youngster. My collection includes campaign buttons, campaign posters, and at least one book dealing with each of our presidents. I have over three hundred books total. One of my favorite activities is to visit presidential libraries, and I have traveled to libraries in Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, Georgia, Texas, Massachusetts, and California.

I have been interested in U.S. presidents and American politics since an early age, and I am currently involved in county politics. My M.A. focused on the American political system, and my thesis dealt with William Jennings Bryan—three-time presidential aspirant.

David Clark<sup>20</sup> — John Gary Recordings; Brass Candleholders. I collect in two different categories. They are certainly humble collections but they amuse me.

One is John Gary records. Singer John Gary was in his thirties in the 1960s. I started collecting his records about then when a friend introduced me to his singing; it was so good I became a fan. The last I heard (several years ago) he lived in Austin or Abilene (or some Texas city starting with "A") and was very ill. He recorded for RCA, had a three-octave range, and sang ballads and standards. He became popular about the same time as John Davidson, but didn't stay in the forefront as long.

As far as I know, John Gary made about thirty albums and I have at least twenty. If any of the albums were ever transferred to CD, I am unaware of it; so I just have the LPs. Fortunately, an LP collector/dealer in Montgomery, Alabama, has had a lot of what I have needed, at very reasonable prices. He only acquires records in very good condition. He also keeps his eye out for other John Gary titles for me.

My other collection consists of *brass* candleholders—not glass, pottery, brass-coated, or other metal types—just solid brass. Many of my fifteen or so are run-of-the mill, but my favorite has the candle cup suspended (swing-like) by two brass rods over a fluted brass dish with a finger-hold on it. The nice thing about it is that no matter what angle you hold the dish, the candle stays in a vertical position. I got started with candleholders a couple of years ago. I was going to flea markets and realized that brass candleholders came in an interesting variety of styles and shapes, were fairly plentiful in number, and were usually inexpensive. I also like the look of a nicely polished piece of brass. On a winter's evening, I usually have six to eight candles burning in my living room, in addition to a fire

Director of the Law Library, Professor of Law, Director of Legal Research and Writing, and Chief Information Officer for the College of Law, University of Kentucky College of Law, Lexington, Kentucky.

<sup>20.</sup> Law Librarian, Lightfoot, Franklin, & White, LLC, Birmingham, Alabama.

in the fireplace. When you just feel like getting lost in your thoughts, a brass candleholder, combined with the beauty of a flame, is a great object on which to concentrate and relax.

Kay Collins<sup>21</sup> — *Books about Royalty*. I collect books, mainly biographies of royalty, especially the last Romanovs, and this is what led to my becoming a librarian.

I didn't begin collecting until I was in my mid-twenties and was working as a social worker. When I read Massie's *Nicholas and Alexandra*, I wanted to track down all the books he cited, primary sources written in the 1920s and 1930s by people who had known Nicholas, Alexandra, and their children. I began spending most weekends at the Denver Public Library. I became fascinated with how the librarians were able to locate the most arcane titles for me. It took me another three years to quit my job to go library school full time, but it's a decision I have never regretted.

The oldest book I own is by Queen Victoria, *More Leaves From the Journal of a Life in the Highlands*. A second edition published in 1884, it is dedicated to "[M]y devoted personal attendant and faithful friend JOHN BROWN . . ." I've never been able to read the whole thing; it works better than phenobarbitol as a sleep aid.

I have autobiographies of Anastasia by two different women claiming to be the Grand Duchess. I have books supporting at least three different theories that one or more of the Romanovs survived the massacre at Ekaterinburg.

The Internet has made it much easier to find the books I've wanted for years. I'm out of bookshelf space, so these days I buy very carefully. I plan to have more shelves built . . .

**David Combe**<sup>22</sup> — *Books*. Books! Etruscology and Etruria, history of books, publishing and bibliography, Paris in the nineteenth century. Cemeteries, but mostly those in Paris, and then only the anecdotal or architectural/cultural history. Nothing concerning graves and only the more "monumental" aspects of planning and design.

Christine Corcos<sup>23</sup> — Crystalline Porcelain; Louisiana Artists. Crystalline porcelain is porcelain fired with a glaze that has crystals of different elements imbedded in it; the heat from the kiln forces the growth of the crystals. I have about 150 pieces dating from the nineteenth century to the present, representing about forty different artists. I have plates, bowls, earrings, jugs, Christmas tree ornaments, candlesticks and candleholders, ginger jars, vases, and urns.

I started collecting the work of Louisiana artists when I came to Louisiana

<sup>21.</sup> Head Librarian, U.S. Railroad Retirement Board Library, Chicago, Illinois.

<sup>22.</sup> Law Librarian and Professor of Law, Tulane University Law Library, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Director of the Law Library and Associate Professor of Law, Louisiana State University, Paul M. Hebert Law Center Library, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

State University several years ago. Now I have about fifteen paintings, watercolors, mixed media, including work by Don Wright (very big contemporary artist in Louisiana, represented in collections and museums around the state), Merrill Butler (contemporary, award-winning Louisiana artist), Ellsworth Woodward (who started the art department at Newcomb College, a famous women's school in New Orleans). I also have about twenty pieces of ceramics and wood vessels by different artists. Several of my Louisiana pieces are by female artists of the Newcomb school, early twentieth century, whom apparently nobody collects—after all, who would care about women artists?



Other collections: kaleidoscopes (about ten); photographs (especially those that show the observer being observed, e.g., a photograph of painters painting a scene that you see in the photograph); recordings of nineteenth-century piano music and art songs (the more obscure, the better).

Frank Drake<sup>24</sup> — *Opera Music*. My personal collection is primarily music, especially vocal music with a concentration on opera. The collection consists of music in almost all media: music scores, books, videos (VHS and Beta), laser discs, DVDs, 78s, LPs, audiocassettes, and CDs. It is probably one of the larger such collections in the Chicago area and really does comprise a "library."

The obvious question is "when do you find time to listen to all of it?" The answer is I don't. It is a collection, most of which I have at least sampled, with certain favorite items being heard quite often (much like oft-read books).

What keeps my collection from being a hoarded mass is that I use it to make study tapes for singers learning new roles or songs. I was able to supply one major singer more than twenty recordings of *Faust*, *Don Giovanni*, *La Traviata*, and other operas, plus multiple versions of arias she was studying.

What started me? I grew up in a musical family and became interested in music both as a performer and as a listener. Working eight years in a record store certainly didn't slow down my acquisitions!

J. William Draper<sup>25</sup> — *Postage Stamps*. I have collected postage stamps of the world since the age of four when my father helped me get started just as his father had with him. After thirty-nine years of collecting, I have roughly 100,000 stamps. The value of the collection is primarily sentimental. It is an advanced "kid's collection" that has grown far more in number than in commercial value.

<sup>24.</sup> Director of Library Services, Arnstein & Lehr, Chicago, Illinois.

Head of Circulation Services/Reference Librarian, University of Pennsylvania Law School, Biddle Law Library, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

What have I learned? Initially, collecting stamps helped me learn to read. I also learned geography, history, monetary systems, political systems, aspects of cataloguing and classification, different types of papers and printing, and thousands of other tidbits of random trivia.

My collection is housed in about twenty 4.5-inch volumes in which I get to file loose-leaf update pages annually. I fell behind a few years ago, and I am now filing six years' worth of loose-leaf updates at once. Yes, I learned the joys of dealing with a loose-leaf backlog!

Dina Dreifuerst<sup>26</sup> — Josef Figurines. I collect Josef figurines, ceramic dolls ranging in size from two to twelve inches. My maternal grandmother hooked me when she started giving me and my two female cousins dolls for our birthdays. There's a birthday series from birth to age twenty-one, plus dolls for each month of the year, dolls that commemorate special events in your life, and so on. Recently, one of my aunts gave me the Wedding Doll. Apparently, she had planned to give it to me when I married a few years ago, but it took her this long to find one. It was such a lovely surprise. At this time, I own less than fifty Josef dolls, but there's always room for more . . . at least, that's what I say when my husband isn't in earshot!

Jill Ann Duffy<sup>27</sup> — Matchbooks. I have been collecting matchbooks for the past year or so. It's a hobby that I picked up from a friend of mine. Neither of us smoke. In fact, I can't stand smoking, so it's actually pretty humorous to my friends to see me requesting matches wherever I go. Many places offer decorative matchbooks, often with the establishment's logo emblazoned on the cover of the book. Founders Hill, a bar in my hometown of Downers Grove, Illinois, features the history of the town on the inside cover of its matchbook. I keep my growing collection in a fishbowl on display in my living room. I hope that the books will serve as an interesting way to see where I've been over the years.

James Durham<sup>28</sup> — Anchor Hocking Jadeite Glassware; Armadillos; Postcards; Paperweights; Eiffel Tower. As librarians, perhaps it's in our genes. I have collected things since early childhood. I think my earliest collection was stuffed animals. Eventually my collection grew so large that my bedroom could not contain them, and my father secretly began placing some of them in the trash bin. (The beginning of the struggle between a pack rat archivist and a "pitch it if it doesn't circulate" zealot? — ah, our patterns are set early in life.)

<sup>26.</sup> Law Librarian, Clements, O'Neill, Pierce & Nickens, LLP, Houston, Texas.

Tarlton Law Library Fellow, University of Texas at Austin, Jamail Center for Legal Research, Austin, Texas.

Publications and Reference Librarian, South Texas College of Law, affiliated with Texas A&M University, Houston, Texas.

After my early stuffed animals phase, I began collecting rocks and fossils in a galvanized steel fishing tackle box. When neighbors went on vacation, they returned with rocks for my collection. From rocks, I moved to collecting a menagerie of small animals—crayfish, grasshoppers, turtles, minnows, and mice. Perhaps in connection with my nature craze, I began reading Tarzan comic books. Soon, I was an aficionado of all things Tarzan—comics, novels, movie memorabilia, and T-shirts.

Distracted by hormones and beer, I stopped collecting in college and graduate school. Nonetheless, I began collecting again after landing my first professional job. My new love was more genteel: Anchor Hocking Jadeite glassware manufactured from the 1930s through the 1970s. Many people will recognize this chunky mint-green restaurant ware as a favorite of Martha Stewart, who created a buying craze that turned my collection into a solid financial investment.

Since my Jadeite phase, I've moved in multiple directions. Now, I collect refrigerator magnets and armadillos (not the real ones!). I've also amassed a small collection of old travel postcards from around the world—India in the 1940s, Cuba in the 1900s, Yiddish greetings from the 1920s, and Japan in the 1930s. The tops of my kitchen cabinets are lined with a collection of pitchers, teapots, and coffeepots. I have a fetish for glass paperweights and images of the Eiffel tower. Thus, it seems that both my personal and professional lives are centered around the development, arrangment, and maintenance of collections. If I am reincarnated as an animal, surely I will be a crow who steals shiny objects to line his nest.

Edmund Edmonds<sup>29</sup> — Baseball Memorabilia. I collect things related to baseball: postcards, particularly of baseball stadiums; books about baseball; ties with baseball motifs; baseball cards (I couldn't even guess how many); metal tins of baseball advertising, including one of Napoleon Lajoie that I use when I teach a case about him in my sports law class; anything related to Curt Flood and his case; and souvenir batting helmets.

My helmet collection (now totaling thirty-three) is closely tied to the baseball stadiums that I guess you could say I "collect." I have attended games at twenty-four major league stadiums in twenty-two cities, and minor league games at sixteen stadiums in thirteen cities. I have also seen five other major league and six minor league stadiums. I try to get a helmet at each new stadium I visit, but they're not always available. Over the years, I have had helmets that were broken on the street playing with a tennis ball and wooden bat. I do not have any of the helmets anymore that had the four expandable gray sponge-like pieces glued to the inside of the helmet—now that's a collectible!

Other baseball-related items I have collected over the years include a small

Director of the Law Library and Professor of Law, Loyola University New Orleans Law Library, New Orleans, Louisiana.

number of autographed balls, a plaque of the 1990 World Series-winning Reds, and a watercolor drawing of old Crosley Field that adorns my office at work. In fact, my office is a baseball treasure trove: baseball calendars surround my desk; the 1919 Black Sox (in a picture on the wall) still battle the 1919 World Series champion Reds (on a ceramic mug); a Smithsonian poster with twenty-five autographed balls hangs in the office. I have a small Jim Hegan figurine from a 1950s cereal box and a picture of Frank Robinson. I also have a Robinson card on my SEAALL president's plaque from 1992–93. And a ball from the 1987 AALL excursion to Wrigley Field, signed by Roger Jacobs, Hazel Johnson, Sue Welch, Bill James, Merle Slyhoff, Steve Hinckley, Marty Rush, Janice Anderson, Dan Freehling, Margy Ross, Mike "Moonball" Petit, Phil Berwick, Bruce Johnson, Wes Daniels, and Mary Smith. It was foul ball hit by Leon Durham into our seating area. It almost nailed Sue Welch in the head! Finally, my colleague Nancy Strohmeyer gave me a baseball-shaped clock that hangs in my bedroom.

Other collections: magnets of all types; Civil War books; magazines for all sports, including programs, baseball yearbooks, and media guides; postcards; gasoline company maps; Coca-Cola items; Route 66 items.

Mark S. Evans<sup>30</sup> — *Radio Equipment*. I have been collecting radio equipment since 1966, when I was in the seventh grade. I got the bug when I bought a 1932 radio from a junk store and rolled it home on red Radio Flyer wagon. It worked when I plugged it in and the excitement of that moment has never worn off.

I have equipment in my collection dating from 1912 to 1938. I now focus on 1920s battery-operated radios, plus the associated speakers, vacuum tubes, antennas, and point of sale or showroom advertising pieces. My most rare piece of equipment is a 1912 Wallace detector control box, with its associated vacuum tube. Only three or four are known to still exist. I have also been building a collection of early radio parts, still in their original boxes, from the 1920s. I hope to create a mock radio store from the late '20s, with appropriate advertising, shelf stock, and radios. To that end I have also been acquiring the display furniture and showcases of that period.

Michele Finerty<sup>31</sup> — Fountain Pens; Ink Wells. The fountain pen craze began for me twenty years ago when a friend gave me a Sheaffer PFM (pen for men) with an italic nib. PFMs were no longer manufactured after 1953. My delight with the pen centered on how much it improved my handwriting. Then I bought another pen and began to notice the difference in how pens "bleed" (how well the ink flows), its heft, and the effect of that on one's handwriting. There is an elegance to the expe-

<sup>30.</sup> Computer Services Librarian, Florida State University Law Library, Tallahassee, Florida.

<sup>31.</sup> Technical Services Librarian, Orange County Law Library, Santa Ana, California.

rience of using a fountain pen, one that leads you to frequent stationery stores in an *endless* search for just the perfect writing paper. That was it—I was a goner.

As for inkwells, my family bought a two-story frame house when I was a kid, and the attic was full of Civil-War memorabilia. One item was a blue inkwell, which now sits on my desk at home. When the world of fountain pens opened to me, I started noticing inkwells in stores and began collecting them as well.

I carry a fountain pen with me everyday. One of my recent purchases is a Parker Duofold which is supposedly modeled on the pen used by General Douglas MacArthur. My home is overloaded with pen catalogs from Levenger, Fahrneys, and the Fountain Pen Hospital (where they actually repair pens as well as sell them).

Kathryn C. Fitzhugh<sup>32</sup> — Morrison and Grisham First Editions. I collect first edition hardcover Toni Morrison novels. I began my collection after Sula was published, so I don't have a copy of it. I do have a first edition of Song of Solomon that I purchased in Urbana, Illinois, for \$8.95. I also collect first editions of John Grisham's novels, but, again, I do not own his first novel, A Time to Kill.

Other collections: Brenda Joysmith prints and limited editions; elephants (fewer than thirty, with trunks up for good luck).

Leslie Forrester<sup>33</sup> — Snow Globes. Snow globes are all over my library. How many? Ninety-six (I just counted them). They come from all over; people in the firm bring them to me. The best one has a picture of my son in it. The most remote is from a place near Mt. Kilimanjaro; the most elaborate shows most of the theater district in New York City. I acquired my first globe at my first AALL meeting in Washington, D.C., in 1986.

William Fray<sup>34</sup> — *Pottery Cats*. My wife and I call them "functional felines." Not cat statues or figurines, but cats with a definite function: teapots, sugars, creamers, cookie jars, salt and peppers, measuring cups, etc. I have about 200 to 250 items representing the following companies: Shafford, Royal, Royal Seeley, Tilso, Holt-Howard, Lefton, Wales, Shawnee, and Lipper & Mann. These cats, mostly produced in Japan in the late 1940s through the early 1960s, were sold through catalogs or department stores.

The collection started innocently enough. My wife and I had a black cat (the real furry kind) and a friend gave me a Shafford black cat vinegar cruet for my birthday one year. You can guess what happened next. You buy one because it's so

Reference/Special Collections Librarian, University of Arkansas, Little Rock/Pulaski County Law Library, Little Rock, Arkansas.

<sup>33.</sup> Law Library Director, Murphy Sheneman Julian & Rogers, San Francisco, California.

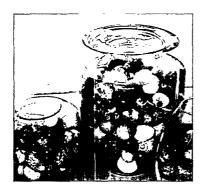
Collection Services/Systems Librarian, Lillian Goldman Law Library, Yale Law School, New Haven, Connecticut.

cute and goes with the one you have. Then you have to have *all* the Shafford cats (which, by the way, we just about do). Then it's "Well, we'll just buy black cats." But you see a really cool white Holt-Howard cat and it's down the old slippery slope to grey cats, green cats, yellow cats, just about any color cat that has a practical purpose. Then being a librarian and sometime book collector, you have to have the variorum editions. You know, the same sugar bowl but it's a quarter of an inch taller and maybe a half-inch greater in circumference. Anyway, we have a great deal of fun doing this.

Melodee French<sup>35</sup> — Neuschwanstein Castle Collectibles. I collect Neuschwanstein Castle items. Yes, the Crazy King Ludwig castle. I studied German in high school and was fortunate enough to be an exchange student for part of my senior year. I took a trip to the castle and found the fairy-tale atmosphere enchanting.

I began by collecting pictures, posters, and postcards. For my high school graduation, my mother had the poster that I purchased during my trip to the castle framed. We still have it hanging in our house.

My husband didn't understand my fascination with the castle, until we took a tour to Germany about four years ago and visited the castle. He now fully understands it and has since added to my collection with a three-dimensional beer stein, a Lenox figurine, a holographic picture of the castle in winter, and a videotape.



Laura N. Gasaway<sup>36</sup> — Fountain Pens; Stone Eggs; Depression Glass; Pigs; Books. I am a serious collector of fountain pens (I have about fifty), green Depression glass kitchenware, pigs (not the live animals but ones that look like the real thing in jewelry, statues, garden statues, etc.), books (historical mysteries and vampire fiction), and stone eggs (about 150).

As to the stone eggs, I store them in clear glass vases and bowls at my home. Big vases!

Among my collection, I have eggs made of amber, pipe opal, North Carolina emerald, labradorite, ruby zoisite (dark green with ruby crystals), charolite (dark purple), lapis, ulexite (used in the TV industry), and coprolite (petrified dinosaur dung, believe it or not). Naturally, my collection is all entered in the computer by name and by date with descriptions, etc. I have a sheet that I carry with me when shopping just to make sure I don't repeat myself!

<sup>35.</sup> Research Specialist, Long, Aldridge & Norman, LLP, Atlanta, Georgia.

Director of the Law Library and Professor of Law, University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill Law Library, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.

Bonnie K. Gates<sup>37</sup> — Teapots. As with many collections, my highly selective collection of teapots just sort of happened. Mine started with a teapot I "inherited" from a great-uncle. Some time before he died, I was out at his house visiting and he asked me if there was anything in the house I wanted. The one thing that struck my eye was a teapot he had on a shelf in the dining room. Nothing to look at really, but to me it was special. I took it home and actually brewed tea in it for many years until I started hearing a creaking sound every time I picked it up when it was full. That's when I decided it was time to retire it.

Not long after acquiring this first teapot, my mother-in-law gave me some very small, single-serving teapots that were her mother's. Now that was a real treasure, a gift of something that had belonged to her mother was really touching. So started my collection.

My collection only consists of about a dozen teapots, but each one has a character and origin all its own. My husband bought a couple of them for me as gifts. One I use now as a replacement for the retired one from my great-uncle. The other is an unglazed white ceramic that is very pretty. It reminds me of a white-on-white quilt my grandmother made and that I now have, very elegant in its own right. My most recent purchase was a gem, a real Wedgwood single-serving teapot purchased at Monticello, home of Thomas Jefferson.

What collection is complete without a little humor? When visiting my brother-in-law and family in Terre Haute, Indiana, after the 1996 AALL Annual Meeting, I found a gardener teapot. A cute figure complete in overalls and gardening tools bent over working in his garden. I like to garden and I like teapots—it was the perfect combination! For the AALL Annual Meeting in Anaheim, what could be more appropriate than a teapot from Disneyland! I found the cutest one of Lady and the Tramp. Miraculously, it made it all the way from California to Virginia without a scratch. (As if I didn't have enough to lug around the airport! What collectors will do for those unique pieces.)

I keep intending to have a real "tea party" with friends and neighbors, but so far I haven't found the time. One day, though . . .

Leann Genovese<sup>38</sup> — Lace Handkerchiefs. I started my collection of antique white lace handkerchiefs at about age eight when my grandmother gave me a hand-crocheted handkerchief for my future wedding. She had a friend who was better at crocheting than she was make the handkerchief for me. The pattern was called "The Lovers' Knot" because it was hard to determine where one stitch started and the other ended. I kept the handkerchief and indeed did use it for my wedding in 1970. Since then I have lent it to special friends when they were getting

<sup>37.</sup> Law Librarian, Mays & Valentine, LLP, Richmond, Virginia.

<sup>38.</sup> Manager of Library Services, Blackwell Sanders Peper, Martin, St. Louis, Missouri.

married, to continue the tradition. So this started the collection, and as an adult I have added about fifteen handkerchiefs to the first one. They vary in patterns from Irish lace, to two-inch borders of tatting, to drawn-thread work. Some of the lace is machine-made, some hand-done. The prize piece is from around the turn of the last century and is comprised of very fine hand-done Battenburg lace. Around Valentine's Day I decorate my mantle with some of the handkerchiefs and other pieces of lace and linen that I have collected.



Wanda Gozdz<sup>39</sup> — Teapots and Teacups. I collect teapots and teacups in miniature and full size. As I have traveled around the world, my collection is quite extensive, with teacups and pots from Germany, Russia, Malaysia, Africa, England, Belarus, Holland, and many others. When I give a tea party, which is at least once a quarter, the theme is centered around a country and I'll use the teapots I've collected from that area.

The most exciting party I hosted was the one for children: "Pooh celebrates autumn." Each child had an

individual miniature teapot and cups. Each had a different flavor tea. They learned proper table manners and were read the story "Freddy the Leaf" by Leo Buscaliga. Afterwards they got to jump in a real pile of leaves . . . shipped down from the North.

Christine Graesser<sup>40</sup> — Bears. Bears... stuffed bears, bear cartoons, bear jokes, bear cards, and bear tchotchkes. Anything but real bears that bite.

Linda Gray<sup>41</sup> — Colors; Rivieraware; Salt and Pepper Shakers. All of my collecting has one thing in common—vibrant colors, especially orange, yellow, green, and blue. Chief among my color collections are several Maxfield Parrish prints—old reproductions that appeared as magazine covers, calendars, and in poster books. My favorite is called "The Lantern Bearers."

Another collection is of Rivieraware, dishes that were one of the Homer Laughlin (Fiesta) styles. They came in a limited number of bold colors and had a square shape with scalloped corners. Although not as pricey as Fiestaware, they also are not as easy to find. I rarely use them, since they are extremely delicate and susceptible to scratching and chipping.

The main thing I collect is salt and pepper shakers. My mother got me started on this many years ago—she has over one thousand sets. While usually aware of their value and origin, I do not buy salt and pepper shakers because they are

<sup>39.</sup> President, W. Gozdz Enterprises, Inc., Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.

<sup>40.</sup> Librarian, Brown, Rudnick, Freed & Gresmer, Hartford, Connecticut.

<sup>41.</sup> Law Librarian, Bellsouth Telecommunications, Inc., Atlanta, Georgia.

valuable or because they are part of any particular style or because they originated in any particular place or time. I buy them because they make me smile. My favorites are a mother bear with her cub nestled in her lap (Ceramic Arts Studio), bright orange and bright yellow cowboy hats (occupied Japan), and a pre-World War II Donald Duck and one of the nephews.

Other collection: bone china cups and saucers.

**Penny Hazelton**<sup>42</sup> — *Postage Stamps*. I actually got started collecting stamps in law school. A classmate showed me his collection of Swedish stamps. Each was engraved and beautiful. Was I looking for something outside the law or what? John introduced my husband Norris and me to stamp catalogs, stamp shows and auctions, and *Linn's Stamp News* (a weekly newspaper over seventy pages long!).

Today, twenty-three years later, we have a collection of Israeli stamps with tabs from the first one issued. We decided to collect these because of their beauty, the Hebrew script on each stamp, and because we wanted a collection of stamps complete from the first issue (is our compulsiveness showing?). They print many souvenir sheets. Some of our stamps have really increased in value. But most of all, we have learned a great deal about the history of Israel.

In addition to this collection, we also have collections of Canadian stamps from the early 1940s, U.S. stamps from the 1950s (singles and plate blocks), U.N. stamps (New York) from number 1, Isle of Man stamps, Great Britain stamps from the 1960s to date, and sailing ships on stamps from around the world.

**Paul D. Healey**<sup>43</sup> — *Reference Books*. The advantage of my collection is that it makes what others collect sound interesting. Yes, it reeks of boredom, and I wear it like a badge. I collect (drum roll, please): dictionaries, encyclopedias, and books on language and lexicography (trumpet flourish, scattered applause).

Why? I wish I knew. I find words fascinating, and facts as well, but clearly one of the things that most interests me is the documentation of change. It is truly fascinating to look up a topic—for example, the atom—and see how the printed knowledge about it has changed from, say, the first edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica* (which I own in reproduction) through the esteemed 11th edition, to the current set. Indeed, the evolution of the entry on nuclear energy through the five successive print editions of the *Columbia Encyclopedia* presents a history of the century in miniature.

The outlook on the world presented by my 1903 *Universal Encyclopedia* or the 1882 *Chambers Encyclopedia* is fascinating, but not more so than my 1925 *Funk & Wagnall* (twenty-five pocket-size volumes) or the 1952 *Americana*. It's

Law Librarian and Professor of Law, Marian Gould Gallagher Law Library, University of Washington School of Law, Seattle, Washington.

<sup>43.</sup> Reference/Instructional Services Librarian, William Mitchell College of Law, St. Paul, Minnesota,

the same with the dictionaries, of which I own many. They allow me to track how words have entered the language and changed in definition over the years.

As far as our personal life is concerned, my wife Peg and I often find it helpful, and fun, to be able to look up a concept or word that comes up in discussion. It might seem weird to others, but we have a ball. For example, here's a typical conversation while watching *South Park* on television:

Peg: What did he just say?

Me: I'd better look it up.

Peg: He didn't really say that, did he?

Me: Darn, it's not in Websters. I'd better look in American Heritage.

Peg: Did he really say that? Me: Yep. It looks like he did.

As you can see, our intellectual breadth knows no bounds.

Some highlights of my collection:

- Most important item: A 1762 edition of Worther's Shorter English
  Grammar, a book credited, along with Johnson's Dictionary, with shaping
  the form of modern English.
- Favorite dictionary: A 1911 edition of the esteemed twelve-volume *American Century Dictionary*.
- Best deal: 1882 Chambers Encyclopedia purchased for \$16 (\$2 per volume).
- Best reproduction: A full-size, two-volume leather-bound reproduction of the 1755 *Johnson's Dictionary* mastered from the original plates.
- Best of show: 11th edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica*. I own two sets because just one won't do.

Janeen Heath<sup>44</sup> — Dachshund Figurines; Vases; Teacups; Limoges Boxes. I collect dachshund figurines (I also have three of the real thing), lady head vases from the 1940s to the 1960s, and antique teacups and saucers. I've also begun a collection of Limoges-style boxes with law and book themes. I have one that looks like a tiny stack of books and another that is a round box with a little working set of scales on the lid.

Jill Finley Henderson<sup>45</sup> — Heart-Shaped Boxes; Unicorns; Candlesticks. I collect heart-shaped boxes, unicorns, and candlesticks. I started collecting unicorns because I have always loved horses. I have always been partial to hearts, so that's where the box collection started. Several candlesticks were bought as decorating items, and they looked so nice that I began to collect them as a cheaper alternative to more expensive decorating items.

<sup>44.</sup> Librarian, Baker and McKenzie, Dallas, Texas.

<sup>45.</sup> Law Librarian, Taylor County Law Library, Abilene, Texas.

Donna Tuke Heroy<sup>46</sup> — James Swan Prints; Globes; Vintage Handkerchiefs. Chicago artist James Swan lived in Lincoln Park and did scenes of the city. When I started buying them, they cost only \$10 to \$35; now you can hardly find them. When you do, they usually cost \$100 and up. Old school globes for my son are another collection. We have fun trying to figure out the vintage of the globe based on the names of the countries that existed at the time it was made. A collection of vintage handkerchiefs started when I would take my daughter, Emily, to various thrift shops. I gave her some money and told her to find her own treasure. Handkerchiefs are what she started coming up with. Now wherever I go, I keep my eye out for something different and unusual. The only problem is that now they cost more than the original 50 cents!

Other collections: pressed glass cake stands; anything with roosters on it (I have a home in Michigan that is called the "rooster house").

Sarah Holterhoff<sup>47</sup> — Camels. Unlike many of my relatives and friends who have long-standing status as collectors, I am pretty much a novice in that world. In fact,

my one and only noteworthy collection began by accident. I'm not even sure when I acquired my first camel or exactly which one it was, but I know it was sort of a gag gift for my son, in honor of a nickname he had acquired on his high school cross-country team. He was briefly amused, but I soon crossed the line from random purchaser to camel connoisseur. I have to specify up front that my collection



does not include anything related to a certain brand of cigarettes and I do not own a Humphrey the Camel beanie baby (though I wish I had purchased one early on when they were going for \$200 instead of the now-reputed price of over \$1,000).

My collection grew slowly at first, consisting of the camel cookie cutter I brought back from the 1993 AALL Annual Meeting in Boston and several camel Christmas tree ornaments I picked up on shopping trips for paperweights with my friend Susan Tulis. But as word of my addiction (affliction?) spread among friends and relatives, I received gifts of wooden and brass camels from their travels to Israel and Africa. Now, after nearly seven years, I have amassed a collection of nearly thirty camels, of both the Arabian (one-hump) and Bactrian (two-hump) varieties.

My camel objects include a magnet, a button, a little hologram laser box, a rug, a greeting card I matted and framed, and various figures of cloth, leather, pottery, wood, and glass. Several remind me of my own travels, including a brass one from India that came from the Royal Ontario Museum, which I visited for a recep-

<sup>46.</sup> President/Publisher, Alert Publications, Inc., Chicago, Illinois.

<sup>47.</sup> Government Documents Librarian, Valparaiso University School of Law Library, Valparaiso, Indiana.

tion during the 1996 Northeast Regional Meeting in Toronto. Another souvenir of that meeting is a photo of me and my coworkers posed around a life-size camel figure in the museum collection. Yet to be acquired is that "perfect" photo of me atop a real camel, preferably with a Middle Eastern locale in the background . . .

Sallie M. Howard<sup>48</sup> — *Hippos*. I collect hippos in all shapes, sizes, and forms. Statues, figurines, childrens' books (one has a darling hippo song, praising mud!), pins and other jewelry, soap dishes, key rings, pots for plants, cookie cutters, cutting boards, picture frames, and underwear are just a small sampling of items in my hippo collection. Every hippo I see has a different expression, different style. It's a simple hobby that gives me a glow of happiness every time I find or receive another one.

Exemplifying my passion for representations of "river horses" (which I like to watch in real life as well), I fell in love with "William," an Egyptian funerary statue at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Most of the other hippos there were crude, little stubby statues, but William was lovely: turquoise glaze, a lotus blossom painted on each side.

Here's another example of my ardor: I lusted after a hippo bathtub I saw in a *National Geographic* magazine years ago; it was in a French home, in the middle of the bathroom. The mouth was the sink, and the body was the tub; one needed a step ladder to enter the tub. I really wanted to take a welding course so I could make one. I know I will never have one, but I was so excited when I saw the photo. I was glad someone had one!

My husband gave me a beautiful silver hippo from Sarah Jones, a goldsmith in London, England. It is about one inch long and made very well; one needs a magnifying glass to see the details. He is kept on a silk-covered spool under a glass dome. I have many stuffed hippos: calico; a fuzzy, hugging-sized one; a gray mama with six babies in her zipped stomach. I have hippo figurines or statues in almost every room, from the Met's William to a baby hippo Christmas ornament. There is a crazy-quilt pottery statue, pairs of hippos, a garden hippo family, a small enamel hippo, a hippo piggy bank, and, of course, hippo refrigerator magnets. I also have a picture of a beautiful hippo bibelot made of moonstone surrounded with gold bamboo and a gold-rimmed pink tourmaline sun above. I have a black American Indian hippo with a turquoise on its back, and a small brass stylized hippo to keep William company in my bathroom. I have hand-carved hippos from Africa.

My kitchen is hippo heaven. Of course, I have hippo potholders and towels, as well as the refrigerator magnets (one is a ballerina; another is the roaring face of a hippo). I also have two hippo cutting boards, different size hippo cookie cutters, a tiny hippo that was on a small cake from Harrod's in London, hippo bookends, and a hippo cookie jar. I have two teapot sets (one at work and one at home).

I do not know why I collect hippos instead of horses, which are such beauti-

ful animals. I like curves, but that is not enough of a reason. Maybe I like discovering the character and goodness in something that the world usually sees as unattractive? All I know is that I smile conspiratorially at my hippos when I pass them; I love seeing them. Grandchildren and friends know that I am very happy to receive a hippo for birthdays or Christmas; it makes their gift-giving easy.

Kerry Howell<sup>49</sup> — Girls Adventure Series; 1920s–1940s Collectibles. I've come a little late to the joy of collecting—my mother was a big fan of "getting rid of junk." Currently I have three collections going that tie into each other. Part one is a couple of girls adventure series that I have been amassing: the Betty Gordon stories by Alice Emerson and the Blythe Girls series by Laura Lee Hope. Both were written in the 1920s and 1930s and involve marvelous coincidences and plucky orphans. I also collect the Judy Bolton mystery stories published from the 1930s through the 1960s. Part two is related 1920s to 1940s stuff. I have a 1948 Sunbeam mixer, chrome canister sets, and some clothes and sewing books from that era. I love the style, the cool practicality of these items. The third part is a general collection of all the books I read as a kid in the 1980s, most of which were kind of old even then. I have all the Trixie Belden mysteries, for example, and am trying to get copies of Helen Cresswell's Bagthorpe Saga and others as I remember them.

I collect partly out of fear—I'm afraid that the books will vanish, that nobody respects the value of a built-in ironing board, that in the postmodern cannibalism of other eras true style is being destroyed. I am also just drawn to that era for some reason—the dresses were cooler, it was the time of the birth of country music and the blues, and Fitzgerald and Faulkner were writing for Hollywood. It's the period of history they always ran out of time to teach at the end of the year, and in some ways it's fitting that it is ignored. I personally think it was the height of America.



Mary Brandt Jensen<sup>50</sup> — Waterfall Books and Photographs. I collect waterfall books of the travel variety. I got started because I love waterfalls. In 1989 we took our newly purchased van on a camping trip to the Black Hills. One night we camped near Roughlock Falls. I can't take long hikes because of my physical limitations, and Roughlock Falls is very accessible. My appetite was whetted—I wanted to see more. Occasionally, I would find entries in a AAA or general travel guide that would

<sup>49.</sup> Reference Specialist, Squire, Sanders & Dempsey LLP, Cleveland, Ohio.

Director of the Law Library and Assistant Professor of Law, University of Mississippi, University, Mississippi.

have enough of a description to decide ahead of time whether a waterfall would be accessible to me or not.

On our first great waterfall camping trip to northern Minnesota, Wisconsin, and the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, I found waterfall books for Wisconsin and Michigan. That started my collection. Then for several years, we planned camping trips around our trips to AALL. Being a librarian, I started looking for more waterfall books to help find accessible waterfalls, both well- and lesser-known. We followed Waterfall Lover's Guide to the Pacific Northwest to Seattle and back; Waterfalls of the Blue Ridge and Tennessee Waterfalls to Baltimore and back. At AALL, I found other waterfall lovers, one of whom gave me a copy of an out-of-print waterfall guide for New York. My collection is now between ten and twenty volumes, which is quite large for this highly specialized area, and it continues to grow.

To go with this collection, I'm making a collection of waterfall photographs. At first, I bought a few photographs. But after a year or two, the photographs are mostly my own. I have approximately thirty on the walls of my office, and I've been out of space for years. I'm going to have to start a waterfall rotation program, or perhaps a lending program, to display my favorites.

One day, I hope to write a book, Waterfall Lover's Guide for the Physically Challenged, using both my collections.

Janis L. Johnston<sup>51</sup> — *Travel Souvenirs*. My sister and I collect travel souvenirs for each other. Whenever one of us travels to a new city, we bring the other one a special gift. However, there are guidelines—we don't want anyone to feel pressured to be extravagant. So, the gift must cost less than \$5, preferably be made of plastic, bear the name of the city, be decorative yet functional, and finally, must be so tacky that the buyer is embarrassed to take it to the cashier.

A sample of the items my sister has given me: a four-inch-high Washington Monument with a thermometer on the side; a crayfish snow globe from New Orleans that sits atop a small calendar; a Hawaiian tiki god letter opener with large, green paste-gem eyes; a tin cup with all of the Cartwrights on it from the Ponderosa Ranch at Lake Tahoe. But to be fair, I have given my sister such lovely gifts as salt and pepper shakers in the form of Alcatraz convicts from San Francisco; a key chain with an orange medallion of Romulus and Remus suckling the she-wolf from Rome; a paperweight snow globe from New Orleans with a mother alligator and two small alligators on a teeter totter in her stomach (this must be seen to be truly appreciated); and a bright red, crab-shaped toothpick holder from Baltimore.

Well, you get the idea. We have been building each other's collection for at

least ten years and have some truly memorable items. I keep mine on a shelf in my guest bedroom rather than in my office as my sister suggests.

Daniel P. Jordan Jr.<sup>52</sup> — Comic Books; Radios; Books; New York Movies. The passion to collect is a mania well suited to a librarian. I collect too many things, and this is after cutting back and narrowing my focus through the years. I joke that my problems at work and at home are similar. I am always running out of shelf space, and staffing is a continuing problem.

Jealousy of my brother and sister's ability to read led me to begin collecting comic books in 1957, a hobby that continued through 1967. I ended up with about 1,500 comics and sold half the collection in 1976 for my first semester's tuition in law school. In accumulating these materials, I created a serials check-in system and began a never-completed indexing project. As a result of this hobby, I now collect books and periodicals about the history of comic books, comic strips, and popular culture.

In about 1960 my neighbors started to discard their radios, and I was on my way to amassing my collection of old radios. I specialize in wooden and plastic radios, particularly those covering the shortwave bands. My collection spans the decades from the 1920s through the 1990s and includes about thirty sets bearing the famous names of Atwater Kent, General Electric, Philco, Crosley, Stromberg-Carlson, Westinghouse, Norelco, Metz, Zenith Transoceanic, Sony, AOR, and Radio Shack/Realistic. I can receive radio frequencies from "DC to Daylight" and recently got a ham radio license.

I have narrowed my book collecting to popular culture works; books and periodicals on Irish history, the Irish diaspora; and, particularly, books on counties Carlow and Wexford and the local history of New York City, Brooklyn, Queens, and Long Island. I have 2,000 items, none cataloged. As an adjunct to my New York book collection, I began collecting New York-oriented motion pictures on videotape. Examples include *Serpico*, *The French Connection*, *Home Alone II*, and any Woody Allen movie.

Other collections: letters; tin boxes; personal genealogy items; recordings (including unlikely singers and songs, e.g., Bing Crosby singing "Hey Jude").

Laura Justiss<sup>53</sup> — Stuffed Animals. I hate to admit this, since it's not particularly dignified for a law librarian, but I collect stuffed animals, particularly cats and "wild animals."

I had quite a collection as a child, but when both my parents passed away when I was very young, my "collection" got lost in the shuffle to various relatives'

<sup>52.</sup> Head Law Librarian, Touro College, Jacob D. Fuchsberg Law Center Library, Huntington, New York.

<sup>53.</sup> Library Manager, Munsch Hardt Kopf & Harr, Dallas, Texas.

homes. As a way to give me back some of my lost childhood, my wonderful husband began about eight years ago to give me the animals that make up my current collection for my birthdays and as Christmas presents.

All of the animals have names and are positioned next to appropriate titles on my bookshelves. For example, the tiger and panthers are seated next to the *Book of the Large Cats*. So far I have a tiger, a panther, several domestic cat varieties, and a "life-sized" lion (named Bert Lahr for the Cowardly Lion in *The Wizard of Oz*) who "lives" in my husband's home office. In addition there are a chimpanzee, a raccoon, and a beaver, seldom busy, who sits on top of the headboard in our bedroom and glares at the live cats sleeping on our bed.

Timothy Kearley<sup>54</sup> — *Humor Books, Specializing in Wodehouse*. I collect humor, particularly late nineteenth- and twentieth-century British and American humor. I have something on the order of 350 volumes, with Benchley, Thurber, and Wodehouse predominant.

P. G. Wodehouse is my main interest, in part because he wrote so much one can't really ever be through collecting his stuff. Counting items both by and about Wodehouse, I have 112 volumes of Wodehousiana (plus three videotapes and two audiotapes), and there are still titles I don't have. Among the more interesting features of my Wodehouse collection is a six-volume set of one of his most famous stories ("The Great Sermon Handicap") translated into over fifty languages. Another interesting aspect of collecting Wodehouse is the provenance of the items one finds. In his prime he was one of the most popular authors alive, so his works found their way around the world. In Australia I bought quite a few volumes once owned by the Clayfield Memorial School of the Arts subscription library ("3s. per annum; 3 p. per book; open Mon., Thurs., Sat 7 p.m.—8:30 p.m."). In Chicago I picked up an ex-library volume of the South Coast District High School, Miami, and here in Laramie I found a Wodehouse item once the property of the Natrona County Public Library, Midwest Branch (Midwest, Wyoming, pop. 495).

Sandra Keller<sup>55</sup> — Cobalt Vases; Postcards; Libraries; How-To Books. I have several collections of varying sizes and levels of activity. I have a collection of cobalt glass vases that remind me of one I used as a child. I also collect old view postcards, mostly of Iowa City, begun during the late 1970s when I was working on a history degree and volunteering at the Old Capitol. I became aware of all these buildings, some that I had known in the late '60s, that had been razed or converted to different uses. I wanted to preserve a memory of the way they were. The

Law Librarian and Professor of Law, University of Wyoming, George W. Hopper Law Library, Laramie, Wyoming.

<sup>55.</sup> Reference Librarian, University of Iowa Law Library, Iowa City, Iowa.

used cards with messages hold extra interest because of the small glimpses of people's lives that they contain. I have now expanded into cards of Cedar Rapids, my hometown.

My other collections are a small one of libraries and some forty or so books comprising a historical how-to and advice collection. The libraries are mostly generic, although a couple are replicas of real libraries. These include flat wooden cutouts with the library painted on the front, a bookend, an English tin, and libraries from Christmas scenes, with a miniature librarian. The how-to books stem from my interests in women's history and gardening. They include receipt books on cooking, home remedies, cosmetic concoctions and such; gardening books; guides on deportment and etiquette for both sexes; and advice on health, hygiene, courtship, and marriage. What Can a Woman Do (1885), a book on careers and women's influence, includes a chapter on lawyers but none on librarians!

Sharon Kern<sup>56</sup> — Hall Pottery; Lomonosov Porcelain. I have two primary collections, both displayed in oak china closets in my home: Hall pottery in the Crocus pattern and Lomonosov porcelain from the USSR. Hall is still in business, but the Crocus pattern pottery is an old one from earlier this century (although Hall has begun to add new pieces to the collection). Lomonosov Porcelain is still in business, too, but its items are now stamped Russia so the USSR pieces are more valuable. I primarily collect the animal pieces and the Eskimo pieces. The company also makes tea sets, gorgeous but expensive. I have close to six complete servings in the Hall Crocus, and about twenty additional serving pieces such as teapots, coffee pots, mixing and serving bowls. My favorite pieces are a New York-style teapot and a "Ball Jug" pitcher.

I have around twenty-five Lomonosov pieces, but some of those are Russian instead of USSR. I got some Russian ones during a MAALL meeting in Topeka several years ago when the final banquet included an opportunity to tour the "Treasures of the Czars" exhibit in Topeka. Visiting Red Square in the Old Market when MAALL met in Omaha was another boon to my collection.

Anne Klingen<sup>57</sup> — Fabric; Babylon 5 Collectibles. I collect fabric, lots of it. When buying fabric, I have a plan as to what I am going to create with it (using one of my rapidly growing collection of sewing machines and sergers). But by the time I am ready to sew, I have forgotten what I was going to do, or where the fabric might be, so—you guessed it—I go buy more fabric.

The Babylon 5 doll and figures collection began when I bought a set of nine-inch dolls on sale at Toys "R" Us on a whim, and then suddenly I realized that a new set with other characters from the series was coming out. I began to haunt

<sup>56.</sup> Information Services Manager, Davis, Brown, Koehn, Shors & Roberts, PC, Des Moines, Iowa.

<sup>57.</sup> Public Services Law Librarian, University of Mississippi Law Library, University, Mississippi.

eBay, searching for the new set or for the rare variant dolls, and, to my surprise, I suddenly have four storage boxes filled with figures.

Holly Kulikowski<sup>58</sup> — Flamingos. I have been collecting flamingos for over twelve years. You name it, I probably have it in a flamingo form or likeness. I just recently relocated to Denver and seventeen boxes of flamingo items came with me. Some of my most prized possessions are several antique flamingo mirrors, a porcelain flamingo thimble, a large papier-mâché flamingo, a one-of-a-kind handmade flamingo vase, and a handpainted flamingo cutout.

I started to collect the pink bird because—although everyone else thinks they are a joke and ugly (lawn ornaments do nothing for their reputation)—I thought that flamingos were beautiful, graceful, and amazing. I displayed my collection at libraries in Michigan and always received a great response. Most people do not realize how wonderful flamingos really are and that items of their likeness come in all shapes and sizes.

Other collections: stamps; coins; books; Nancy Drew mysteries; X-Files magazines; Barbies.

Harry Kyriakodis<sup>59</sup> — *Float Pens*. I collect the float (or tilt) pens you often see at souvenir stands across the country and the world. I have well over one hundred pens that I have gathered in my travels. A good site to visit for more information about them is The Floaty Pen Page (<a href="http://home.earthlink.net/~espatz/floaty/index.html">http://home.earthlink.net/~espatz/floaty/index.html</a>). The site discusses the collection of these fun and colorful souvenirs. Its slogan is "Life's more fun if you tilt things now and then." And that's how I often feel!

Jaye A. H. Lapachet<sup>60</sup> — Dish and Tableware; Quilting Items. I collect china and other pieces of interesting dishware, crystal, and silver tableware. I am not very organized about my collecting in this area, as I don't have a lot of storage space or tolerance for dust collectors. If I see something reasonably priced that I like, that may be useful at a family gathering, and that will fit in with the rest of my collection, then I will buy it. In conjunction with this interest, I like to read articles about interesting pieces and what they were used for (such as grape scissors, soup tureens, and fish servers), and about setting tables in general.

I also collect things related to quilt making. Currently I am looking for an antique stiletto, a dangerous-looking pointy thing that helps quilt makers and sewists push fabric through the foot and feeddogs of the sewing machine. I make quilts, so fabric is a big part of my collection. At the moment I am specifically collecting fabric with coffee motifs, for which I have at least two quilts in mind. I also

<sup>58.</sup> Electronic Resources Librarian, Holland & Hart, Denver, Colorado.

<sup>59.</sup> Director/Librarian, American Law Institute, ALI-ABA Library, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

<sup>60.</sup> Librarian, McKenna & Cuneo, LLP, San Francisco, California.

buy a lot of quilt-related books, focusing on ones that will inspire me rather than just pattern or how-to books.

Karen Lasnick<sup>61</sup> — *Bottles*. I collect old or antique-looking bottles, ones that look interesting to me, not really any specific type of bottle. In my collection I have whiskey bottles, ink bottles, medicinal bottles, soda bottles, nursing bottles, and bottles whose purpose I can't identify, but that look pretty or have interesting shapes, etchings, or patterns. Some of my bottles are worth something (recently I bought a few pricing books for identification purposes and discovered I have a few bottles that are actual collectors' items), but I don't collect them for that purpose. I buy what appeals to me aesthetically.

I'm not sure how I got started, but I do know that as a child ornamental glass tchotchkes always appealed to me. When I got older, I acquired my grandmother's old china, which I'd always liked, and some old teacups she had collected. I started visiting antique stores (real ones and their junkier counterparts) on vacations and out-of-town trips and picking up bottles here and there. I still collect them on vacations, and every now and then I visit certain stores in my neighborhood where I have bought things. I sometimes receive them as presents from my husband (who knows my tastes) and friends (who ask my husband first!).

Leslie Corey Leach<sup>62</sup> — Salt Cellars. I have a large collection of glass salt cellars, the precursor to salt shakers. I started collecting them when I was in grade school. My mother collected antiques, and I started with something small. I have around one hundred of them. I have stopped collecting, but every once in awhile I'll buy one. Unfortunately, I have yet to figure out a really nice way to display them.

Frank Lee<sup>63</sup> — Baseball and Sports Cards. I began collecting baseball and sports cards when my oldest child was five and I was looking for something we could do together in addition to our massive sports program. Eight years later the collection totaled 1 million cards, so two years ago I weeded out extraneous ones and pared it down to a more workable 500,000!

Collecting cards has given us an opportunity to go to shows all over Los Angeles, learn about the history of baseball, and become quite adept at using a calculator. One of the side benefits is that I am much more aggressive in investing with my 401(k) options than I might have otherwise been. It is surprising how many stories we have come across of mothers who either discarded or saved old collections in a shoebox. I have received many Phillies cards (my boyhood team of choice) from folks over the years that were clearly used in the spokes of bicy-

<sup>61.</sup> Librarian, Bryan Cave, LLP, Los Angeles, California.

<sup>62.</sup> Librarian, Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom, LLP, Wilmington, Delaware.

<sup>63.</sup> Information Services Manager, Latham & Watkins, San Francisco, California.

cles, pitched up against a wall in a kids' form of gambling, or marked up with a great deal of facial hair. I love some of the artwork on the old cards (like Satchell Paige's first Topps card in the early 1950s), the application of the latest in photography in the Topps Stadium sets in the early 1990s, and the fabulous three-part rookie card from 1980–81: Magic Johnson, Larry Bird, and Dr. J.—Julius Erving.

Ann Lucas<sup>64</sup> — *Patricia Wentworth Mysteries*. For the first time in my life I have begun a collection—Patricia Wentworth mysteries. She is an English author roughly contemporary with Agatha Christie, but, I think, a superior writer. It all started with a gift book from a librarian friend of mine in California, and from there I have acquired around half of all the titles Wentworth has written. I have most, if not all, of the titles that are presently in print, as well as quite a number that are only available through used-book dealers. With worldwide online searching, in addition to purchasing a number of titles in Michigan, I have acquired out-of-print items from several other states and from England. It's fun finding a title I don't have, but I've enjoyed even more learning a little about the used and rare book trade.

Constance Lundberg<sup>65</sup> — *Books; Music*. I collect books (as I suspect most of us do): poetry; twentieth-century British novels; natural history; and anything about the history, geography, geology, or access to western lands. I also collect music: CDs, records, videos, and sheet music. Though my collection is eclectic, missing only a significant country-and-western presence, it is heavy on opera and chamber music. Traditional folk music is well represented too. My sheet music collection is predominantly chamber and vocal, reflecting my performance interests and, even more, those of my son.



Ray Lytle<sup>66</sup> — Fiestaware. I collect Fiestaware in the eleven colors that were produced between 1936 and 1969. Highlights include oval platters and nineinch plates in all eleven colors; cream soup bowls and juice tumblers in eight colors; and five different sizes of mixing bowls, each size a different color. I have everything from demitasse cups to fourteen-inch platters. A good starting point for collectors is the MediumGreen.com Web site—named for the rarest of the vintage shades.

<sup>64.</sup> Serials Librarian, Thomas M. Cooley Law School Library, Lansing, Michigan.

<sup>65.</sup> Director of the Law Library, Brigham Young University, Howard W. Hunter Law Library, Provo, Utah.

<sup>66.</sup> Head of Public Services, Tulane University Law Library, New Orleans, Louisiana.

My collection grew out of my grandmother's multicolor service for six and remnants of my mother's turquoise set. In fact, I "borrowed" my mom's set when I first had an apartment in college. I didn't add much of anything until the mid-1980s when I discovered some Fiestaware at an antique store on Decatur Street in New Orleans. My collection has grown considerably during the last year, thanks to eBay, which usually includes twenty pages of listings for vintage Fiestaware. I've "won" so many auctions that my coworkers have threatened to send me to the Betty Ford Clinic.

Janet E. Macdonald<sup>67</sup> — Lapel Pins. My collection is probably not all that unique, but it is sizable—about six hundred lapel pins. It started when I learned to ski and began collecting a pin from each ski hill I visited to wear on my jacket. About the same time, my sister was working for a company that does lots of advertising and promotion, so she brought me one of each new pin they made. Later, I collected from every place I visited and, though I haven't traveled extensively, there are quite a few, including a large collection of intricate German pins, many with moving parts like beer stein lids that open.

Other pins in my collection represent sports events such as the Olympics, Stanley Cup, and Grey Cup; performances such as *Phantom of the Opera* and *Joseph*; corporations from the post office to television stations; sports teams, mostly football and hockey; programs and movies like *Star Trek* and *Star Wars*; and lots of miscellaneous pins. I have all my blood donor collection rewards from first timer to fiftieth. Friends and family have been wonderful about adding their collections to mine and remembering to pick up pins for me on their travels.

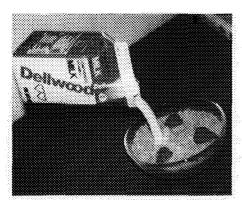
In true librarian fashion, I'm now working on a better way to organize and display the collection. I hope to find a cabinet with shallow drawers and place the pins in groups on backings.

Matthew B. Mahaffie<sup>68</sup> — C. S. Forester's Hornblower Books. I collect books by C. S. (Cecil Scott) Forester, the creator of Horatio Hornblower. I don't go for the high-end first editions (although I have a few and would never disdain them). I look for cheap paperbacks and reprints that are ubiquitous. Most of the Hornblower titles have been published in dozens of paperback editions. Some are very fine (you could frame the covers of the older Penguins), while others are trashy, but most are generally cheap. My collection has been valued as low as "I'll haul them away if you give me \$10," but it does take up a lot of space (my wife has granted me two shelves and most of a closet). I don't expect to ever actually get all the Hornblowers, but I have enjoyed the hunt for almost ten years.

<sup>67.</sup> Macdonald Information Consultants, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

<sup>68.</sup> Librarian, Silverstein and Mullens, PLLC, Washington, D.C.

**Lisa Mecklenberg**<sup>69</sup> — *Frozen Moments*. I collect "Frozen Moments": statue-like things, most often of food, that look real but are made of some type of plastic and are just meant to sit on a shelf. My mom gave me my first Frozen Moment



when I was in high school, and I thought it was just the coolest thing. Perhaps they appeal to me because they are often replications of food (which I love), and yet I can't eat them, so there's no temptation! It's always quite entertaining when people see my collection of Frozen Moments for the first time, as inevitably their first move is to poke them with a finger.

I have about ten Frozen Moment creations and find them increasingly difficult

to locate, so I am quite excited when I actually find some in a store. My favorite Frozen Moment is a carton of milk pouring into a bowl of Wheaties, complete with strawberries and spoon in the dish. My most recent Frozen Moment purchase was a Tootsie Roll Pop-type sucker stuck on a CD. It looks so real, it's unbelievable! And it's quite fitting for the office of an electronic services librarian.

Clare Membiela<sup>70</sup> — *Disney Collectibles*. Most of my collection of Disney items centers around watches (I have about twenty-five to thirty) and dolls, but I also pick up anything else I can find that is unusual. My favorite item is the pearl necklace my husband gave me as a wedding present. It's three pearls arranged to look like Mickey.

I started collecting Disney items with the purchase of a Mickey Mouse watch in 1992. Some friends and I had gone to Disney World to unwind and begin to recover after Hurricane Andrew. All three of us had lost quite a bit and were very stressed. Going to Disney World was really good for our souls at that time, and I guess the feeling stayed with me. To this day I look at Disney World as a place to go to totally relax and recharge. I guess I started to collect Disney things as a way of taking that good feeling with me wherever I go. My biggest Disney purchase would probably be my wedding—I had my wedding reception at Epcot Center in 1996. (My husband had proposed to me in the lobby of a Disney resort hotel!)

**Lynn Connor Merring**<sup>71</sup> — *Longaberger Baskets*. The Longaberger baskets I collect are handwoven from oak splints in Dresden, Ohio. The company was started by a guy whose father was a farmer who also made baskets for neighboring

<sup>69.</sup> Electronic Services Librarian, State Law Library of Montana, Helena, Montana.

<sup>70.</sup> Head of Reference Services, University of Miami School of Law Library, Coral Gables, Florida.

<sup>71.</sup> Director of Library Services, Kelley Drye & Warren LLP, Los Angeles California.

farmers. They guy who started the business was sort of the family loser, but the company is now very successful. The baskets are sold through home shows (like Tupperware) and cost a fortune—but I love 'em!

Other collections: teddy bears; fabric (for quilts).

Deborah Miller<sup>72</sup> — Scottish Terrier Miniatures; Franciscan Appleware. Thirty years ago I purchased my first Scottish Terrier—Mary Queen of Scots was her name. We are now on our fourth Scottie, named Maggie Kaylee. When we purchased Mary Queen of Scots, a very dear friend gave me a miniature Scottish Terrier—well, that started the explosion, and over the years family and friends have given me over sixty Scottish Terrier miniatures in all types of media, from wood to ceramic. One of them is less than an inch in size and is accompanied by a small miniature bone china "bone." This one came from a very exclusive shop on Madison Avenue in New York. Friends now try to find "antique" Scotties from the Franklin Delano Roosevelt era for me. When I look at my collection, I am reminded of special friends and special occasions.

In addition to Scotties, I collect and use on a daily basis the Franciscan Appleware pattern. My interest was purely happenstance—I picked up four plates at a yard sale. I did not know anything about it at the time, but have since discovered that the original apple pattern is quite a collector's item. The pattern reminds me of Italy, and who doesn't love Italian?

Elaine M. Moore<sup>73</sup> — Baskets. I have the perfect collection—hard to find, but inexpensive and small so it doesn't require much display space. I collect very small baskets. How small? My smallest one was less than one-quarter inch in height and circumference (I lost it in one of our moves . . . sigh). The largest ones just barely fit on my display shelves, which are about three inches square.

Do I have any rare and valuable ones? I have no idea. I only have one really old one, and it's not in the pristine antique condition you need to bring in the big bucks. Probably worth a couple dollars at most. That's the joy of the baskets I collect: very hard to find but inexpensive when you do find them. I assume that most of my baskets were made by women or children who probably were not paid much for their incredible effort. My collection reminds me of my fellow kinswomen around the world. I wish I knew the story behind each basket's creation.

Cheryl Rae Nyberg<sup>74</sup> — Flower Representations; "Catifacts." I love flowers, but sadly I'm a thoroughly incompetent gardener. Plants have literally jumped out of their pots and broken their own stems to end the suffering to which I subjected

<sup>72.</sup> Manager of Library Services, Winston & Strawn, Washington, D.C.

<sup>73.</sup> Acquisitions Librarian, Valparaiso University School of Law Library, Valparaiso, Indiana.

<sup>74.</sup> Reference Librarian, Gallagher Law Library, University of Washington, Seattle, Washington.

them. So I surround myself with everlasting representations of flowers in several forms.

I have nearly one hundred sets of English bone china teacups and saucers featuring flowers, along with a dozen teapots and assorted serving pieces. My particular favorites are produced by the Paragon company. Another law librarian, Sandra Klein of Notre Dame, inspired this passion after I saw her collection one day. Most of these items are protected from flying felines and fur behind glass exhibit cases.

My collection of English porcelain flower arrangements is an offshoot of the teacup collection. These items are made from oh-so-delicate porcelain that is hand-painted. Most of the fifteen pieces I have contain a vivid assortment of colors and flowers, presented in vases or bowls.

Individual blossoms and buds rest on leaves in my collection of Italian capodimonte, a variation of porcelain. Instead of the high glaze of the English porcelains, these Italian beauties have a matte glaze. I display many of these on a glass coffee table, on a shelf four inches below the top of the table. Each flower is molded by hand, and you can often see fingerprints through the realistic coloring. I probably have thirty beautiful flowers in this collection.

After cross-stitching for many year, I've branched out to needlepointing. And of course, my favorite themes are the florals. I've kept about half of the finished projects and given the others as gifts to family and friends.

For many years I collected "catifacts," that is, cat facsimiles in many forms. I've given away most of that collection, but I still avidly save whiskers and cat claws from the animated specimens that I share my life with, Yammy and Musettee, and from my dearly departed pets Purr, Austen, and Facer.

Billie J. Olsen<sup>75</sup> — Cows. I collect cows. Big ones, little ones, stuffed ones, ceramic ones—cows of all kinds. I've got cow posters and cow party lights in my office; my refrigerator at home is covered with cow magnets; I have more cow stationery than I can ever use; and my china cabinet is filled to the gills with cows. My preference is the black-and-white Holstein model, but I'm an equal opportunity cow lover.

I have been collecting cows for about fifteen years (long before they became trendy, I might add). I can't remember anymore why I started, although I am often asked that question. Many times, a law student will walk up to me and say, "I thought of you the other day . . ." and then tell me about some cow he or she saw somewhere. My answer is always the same: "So, why didn't you buy it for me?" But people I barely know have presented me with cows, and more than once a cow has just shown up on my desk with no one ever taking credit for it.

Cows are cool, and I plan to collect them forever!

**Joan O'Mara**<sup>76</sup> — *Giraffes*. I have a growing collection of giraffes. Unfortunately, none are living. I can't remember how long ago I started, but I am always happily surprised when someone I didn't know had noticed my collection gives me another. (A client using our library once gave me a lovely silver giraffe paperweight.)

I have stuffed giraffes, finger puppet giraffes, and giraffes of wood, brass, silver, and glass. And a giraffe potholder, a slotted spoon with a giraffe handle, and last night I discovered a tempting watch with giraffes on the band. I have twenty in my office at work—they march on my file cabinets and on the windowsill, and one watches from above the computer—and probably the same number at home.

By the way, I'm 5' 2", and aside from the fact that I think they are the loveliest and most graceful of wild animals, they are also beautifully tall.

Marina Parascenzo-Brush<sup>77</sup> — Vintage Handbags and Jewelry. I collect handbags and jewelry from the 1920s and 1930s. I began collecting them about fifteen years ago, after I received a vintage handbag as a gift from my mother. I always wear what I collect. I have a beautiful necklace from Czechoslovakia that has a round pendant made of green stone. My law school roommate called it "the orb," and I always wear it for stressful occasions. I'm sure its original owner was a flapper law librarian!

Mary Persyn<sup>78</sup> — Quilts and Related Items. In May 1985 I took a quilting class and got hooked on quilting. I collect fabric, quilt books, and old quilts. I am particularly interested in books on quilt history and "reproduction" fabrics from the nineteenth century (that is, contemporary fabric that is a reproduction of fabrics manufactured in the nineteenth century). I recently purchased my first pieces of actual nineteenth-century fabrics (from the 1830s and 1850s) for "study" and handled a piece of fabric from the 1780s. I was an undergraduate history major and find the old fabrics and old quilts fascinating. I just wish that they could talk. Of course, I always have to get a half yard or yard of any fabric that strikes my fancy (quilters have a saying that the quilter who dies with the most fabric wins).

I own about five hundred books on the history and techniques of quilting, probably one thousand pieces of fabric, and about twenty-five quilts—seven or eight are ones I made myself, three are family heirlooms, and the rest are old quilts that caught my fancy.

I recently heard quilting referred to as the "gentle art." I find it relaxing to work on projects where there is rarely a deadline to be met. I also think that, next to law librarians, quilters are the greatest people to be around.

<sup>76.</sup> Law Librarian, McGinnis, Lochridge & Kilgore, Austin, Texas.

<sup>77.</sup> Librarian, Stoel Rives LLP, Seattle, Washington.

<sup>78.</sup> Law Librarian and Professor of Law, Valparaiso University School of Law, Valparaiso, Indiana.

Ann Puckett<sup>79</sup> — Stone Eggs. My collection of stone eggs started when a dear friend gave me a large, stunningly beautiful egg carved from malachite (a deep green stone). I put it into an antique wood bowl, but it looked lonely. Then on a vacation in north Georgia, I found a rock shop that had a lot of carved stone eggs and the rest is history.

I haven't counted my collection, but I'd guess I have between three and four dozen. They range from onyx (the most common stone used for this purpose) to

azurite (I've only seen one of these) and include beauties such as jasper, rose quartz, clear quartz, snowflake and tiger eye agate, obsidian, jade, alabaster, and several kinds of fossil-rich stones. The eggs come in all sizes. My smallest is no more than a half-inch long. I have kept the original malachite egg as my upper size limit—it's about four inches long.

My other collecting "rules" are that an egg must be stone in its natural state (i.e., not dyed or otherwise artificially enhanced) and I collect only one example of each stone. However, I have violated those rules in four instances. I have two marble eggs, one dyed green and one pink. My mother found them in an antique shop, and I added them to my collection because I can remember my grandmother using similar eggs to encourage her hens to "set," so they brought back pleasant childhood memories. The other two exceptions are carved soapstone, hand-decorated by African artisans in patterns so regular and intricate it is impossible to imagine how anyone could have accomplished the carving.

It is becoming harder to find unique eggs, so I'm not adding to the collection very rapidly these days. One prize I still seek is a granite egg. I have seen one, but the price was very high and I didn't buy it, a decision I now regret. Granite, although it is a common stone, is very difficult to carve because it is so hard. I keep the eggs in two antique wood bowls on the hearth. Friends pick them up to roll them around in their hands like worry beads or study them at close range just for the beauty that has been revealed in the carving and polishing process. I collect other things too—quilts and wood bowls and pins, most notably—but my stone eggs are easily the most interesting of my collections.

**James Quinn**<sup>80</sup> — *Coffeemakers*. I am always on the lookout for unusual, functional, aesthetically interesting, antique coffeemakers. I have various espresso devices, both stove-top and motor-driven, a couple of nice French presses, sev-

Director of the Law Library and Professor of Law, University of Georgia School of Law, Athens, Georgia.

<sup>80.</sup> Circulation Supervisor, Law Library, William S. Boyd School of Law, University of Nevada-Las Vegas, Las Vegas, Nevada.

eral "Ibriks" for Turkish coffee, and one very fine specimen of a wonderful electric model that was popular in the 1940s and 1950s, with a "modern," streamlined-yet-portly lower pot and matching upper unit in brilliant, aerodynamic chrome. I acquired that one unused in the original box, but unfortunately the rubber gasket connecting the two sections was too degraded for it to be usable.

I also love the glass makers from earlier decades on which that model was based—the Pyrex "laboratory" unit that looks more like something out of Frankenstein's lab than a twentieth-century American kitchen. It forces hot water from the lower chamber through a tube into the top where the grounds are placed, "gurgles" (an industry term) for a few minutes (more or less depending on the grind you are using), then sucks the brewed coffee back down with an impressive "whoosh" caused by the resulting vacuum. I'm always afraid it's going to explode! (And after all these years, there would be no one to sue!)

Of course, I have a couple of good old classic American percolators and a big porcelain thing you would boil coffee in over a campfire and drop an egg into for straining the grounds, cowboy-style. As to how I got the bug, there's not much to it, really—I just love coffee, and I love finding new examples of the machinery, devices, and doohickeys used to brew it over the centuries.

Jeanne C. Reynolds<sup>81</sup> — Clocks. Tempus fugit . . . tempus omnia revelat . . . temporis ars medicina fere est. Time flies . . . time reveals all things . . . time is the best of the healing arts. Can you guess what I collect? Clocks. Any kind, size, color. I have four clocks on my desk at work, I have nine clocks in my dining room. Glass and chrome, wood,



ceramic tile, metal, crystal, stone, even a flying pig that glows in the dark (when it's in the mood—I can't figure out why it glows sometimes but not always). I'm not sure when it started, but I know I was in a minimalist mode and decided that decorative objects should be functional, not just sit there on the mantel or table, catching dust. I don't know how many I have now, but I do question my sanity twice a year . . . when I have to reset every clock for daylight saving time in the spring and fall!

Katherine Rosin<sup>82</sup> — Wee Forest Folk Figurines. Even though it has become more and more expensive to do, I collect Wee Forest Folk figurines. These are

<sup>81.</sup> Librarian, Kemp, Smith, Duncan & Hammond, El Paso, Texas.

Manager of Research & Information Resources, Sheehan Phinney Bass & Green, Manchester, New Hampshire.

mice dressed in various costumes that represent their occupations, who they are, or the activity in which they are involved. One of my favorites is dressed as a ghost for Halloween while another leads several jack-o'-lanterns in song. Others include a Christmas angel, a Pilgrim with a pie, a 1920s flapper, a little girl mouse with her hands in the cookie jar, a ballerina, a bridesmaid, an Indian with a baby mouse, and an Irish lass sporting shamrocks as part of her attire.

I think I started collecting the Wee Forest Folk by happenstance when I spotted them in a shop window in Boston. It has been ten years now, and I look forward to the new figures as others are retired from the collection. I go to a gift shop that sells them to pick up the latest annual catalog. Then I plan out which figures I want and which ones I think I might be able to afford in the coming year. I have about thirty of them now, but can't resist acquiring more.

I love these figures not only for themselves but also because they represent a more "normal" world, a little village where each and everyone possesses a unique and important place that is treasured and that contributes to the others in a very special way. But, enough on the subject, the work on my desk is clamoring for attention, and I don't want to be locked away in a mental ward!



Elizabeth Schneider<sup>83</sup> — Gorillas. I collect gorillas—the stuffed animal variety. The collection started by accident, the result of me being a Phoenix Suns fan and the fact that their mascot is "The Gorilla." My first gorilla was a replica of the Gorilla that my husband bought me after the Suns, who were having an awful season, beat the Lakers, who were having a very good one. When the orginal Gorilla mascot retired, my sister sent me a large stuffed gorilla in his memory. This was enough to make Dee Daniels, who was the feder-

al courts librarian in Phoenix at the time, decide that as a good Suns fan, I should collect gorillas. She gave me a couple more and the collection was born. It is a great excuse to visit toy stores, though my husband doesn't understand what he started.

Russell Singletary<sup>84</sup> — *South Carolina Paper Memorabilia*. I collect books, pamphlets, maps, lecture notes, and other paper memorabilia relating to South Carolina history—in particular, the history of the Palmetto State's low country and Berkeley County (a 300-year-old political entity, which originally included much of today's Charleston County).

<sup>83.</sup> Associate Law Library Director, Texas Tech University School of Law Library, Lubbock, Texas.

<sup>84.</sup> Researcher, Office of Senate Research, South Carolina General Assembly, Columbia, South Carolina.

Michael J. Slinger<sup>85</sup> — Civil War Books and Collectibles. Ever since the Ken Burns series The Civil War was shown on PBS, I have been a Civil War buff. I have indulged my interest by joining a Civil War book group and the Cleveland Civil War Roundtable, attending the Civil War Institute at Gettysburg College (where I have had the privilege of meeting many of the foremost Civil War historians in the country), and by touring battlefields. I have also attended many Civil War battle reenactments, though as a spectator, not a participant—I hope some day to find the guts to take part as a reenactor.

However, as a librarian, I have been particularly attracted to reading about the Civil War. I now have a personal library of more than 250 Civil War books. I also have some prints and paintings, a few issues of *Harpers Weekly* from the time of the conflict, some Civil War figures (my daughters think they are dolls, but they are more along the lines of GI Joe), and a Civil War saber that is my pride and joy.

I hope this hobby will eventually produce some tangible results. I would like to teach a course on "Law and the Civil War," and I would like to write a book about how the Civil War affected western Pennsylvania (my beloved home region). However, mostly my hobby has given me a great deal of enjoyment and a real appreciation for the passion of those times and for the awesome courage displayed by the participants.

It has also been great to have an interest to share with my family, although I must admit that on vacations I sometimes hear my daughters hiss, "Dad, no more battlefields or old houses."

Merle J. Slyhoff<sup>86</sup> — *Cookbooks; Insulators; Sun Tiles*. At last count I had over 1,400 cookbooks. Why? I like to take a stack and read through them. Do I actually use all of them? No way! But there are some favorites, and I'm notorious for trying out new recipes on guests.

I also collect old-fashioned glass and ceramic wire insulators. I like the way they look, their great colors. We even have one from our own house that was knocked down during a bad storm.

And then there's my collection of sun tiles . . . or tiles with with suns on them . . . or wall hangings with suns. They have to be unique and ceramic; no plastic smiley suns! Why do I collect them? Because of my sunny disposition, no doubt.

Harry Loren Stamper<sup>87</sup> — *Diecast Model Cars; Pie Birds*. The collection that consumes most of my attention is my collection of 1:24 scale precision diecast

Law Library Director and Professor of Law, Cleveland State University, Cleveland Marshall College of Law Library, Cleveland, Ohio.

Document Delivery and Auxiliary Services Librarian, University of Pennsylvania, Biddle Law Library, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Head of Technical Services, University of San Diego School of Law Legal Research Center, San Diego, California.

model cars. Most of these are produced by the Franklin and Danbury mints. They are very accurate replicas of the real thing, made with heavy diecast metal with some plastic thrown in, and reproduced with as much authentic detail as possible. The colors of the models are also authentic—the actual colors the original car came in.

How did I get into it? I always loved 1950s cars. One day I was feeling sorry for myself and saw an ad for a pink and white 1955 Ford Crown Victoria model. I thought it was beautiful, but also very expensive. The ad said you could send it back in thirty days for whatever reason. So I placed the order, just to enjoy it for a week or so, promising myself that I would send the model back after I cheered up. Well, I loved it so much, I decided it couldn't hurt to have just one. Then a 1958 Edsel came to my attention. Two couldn't hurt! After all, I needed a shelf companion for my Crown Vic. I now have 258 of these things and am a member of a precision diecast collectors' club. There is no sign of any abatement in sight! My house now looks like one of those "Mile of Cars" boulevards you find in so many cities these days.

My other more collection might seem a bit bizarre. I collect *pie birds*. Pie birds are little ceramic birds, about three to five inches high, that have their necks craned (no pun intended) and their beaks turned toward the heavens. You place the bird in the middle of a pie crust and, instead of slits in the crust, the steam escapes through the hole in the pie bird's beak.

How did I get into pie birds? I've always found crows to be comical creatures. My sister happened across a crow pie bird in a shop somewhere many years ago and bought it for me in honor of my "love" of crows. I thought it was the most hilarious thing I'd ever seen, and soon I started encountering pie birds myself. Of course, I just had to buy them. I have about twenty-five pie birds now: ducks, chickens, parrots, etc. I even have an elephant. But no, it is not called a pie elephant—it is still a pie bird. I don't have an explanation for that one!

Allen Story<sup>88</sup> — Roseville Pottery; Glass and Crystal. I am a fairly serious collector of Roseville pottery (200 pieces), Cambridge Chantilly etched crystal, Imperial Candlewick glass, Fostoria American glass, Morgantown Mikado glass, Tiffin Swedish optic, and Copen blue glass. Most of this stuff is Depression era, but none is the pink and green Depression glass stuff that is more familiar. Each of these collection habits has at least one annual festival devoted to it, and I usually attend them all. The Roseville pottery has soared in value way ahead of my glass and crystal patterns. Our mothers got all this stuff as reasonably priced wedding gifts, and now it is all highly collectable.

Christine Stouffer<sup>89</sup> — *Miniature Tea Sets*; Titanic *Books*; *Cookbooks*. I collect miniature tea sets. I got started as a young child. My parents seemed to buy

<sup>88.</sup> Librarian, U.S. Courts Library, Alexandria, Virginia.

<sup>89.</sup> Librarian, Ulmer & Berne, LLP, Cleveland, Ohio.

me a new set for every birthday (probably because I broke them by September, my birthday being in June). So, as an adult, I now am being overrun by all of the miniature tea sets I own. A friend, whose husband is a firefighter, gave me a set with a firehouse theme (dalmations, inverted fire hats for little cups, etc.). I have good china sets, as well as little cheapies. I have them for every holiday and every season. It's a real job unpacking and displaying different ones throughout the year, but I still love them.

I collect books and articles about the *Titanic*, a collection that, incidentally, I started a *very* long time ago, way before the recent craze over the newest *Titanic* movie. Again, it was the influence of my parents. My dad was a *Titanic* nut, and when we were children, it was always a family affair watching the 1953 movie *Titanic* with Clifton Webb. My dad had original publications about the *Titanic* published right after the disaster. We visited the site of the White Star Line on a trip to New York in the mid-1960s to see the monument, etc.

I collect vintage cookbooks. The time period in which I am interested is the 1920s through the 1960s. I especially like cookbooks and recipe collections produced by manufacturers to encourage use of their products (i.e., particular pots and pans, ovens, etc.). I also collect theme cookbooks, such as the Shakespeare cookbook that I purchased last year at the Stratford Festival, or the "It's a Wonderful Life" Cookbook.

Other collections: Cracker Jack and cereal toy prizes; snowmen; Russian Revolution books and materials; Victoriana (mostly things pertaining to miniature gardens and plants).

As you can imagine, my house is a real mess! I haven't even had the time to look at all of the stuff I have, but I keep saying that when I retire, I'm going to have a whole lot of fun—and a whole lot of work—with my collections.

Carol Suhre<sup>90</sup> — Precious Moments Figurines. I am an avid collector of Precious Moments figurines. So avid that I include that fact in my blurb when I run for office! The first figurine I acquired was a high school graduation gift in 1976, and now I have more than four hundred. They are supposedly very valuable because I have the original twenty-one pieces, but, of course, that is only in the eyes of another collector. It is a heavily insured collection just in case. People make fun of me



because I look for pieces I am missing everywhere I go. But it's relatively harmless and I am a firm believer that everyone should collect something. If you know someone has an interest in something, it makes it easier to pick up a quick gift for them and you tend to think of them when you see examples of their collection. (All the employees in Hallmark stores in our area know my husband by name!)

Erwin C. Surrency<sup>91</sup> — Legal and Naval History Books. I have always liked to have my own books in areas in which I am doing research. Since I work in legal history and am interested in the federal courts, I have my own set of the U.S. Statutes at Larges (volumes 1–18) and a partial collection of the Supreme Court Reporter. I collect early manuals for justices of the peace, and I have several early American imprints and other early legal texts that captured my fancy.

My main hobby is naval history, so I buy anything on the U.S. Navy in the modern period. That collection is about 2,000 volumes and includes such choice items as the Naval War College's studies of the different naval battles of World War II. Now I am faced with what to do with these books I have enjoyed for a number of decades, for no library seems interested. I hate to think of how few catalogers will look at some of these items with some respect for the importance of these books.

Kendall Svengalis<sup>92</sup> — Jussi Björling Recordings. I collect recordings by the great tenor, Jussi Björling, as a part of a large collection of operatic and classical recordings. At present, I have about eighty-seven LPs and fifty-six CDs featuring Björling, consisting of either complete operatic recordings or solo and recital recordings. I also have copies of every available video featuring Björling, including one Swedish film and a number of American television programs on which he appeared (Producer's Showcase, Voice of Firestone, and the Ed Sullivan Show).

In two radio polls conducted in 1998, one in England and one in the United States, Björling was voted the greatest singer of the twentieth century, beating out Callas, Caruso, etc. He had a voice of captivating beauty coupled with style, grace, and technical precision. His performances at the Met are legendary, particularly his 1947 *Romeo and Juliet* with Bidu Sayao.

I have had the pleasure of meeting his widow, Anna-Lisa, and two of his sons, Anders and Lars. I am a founding member of the Jussi Björling Society USA which had its first convention in Washington, D.C., in June 1999. And, curiously, my great-uncle Ernst, who lives in a tiny village in the Swedish province of Varmland, used to go fishing with Jussi's eldest son Rolf when Rolf came to visit his girlfriend, the actress Britt Eklund, whose family lived in the same village. Rolf was also a tenor. It's certainly a small world.

I started collecting Björling recordings when I was eighteen. I got hooked on

<sup>91.</sup> Law Librarian Emeritus, University of Georgia Law School, Athens, Georgia.

<sup>92.</sup> State Law Librarian, Rhode Island State Law Library, Providence, Rhode Island.

the tenor voice when I was about fifteen, listening to my mother's Mario Lanza recordings (particularly *The Student Prince*). That was until my brother brought home a Björling recording from the library. Since then, Bjorling has had a special place in my musical life.

Kathleen Sweeney<sup>93</sup> — Christmas Ornaments; Cookbooks. My collection of special Christmas ornaments started because of my dear mother. She would purchase one new ornament every year to add to our tree. When she passed away, my dad let all of us children select ornaments from her collection that we wanted to add to our own trees. Now every year I add at least one new ornament to my collection. Every ornament has some special meaning relating to its acquisition; when the tree is up, I look at different ones and think of where they came from and the special memories connected to them. I have ornaments from the U.S. Mint, the White House collection, vacations, and special friends. The ones I treasure the most are ones that I received from individuals no longer with me, like my mom and dad. My husband puts up the tree and lights, but he leaves the ornaments to me.

My second collection is cookbooks. I have more than a hundred of them and it is still growing. My collection started because I wanted a souvenir to get while vacationing that I would not regard later as junk. I selected cookbooks because I enjoy trying new recipes, and they are usually available no matter where you go. My collection also includes many books produced as school and church fund-raisers. These are actually the best because they include treasured recipes from the contributors. More important, the recipes in these cookbooks are generally ones you would actually make at some point since they generally don't call for exotic ingredients not readily available in your area.

Betty W. Taylor<sup>94</sup> — Family Memorabilia. In conjunction with the genealogy research that I am conducting on my parents' and husband's families, I have been collecting family memorabilia as people lend or give me personal items. Here are a few of the very special items that I now own: family Bibles for two different families; works of Shakespeare presented to my grandfather as he prepared to go from England to Johannesburg, South Africa, to work at a diamond mine before the Boer War; a lion's claw, polished and decorated in gold to use as a pendant; a reader autographed by an older sister and present-



<sup>93.</sup> Library Director, Semmes, Bowen & Semmes, PC, Baltimore, Maryland.

Clarence J. TeSelle Professor of Law and Director, Legal Information Center, Levin College of Law, University of Florida, Gainesville, Florida.

ed to my grandmother to use in elementary grades in the 1880s; treasured photographs of about one hundred relatives who were born before 1900 (one very special tintype of a family group in Georgia in 1882 shows my grandmother sitting on her grandmother's lap); a mourning bonnet worn to a spouse's funeral in 1918; an engagement ring from 1902; china and cut glass dishes used by grandmothers, aunts, and other relatives; and a crocheted bedspread made for me by my grandmother as the first grandchild in the family. I also own a fox wrap with head, tail, and feet all attached that was designed to be worn around the neck or draped over a shoulder. I remember sitting by my grandmother in church and feeling so sorry for the poor fox, wondering how he could have gone to heaven and still be right there beside me.

Julie L. von Schrader<sup>95</sup> — Fiestaware; Eggs; Art Miniatures. When I was young, my family went to Upstate New York for the summer with grandparents and aunts and uncles and cousins by the dozens. In the cottage where we stayed were these wonderful, colored plates. One was blue. There were constant fights among the cousins as to whose turn it was to eat off the blue plate. Years pass and I am living and going to school in New York. At an antique show at Madison Square Garden, I am checking out the goods when I turn a corner and suddenly there, in a huge display case, is a wall of colors—it's Fiestaware, but in a quantity and variety that I had never imagined when we fought over the blue plate.

I finally started collecting Fiestaware when I began to earn money to afford it. By now I have quite a large collection. My most unusual piece is a cake plate. The plate is flat, which is very unusual. When I redid the kitchen in my house, I made sure the cabinets had glass fronts so the plates could be seen.

I also collect eggs and art. The eggs just happened and most of them have been given to me. There are stone eggs of many hues; there are pottery versions; there are real eggs decorated and designed. My prized possession is one I found during AALL's Annual Meeting in Boston in 1993. It is a goose egg decorated in the Greek black-on-red ware colors. It is of naked running youths, with nothing left to the imagination.

The art I collect is mostly miniatures. I love the fact that someone has the patience to do someth+ing so small. Some of the paintings are so meticulous as to defy belief. My house is small and I have collected so many that I have started rotating pictures.

Sally Waters<sup>96</sup> — Campaign Buttons. My collection of campaign (and other) buttons started back around 1972 or so when I saw an "I Like Ike" button for \$3 and

<sup>95.</sup> Library Director, Pitney, Hardin, Kipp & Szuch, Morristown, New Jersey.

Reference Librarian and Adjunct Professor, Stetson University College of Law, Charles A. Dana Law Library, St. Petersburg, Florida.

decided to spring for it. Since then I've tried to add buttons for almost every campaign, including several presidential primaries. And I do actually wear them, but during election season I'll wear a Nixon, LBJ, or Robert Kennedy button so as to refrain from advocating for a particular current candidate and offending anyone's political sensibilities! Of course I wear my Hank Aaron button from 1974 on opening day every year, and my "May the Force Be With You!" button from the first showing of *Star Wars* often sees the light of day, but the political ones are my favorites.

Students know what I like, so I wasn't too surprised a few years ago when I found a package waiting for me from one of our grads. It contained a note that said, "Sally, my grandmother was a wonderful woman, but also a rabid Republican; I thought you'd appreciate these more than me." Not only did the package contain five Eisenhower/Nixon buttons, but it also held a beautiful collector's plate from the 1950s of Dwight and Mamie Eisenhower—a plate that now occupies a prominent place in my office (although one student actually asked if they were my parents!).

Sharon Wayland<sup>97</sup> — Egg Trays. Several years ago, my ex-husband and I decided to try our hand at raising chickens and eggs. At that time I started collecting deviled-egg trays because we had eggs running out our ears. They were fairly inexpensive, ranging from a couple of dollars to about twenty bucks; today, they can go for as high as several hundred dollars depending on the manufacturer. They range from cute ceramic trays to really ornate imported ones. I have accumulated about a hundred and have nowhere near enough places to display them. I am known among antique dealers as the "egg-tray lady."

Ruth D. Weeks<sup>98</sup> — *Elephants*. I collect anything with an elephant on it. When I came to graduate school at the University of Alabama (where the mascot is an elephant), my mother sent me a red elephant pillow. That was in 1971, and I have been collecting them ever since.

My elephants range in size from a gold one I wear around my neck to a wooden elephant from Mexico that is about ten inches high and fifteen inches long. I have elephants made of cloth, marble, Alabama soil, glass, jade, wood, gold, and silver. I also have needlepoint elephants and elephant shirts. I even have an elephant tea set and elephant wind chimes. I would guess that I have at least one hundred. My children can always give me an elephant and know I will be happy. Whenever we go on a trip, I can always find something to buy because almost every gift shop has elephants. My daughter's friends look a little funny when they

<sup>97.</sup> Director, Tarrant County Law Library, Fort Worth, Texas.

<sup>98.</sup> Assistant Director, University of Alabama School of Law, Bounds Law Library, Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

come into our home and see elephants everywhere. I keep saying that I am going to stop buying them, but then I will see an elephant that I just can't resist.

Sarah K. Wiant<sup>99</sup> — *Hippos*. It will come as no surprise to members of SEAALL—Tim Coggins mentioned this fact in a citation for service that he presented to me on behalf of SEAALL a couple of years ago—that I collect hippos. Stueben, pewter, glass, fabric, semiprecious gems—you name it, I've got it. Once I began collecting hippos, my family and friends began adding to the collection, and now I have hippos from all over the world.

When I was in library school, I spent a great deal of time in Dallas and often visited the Dallas zoo where there was a remarkable hippo. This hippo made the best out of her lot in life by swimming to the corner of her pool, pushing off the side, flipping over and floating diagonally across the pool, all the while moving her head to make sure that everyone was watching. Then she would swim around the edges of the pool, look around to make sure she had an audience, and float back again with her hippo feet in the air (sort of). She had a good time and made sure others were entertained. Watching this hippo, I would forget the frustrations of library school.

Jennifer Wu<sup>100</sup> — Rubber Stamps; Cookie Jars. I collect rubber stamps and now have a collection of nearly 1,000. It's a "good thing" to collect since they are relatively cheap (although not, according to my husband, when they are purchased by the hundreds) and they are very useful. There is no occasion that cannot be used as an excuse for stamping. Nor is any surface safe from becoming a canvas.

I also collect cookie jars because I bake such fabulous cookies. The seed of my collection was a clown cookie jar given to my parents when they married. My sister and I fought over who would inherit it until my mom started to worry about her safety and gave it to me in self-defense.

Director of the Law Library and Professor of Law, Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia.

<sup>100.</sup> Librarian, Curiale Dellaverson Hirschfeld Kelly & Kraemer, LLP, San Francisco, California.