

Have You Read?

Fiction:

- David Lodge
- Gail Tsukiyama
- William Owens
- Isabel Allende
- Ursula Hegi
- Sue Miller
- Deborah Moggash

Things, a Novel
The Language of Threads
This Stubborn Soil
Daughter of Solitude
The Vision of Emma Blau
The World Below
Tulip Fever



Non Fiction

- Richard Wheeler
- Brian Thompson
- Karen Armstrong
- Edmund Morris
- Jan Morris

- Gabriel Garcia Marquez
- Gretel Ehrlich

Sherman's March 973.7 WHE
The Disastrous Mrs Weldon Biog.
Jerusalem: One City, Three Faiths 956.94 ARM
The Rise of Theodore Roosevelt Biog.
O Canada. Travels In an Unknown Country
917.104 MOR
Clandestine In Chile 983.064 GAR
This Cold Heaven. Seven Seasons in Iceland
998.2 EHR

Mystery

- Charles Todd
- Gwyneth Cravens
- Michael Cunningham
- L.R. Wright
- James Paterson

Search the Dark
Black Death
Flesh and Blood
The Suspect
Violets Are Blue



I don't like that man. I must get to know him better.

Abraham Lincoln



If The Titanic Had Not Foundered.

If the Titanic had not foundered, the Harvard University campus might be missing today one of its most handsome buildings, the Widener Library, which was erected as a memorial to Harry Elkins Widener.

Harry Widener was the grandson of the Philadelphia streetcar magnate, one of the wealthiest men in America. Legend has it that young Harry, a student at Harvard University, became a bibliophile while doing research on period costumes for a Hasty Pudding theatrical production. By 1912, at 27, he had put together an impressive library of rare books, and the largest collection of Robert Louis Stevenson's works ever assembled.

In the spring of that year, Harry Widener was in London with his parents, doing some serious shopping. One of his acquisitions, a copy of the 1658 edition of Francis Bacon's *Essays*, particularly delighted him. Instead of packing the volume with the others, he carried it in his pocket aboard the *Titanic* for the return trip, remarking to a friend that since he always kept the book in his coat, they would sink together if he was shipwrecked. It has been said, however, that on the fatal night of April 14, the Bacon *Essays* were not in Harry's pocket. As the young man was about to step into the last lifeboat, he realized that his book was still in his cabin, ran downstairs to retrieve it - and missed the boat that could have saved his life.