Louise Adams Holland 1893-1990

By Marian H. Macalister

Philologist by profession, teacher by occupation, and archaeologist in method, Louise Elizabeth Whetenhall Adams was a topographer at heart.[1]

Louise Adams was born in Brooklyn, New York, July 3, 1893, the third child but first daughter of six children. Her grandfather, Williams Adams, from a Virginia family, had spent some time in Cuba where he had been instrumental in the introduction of gas lighting. While there he met and married Carmen Michelena y Rojas, a Venezuelan of Basque ancestry, whose brothers held various government positions in Venezuela. When his affairs brought him to the New York area, William Adams chose to build a house in the then more cosmopolitan community of Brooklyn, since his wife, who had been educated in France, was uncomfortable speaking English.

Louise's father, Charles Frederick Adams, was born in Cuba and learned Spanish as his first language; although he and his brother were sent to school in New York, he used Spanish for counting throughout his life. He became a member of a law firm in New York City and had an amateur interest in astronomy, which he passed on to his daughter.[2]

Louise's mother, Henrietta Rozier, came from a Maryland family and was "born within the sound of the guns" of the Civil War. She probably had little formal education other than that expected for young ladies at the time. Her interests were principally in homemaking. As a widow she moved to a house in the Ramapo Hills on the southern border of New York, where she raised her own vegetables and became very knowledgeable about wild plants that could be used for food. Despite her own lack of academic or artistic background, she supported her children in their pursuits. The oldest and youngest, both boys, died young, but the second child, Theodore Brooks Adams, became a successful structural engineer. Of Louise's sisters, Josephine Truslow Adams was a painter and Léonie Fuller Adams (Troy) a well-known poet.

As a young woman, Louise was small and slight, never more than 5'3" in height, with dark eyes and masses of black hair, perhaps a legacy from her Adams grandmother. Later in life, she had a tendency to put on weight, which she kept under control with strong self-discipline. She had no interest in organized sports but was always physically active, whether painting or papering at home, running errands on foot, or performing the routine chores of country living.[3] She became a chain-smoker in mid-life to keep herself awake correcting student papers but gave it up overnight when she got tired of cleaning out ashtrays after herself.

Louise finished first in her class from Brooklyn Polytechnic High School and went on to Barnard College, graduating in the class of 1914, of which she was president. Her choice of Greek as a major was much influence by Professors Gertrude Hirst and Charles Knapp. Geology field trips under the tutelage of Miss Ogilvie were influential in developing an interest in topography. With Miss Hirst's encouragement, Louise went on

to earn a master's degree in Classics (combined Latin, Greek, and archaeology) at Columbia University in 1915, under Professors Wheeler and Perry and then to Bryn Mawr College in pursuit of a doctorate,

At Bryn Mawr, Louise began to study with Henry Sanders but soon fell under the spell of Tenney Frank. There is no question that it was Dr. Frank's influence that decided her to switch from Greek to Latin and sent her to Rome in 1916 for a year at the American Academy as a Bryn Mawr Special Travelling Fellow. Her journal for the year begins with the departure of the S. S. Rochambeau August 6, 1916, and ends with the arrival of the S. S. Espagne in New York harbor a year later. It is for the most part a joyous account of a time of adventure and discovery as she soaked up concrete images of the land, its people, and its monuments, which she already knew well from the library and the classroom. [4]

It was to be an eventful year in European history, but as often happens when you are even a little removed from them, the events seem to have created inconvenience at most for the students in Rome. Traveling with Tenney Frank, Annual Professor at the Academy, and his wife, Grace, Louise landed in Bordeaux and proceeded by train to Rome, stopping along the way for a night or two as they visited Toulouse, Carcassonne, Nîmes, Arles, and Marseilles. That Europe was at war is indicated in the journal by references to a life-boat drill when they reached the "danger zone for submarines," to German officers imprisoned in the chateau at Carcassonne and German soldiers working in the fields near Arles, and to encounters with a few British soldiers as well. On August 24 they reached Rome. On August 27 Italy declared war on "Austria," and Romania followed suit the next day.

Although Louise was technically a "Fellow in Residence" for 1916-1917, there was no accommodation at the Academy for women, who, except for the wives of the professors and married students, were very much in the minority. Louise and the Franks settled into the Pensione Girardet at Esquilino 12 with a very mixed cast of characters. Until the "other studentesse," Lucy George Roberts (Fellow in Latin from the University of Wisconsin), arrived on September 30 and Sarah K. Beach (Instructor in German, Connecticut College for Women) in November, the only others connected with the Academy were W. J. Schaefer (Travelling Scholar of the Chicago T-Square Club) and his wife. Miss Van Deman was there in September but kept to her room.

Most days Louise walked to the Academy, where she spent her time in the library working on "the Faliscan book" (then titled "Early Commercial Relations between Latium and the East"), which was to be submitted as her doctoral dissertation at Bryn Mawr. While the local inhabitants outside the city might be surprised to see a single woman traveling about alone, in Rome there was already a history of distinguished Italian women in classical studies. Louise also worked in the storerooms at the Villa Giulia Museum or joined Academy excursions, to the Forum or into the countryside, under the leadership of C. Densmore Curtis (Academy Fellow), Charles Upson Clark (Director of the School of Classical Studies), or Ralph Van Buren. It was on these trips where many miles were covered on foot that she began to develop her feeling for the Italic landscape.

The best way to learn topography, she was fond of saying, is through the soles of the feet, and characteristically, Louise was among those who climbed Mt. Soracte when some were deterred by threatening clouds.

By October 26 she could write, "One brick in the barrier is gone, for I am to have tea every day in the Catalogue Room." Perhaps it was prophetic that, of the students, she seemed to get along best with the architects. On November 8, she recorded "Hughes is elected President," followed by an account of the confusion among "the heathen at the school" when it was learned that Wilson was the victor. November 8: lights (and presumably all electricity) were turned off at 11:00 p.m. At a Sunday concert on November 19, Toscanini conducting, the funeral march from Gotterdammerung created pandemonium and brought the program to an end. Street mobs on November 23 celebrated the death of Emperor Franz Joseph. By mid-December there was a real shortage of paper. December 29: no butter in hotels and pensione; only 15 grams of sugar per person for tea at cafés. After January 1, Thursdays and Fridays were meatless at restaurants, which closed at 10:30 p.m. Nothing sweet could be sold Saturday, Sunday, or Monday. February 22: Louise went with the Franks to the railroad station to hand out cigarettes and postcards to about 1000 French soldiers on their way to Brindisi and Saloniki.

Lily Ross Taylor, whom she came to consider her closest friend, was the holder of the Rome prize in Classics in 1917, but the fellowship was postponed, and they did not actually meet that year.

In March, Louise went in one of the four groups to make the Academy trip to Pompeii, Paestum, Cumae, Naples, Palermo, Segesta, Girgenti, Syracuse, and Taormina. March 13: selling tea cakes was now illegal. April saw her back in Rome. The United States was at war with Germany; in May there were numerous reports of British ships sunk by submarines in Italian waters. There was also word from Bryn Mawr that Louise had been nominated fellow in Latin, assuring completion of the coursework for her doctorate.

The students were still making excursions by train, although some of the engines were burning wood. In June Louise made a trip via Orvieto and Chiusi to meet the other two women in Florence, where the water was turned off for twelve hours a day and the gas for six. She was always shy about speaking Italian, but by this time Louise had a thorough grasp of the language and was fascinated by the differences she could hear in the speech in the north in contrast to that in Rome or the south. The friends returned via Assisi to Rome, where Louise moved into the Palace Hotel at Via Valadier 42.

The population at the Academy was thinning out, and she was ready to head for home. Mr. Curtis was booked on the Espagne sailing from Bordeaux on July 28; Louise decided to make that sailing also and to go by way of Paris. She traveled there alone by train, sitting up for two nights in crowded carriages and feeling homesick for Italy as soon as she crossed the border; she was much cheered by the sight of Mr. Curtis, who met her at the station in Paris.

The next three days were spent in exploring the city. They went to performances at the Comédie Française, where she "found the theater charming and the play disgusting," and the Opéra Comique for "a good performance of Manon." Although the Eiffel Tower as a radio station was off-limits and the museums were closed, there were few signs of austerity. The night before they left for Bordeaux, there was an air-raid alarm, during which the lights were all put out but the inhabitants filled the windows and the "ambulance boys" did their best to get up on the roof.

After waiting two days on the river, the ship left Bordeaux escorted by a plane and a submarine chaser. The voyage itself proved uneventful, and Louise arrived in New York harbor a year and a day from the day she sailed.

She disapproved of scholars who existed from fellowship to fellowship and boasted that each time one of hers terminated, she had applied for a job, but at each turn to this point she had been offered another fellowship. Now in 1918 she was named Instructor in Latin at Smith College for the following year, an appointment that was renewed twice. Her first publication, A Study of the Commerce of Latium from the Early Iron Age through the Sixth Century A.D., appeared in the Smith College Classical Studies in 1920. It was the result of the hours spent with collections not only in the museums in Rome but also the country towns in Tuscany and the Campania, combined with conscientious study of available excavation reports. One reviewer wrote, as if it were a surprising fact, "…her views…are based solely on archaeological material."[5]

In 1920 she was awarded the Ph.D. degree at Bryn Mawr and for 1921-1922 was promoted to Assistant Professor of Latin at Smith.

The following year the appointment continued, but Louise took a leave of absence to return to Rome, this time as a Fellow of the Academy. Professor Curtis, also going to the Academy, persuaded her to postpone her sailing so she could meet a Philadelphia architect, Leicester Holland, himself bound for a year in Greece. The acquaintance was renewed the following spring when Louise and her roommate, Helen Pence, traveled to Greece themselves. The tour, as in Italy six years before, was frequently made on foot, sometimes at the side of a donkey; it gave Louise a lasting conviction that topography was at the root of the independent character of the Greek states. Leicester Holland introduced Louise and Helen to his colleague, Alan J. B. Wace. The two women who were to become their wives, were fortunate enough to be invited by a Mr. Pratt, a wealthy Hellenophile, to join a party of American archaeologists on a cruise of the Aegean on his yacht. In addition to Holland and Wace, others in the group who were also soon to be married included Carl W. Blegen and Elizabeth Pierce and Bert Hodge Hill and Ida C. Thallon.

In the fall of 1923, Louise returned to her position at Smith, but two days after Christmas she married Leicester Bodine Holland, eleven years her senior, before a magistrate in Philadelphia. They timed it "so that their friends wouldn't tease them" at the General Meetings of the Archaeological Institute, held that year at Princeton.

Leicester had already booked a room at the Theological Seminary, and so the honeymoon was postponed by a separation that was to be the first of many. Perhaps they served to intensify the delight Louise and Leicester took in each other when they were together, enjoying a rare harmony of independent minds and complimentary talents. In January Louise returned to Smith to finish the second term and then joined her husband, who was living in Philadelphia with his mother and sister.

In 1925 her dissertation, The Faliscans in Prehistoric Times, was published by the American Academy. It profited from the response she had received to the earlier publication and was welcomed particularly because the material from the Italic Iron Age in the areas outside Rome had received little attention in this country. Said H. J. Rose, "She honestly give[s] the facts, whether [she] can explain them or not, and therefore the reader can apply such remedies as seem fit."[6] D. Randall-MacIver called the book "a model of what the short monograph on a particular site ought to be" and mentioned that the author was "familiar with the geographical setting and local topography." In summary, he wrote, "Throughout, the range and breadth of treatment are quite remarkable and must entitle this memoir, short as it is, to a place among standard works."[7] The book was conveniently illustrated with material from the collection in the University Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, and remains "a useful introductory study of Italian archaeology."[8]

The Hollands' first child, Barbara Adams, was born in July 1925; she was sickly as an infant and required the attention of a trained nurse for her first year. The family lived as economically as possible in a rented house in Doylestown, Pennsylvania, while Leicester worked on a book. For 1925-1926 and 1926-1927, they received a double appointment at Vassar College, Louise in Latin and Leicester in History of Art. Both became good friends with Lily Ross Taylor, who had been teaching at Vassar for more than ten years; in 1927 Taylor left Vassar for Bryn Mawr, where she became head of the Latin Department.

A second child, Marian Rupert, was born in September 1927. The Hollands soon moved soon after to Philadelphia and rented a house from Edith Hall Dohan and her lawyer husband, Joseph. Leicester had been named Chief of the Division of Fine Arts at the Library of Congress, but he did not consider Washington a good place to raise children and preferred Philadelphia, where he had many good friends as well as family. Each week he arrived home on Saturday afternoon and returned to Washington on Monday, after teaching a morning class at the University of Pennsylvania School of Architecture. Louise became the one on whom her extended family depended to step in when need arose.

Beginning in 1929, Louise received a long series of appointments at Bryn Mawr, where she frequently substituted for professors on leave, teaching Latin and Italic archaeology. At home she worked on articles, for the most part concerned with Roman religion, and began her book on Janus. She also regularly found time to sew dresses and coats for herself and the girls.

In August 1930, the youngest child was born, Lawrence Rozier. Every summer from 1932 until the wartime restrictions in 1940 made it too difficult, three months were spent with the children on a small island on the Maine coast. She gladly put up with the lack of "conveniences" in exchange for the natural beauty of the place and a slower pace. This was a time for thinking, reading, and writing, making household repairs, and generally looking after three children. Leicester came for his few weeks of vacation, and Lily Taylor with her friend Alice Hawkins was a welcome annual visitor. Lively academic discussion was a regular part of days scheduled by the tides rather than the sun.

On the first Sunday of every month during the academic year, Louise and Leicester attended the meetings of "Gisela's Fifth Century Club," which had grown out of a tour of Sicily taken in 1923 by Gisela Richter (Metropolitan Museum of Art), Ernest DeWald (Princeton), and Mary Swindler (Bryn Mawr College). The small group of archaeologists from the New York-Princeton-Philadelphia area met for a good lunch and lively, informal discussions of problems on which they were working.[9]

To be nearer Larry's school, after many years of renting, in 1940 the Hollands bought a big Victorian "twin" house in the Germantown section of Philadelphia. For the next two years, the ample plan allowed them to include Louise's mother, bedridden after several strokes, and a nurse.

World War II brought a change in occupations. Leicester was still commuting to Washington but working, like so many archaeologists, for the Office of Strategic Services. Louise tried to help alleviate the shortage of teachers in the Philadelphia public schools as a substitute, but she was prevented from making any real contribution by the lack of a teaching certificate. She took a course in Electrical Assembly at the Springgarden Institute. After an apprenticeship at the Brown Instrument Company, she was hired by the Midvale Steel Company to repair the irreplaceable instruments used to control the heat of furnaces. Louise was soon at home in the workshop, where she was called "Doc" by her fellow workers. She scolded the Italian-American supervisor for his "southern" way of dropping final vowels when he used Italian names for the vegetables he was growing in his Victory Garden. Because women were supposed to bring bad luck, however, she was barred from the plant itself except on one occasion when her boss had reluctantly to take her as a helper, no qualified man being available.

The end of the war found Louise again teaching at Bryn Mawr. She genuinely loved working with students and enjoyed the opportunity to pass on the excitement that Italian poetry inspired in her. With a mischievous twinkle, she would propose some startling interpretation of Roman folklore and religion, whether in the classroom or conversation, challenging her listeners to look again at familiar material. Despite her modest assessment of her own achievements, she had no doubts about the soundness of her published studies or her ability to teach, saying that she would undertake to teach Chinese to the Bushmen if she were given a grammar.

When Valentin Müller died suddenly in September 1945, Louise and Leicester took over his courses at Bryn Mawr between them. With the girls both in post-graduate

studies, Louise at last had time to work on her book. The final field trip was the notorious journey by inflated life raft down the Tiber in the summer of 1949.[10] She wanted to see for herself, while the river was still free of the dams and bridges that have transformed it in the years since, what sort of boat traffic would have been possible in antiquity. From the beginning she was aided and abetted in this enterprise by Leicester, despite her fears that she would be responsible for his death by drowning, but without his physical assistance the execution of the project would hardly have been possible.

They began their journey at Orte, where the confluence with the Nera doubled the volume of water to provide sufficient even in midsummer. Louise and Leicester floated each day while the light lasted, as far as possible in the fashion of the timber rafts used by the early inhabitants, until they reached Rome. They passed under twelve bridges but stopped at the island: there the turbulence around the bridge made passage hazardous and of no value for their research. (Accompanied by Bertha Tilley, they later covered the last leg from Rome to the Fosso Galeria in the salt marshes at Ostia.) They discovered that, even at the time of the lowest water, there was no place where the river could be forded on foot; the current was so strong and high mud banks so steep and slippery that it was possible to make a landing only in the backwater below the occasional tributary. Travel upstream would have been impossible, even by towing from the bank. Then as in antiquity the only habitations directly on the river, and the only bridges, were at Orte and at Rome. The Hollands proved to their own satisfaction that the Tiber served rather as a barrier than as a means of communication and that the importance of early Rome was not founded on river commerce but on "Rome's bridge, which took the overland trade away from the earlier Etruscan ferry upstream." [11]

An award from the Guggenheim Foundation for 1948-1949 gave Louise a "year of freedom" in which she was able to rough out her book on Janus. In the fall Leicester was called to Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, as professor and then dean of the architectural school. In 1950-1951 Louise taught at Haverford College, but the term-time separation was ended in the following year when Louise, all three children now studying away from home, [12] was appointed to teach Latin at Miami University. Leicester's health failed rapidly that winter. They remained in Philadelphia after the Christmas holidays, and he died in early February, Louise returning to Oxford to finish the term. That summer she met Marian in England. Together they traveled in England, France, Italy, and Sicily, until it was time for Marian to return to the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. Louise spent the following months in Rome.

1966 was the last year that Louise taught at Bryn Mawr. In 1957 she returned to Smith College and continued on yearly appointment until her retirement in 1964.

In 1959-1960 Louise was a resident scholar at the Academy, visiting sites, collecting illustrations, and catching up on recent discoveries as she put the final touches on her book, Janus and the Bridge. As always, she enjoyed immensely her contacts with the students, a feeling which they apparently echoed. [13] The book was published in 1961 as Volume XXI of the Papers and Monographs of the American Academy in Rome with the aid of a grant from the Guggenheim Foundation. As she wrote in her preface, the

volume was not intended to be a complete study of all aspects of Janus;[14] her chief concern was with "the puzzle of the symbolic opening and closing [of the Janus passage and] the connection of Janus with living water. The argument rests on topography and on the rites of the auspicia peremnia." The book was generally well received and was granted the American Philological Association's Goodwin Award of Merit at their international congress in September 1964.[15]

By 1965, much as she loved Smith College and the friendships she had formed there, especially with Helen Bacon and George and Mary Dimock, Louise wanted to stay home in Philadelphia "and look after my house," which she also loved and felt she had long neglected. Her daughter Marian, married to Louis E. McAllister Jr., an architect, and their two sons, Alan and Brian, lived nearby. Louise, with characteristic generosity and remembering restrictions on her own career, took great pleasure in looking after the "boys" so that Marian could attend conferences or spend a few weeks in summer at an excavation. In 1967 she accompanied her grandsons, ages 8 and 10, to Greece and took them on jaunts while Marian was working at Halieis. A scramble around the rocky Franchthi headland was rewarded by the thrill of seeing the great cave and imagining the prehistoric inhabitants in it.

Other honors were to follow: Doctor of Letters from Smith College in 1965, the Distinguished Alumna Award from Barnard College in 1978, and Doctor of Letters from Columbia University in 1979. But Louise was already working on another book, this time on Lucretius. It was to be the fruit of years spent "listening" to Latin poetry and studying the use of elision; at the core it was a matter of regional geography as much as topography. By his speech patterns she classified Lucretius as a northerner, from the same region beyond the Po River as Virgil and Catullus. Her time was now her own, but her eyesight had begun to fail. Scarlet fever had spotted one retina in childhood, and now macular degeneration was destroying the other. No longer able to drive, she was fortunate in having Shirley Mason or Virginia Jameson to drive her to Bryn Mawr several times a week. There the College provided her a tiny carrel; with a strong table lamp and high-powered lens that restricted the field to a few words at a time she would doggedly check references, making notes with the "juiciest" black felt-tip she could find. She stayed for a while with Lawrence and his wife, Anésia Araujo, in Alabama. Larry read the text on to tape (introducing her to recorded books), and Anésia typed four drafts. Marian edited the final version, reading it aloud to Louise for her approval. Lucretius and the Transpadanes was published by the Princeton Press in 1979.

This volume was not so well received. After a lifetime of "listening" to Latin poetry, Louise was so convinced of her thesis and considered it so obvious that, over the years that it took to complete the book, she greeted each new publication in the field in fear that someone else might have propounded her theories first. Reviewers found it interesting from a number of aspects but thought the basis for the arguments too slight, perhaps in part because they failed to "hear" what she heard.

Louise continued to live in her big Victorian house in Germantown despite being legally blind. She walked to the local shops or used public busses to run errands, anxious

to bother neighbors and children as little as possible. She managed so well that strangers often were not aware of how little she could see. Finally, her son-in-law wrapped while tape around the cane that she used to steady herself on uneven pavements, so that others would look out for her. Her notes to her family were signed "E. R." for "Elderly Recluse," but she continued on very friendly terms with her neighbors and cooked dinner for children and grandchildren when there was an opportunity. She spent many hours listening to taped books. Except for her failing eyesight, she had none of the usual physical complaints of her contemporaries. For a while, a stationary bicycle in the basement kept her knees in good order, but she gave a lot of credit for her good health to the stairs in her three-story house.

Louise maintained her interest in her field, listening to journal articles or reports that Marian might read to her, but she no longer attended gatherings except for those of the Archaeological Club; when she could no longer recognize faces, it bothered her not to know who was talking to her. She turned her attention to organizing the accumulated possessions and papers of half a lifetime, both her own and Leicester's, since she had a horror of saddling her children with the task. Weather permitting, she worked hard at keeping Mother Nature at bay in the garden, with Louis to cut the grass and Marian and the boys to lend an occasional hand.

A sudden, atypical stroke put an end to this independent existence in February 1985. Although Louise soon recovered physically, her memory began to fail; she remained as a resident in a nearby convalescent facility until her death in June 1990, just short of her 97th birthday. She much enjoyed having someone read aloud to her, especially travel accounts where there was no plot to follow. In going through the books in Louise's house, Marian discovered her Roman journal and read it to her, thinking she might remember some of the people and places. Her approving comment, which might have applied to her life story, was, "They seem to have had a very good time."

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[1] Much of the information in this account is undocumented, based on my recollection of things my mother told me or that happened in my own experience, but the reader will find confirmation in an article by Suzanne Malboef (Barnard Alumnae, Fall 1979), based on a personal interview with Mrs. Holland; I have relied on this source for some of the information on Barnard and Columbia. I would particularly like to thank Lorett Treese, archivist, and Kathy Whalen, manuscript librarian, of the Bryn Mawr College Archives for their friendly assistance.

[2] With this background, she came naturally by an "international" outlook on life, warmly echoed by her husband and exemplified by her son, whose wife is Brazilian, and her grandson Alan, whose wife is Japanese.

[3] On an alumnae questionnaire for Bryn Mawr College in 1954, she made the following entries under leisure time activities: Gardening, routine work of small garden. Sports: swimming and mountain climbing. Miscellaneous: painting (house), carpentry. The

"mountains" she had in mind were not the Alps, but the Adirondacks or the hills of Tuscany, where most of the ascent would be by foot path.

[4] Journal, octavo, bound in green cloth with gold tooling. Inscribed in the author's hand inside the cover, "Louise W. W. Adams, Rome, February 1, 1917." 186 pages, all but the last four filled with neat entries, handwritten in black ink, dating from Sunday, August 6, 1916 to Tuesday [August 7, 1917].

[5] Gordon Laming, review of A Study of Commerce of Latium, in AJP 45, 1924, 291-92.

[6] H. J. Rose, review of The Faliscans in Prehistoric Times, in CR 40, 1926, 138.

[7] JRS 15, 1925, review of The Faliscans in Prehistoric Times, 294-295.

[8] Letter June 9, 1997, to the author from Professor Ingrid Edlund-Berry, University of Texas at Austin. In a letter, January 1, 1974, written to Dean Leroy Breung, Barnard College, in support of the award of an honorary degree by Columbia University, M. J. Mellink, B. S. Ridgway, and K. M. Philipps Jr., all of Bryn Mawr College, wrote, "Mrs. Holland's book, The Faliscans in Prehistoric Times, American Academy in Rome, 1925, was and has remained a cornerstone for students of Italian archaeology. Her precision in writing, thoroughness in marshalling archaeological evidence, and her clear analysis of that evidence, provide an example for all scholars in out field."

[9] I am much obliged to Dr. Frances Follin Jones, for many years Convener of the Club, for providing notes to supplement my own information. The occasion, which "convened" at one or another of the locations represented, began with a good lunch and ended with tea. By the mid-30s there were about a dozen members, representing a variety of archaeological specializations, who could be counted on to produce criticisms and suggestions from their own experience. As the group increased in size, the lunches were abandoned. World War II, with travel restrictions and calls to other occupations, halted the activities for several years. When they were resumed, archaeology was expanding as an academic discipline, and new members hailed from Baltimore, New Haven, and Boston. Distinguished guests who were in the area were often included. But there was more opportunity for the exchange of ideas outside the Club, and younger members with families had too many demands on their time to support the monthly meetings. Eventually in the 1970s, the Club was disbanded by mutual consent.

[10] Holland and Holland 1950, Archaeology, 1950.
[11] G. E. Dimock Jr., Smith Alumnae Quarterly, July 1964.

[12] Marian was the only one who became an archaeologist. Barbara was a prolific poet; she had many discussions with Louise about folklore and the sounds of words in poetry, especially that of James Joyce. Larry went into Physics, specializing in crystallography and working in both the States and Brazil.

[13] "Most of all she impressed me by the seriousness and informed imaginativeness of her scholarly enquiry and by the genuinely humble way she freely imparted her great learning to us younger people." (Letter, 11/17/1978, from Alfred Frazier, Columbia University, to Professor Bernice Segal, Barnard College, in support of Holland as the recipient of an honorary degree at Columbia).

[14] Nevertheless, J. Frontenrose in CW 56, 1963, 23, began his review, "This is, I believe, the definitive book on Janus…"

[15] Einar Gjerstad (review of Janus and the Bridge, JRS 53, 1963, 229-230) called it "a fascinating book, packed with important material which is discussed and interpreted in such a way that it makes sense." Mellink, Ridgway, and Phillips (see note 8 above) wrote, "A second book…grew from her profound knowledge of Roman history, religion, political institutions, literature and archaeological remains. Welded together by her common sense and her astounding ability to ask seemingly simple questions of her material, her results form a brilliant contribution to Roman studies."

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[MSJ]