

Now many places were bidding for the books and we still hardly dared think they would come to us. Faith is highly conditioned in points such as this! But that spring we received the word that our joint bid (about \$2 per volume) had been accepted. Arrangements were made with Gordon for them to "get their books" and then we would go and get ours. Talk about an exciting set of circumstances!

Time and space forbid the full discussion. We eventually hired three rental trucks and with a bunch of student volunteers descended on New York. We had a thousand large boxes and hundreds of smaller boxes. We had packers in abundance and the whole thing was like a big party. As the Editor recalls it, we loaded a truck to be driven back to Hatfield by Hilary Nixon. Books weigh a lot and when Nixon hit the scales on the PA. Turnpike, his truck was overloaded 10,000 pounds. But he made it and the rest of us staggered in.

During this operation the Editor will always see Dr-Gary Cohen furtively reading books instead of packing them (but he did work hard!) and Mr. Dunzweiler bending over endlessly to pick up boxes of stuff that would have defied most weightlifters. In the middle of the work the Editor left on a recruiting trip and was not there when Messers Clar, Vannoy, Grauley, et al, took apart the metal shelving...working far into the night and making so much noise that the neighborhood apartments were incensed to the point of outrage.

The books were brought to Biblical and stored in the lower basement and everywhere else that there was a niche or a cranny. Our librarian at that time, Mrs. Louise Geibel, was not about to start a quick relocating of them and we had to decide on and prepare the upper rooms. While the Editor and others were checking a few boxes it dawned on us that we did not have the 34,000 books and an actual account, supervised by the Editor, showed we had received merely 27,000+ volumes. To say that we were upset is an understatement. We quickly learned that