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You Can Go to Thomas Wolfe's Home Again, Starting Friday

By Stuart Ferguson

Asheville. N.C.

In the summer of 1935, F. Scott Fitzgerald visited Old Kentucky Home, the boarding house here where Thomas Wolfe (1900-38) grew up and set his 1929 novel, "Look Homeward, Angel." Fitzgerald, who knew Wolfe, had been staying at the more genteel Grove Park Inn, trying to dry out and write. But the imminent arrival of a pretty young guest's (legitimately) suspicious husband made a temporary decampment prudent. A friend jokingly suggested that Fitzgerald hide out at Old Kentucky Home. The hungover Fitzgerald—whose idea of being on the wagon was 35 bottles of beer a day but no whiskey—said "take me there."

Terry Shoffner

After Wolfe's mother, Julia, gave the fugitive a tour that featured one of the nonstop monologues for which she was notorious, she saw Fitzgerald (whom she didn't recognize as the author of "The Great Gatsby") leaning against a post on the front porch, trembling. "I never take drunks—not if I know it," she said, slamming the door.

Fitzgerald pointed at the house: "Poor Tom, poor bastard."

The chance to tour Old Kentucky Home, officially known as the Thomas Wolfe Memorial, has been unavailable to recent visitors to Asheville. Built in 1883, and called Dixieland in "Look Homeward, Angel," Julia bought it in 1906. Wolfe described it as a "big, cheaply constructed frame house of 18 or 20 drafty high-ceilinged rooms: it had a rambling, unplanned, gabular appearance." Severely damaged in 1998 by an arsonist who was never caught, the state historic site finally reopens Friday after a painstaking $2.5 million restoration, with a host of events taking place over the weekend.

These include a rare staging of "Welcome to Our City," Wolfe's sprawling play about his home town (which he fictionalized as "Altamont"), and public readings by Gail Godwin and other authors. The house has been returned to the way it looked in 1916, just after Julia added a dozen rooms to the structure and Tom went away to college. Painted a rich yellow, from the outside there's no sign of the fire's devastation.

A tour of the interior with site manager Steve Hill, however, reveals losses. The big dining room where Julia and her family fed their boarders and the bedroom immediately above it were completely destroyed, but have been recreated with period furnishings. The slate roof, which collapsed into the second floor, has been rebuilt.

Fortunately, some of the most valuable items, such as Wolfe's typewriters, evening clothes and furniture from his New York apartment, were on display in a separate visitor's center and escaped damage. Everything in the house that could be saved, was: furniture, stained-glass windows—even the plaster was removed, conserved and reapplied. Still, 15% of its artifacts are gone. "The awful truth is that Julia's dining room is lost forever," Mr. Hill said.

Looking at the bright side, Mr. Hill noted that restoration provided a chance to learn more about the structure and its contents. The bed in which Wolfe and his siblings were born was revealed, after the soot and many layers of paint had been removed, to have originally been a bright blue with floral decorations. And modern wiring, alarms and fire-suppression systems have been discreetly added.

Old Kentucky Home is not a cozy bechintzed B&B: It's big and Spartan and held up to 30 guests, who paid $1 a day for three meals and a bed. Due to its many additions, it's all oddly angled hallways, bedrooms and sleeping porches and was noisy when full. Where the Wolfes slept each night depended on how many lodgers there were. Eugene Gant, Wolfe's alter ego in "Look Homeward, Angel," bemoaned the "loss of dignity and seclusion." He complained that the family had nowhere "sacred unto themselves, no place fixed for their own inhabitation, no place proof against the invasion of the boarders." New soundscapes that play in the background give an idea of the atmosphere; ragtime can be heard in the front parlor with its piano, and the sound of cutlery on plates and talking pervades the dining room; if one listens closely, one can actually follow the various conversational strands.

But for Wolfe fans, each space already comes with its own story: Here's the second-floor bedroom where Wolfe's beloved brother Ben died of pneumonia in 1918; the porch where Tom courted his first girlfriend. And, yes, the exuberant, purple-prosed, 6-foot-6-inch Wolfe—"a putter-inner" not a "leaver-outter," as he said when defending his work to Fitzgerald—still has admirers.

The Thomas Wolfe Society, which is holding its annual meeting in Asheville in conjunction with the reopening of Old Kentucky Home, has about 500 members. The society's president, J. Todd Bailey, is thrilled with the restoration, which he termed "first rate and worth the wait." Wolfe, who famously said "you can't go home again," did come back, once, in 1937, the year before his death from tubercular meningitis. In an article he wrote during that visit for the Asheville Citizen-Times, he said: "I was a child here; here the stairs, and here the darkness; this was I and here is Time."

Thanks to all those who took part in the rehabilitation of Old Kentucky Home—the architects, engineers, conservators and the historic site's staff—Time is back.

Mr. Ferguson is a free-lance writer in Asheville, N.C.

Time Off /*Art*

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Nexus: Taiwan in Queens

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SEC's rule.

Advisers are still debating how much detail on matters such as personal trading restrictions should be included in ethical codes, as opposed to more general views on standards for employee conduct.

counts rising at various investment amounts, known as breakpoints. Even before news of the fund-trading scandal emerged last fall, regulators found brokers often overcharged fund investors because they didn't apply the applicable discounts.

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
GrOpp p	12.46	0.21	-2.8	-12.4
Hlth p	59.58	0.63	1.2	-3.0
HYAd p	5.79	...	-0.3	7.9
HiYd p	7.75	0.01	-0.1	8.0
Incm p	6.62	0.01	-0.6	5.6
IntGrIn p	10.07	0.13	1.7	1.6
IntCaO p	20.02	0.21	5.9	2.1
IntlEq p	20.43	0.18	-1.1	-2.3
IntlNop p	10.17	0.09	-1.5	-1.0
IntUS p	5.09	0.01	-0.8	4.3
Inv p	11.24	0.20	0.5	-6.2
MaTx p	9.32	0.02	-1.6	5.0
MidCapVal p	12.64	0.20	0.2	5.4
MiTx p	8.82	0.02	-1.6	4.5
MNTX p	8.87	0.01	-1.2	5.1
Muni p	8.44	0.02	-1.0	3.8
NwOp p	38.08	0.78	1.0	-9.6
NwValA p	15.78	0.24	0.6	2.0
NJTx p	8.95	0.01	-2.0	4.4
NYTx p	8.65	0.02	-1.9	4.5
OHTX p	8.90	0.02	-1.9	4.8
OTC p	6.78	0.15	-0.4	-13.4
PA TE	8.84	0.02	-1.8	5.0
Research p	12.76	0.20	-1.3	-6.0
SmCapGr p	19.15	0.47	2.0	-0.3
SmCapVal p	17.55	0.35	4.3	10.6
TaxSmtEq p	9.06	0.16	0.6	-2.5
TFHY	12.32	0.01	...	3.6
TFIn p	14.68	0.04	-2.1	4.9
TxEx p	8.59	0.02	-1.3	4.4
USGv p	12.92	...	-1.1	4.4
Util p	8.61	0.08	0.3	-7.9
Vsta p	8.28	0.18	3.6	-8.5
Voy p	15.79	0.28	-0.4	-7.9
Putnam Funds Class B				
AmGo t	8.77	0.01	-1.7	4.1
AABal t	9.77	0.10	-0.2	-0.4
AACn t	8.67	0.05	-0.6	2.5
AAGr t	9.91	0.11	...	0.2
CATx t	8.27	0.02	-2.2	3.7
CapApr t	15.57	0.31	0.2	-5.1
apOp t	9.75	0.21	0.2	-2.4
sicEq t	11.69	0.19	-0.1	-3.7
	16.21	0.16	1.2	4.9
	14.98	0.33	-0.7	-10.2
	9.67	0.02	-0.6	7.9
	5.53	0.23	-0.5	1.2
	14	0.25	-1.0	-3.1
		0.11	-0.7	-4.4
		0.26	0.4	-2.5
		20	-3.1	-13.0
			-0.5	0.9
			0.8	-3.8
			5	7.0
				7.2
				4.9

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
SelectVal	9.79	0.14	0.6	0.4
ShtTrmBd	18.95	...	-0.2	4.3
SpecGrow	51.43	1.08	0.1	4.6
TaxExBd	21.51	0.05	-1.5	4.2
TMMdSmCap	10.21	0.23	0.8	1.5
TxMngLgC	16.67	0.28	2.7	-3.7
Russell Instl I				
EqI	27.16	0.44	0.6	-3.2
EqII	38.23	0.81	0.2	4.9
EqQ	31.83	0.52	0.4	-2.8
FixIncl	21.16	0.01	-0.7	6.2
FxInclII	10.31	0.01	-0.6	6.8
Intl	32.94	0.35	-0.6	0.0
Russell LifePoints C				
AggStrat p	9.45	0.12	-0.5	0.5
BalStrat p	9.82	0.09	-0.7	2.1
EqAggStr p	8.67	0.13	-0.4	-1.2
ModStrat p	10.12	0.07	-0.5	2.7
Russell LifePoints D				
AggStrat p	9.52	0.12	-0.3	1.0
BalStrat p	9.87	0.09	-0.5	2.6
EqAggStrat p	8.84	0.13	-0.2	-0.8
Russell LifePoints E				
AggStrat	9.49	0.11	-0.2	1.2
BalStrat	9.87	0.10	-0.3	2.9
ConsStrat p	10.41	0.03	-0.3	3.8
EqAggStrat	8.83	0.13	-0.2	-0.4
ModStrat	10.14	0.06	-0.3	3.4
Russell LifePoints S				
AggStrat	9.53	0.11	-0.1	1.4
BalStrat	9.90	0.09	-0.2	3.1
EqAggStr	8.92	0.13	-0.1	-0.1
Rydex Dynamic Fds				
Tempest500 p	50.91	-1.77	-3.3	-4.1
Titan500 p	32.42	1.02	...	-15.0
Velocity100 p	18.81	0.86	-5.0	-30.8
Venture100 p	26.21	-1.32	-1.4	-13.8
Rydex Investor Class				
Arktos	25.36	-0.62	...	-0.9
Biotech	20.07	0.43	1.6	-9.1
Juno	21.52	-0.05	2.4	-7.5
Nova	23.73	0.58	1.5	-8.2
Otc	9.77	0.23	-1.6	-11.3
PrecMetal	35.92	0.49	-19.1	17.0
Ursa	9.24	-0.16	-1.4	0.8
Rydex C Class				
JunoC p	20.91	-0.05	2.0	-8.4
Rydex H Class				
LgCpJapanH p	29.90	0.73	0.1	-11.1
MekrosH p	24.43	0.89	1.5	1.4

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FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
SA Funds				
FxdIncm	10.10	0.01	-1.2	4.7
Intl HBtm	10.52	0.02	0.8	3.5
US Market	9.87	0.16	0.6	-2.1
USHBtM	10.44	0.17	0.8	-2.4
USSmCo	15.53	0.36	1.6	5.0
Asset Alloc Fds				
wthA	11.29	0.13	0.1	-0.5
GroA	10.76	0.09	-0.1	1.7
	10.24	0.14	0.5	-2.7
	11.56	0.10	0.1	0.8
	2.65	0.21	0.7	-3.4
		0.03	-2.5	4.1
		...	-0.5	6.1
			0.3	2.9
			-3.4	8.2
			4.4	14.6
				-3.1
				4.8
				7.8

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
SI TFBd	10.48	0.02	-1.6	3.8
SmCp Inv	19.07	0.45	-0.4	2.3
SmCp Sel r	19.10	0.46	-0.3	2.4
STBd	10.07	...	-0.3	4.5
TotBd	9.85	...	-0.6	5.9
TSM Inv r	18.52	0.30	0.9	-1.5
TSM Sel r	18.56	0.31	1.0	-1.4
USMMstr	10.41	0.16	-1.1	-1.5
YldPlsInv	9.70	...	0.7	2.9
YldPlsSel	9.70	...	0.8	3.1
Scudder Fds Class A				
BluCpA	16.57	0.30	2.5	-4.1
CalTxA	7.33	0.02	-2.4	4.8
CapGrth p	40.98	0.61	1.4	NS
DreHiRA	37.66	0.60	-1.0	0.7
DSmCpVA	27.20	0.50	4.1	10.5
DynGroA	3.10	0.07	-4.9	-13.3
FlgComA p	14.30	0.20	3.2	-16.6
FlgEqPtA p	25.10	0.34	0.8	1.5
FlgVlBdA p	22.69	0.27	0.3	0.2
GlbDisA	28.16	0.35	2.0	0.7
GrthA	8.82	0.14	0.2	-9.4
HiIncA	5.24	0.01	-0.2	6.5
HiYldTx p	12.46	0.02	-1.0	5.7
Income p	12.59	...	-0.8	NS
Intl p	38.09	0.30	-0.4	-4.2
LgCpValA	21.09	0.26	0.5	3.8
MgdMuniA p	8.99	0.02	-2.3	NS
NewEuropeA	9.51	0.10	-1.8	-3.8
NYTxA	10.76	0.02	-2.4	4.7
RREEF p	16.82	0.33	-0.2	NS
ShTmBd p	10.34	...	-0.2	NS
StratIncA	4.48	-0.01	-1.6	8.1
TechA	10.64	0.23	-3.9	-12.3
Trgt2011	10.28	0.06	-1.2	3.1
TotRtA	8.66	0.09	0.6	-2.2
USGovA	8.45	...	-0.9	4.5
Scudder Fds Class B				
BluChpB t	15.73	0.28	2.1	-4.9
DrmHiRB	37.49	0.59	-1.3	-0.1
DSmCpVB	25.61	0.47	3.7	9.6
HiIncB t	5.24	0.01	-0.3	5.6
TechB t	9.16	0.20	-4.3	-13.2
TotRtB t	8.65	0.08	0.2	-3.2
USGovB t	8.43	...	-1.3	3.6
Scudder Fds Class C				
DrmHiRC t	37.55	0.59	-1.3	0.0
HiIncC t	5.25	0.01	-0.3	5.6
Scudder Fds Class S				
21CenGr r	13.33	0.28	2.5	-14.1
BalanceS	16.78	0.17	0.7	-1.7
CATxInc	7.32	0.02	-2.4	NS
Devel	18.07	0.37	-4.1	-11.3
EmMkInc	9.25	0.04	-5.5	13.7
GlbDis	28.71	0.35	2.1	1.0
GloblBdS	9.92	0.03	-2.5	8.0
GloblS	22.96	0.23	-1.2	-1.7
GNMA S	14.82	0.01	-0.9	4.6
Gold&Prec	16.96	0.48	-18.7	36.2
GrEuGro	23.21	0.25	-1.6	-3.8
GroIncS	20.18	0.33	0.3	-3.9
HiIncOpp r	8.99	0.01	-0.2	6.7
HiYldTx	12.47	0.01	-0.9	5.7
HlthCare r	21.71	0.21	3.3	1.9
Income S	12.59	0.01	-0.7	5.1
Intl Fd	38.28	0.31	-0.3	-3.9
IntTaxAMT	11.20	0.03	-1.7	4.4
LatAmer	22.51	0.31	-7.5	2.9
LgCoGro	22.55	0.35	0.2	-9.1
LgCoVal	23.63	0.29	0.5	-1.6
MA TF S	14.39	0.03	-2.0	5.4
MgdMuniS	9.00	0.02	-2.2	5.2
NYTxInc	10.75	0.02	-2.3	NS
PwyMod	10.58	0.09	0.2	-0.7
S&P500S	14.83	0.24	0.6	-3.3
ShtTmBdS	10.34	...	-0.2	3.6
SmCoValS r	25.55	0.62	2.2	11.7

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
MgGvA p	12.44	...	-1.1	4.2
MgMuA p	15.52	0.02	-0.9	5.1
MuFl A	13.11	0.02	0.3	5.1
MuLtd A	6.53	0.01	-0.3	5.1
MuniHiA	14.46	...	0.2	3.9
MunNtA	13.15	0.01	0.5	5.0
MuNY A	13.50	0.01	-0.8	5.1
NjMuA p	12.60	0.01	-0.1	5.6
S&P500SB p	11.35	0.18	0.4	-3.5
SBCapIncA p	15.32	0.15	-0.4	3.1
SmCapGrA p	9.45	0.24	-1.9	-7.7
SmCpValA p	20.32	0.36	3.3	11.2
SocAwA p	21.32	0.28	...	-1.6
STDurMunA	4.93	0.01	-0.7	NS
USGvtA p	13.13	...	-0.8	4.8
Smith Barney Alloc A				
AllBalA p	11.42	0.09	-0.5	2.1
GrthA	11.31	0.15	-0.4	-1.1
HiGroA	12.90	0.22	0.2	-2.0
Smith Barney Alloc B				
AllBalB	11.66	0.09	-0.8	1.3
GrthB t	11.39	0.15	-0.7	-1.9
HiGrB t	12.56	0.22	-0.1	-2.7
Smith Barney B & P				
AgGrB t	79.90	1.47	2.2	-5.8
ApprB t	13.59	0.16	0.4	-1.6
CaMuB t	16.51	0.02	-1.1	4.1
CapPresB p	11.17	0.02	-1.8	NS
CpPresBII t	11.54	0.03	-1.6	NS
DvsInB t	6.63	0.01	-1.8	4.4
FdValB t	13.33	0.21	-0.1	-3.3
GrIncB t	13.60	0.22	-0.7	-4.0
GvScB t	9.68	0.01	-1.1	4.5
HiIncB t	6.77	0.01	-0.7	3.8
InvGdB t	12.43	0.02	-2.2	7.0
LgCapGB t	20.66	0.37	-0.7	-1.1
LgCpCoB p	15.75	0.23	-1.2	-8.1
MdCpCoB p	19.23	0.33	-1.7	-2.7
MDLCpGrVa t	8.30	0.12	0.1	-9.5
MgMuB t	15.53	0.02	-1.1	4.5
MuNYB	13.50	0.02	-0.9	4.6
SBCapIncB t	15.21	0.14	-0.6	2.6
SmCapGrB t	9.15	0.23	-2.1	-8.4
SmCpValB p	19.91	0.35	2.9	10.4
SocAwB t	21.37	0.28	-0.3	-2.4
Smith Barney C,I&O				
AdjIncC	9.59	-0.01	...	2.1
AgGrC	80.35	1.48	2.2	-5.7
ApprC	13.61	0.17	0.4	-1.5
DsipC	6.61	0.01	-1.8	4.4
FdValC	13.32	0.20	-0.1	-3.3
HiIncC	6.78	0.01	-0.5	3.9
LgCapC p	20.66	0.38	-0.7	-1.1
MdCpCoC	19.23	0.33	-1.7	-2.7
MDAllCpGrVaC	7.78	0.12	-1.3	-6.6
MgMuC	15.52	0.02	-1.1	4.5
MuLtdC p	6.54	0.01	-0.5	NS
SmCpValC	19.91	0.35	2.9	10.4
Smith Barney Y				
AggGrowY t	91.05	1.68	2.6	-4.6
ApprY	13.88	0.17	0.9	-0.4
FdValY	14.34	0.22	0.3	-2.0
GrowIncY	14.35	0.23	...	-2.4
HansBgrY	11.67	0.13	...	-0.1
HiIncY	6.78	0.01	-0.3	4.7
InvGdY	12.46	0.03	-1.9	7.9
LgCapGrY	22.26	0.40	-0.3	0.0
MgGvY	12.44	...	-0.9	4.6
SmCpCoY t	14.81	0.38	1.5	4.6
STInvGrdY	4.19	...	-0.4	4.6
SoundSh	33.97	0.47	1.4	3.4
SouthTrust				
Bond	10.00	0.01	-1.1	5.0
Value p	16.24	0.24	2.8	-1.4
SpAmerInvA p	11.13	0.21	-2.7	14.2
SpectraFundN	6.13	0.13	1.7	-8.2
State Farm Associate				
Balan	48.43	0.45	0.6	2.1

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
SmCapValC p	26.44	0.57	-0.4	8.1
UltStInc p	9.25	...	0.5	1.4
USVal	18.02	0.24	1.6	-0.3
Strong Instl Fds				
Bond	10.74	...	-1.1	5.0
Growth	18.13	0.42	2.7	-5.8
UlStInc	9.25	...	0.8	2.1
UlStMuInc	4.83	...	0.1	2.4
SunAmerica-Focused				
FBalStA	15.28	0.15	-0.9	NS
FBalStC p	15.27	0.15	-1.2	NS
FEquStA	16.75	0.25	-0.7	NS
FEquStC t	16.59	0.25	-0.9	NS
FLgCpGrA p	17.03	0.29	-2.1	-2.0
FLgCpGrB p	16.37	0.28	-2.4	-2.6
FLgCpGrII p	16.37	0.27	-2.4	-2.6
FLgCpVlA p	14.77	0.19	-1.9	-1.4
FMItASA	15.64	0.18	-0.6	NS
FMItASII p	15.55	0.18	-0.8	NS
FMItCpG A p	17.37	0.31	1.2	-4.5
FMItCpG B p	16.38	0.29	0.9	-5.1
FMItCpV A p	18.14	0.20	-0.4	0.9
FMItCpV B p	17.72	0.19	-0.7	0.2
FMItCpVIC p	17.71	0.19	-0.7	0.2
Foc00VIA p	20.01	0.28	3.1	10.1
Foc2000ValC p	19.14	0.27	2.8	9.4
FocIntlA p	15.90	0.13	-1.2	NS
FocusGIA p	15.38	0.18	-2.3	-0.7
FocusGC t	14.70	0.17	-2.6	-1.4
SunAmerica Funds				
Bal As A p	13.08	0.13	-1.3	-4.9
GNMA A	10.92	...	-1.4	5.6
GNMA B t	10.95	...	-1.6	4.9
USGvA p	9.19	0.01	-1.5	5.8
Synovus Trust				
IntTrmBdI	10.00	...	-0.9	NS
LgCpCrEqI	9.58	0.16	-1.5	NS

T

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
TA IDEX A				
AmCenIntl	8.54	0.10	-0.5	-7.2
AsAlGrow p	10.57	0.16	1.3	NS
AsAlMod p	10.84	0.11	0.9	NS
AsAlModGr p	10.70	0.14	1.0	NS
ClarReES p	12.42	0.25	-0.8	NS
GrCoTech p	3.81	0.08	1.6	-10.2
JanGlob p	22.22	0.17	-3.5	-10.5
JanGrow p	21.41	0.36	3.1	-9.7
PIMCOTIPS p	10.31	-0.01	1.7	NS
SalAllCap p	14.79	0.23	0.2	-1.9
SalInvVal p	13.31	0.19	-0.2	-1.4
TASmMidCV p	14.61	0.24	3.6	10.1
TrConHYBd p	8.90	0.01	-1.7	4.8
TrConvSec p	11.56	0.14	2.0	NS
TrGthOpp p	6.47	0.09	3.9	5.6
TRPHlthSci p	11.67	0.19	8.2	NS
TRPSmCp p	11.25	0.24	2.6	-2.0
TA IDEX B				
AsAlCnsrv t	10.95	0.09	0.3	NS
AsAlGrow t	10.42	0.16	1.2	NS
AsAlMod t	10.80	0.10	0.7	NS
AsAlModGr t	10.67	0.14	0.9	NS
JanBal t	17.86	0.16	-0.4	-0.5
JanGlob t	20.95	0.17	-3.7	-11.2
JanGrow t	19.95	0.34	2.8	-10.4
SalAllCap t	14.30	0.23	-0.1	-2.5
TA IDEX C				
AsAlCnsrv t	10.95	0.09	0.3	NS
AsAlGrow t	10.42	0.16	1.2	NS
AsAlMod t	10.80	0.10	0.7	NS
AsAlModGr t	10.67	0.14	0.9	NS
TA IDEX T				
JanGrowT	22.23	0.38	3.2	-9.3
Tamarack Funds				
Entpr	22.94	0.37	0.3	15.8
MicroCpVal	18.27	0.32	5.7	13.7
Value	42.95	0.57	0.1	0.1
TARGET				

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
GlobEqtyA p	10.13	0.07	-1.7	-0.1
S&PCIA p	12.95	0.20	0.5	-3.6
TctAllA p	25.38	0.22	0.6	-3.8
UBS Funds Class B				
GlobEqtyB p	10.00	0.07	-2.1	NS
TctAllB p	24.67	0.21	0.3	-4.5
UBS Funds Class C				
GlobAll p	11.85	0.08	-1.0	NS
TctAllC	24.84	0.22	0.4	-4.5
UBS Funds Class Y				
GloAllY	12.17	0.08	-0.6	7.6
GlobEqtyY	10.27	0.07	-1.7	0.3
IntlEqY	8.30	0.04	-1.7	0.1
TctAllY	25.73	0.23	0.8	-3.4
USLgCpEqY	15.75	0.19	0.3	1.9
UBS PACE Funds Cl A				
GlobFxdA p	11.65	0.08	-3.0	9.8
GovtFxdA p	12.82	0.01	-0.5	4.7
IcGEqtyA p	13.93	0.19	-1.5	-8.8
IcVEqtyA p	17.43	0.29	0.3	-0.3
IntFxdA p	11.41	...	-0.9	2.1
MuniFxdA p	12.44	0.03	-1.7	3.8
UBS PACE Funds Cl P				
GlobFxd P	11.65	0.08	-2.9	10.1
GovtFxd P	12.82	...	-0.4	4.9
IntFxd P	11.42	0.01	-0.8	2.4
IntlEM P	10.62	-0.02	-6.3	5.0
IntlEqty P	12.72	0.01	-0.9	-1.8
IcGEqty P	14.05	0.20	-1.4	-8.5
IcVEqty P	17.44	0.29	0.5	0.0
SmGEqty P	15.00	0.29	-1.3	0.5
SmVEqty P	19.92	0.36	2.8	9.1
StraFxd P	13.65	0.01	-1.0	7.2
UM Funds				
BehavGr	19.22	0.44	-3.0	3.4
REIT	18.31	0.38	0.2	15.6
SmCapGr	10.13	0.29	-3.0	-0.5
UMB Scout Funds				
Stock	14.78	0.22	-0.4	-2.5
WldWide	20.63	0.21	0.2	1.1
US Global Investors				
GlbRs	8.11	0.11	-5.1	23.9
WldGld	13.93	0.18	-16.4	42.0
USAA Group				
AgvGt	25.62	0.39	-1.0	-10.2
BalStra	14.57	0.15	-0.4	2.4
CA Bd	10.82	0.02	-2.1	5.0
CrnstStr	25.52	0.29	0.2	2.7
EmgMkt	9.87	0.05	-2.0	10.6
FStrtGr	8.55	0.12	-0.7	-12.4
GNMA	9.69	...	-0.7	4.9
Grwth	12.27	0.19	-0.4	-11.1
Gr&Inc	17.78	0.28	-0.2	-2.2
Gr&TxStr	14.51	0.12	-1.0	-0.7
HYldOpp	8.48	...	0.1	6.8
Inco	12.13	0.02	-0.9	5.5
IncStk	15.14	0.23	-0.5	-1.7
Intl	20.15	0.20	1.8	3.5
IntTerBd	10.08	0.01	-0.6	5.5
Nasdaq100	4.55	0.10	-1.7	-10.4
NYBd	11.57	0.03	-2.1	5.2
PrecMM	14.22	0.23	-18.0	36.0
S&PIdx	16.75	0.26	0.6	-3.2
S&PReward	16.76	0.27	0.7	NS
SciTech	9.09	0.17	-1.3	-11.5
ShtTBond	8.98	...	0.1	1.7
SmCpStk	11.90	0.24	1.4	3.9
TxELT	13.59	0.03	-1.5	6.1
TxEIt	13.00	0.02	-1.1	5.0
TxESh	10.72	0.01	-0.4	3.4
TxFIn	9.77	0.02	-2.1	5.6
VA Bd	11.34	0.02	-1.9	5.3
ValueFd	11.36	0.19	0.4	NS
WldGr	15.90	0.18	2.8	-0.7
UntdAssoc500	8.10	0.13	0.7	-3.0

V

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
IntlGrAdml	51.29	0.19	...	NS
ITBondAdml	10.33	...	-1.4	NS
ITCrpAdml	9.81	...	-1.0	7.3
ITsryAdml	11.07	...	-1.1	7.1
LTCrpAdml	8.89	0.02	-1.9	8.3
LTsryAdml	10.94	0.02	-1.8	7.9
MidCpAdml	60.42	1.09	1.5	NS
MorgAdml	46.66	0.86	1.2	-3.1
MuHYAdml	10.50	0.02	-1.0	NS
MuInLTAdml	12.41	0.04	-2.2	5.4
MuIntAdml	13.26	0.03	-1.6	4.4
MuLTAdml	11.06	0.02	-2.4	5.2
MuLtdAdml	10.86	0.01	-0.7	3.6
MuShtAdml	15.63	0.01	...	2.5
NJLTAdml	11.79	0.03	-2.0	5.3
NYLTAdml	11.14	0.03	-2.3	5.4
PacifAdml	53.60	0.43	2.1	NS
PALTAdml	11.29	0.02	-2.0	5.6
PrmcpAdml r	57.93	0.98	5.3	NS
REITAdml r	63.81	1.25	-0.7	NS
SmCapAdml	23.20	0.54	2.7	5.3
STBondAdml	10.11	...	-0.4	NS
STCrpAdml	10.65	...	...	4.7
STFedAdml	10.43	...	-0.3	4.7
STsryAdml	10.50	...	-0.3	5.0
TotBdAdml	10.03	...	-0.8	NS
TotStAdml	26.16	0.43	1.0	-1.5
TxMCapAdml r	51.75	0.90	1.1	NS
TxMglAdml r	50.00	0.79	0.7	NS
USGroAdml	39.56	0.82	0.8	NS
ValAdml	18.93	0.27	0.4	-3.0
WdsrIIAdml	48.67	0.64	3.5	0.8
WellsIAdml	49.86	0.23	-0.7	5.7
WelltnAdml	49.46	0.47	0.1	3.9
WndsrAdml	54.78	0.79	-0.1	NS
VANGUARD FDS				
♣AssetA	22.57	0.28	...	1.4
♣CAIT	10.95	0.03	-2.0	4.7
♣CALT	11.44	0.03	-2.2	5.0
CapOp r	27.21	0.49	7.1	0.8
♣CapValue	10.17	0.15	-1.3	NS
♣Convrt	13.17	0.11	0.1	4.6
♣DivdGro	11.20	0.15	0.4	-5.7
♣Energy r	32.62	0.55	10.0	9.5
♣EqInc	22.26	0.27	0.3	0.8
♣Explr	66.36	1.59	1.1	2.6
♣FLLT	11.49	0.03	-2.1	5.8
GlbEq	15.24	0.13	-1.4	7.5
♣GNMA	10.21	...	-0.9	5.3
♣GroInc	28.10	0.50	0.6	-2.3
♣GrowthEq	9.18	0.15	...	-7.7
♣HlthCare r	123.37	1.41	3.0	5.5
♣HYCor r	6.14	...	-0.9	4.9
♣InflaPro	12.36	-0.02	1.5	9.1
♣IntlExplr	13.46	0.10	5.0	5.4
♣IntlGr	16.12	0.06	-0.1	-0.7
♣IntlVal	26.19	0.14	-0.2	3.5
♣ITCorp	9.81	...	-1.1	7.2
♣ITTsry	11.07	...	-1.2	6.9
♣LifeCon	14.46	0.10	-0.1	3.2
♣LifeGro	18.23	0.22	0.4	0.5
♣LifeInc	13.07	0.05	-0.3	4.3
♣LifeMod	16.63	0.16	0.1	2.0
♣LTCorp	8.89	0.02	-1.9	8.2
♣LTTsry	10.94	0.02	-1.8	7.7
♣MATxEx	9.96	0.02	-1.7	4.9
♣MidCpGro p	14.04	0.33	-2.6	-6.9
♣Morg	15.04	0.28	1.1	-3.2
♣MuHY	10.50	0.02	-1.0	4.9
♣MuInlg	12.41	0.04	-2.3	5.3
♣MuInt	13.26	0.03	-1.7	4.4
♣MuLong	11.06	0.02	-2.4	5.1
♣MuLtd	10.86	0.01	-0.8	3.6
♣MuSht	15.63	0.01	...	2.4
♣NJLT	11.79	0.03	-2.0	5.2
♣NYLT	11.14	0.03	-2.3	5.4
♣OHLTte	11.96	0.02	-2.0	5.7
♣PALT	11.29	0.02	-2.0	5.5
PrecMtls r	13.80	0.17	-15.8	22.3

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
EstValR p	26.63	0.43	2.5	3.0
FundFIncA p	12.48x	-0.05	-0.2	4.4
FundFIncR	12.48x	-0.06	-0.2	4.3
Growth	16.58	0.24	-1.2	-6.2
IntmInc	9.70x	-0.03	-1.1	5.1
OHMuniA	11.63x	-0.01	-2.8	4.2
SplValA	15.19	0.24	1.0	4.5
Value	12.08	0.17	-0.2	-4.1
Vintage Funds				
BondFd	9.72	0.01	-0.7	4.6
EqtyS	13.74	0.20	-2.8	-9.2

W

FUND	NAV	NET CHG	YTD %RET	3-YR %RET
Waddell&Reed Advsrs				
AccmA	5.64	0.08	-1.7	-6.4
AssetS A p	6.67	0.04	-2.7	2.2
BondA	6.34	...	-0.9	6.3
Con IncA	6.86	0.08	-1.2	0.1
Core InvA	5.10	0.06	-1.5	-6.6
Core InvY	5.10	0.06	-1.4	-6.4
DivIncA p	10.91	0.14	-1.0	NS
GloBondA	3.50	...	-1.1	5.8
GvtScA	5.49	...	-1.1	5.0
Hi IncA	7.33	0.01	-0.4	5.7
IntGthA	5.82	0.01	-2.5	-5.8
LtdTrmA p	10.04	0.01	-0.6	NS
MunHiA	4.75	0.01	-0.3	4.5
MuniBondA	6.85	0.02	-2.1	3.6
NCcptA p	7.93	0.15	3.9	-3.9
RetireA	6.36	0.12	-2.5	-3.9
Sc TechA	9.13	0.16	2.0	-2.1
SmCapA p	12.96	0.30	1.1	1.5
SmCapY	13.15	0.31	1.3	2.1
ValueA p	11.39	0.17	1.2	1.1
VangA	7.98	0.16	-1.7	-3.7
Wasatch				
CoreGr	38.13	0.86	3.3	5.0
IntlGr	14.22	0.10	4.0	NS
MicCap	7.38	0.13	1.9	17.2
SmCapGr	35.15	0.80	-1.3	5.5
SmCapV	5.52	0.12	4.2	12.2
UltraGr	26.89	0.63	-4.5	7.6
Wayne Hummer Funds				
Growth	40.11	0.74	3.6	1.4
Weiss Peck Greer				
CoreBd	10.46	0.01	-0.9	6.9
Weitz Funds				
Hickory	27.88	0.38	3.3	0.6
PartVal	21.96	0.18	2.2	0.3
Value	36.80	0.29	2.9	1.7
Wells Fargo Cl A				
AstAllA	18.71	0.25	-0.2	0.5
CA TF A	10.93	0.03	-2.0	4.4
EqIdx	48.25	0.76	0.5	-3.6
EqInc	34.19	0.53	1.3	-1.1
GthA	11.80	0.24	0.9	-7.5
HiYieldA	10.41	...	-0.1	NS
IntGvtI p	10.92	0.01	-1.2	5.1
LgCoGrA	46.90	0.94	-1.7	-7.4
MontgEmMkF r	18.75	0.13	-14.1	NS
MontgSmCp	11.54	0.29	6.8	-0.9
NaTFInc	10.10	0.02	-1.6	4.6
OL2020A	12.55	0.12	-0.4	-1.0
OL2030A	13.07	0.16	-0.1	-1.9
OL2040A	13.94	0.19	0.1	-3.0
SIFE SpcFin	3.77	0.06	-1.1	2.0
SpecTech	4.35	0.08	2.1	-5.5
Stbl Inc A t	10.32	-0.01	...	2.4
Wells Fargo Cl B				
AstAllB	11.35	0.15	-0.4	-0.2
CATxF B	11.14	0.03	-2.3	3.6
LgCoGrB p	42.58	0.85	-2.0	-8.0
Wells Fargo Funds				
WBGrBl fp	10.91	...	-1.5	-1.5
WBGrth p	11.52	...	-0.3	-4.0

possible lead:

Let's establish this much: Aline (was not to blame, something along that line?)

Hound of Darkness

--novella idea derived from David Herbert Donald's biog of Thomas Wolfe:
W's idea to write a vast inclusive character-by-character look at America as night rolled across the land. What if he hadn't died (refusing the fatal TB-germed drink from a stranger's bottle on the Seattle-Victoria ferry) and, as the ~~mixmax~~ history of this century rolled on, realized he never was going to die, going to keep on writing and witnessing, in the endless book...

Hound of Darkness

Thomas Wolfe, after refusing the bottle offered by the (tuberculosis-infected) tippling passenger on the ferry to Victoria, exults in the land, the water, his time and place in history:

mortality had no claim on him, now or ever.

Wolfe knows British Columbia was 1st called New Caledonia.

--later, in WWII, wasn't there a Pacific battle in place by that name?

Literary Gems from The Emerald City

SIR THOMAS BEECHAM said Seattle was becoming "a cultural dustbin." *The New York Times Book Review* called the Northwest "almost a literary terra incognita." What do they know? Why, Eugene O'Neill was staying on Magnolia Bluff when they told him he'd won the Nobel Prize in 1936 (he wasn't surprised); Thomas Pynchon spun some of his paranoid aerospace fantasies at a tech writer's desk at Boeing (which turns up as the Yoyodyne Corp. in *The Crying of Lot 49*); Mary McCarthy spent a childhood here, bored silly (she almost failed English at Garfield because of time-consuming crushes on the captains of the track and football teams—her guardians sent her to Annie Wright to straighten up. The Cornish School can perhaps take some credit for her literary career; she abandoned her aspirations to the stage when at Cornish she could get no part bigger than that of an underwater pirate, with no lines).

There are of course many superb writers about the Northwest who were too well-known to turn up on our survey: Wagoner, Hugo, Robbins, Doig, Stafford, et al. Here are a dozen you may not have known wrote here. If you discover others we've missed, let us know—you may win yourself a weekend at Sun Mountain. For contest details, see page 28.

—Tim Appelo and Ann Senechal, eds.

Mark Twain

When Mark Twain came to spend two weeks in the Northwest on August 9, 1895, it hadn't rained since July 5. Worse, the Olympics were one big forest fire, and the smoke hung filthily all over the Sound, suspended in air already turned Philadelphiaesque by the heat wave. The 1893 depression that had put Twain $70,000 in debt (and prompted the lecture tour) had also hit Washington State, and many people couldn't afford a vacation. Twain found captive audiences, eager to be diverted from the climate, economic and meteorological. "I had thought before setting out that everybody in the cities would be taking a vacation; but there have been enough to give us large audiences everywhere," said Twain. His tour manager, J.B. Pond, author of *20 Years a Dealer in Other Men's Brains*, told a *P-I* reporter as if on the sly: "By the way, it may interest you to know that the Puget Sound circuit is better than any of the interior circuits in the East, such as Buffalo and Syracuse." (Pond was also canny enough to refer in Tacoma to "Mount Tacoma" and in Seattle to "Mount Rainier.") Twain attracted a capacity crowd of 1,200 to the Seattle Theater on August 13, and did well elsewhere—a Vancouver critic wrote that "the audience was convulsed at times to the point of inconvenience."

Northwest newspapers likened Twain's appearance to that of Hamlet, a solemn owl, and "one of the Albino freaks with a little black pepper thrown in." Pressed for his impressions of the Northwest, Twain (who got a rotten cold here and wrote in *Following the Equator* how glad he was to see the "welcome sea after the distressful dustings and smokings and swelterings of the past few weeks") was polite: he praised the lack of deserts west of the Cascades, as compared with the rest of the arid West, and when confronted with a photo of the then-obscured Mount Rainier, he said, "Thought it was a photo of a painting. It's grand, anyway." To a *Times* man, he quipped, "Really, your scenery is wonderful. It is quite out of sight."

Twain's best Northwest quip is one *The Weekly* was, alas, unable to track down (though it is generally credited to him, e.g., in Roger Sale's definitive *Seattle: Past to Present*). This is it: "One of the nicest winters I ever spent was a summer I had on Puget Sound."

Source: "Mark Twain in the Northwest," by Ruth A. Burnet, Pacific Northwest Quarterly, *July 1951.*

Woody Guthrie

Long before the Northwest got taken over by right-wing troglodytes, back when folks used to talk about "the 47 states and the Soviet of Washington," Seattle welcomed a 29-year-old singer named Woody Guthrie. It was 1941; just seven months earlier, the Okie socialist had penned and then forgotten a song called "God Blessed America," a bitter Marxist parody of Irving Berlin. Years later, Guthrie picked it up again, renamed it "This Land Is Your Land," and it became a patriotic standard, sung by school children before the Pledge of Allegiance—and of course purged of the verses referring to the Depression. He went on to die, slowly and horribly, of Huntington's chorea.

But in Seattle in 1941, Guthrie was innocent of what history had in store for him. It was on his hopeful visit here that he and Pete Seeger first heard the strange new word "hootenanny":

> Seattle was even better than Pete had hoped. The C.I.O. and the CP [Communist Party] and even the Liberals threw all sorts of work their way. On September 20 (1941) a coalition of progressive groups sponsored a fund-raising party featuring 'the famous Almanac Singers of New York' and they called this affair a 'Hootenanny.'... Pete and Woody had never heard the word before, and had no idea what it meant—it was, apparently, the social equivalent of a thingamajig—but they loved it. Woody kept one of the advertisements for the party in his scrapbook and noted: 'This was mortally a blowout and one of their most successful hoots. Pete and me aim to put the word Hootenanny on the market.' "

Guthrie went on to acquire a generous appreciation of the Northwest, which spilled out into such epic, Whitmanesque anthems as "Roll On, Columbia" and "The Grand Coulee Dam." He'd always liked the fact that his fellow Okies had wandered up to this region from California and that progressive politics were rampant. In 1947 he was invited back to the Northwest to a National Rural Electric Cooperative convention in Spokane. " 'This is an awful nice hotel... just a little too fascistic to satisfy my higher ideals. But Spokane ain't that way at heart,' he wrote to [his wife] Marjorie. 'I like the Pacific Northwest more every time I see it. The folks out here got a good shot of the old free and easy pioneer spirit in them. They still ride the tough grass and dig in the hills.' "

Henry James

William James warned his little brother not to come back to America. Its vulgarity, he wrote, would fill him with "physical loathing." But Henry steamed over anyway, and found some things to love about America: for instance, Chicago's University Club, for its "so excellent room with perfect bathroom and w.c. of its own, appurtenant (the *universal* joy of this country, in private houses or wherever; a feature that is really almost a consolation for many things.)" California proved even more inspiring, and James extended his stay there, thus (as he wrote) "cutting down my famous visit to Seattle to a couple of days."

Few people today know about this "famous visit." In fact, there's something disturbing about the very idea of Henry James, spectral sensibility, risking pratfalls in the viscous Seattle mud. But there he was on April 18, 1905, 61 years old and gazing out over Elliott Bay at the Olympics from his host (and nephew) Edward James's home at 1424 Seventh Avenue West (on Queen Anne). The next morning, *The P-I* gave him front-page billing—"Henry James, 'International Novelist,' In Seattle to Learn of Great Northwest," lamenting in the text that "Mr. James is a modest man. He dislikes newspaper notoriety, and shrinks from the ordeal of an interview." The writer suggested darkly that some considered James lacking in sympathy for " 'mankind in its shirt sleeves' "; perhaps there was some editorial wryness in the placement of the adjacent front-page headline—"KILLS BEAR AND BOBCAT/ President Is Enjoying Hunting Trip."

The Times relegated James to page nine, and noted hopefully if erroneously that "Mr. James came direct to the Pacific Coast from his home in Rye, England, for the purpose of getting 'local color' for a new book he is about to write, with the principal scenes touching Western life in America, and in which the characters, it is said, will casually stroll up to Alaska."

James never got around to writing the Western part of the book resulting from his U.S. tour, *The American Scene*; he only got as far as Florida. But he did give Seattle a plug in the context of his complaint about New York's harbor. "One thinks of the other, the real flowers of geography, in this order, of Naples, of Capetown, of Sydney, of Seattle, of San Francisco, of Rio, asking how if *they* justify a reputation, New York should seem to justify one." Now James had never *been* to Capetown, Sydney, or Rio, but it certainly was decent of him to put Seattle ahead of San Francisco.

James also recalled the visit fondly in a letter to his nephew:

> I talk of 'fireside' from the tradition and habit of this chimney-cleaning existence, but my image of you on your wondrous Pacific perch, is of a situation as fireless, an air as edgeless, as those of the fields of Elysium.... Of Seattle I remember most tenderly your verandah and its view, and the sense of your wondrous moist, ethereal wildness; and then the dear little kindly lodging-clubs [the University Club]; and the exquisite impression of the mystic lake in the hills, with the woods and the club-houses hanging over it, to which Oliver La Farge [the son of a close friend from James's Newport youth] so benevolently took me one morning. Is the said Oliver still there, and still the good genius of the University settlement? If so, give him my love, please, and tell him he is one of my most beautiful memories.

Source: "Henry James in Seattle," by Milton A. Mays. PACIFIC NORTHWEST QUARTERLY. October 1968.

Kay Boyle

Kay Boyle was living in Austria when she wrote a one-page story about the night Prohibition ended in Seattle (reprinted below). "One day my husband hit on this terrible scheme—we'd get writers all over the world to do one-page stories set in 1934, and publish 365 of them, one for each day, as a tribute to that year. It took about a year, and we didn't make any money out of it at all—about $100. Henry Miller sent us one or two stories for it, and I wrote to William Saroyan—it was right after *The Daring Young Man on the Flying Trapeze*. He sent me a life-size photo of his face and 365 stories. We used one of them. I wrote under 10 different names, because we couldn't get enough contributors. I use the book when I teach, most recently at Eastern Washington State. But the kids are too young to be impressed—they don't remember Miller or Saroyan." *365 Days* is hard to find; *The Weekly* found out about it through Taylor Bowie, a Seattle antiquarian bookseller, who had run across it by chance. Boyle had as much trouble as anyone in finding it, and she bought Bowie's copy for an undisclosed sum.

> January 1 U.S.A.
> Annie-Lou, the prettiest girl in Seattle, was unable to speak intelligently on many subjects. 'We're really awfully lucky to be alive now,' she said. 'It's such a wonderful time. It's so recently that they've made eye-black that doesn't run and kiss-proof lipstick and permanent waves. 'In the night club the ballet was stepping wild 'La Nuit de Legalite.' The violins lisping, the babes snoring the name of the man who sprang from the winds in full flight. He was not Nijinsky, being of Seattle, of no old splendour. He was the picture of a rainbow in spite of his jowls and the gold crowns on his teeth. After him came a group of male dancers with violets for modesty, pansies for thoughts, daisies for simplicity on their brows. Even their neat, grey moustaches and their bald heads did not mar the perfection of the whole. They tossed gilt-edged cards in a shower over the tables. This, the wild extravaganza comparable to 'Une Nuit de Cleopatre' but modernly unlike it, inspired by the words 'New Deal,' and bringing the businessman into play. One small viola, almost a violin, dressed in a Schiaparelli oil-cloth frock and under the influence of legal liquor, climbed on a table and wailed: 'He asked me to marry him, not to marry him, but to marry him, if you know what I mean.' Legally, legally, legally, sobbed the 'cellos and the dancers, sobbing, took the measure. But it was no more than a catch in the throat, having been composed not for poverty but for prosperity, words by Beatrice Fairfax, clothes by Mrs. Fellowes, mental appeal by George M. Cohan. 'It's a New Deal, you mustn't squeal, you'll get a meal,' twinkled the triangles. Annie-Lou lifted her perfect features from the table where they had fallen and gulped: 'To-morrow I can look Daddy in the eye and say sure, I was drunk again last night, but it was legal, sweet-heart.'

From 365 DAYS, edited by Kay Boyle, Laurence Vail, and Nina Conarain. Jonathan Cape, Ltd., 1936. Reprinted by permission of Kay Boyle.

Theodore Roethke

Shortly after moving to Seattle in late 1947, Theodore Roethke wrote back to the critic Kenneth Burke:

> This town is pleasant enough but I'm afraid I'm going to be overwhelmed by nice people: it's a kind of vast Scarsdale, it would seem. Bright, active women, with blue hair, and well-barbered males.
> "The arts and the 'East' seem to cow them.... I found, to my horror, that you have to go a mile from the campus even to get beer, and there are no bars for anything except beer and light wines in the whole of Seattle, except in private clubs. And there are no decent restaurants, either, as far as I can find out.
> "But I digress....

Roethke managed to coexist (not quite peacefully) with Seattle until his death in 1963, teaching and writing at the University of Washington. Northwest moods hover over much of his verse; his Madrona neighborhood finds immortality in one of his last poems, *All Morning*. In the backyard of his house at 3802 East John Street, his heart stirred for a bird:

> And the wrens scold, and the
> chickadees frisk and frolic,/
> Pitching lightly over the high
> hedgerows, dee-deeing,/
> And the ducks near Lake
> Washington waddle down
> the highway/
> after a rain,/
> Stopping traffic, indignant as
> addled old ladies,/
> Pecking at crusts and peanuts, their
> green necks glittering;/
> And the hummingbird dips in and
> around the quince tree,/
> Veering close to my head,/
> Then whirring off sideways to the
> top of the hawthorn,/
> Its almost-invisible wings, buzzing,
> hitting the loose leaves/
> intermittently—

"All Morning" from THE FAR FIELD by Theodore Roethke. © Copyright 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964 by Beatrice Roethke. Published by Doubleday & Co., Inc. Reprinted with permission of Doubleday & Co., Inc.

Letter to Kenneth Burke, September 18, 1947, from SELECTED LETTERS OF THEODORE ROETHKE, edited by Ralph J. Mills, Jr. © Copyright 1968 by Beatrice Roethke. Published by Doubleday & Co., Inc. Reprinted with permission of Doubleday & Co., Inc.

Frederick Jackson Turner

Frederick Jackson Turner, the scholar renowned for his thesis that the frontier is the dominant force in American history, made a disastrous visit to Seattle in 1914. It proved that a dominant force in his own life was procrastination. As his biographer writes:

> "One example will show how Turner helped dig his own grave. In October 1913 he agreed to give the commencement address at the University of Washington the following June on 'The West and American Ideals'—a title that permitted wide-ranging generalizations. Turner hoped to prepare his remarks that winter, but, as usual, he procrastinated, and by spring not a line had been written. The avalanche of end-of-the-year bluebooks and doctoral dissertations, a move from his Brattle Street home to 7 Phillips Place, and preparations for his daughter's marriage doomed all hope of progress before he started west on June 4. There was still a chance during the week scheduled in Madison, but friends and a round of parties decreed that work be forgotten. The Turners reached Seattle on June 15 or 16 with his address still untouched—and commencement only a day or two away. To make matters worse, he had mislaid the package of notes on which it was to be built.
> "That commencement address, hastily written in a hotel room, was to embarrass Turner when he was alive and give fuel to his critics after his death. Into it he crowded many of the unproven cliches of frontier history....
> "To his credit, it must be said that he was far from happy with his performance. 'I am,' he confessed two days later, 'still moving by reflex action after my poor commencement address,' adding that he felt like a man who relaxed in the electric chair after the first shock. His one solace was that crying babies in the audience of 2,500 drowned out most of his words. 'Always,' he advised a friend, 'take along a supply of babies when you preach.' "

From FREDERICK JACKSON TURNER: HISTORIAN, SCHOLAR, TEACHER by Ray Allen Billington. © Copyright 1973 by Ray Allen Billington. Reprinted by permission of Oxford University Press, Inc.

An excerpt from Turner on Seattle:

> As we crossed the Cascades on our way to Seattle, one of the passengers was moved to explain his feeling on the excellence of Puget Sound in contrast with the remaining visible Universe. He did it well in spite of irreverent interruptions from those fellow travelers who were unconverted children of the East, and at last he broke forth in passionate challenge, 'Why should I not love Seattle! It took me from the slums of the Atlantic Coast, a poor Swedish boy with hardly 15 dollars in my pocket. It gave me a home by the beautiful sea; it spread before my eyes a vision of snow-capped peaks and smiling fields; it brought abundance and a new life to me and my children and I love it, I love it! If I were a multimillionaire I would charter freight cars and carry away from the crowded tenements and noisome alleys of the eastern cities and the Old World the toiling masses, and let them loose in our vast forests and ore-laden mountains to learn what life really is!' And my heart was stirred by his words and by the whirling spaces of woods and peaks through which we passed."

History does not record whether Professor Turner treated the immigrant to a crash course in rhetoric prior to his peroration. It does record that, after his commencement address, Turner taught for a summer at the U.W., where he fished much and "came dangerously near election" to president of the University. (He withdrew in the nick of time.)

From THE FRONTIER IN AMERICAN HISTORY, essays by Frederick Jackson Turner. © Copyright 1920 & 1947 by Frederick Jackson Turner.

E.B. White

In 1922, three winters before E.B. White started to work for Harold Ross and his new magazine, *The New Yorker*, Colonel C.B. Blethen gave the 23-year-old a job at *The Seattle Times*. He got $40 a week, and his responsibilities included not only reporting but, on occasion, hanging over a cornice to change the light bulbs on the outside of the building. Forty dollars was enough to pay the rent at Mrs. Donahue's boarding house on 17th Avenue N.E., and the job suddenly looked even better when the Colonel offered him a daily column. Alas, it was to be unsigned and run in the want-ad section under the title "Personal Column." It was intended to help sell classified ads; it also helped, in a small way, to launch a career. (His *Seattle Times* career lasted just nine months.)

Even at the outset, White was a reliable reporter, especially on the subject of his new employer. As he wrote to a friend:

> The Times is very highbrow, very conservative, very rich, and entirely unreadable. It is one of the most splendidly equipped newspaper organizations in the country—wonderful big new building occupying an entire block in the center of the city; and five enormous rotary presses. When you are sent out to get a story, you go in as much style as the Prince of Wales. It's like this: You are sitting at your typewriter, simulating work. The city editor approaches rapidly. He speaks a name and a location, turns on his heel, and is gone. You press the elevator button and land downstairs, where a staff photographer and a staff automobile await you at the door.—Can you beat that for service?"

Within four months White was restless:

> ... There isn't anything new. We had a snowstorm a while ago. It wasn't very much of a one, but Seattle thought it was terrible. It was the worst blizzard in seven years, and all the street-car lines were dead for three days. Employees of the Times were billeted in downtown hotels, and it was very dramatic. If it had been in any eastern city, nobody would have known that it was snowing. But out here, people take the weather seriously.
> Last night I heard Carl Sandburg speak, and was so pleased I wanted to go right to Chicago. The contrast was all the more striking because of all the businessmen's luncheons I have gone to in the last five months.
> ... I'm quite sick of the Times and of the dark skies of Seattle, and will be on my way to sunnier places if the spring fever hits me again the way it did the other day."

So he left—the victim of a general *Times* layoff in June, 1923. Forty-three years later his opinion of Seattle hadn't brightened much. He wrote his brother:

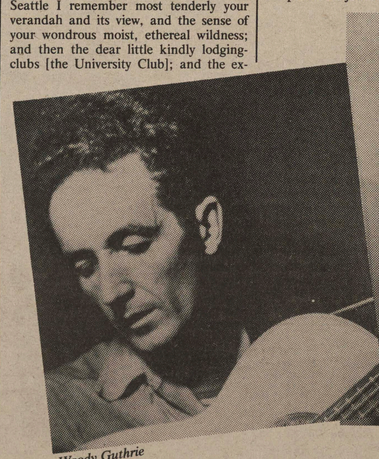
> I was interested to learn that you're planning to visit Seattle. You can send me a postcard of Mount Rainier—which you won't ever see because of the smoke. I worked in Seattle from Sept. 1922 to July 1923 and I think the mountain was visible about three times during that period. The thing to do in Seattle is to ride around on street cars—only they are probably buses now, and that's no fun. The old Yesler Way car was pretty good, in its way. It ended [its run at] Lake Washington. Rhododendron time in Seattle is fairly spectacular, only I can't think when rhododendrons are in bloom.... Seattle is a very young city (or was in 1922) and everybody was under the impression that something wonderful was about to happen to the Northwest—like making a lot of money. Nothing ever came of it. My high point as a reporter was when I was assigned to fly low over Lake Washington in a seaplane and look for a body.

From LETTERS OF E.B. WHITE, edited by Dorothy Lobrano Guth. © Copyright 1976 by E.B. White. Reprinted by permission of Harper & Row Publishers, Inc.

Rudyard Kipling

In 1889, Rudyard Kipling, 24, checked into the Hotel Northern on First Avenue South in Seattle with a man presumed to be his secretary. He told nobody he was coming, and he left the next day. He wrote about his Northwest sojourn for an Anglo-Indian newspaper called the *Allahabad Pioneer*:

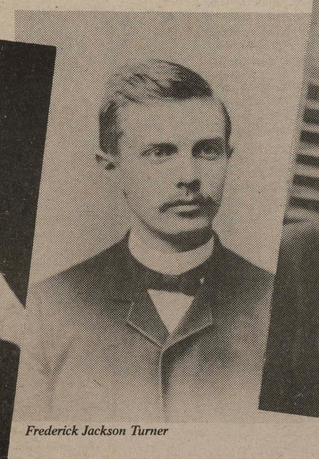
> A man nearly pulled a gun on me because I didn't agree that Tacoma was going to whip San Francisco on the strength of its carrots and potatoes.... Have I told you anything about Seattle—the town that was burned out a few weeks ago when the insurance men at San Francisco took their losses with a grin? In the ghostly twilight, just as the forest fires were beginning to glare from the unthrifty islands, we struck it—struck it heavily, for the wharves had all been burned down, and we tied where we could, crashing into the rotten foundation of a boat house as a pig roots in high grass. The



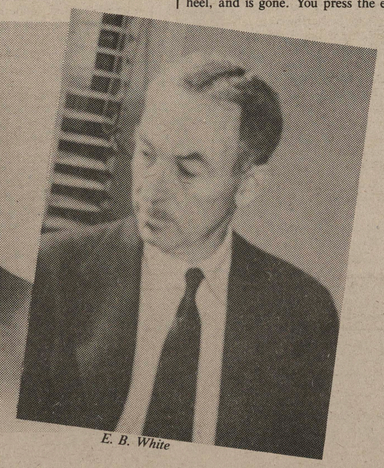
Woody Guthrie

Mary McCarthy

Theodore Roethke



Frederick Jackson Turner



E. B. White

town, like Tacoma, was built upon a hill... the business district was a horrible black smudge, as though (the great) Hand had reached down and rubbed the place smooth. I know now what being 'wiped out' means. The smudge seemed to be about a mile long, its blackness relieved by tents in which men were doing business with the wreck of the stock they had saved.... This is the way the shouts ran:

'Oh, George! What's the best with you?'

'Nawthin'. Got the old safe out. She's burned to a crisp. Books all gone.'

'Save anythin'?'

'Bar'l of crackers and my wife's bunnit. Goin' to start a store on them, though.'

'Bully for you. Where's that store? I'll drop in.'

'Corner of what used to be Fourth and Main—little brown tent. S-a-ay! We're under martial law and all the saloons are shut down!'

'Good for you. Some men gets crazy with a fire.'

"And so on and on to Victoria and newborn Vancouver, where I had been in at its birth a few years earlier." ❞

Sources: NORTHWEST NARRATIVES: STORIES OF WASHINGTON HISTORY, by Nard Jones. Reprints of radio programs presented by Peoples National Bank. KXA radio: "Just Cogitating: Rudyard Kipling Wrote Impressions of Northwest," by C.T. Conover, 94-year-old Seattle pioneer. SEATTLE TIMES, January 27, 1957. Last portion of above from Conover; disparities between Conover's and Jones' versions of first portion suggest an editor's pen altered Kipling's prose.

EDNA FERBER

What Edna Ferber really wanted to do was write a romance, with the city of Seattle as her romantic heroine. "One of those 1,800-page romances might have accomplished it," she wrote, "—the awesome and bulky type of volume that is so tough on the stomach muscles when read in bed—with a map in the front and an index in the back, and footnotes explaining the meaning of the Chinook Indian words."

What she ended up with was a slim little volume chronicling the Melendy family, which landed on Alki Point in 1851 and spent the next three generations on the top of Queen Anne Hill. She called it *Great Son*, and it ends up being a love story after all. There isn't much she doesn't like about Seattle: the scenery, the Indian history, the spirited people, the weather. That's right, the weather, as seen through the eyes of family member Vaughan Melendy, who figured anyone who didn't take to it was just a softie from the East.

Ferber herself was a softie for the Northwest. Take her impressions of Ballard:

❝ Across Ballard Bridge and down the roughish road, past the long sheds, the shacks, the shanty lunchroom. And there he was, and there they were, mending the great nets spread on the weather-worn wharf, calking their boats, scraping the oil-soaked decks, painting. Masts and spars and funnels, a forest of them. And over all the seagulls wheeling and swooping. Vaughan Melendy's nostrils were pricked by the tang of water and tar and fish and strong tobacco. This was what he loved. This was good. He loved the hoarse howl of the horns on the big ships when he was snug in bed at night high on Queen Anne Hill, but this was better; this was peace and companionship and silence if you wanted it and talk if you felt inclined, and quiet men with strong blue eyes. And no women. And no fat fauns to call you sir.

'Hiyah, Lindstrom!' "

If Ballard has been underappreciated by writers, Mt. Rainier has been perhaps overappreciated. In *Great Son* Ferber looks up at Rainier—grinning:

❝ Above the whole, with the dramatic finality of a complete masterpiece—above canals, rivers, lakes, bay, straits, hills, forests, and mountain peaks—loomed the queen peak, Mount Rainier, eternally snow-crowned. Being a queen she knew she must not show herself too commonly; she rarely permitted her subjects to see her glorious face. But they knew she was there, majestic and beautiful, hidden behind her curtains of cloud and mist. On brilliant days she swept aside her concealing folds of gray chiffon and emerged a dazzling creature, her face and form glittering with a million jewels of ice and snow. Then all Seattle turned its eyes up to her; they paused in the busy canyons of the downtown streets; they faced her, blinking, from the hills; they peered from their windows and they called to each other, 'Look! Look! Rainier's out! You can see Rainier!' Unconsciously the town took on a holiday mood. The Rotary Club, chewing its soothing cigar after a session of corned-beef hash, said, 'See Rainier? She sure looks good.' Tearoom ladies over their creamed chicken patties used adjectives that usually they reserved for their favorite movie stars. School kids, frisking, yelped, 'Looka! Rainier!' ❞

From GREAT SON by Edna Ferber. © Copyright 1944, 1945 by Doubleday, Doran & Co., Inc. Copyright renewed 1972 by Harriet F. Pilpel, executrix. All rights reserved.

JACK KEROUAC

It was the year Stevenson ran against affable Ike and lost; the year Mickey Mantle ran against Babe Ruth's home-run record and lost; the year *Love Is a Many-Splendored Thing* was in the running for seven Oscars and lost the four important ones. It was 1956, and Jack Kerouac was slurping vodka in the losers's capital of America, Seattle's Skid Road. (Like countless out-of-towners, he used the corrupt form of the phrase, "Skid Row.") Kerouac lived to tell of it in *Desolation Angels*:

❝ Ah Seattle, sad faces of the human bars, and you don't realize you're upsidedown—Your sad heads, people, hang down in the unlimited void, you go skipperling around the surface of streets and even in rooms, upsidedown, your furniture is upsidedown and held by gravity, the only thing prevents it from all flying off is the laws of the mind of the universe, God— Waiting for God? And because he is not limited he can not exist. Waiting for Lefty? Same, sweet Bronx-singer. Nothing there but mindmatter essence primordial and strange with form and names you have for it just as good—agh, I get up and go out to buy my wine and paper.

"...A Surrealistic street, with cop at a bar counter stiffens when he sees me walk in, as tho I'd's about to steal his drink—Alleys— Views of old water between older rooftops— Moon, rising on downtowns, coming up to be unnoticed by Grant's Drug Store light shining white near Thom McAns, also shining, open, near marquee of *Love Is a Many-Splendored Thing* movie with pretty girls waiting in line— Curbstones, dark back alleys where hotrodders do the screaming turn—racing the motor on their tires, skeek!—hear it everywhere in America, it's tireless Joe Champion biding his time—America is so vast—I love it so— And its bestness melts down and does leak into honkytonk areas, or Skid Row, or Times Squarey—the faces the lights the eyes—

"I go into seaward backalleys, where's nobody, and sit on curbs against garbage cans and drink wine, watching the old men in the Old Polsky Club across the way playing pinochle by brown bulb light, with green slick walls and timeclocks— Zooo! goes an oceangoing freighter in the bay, Port of Seattle, the ferry's nosing her say from Bremerton and plowing into the piles at bottom's otay, they leave whole pints of vodka on the white painted deck, wrapt in *Life* Magazine, for me to drink (two months earlier) in the rain, as we nose in—Trees all around, Puget Sound— Tugs hoot in the harbor—I drink my wine, warm night, and mosey on back to the burlesque—

"I walk in just in time, to see the first dancer. ❞

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Thomas Wolfe

THOMAS WOLFE

Thomas Wolfe met Max Perkins at his office in Scribners' Sons; nearby was the unpublished writer's 330,000-word manuscript, which had been arduously carted into Scribners in late 1928. After a year-long tussle between the consummate writer and the consummate editor, *Look Homeward, Angel* was published.

Their 10-year relationship is one of the legends of American letters—partly because of its artistic success, and partly because of its symbiotic nature: the tempestuous boy-giant, obsessed with his father's early death, locked in an emotional bear hug with the paternal editor, who had no son of his own. Their intense friendship soured in the mid-'30s.

In 1938, the 37-year-old author headed across America, exhausted from writing *Of Time and the River*. In June he landed in Seattle, writing his mother on July 4th, "This is a wonderful city in a wonderful part of the country." But Wolfe was dying; he collapsed in Providence Hospital from what doctors diagnosed as bronchial pneumonia. Despite the breach in their friendship, Perkins wrote the ailing author. In a letter dated August 12, 1938, on hospital stationery, Wolfe mustered the strength to reply. It was to be their last contact, for he died a month later, at Johns Hopkins, of tuberculosis of the brain.

Dear Max:

I'm sneaking this against orders—but "I've got a hunch"—and I wanted to write these words to you.

—I've made a long voyage and been to a strange country, and I've seen the dark man very close; and I don't think I was too much afraid of him, but so much of mortality still clings to me—I wanted most desperately to live and still do, and I thought of you all a 1,000 times, and wanted to see you all again, and there was the impossible anguish and regret of all the work I had not done, of all the work I had to do—and I know now I'm just a grain of dust, and I feel as if a great window had been opened on life. I did not know this before—and if I come through this, I hope to God I am a better man, and in some strange way I can't explain I know I am a deeper and wiser one—If I get on my feet and out of here, it will be months before I walk back, but if I get on my feet, I'll come back

—Whatever happens—I had this "hunch" and wanted to write you and tell you, no matter what happens or has happened, I shall always think of you and feel about you the way it was that 4th of July day 3 yrs. ago when you met me at the boat, and we went on top of the tall building and all the strangeness and the glory and the power of life and of the city were below

Yours Always
Tom

JOHN STEINBECK

John Steinbeck used to think a lot of Seattle, "the little city of space and trees and gardens," "the town sitting on hills beside a matchless harborage." But that was before he and his dog Charley set out in 1960 on their American odyssey. Steinbeck was 60 years old; Charley was 10. Between them they decided unequivocally that Seattle had gone downhill, literally: "The tops of hills are shaved off to make level warrens for the rabbits of the present. The highways eight lanes wide cut like glaciers through the uneasy land... the yellow smoke of progress hung over all, fighting the sea winds' efforts to drive them off."

Steinbeck wrote off downtown Seattle as a victim of "carcinomatous growth." A day's wandering along the waterfront set him to philosophizing about the fate of American cities—grimly, but with a glint of hope:

❝ Next day I walked in the old port of Seattle, where the fish and crabs and shrimps lay beautifully on white beds of shaved ice and where the washed and shining vegetables were arranged in pictures. I drank clam juice and ate the sharp crab cocktails at stands along the waterfront. It was not much changed—a little more run-down and dingy than it was twenty years ago. And here a generality concerning the growth of American cities, seemingly true of all of them I know. When a city begins to grow and spread outward, from the edges, the center which was once its glory is in a sense abandoned to time. Then the buildings grow dark and a kind of decay sets in; poorer people move in as the rents fall, and small fringe businesses take the place of once flowering establishments. The district is still too good to tear down and too outmoded to be desirable. Besides, all the energy has flowed out to the new developments, to the semi-rural supermarkets, the outdoor movies, new houses with wide lawns and stucco schools where children are confirmed in their illiteracy. The old port with narrow streets and cobbled surfaces, smoke-grimed, goes into a period of desolation inhabited at night by the vague ruins of men, the lotus eaters who struggle daily toward unconsciousness by way of raw alcohol. Nearly every city I know has such a dying mother of violence and despair where at night the brightness of the street lamps is sucked away and policemen walk in pairs. And then one day perhaps the city returns and rips out the sore and builds a monument to its past. ❞

From TRAVELS WITH CHARLEY by John Steinbeck. © Copyright 1961, 1962, The Curtis Publishing Co., Inc. © Copyright 1962 by John Steinbeck. Reprinted by arrangement with Viking Press, Inc.

GREAT AUTHORS CONTEST

WIN A FREE METHOW WEEKEND

Do you know of any famous authors we've missed who wrote about the Northwest, or any anecdotes about their visits here? If so, you could be in for a treat.

Send in the author's name and the source of the quote or anecdote. The reader submitting the best item will win a free weekend at Sun Mountain Lodge, the Methow Valley's splendid all-season resort. The first three runners-up will receive autographed copies of *The Best Places #4*, the region's top-selling guidebook.

Entries must be received by Friday, April 9. Sun Mountain Lodge weekend is subject to space availability and standard restrictions. Send your entry to *The Weekly*, Great Authors Contest, 1932 First Avenue, Seattle 98101.

dispatches

■ NORTH KOREA. Pyongyang is inviting increasing numbers of scholars and tourists, sending a clear signal that North Korea would like to normalize relations with the West and the U.S. The moves are making South Korea nervous.

■ MX MISSILES. A Senate subcommittee voted to cut money for interim basing of the MX missile, arguing that it is wasteful to spend money on an interim basing scheme while waiting for the politics to sort out on a permanent basing plan.

■ HONG KONG. Real-estate companies in Hong Kong are looking eagerly for investment chances in the U.S., rich with cash from the just-peaked Hong Kong real estate boom and worried about long-term prospects in the British colony. Hongkong Land Co. just bought a 2-million-square-foot complex in Denver, and most Hong Kong investors are looking for world-class projects starting at $100-million. Asian real estate capital may soon replace the big Canadian real estate companies that ran into trouble in the U.S. recently. Seattle has already experienced considerable action.

■ BRITISH TRIDENT. A key parliamentary victory was won by the emerging new Social Democratic Party in Britain, which took a Tory seat near Glasgow and showed the centrist party gaining strength. One central issue was the plan to buy Trident missiles from the U.S. and base the subs 25 miles from the Glasgow district. Winning candidate Roy Jenkins opposed Trident; the Conservative Party favors the missile.

■ POLISH DEBT. April 6 will mark another critical point in the struggle to assure Poland's economic survival: the agreement with 500 Western banks to reschedule an estimated $2.4-billion in debt payments originally due last year. With the March 15 final reimbursement of its overdue 1981 interest payments (just ahead of the March 26 deadline), Poland hopes to have convinced Western creditors of its ability to honor financial commitments. Repayments in 1982 may well be limited to some of the $2.8- to $3-billion interest alone due on the country's $26.5-billion hard-currency debt, of which about $18.6-billion is owed to Western governments and banks. And new credits must be found in the West if Poland is to avoid declaring default this year. Poland looks to the April 6 agreement as a vote of confidence, as well as breathing space, by the West.

■ ITALIAN STYLE. Like Seattle and New York, the city of Milan, Italy, has declared war on pet pollution. But Milan's city padres have chosen a more encouraging approach than unenforceable $500 poop-scoop citations, *Il Giornale* of Milan reports: in addition to distributing 40,000 poop-scoops to pet owners, they'll build 5,000 sandbox "toilets" on the city's byways. City Council protectors of the public parking strips, take note. Meanwhile, Naples has found a draconian solution to its endemic traffic jams. Naples's new governor has barred half the city's cars from downtown each day, according to whether their license numbers are odd or even.

Calendar

■ NATION-STATE SYSTEM. Visiting speaker Dr. Howard Berry, director of the International College of Rockland Community in Suffern, New York, will discuss "Requiem for a Nation-State System." Sponsored by World Affairs Council. Mayflower Park Hotel, 5:30 p.m., 682-6986. (4/1)

■ WASHINGTON AND THE WORLD. World Affairs Council series "The Economics of Political Crisis" continues with a program by Congressman Joel Pritchard on the topic "Washington State and Global Interdependence." Rainier Bank Tower auditorium, noon, 682-6986. (4/13)