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Focus

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PASCAL to receive \$2 million from S.C. Legislature



The vision of a South Carolina academic virtual library is closer to becoming a reality with the recent legislative award of two million dollars in lottery funding to the Commission on Higher Education. These funds will be used for the development of the statewide electronic library which will allow shared resources and universal borrowing among the state's institutes of higher learning. This project is overseen by PASCAL, not the philosopher or the computer programming language, but a new consortium of South Carolina academic libraries called the Partnership for South Carolina Academic Libraries.

PASCAL was formed in 2001 by library directors from public, private and technical colleges and universities across the state. Their vision of a cooperative venture links all state academic libraries, allowing shared access to the major resources of these libraries. According to the PASCAL Web site, the core programs listed in the cooperative venture include:

- a statewide union catalog;
- virtual reference;
- cooperative professional development;
- collaborative collection development,
- consortial purchasing;
- universal borrowing;
- remote storage;
- preservation; and

- the South Carolina Digital Collections Project.

Rick Moul, PASCAL's executive director, reports that the recent funding will go toward the capital costs of the union catalog/ universal borrowing and digital content.

The Academic Virtual Library will include a listing of the holdings of all member libraries through the statewide union catalog and an academic database (DISCUS/Academic), an extension of the DISCUS Virtual Library designed for K-12 students. This will provide South Carolina students and faculty at all educational levels access to electronic resources and printed materials. The joint venture will be cost effective for individual institutions by sharing the expense of materials, services and technology and will boost their individual collections with the sharing of academic databases and printed materials.

This type of consortium has been proven to be productive and cost effective in cooperative ventures across the country. Successful programs include GALILEO in Georgia, VIVA in Virginia, FCLA in Florida, CARL in Colorado and NCLive in North Carolina. The PASCAL Digital Collections Committee will meet this summer with representatives from many of these statewide digital projects to help determine the selection of materials and direction of development for our statewide project. According to Moul, PASCAL plans to have some digital content in place by the fall.

To learn more about PASCAL and the South Carolina Academic Virtual Library, visit their Web site at <http://pascal.tcl.sc.edu>.

Jackie McFadden
Head, Government Documents

Not by books alone...

Even the most dedicated academic can be touched by spring fever, so for this issue we thought we'd take a lighthearted look at some of the small creatures who share the homes and hearts of the Dacus Library staff...our pets.

Dee Dee the Dacus Dog

Dee Dee is truly a Dacus dog since I found her outside the library. Or, to be more exact, she found me. I was working the reference desk one morning when I looked out the front glass doors to see this 6-month old stray watching me. She had mange so badly she looked more like a possum than a dog. It took weeks of treatment before her beautiful chocolate-brown fur began to grow back. The rest, as they say, is history. Now nearly 17, she is the sweetest dog I've ever owned.

Bob Gorman (Reference Department)

Fred the Bassett

We have an eight-year old Bassett Hound named Fred. Fred can sit straight up on his Bassett behind in order to get a treat. This is not an easy task for a boy with short legs and a long body. I have seen him do it before, just to see better. Of course Fred does not quite realize that he is a dog.

Brittany Tant (Circulation Department)

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Animals in the Archives

Animals in the Archives!?! Do we allow fauna to roam the basement of the library? No, not as a rule. Although, a number of years ago, a horse was brought into the library for a film they were making here. But that is a different story. We have a number of collections that have photographs of or stories about animals in them. In honor of the pet edition of *Dacus Focus*, below are some of those stories and photographs.

Molly, the Mail Wagon Horse

Molly was a horse that belonged to Mr. Walter O. Blair. Mr. Blair was a mail carrier for the Rock Hill Post Office in the 1920s and 1930s. His route included Oakland Avenue and Winthrop College. Molly became so accustomed to the route that Mr. Blair found that it was no longer necessary to take hold of the reins. Molly would follow Mr. Blair and stop, of her own accord, at each residence on the route. In the 1920s, Winthrop was the last stop on Mr. Blair's route and he and Molly were great favorites of the students. Pictured



is Mr. Blair and Molly with the mail wagon beside Main Building (Tillman) in the early 1920s.

Molly died in the late 1930s and, because she was so well known, her obituary appeared in the newspaper. The article extolled her devotion to her daily duties as a dedicated employee of the United States Postal Service.

The Schorb's Talented Dog

John Schorb was one of the first commercial photographers in the

United States. He was born Johann Schorb in 1818 in Neiderweiler, Germany. He changed his name to John after emigrating to the United States in 1834. After several years of work and travel, Schorb entered Hamilton College in New York. While attending Hamilton, he studied under a professor named Dr. Charles Avery. Dr. Avery taught Schorb what he had learned about the new process of photography. After graduation in 1844, Schorb, instead of teaching as his college education prepared him to do, packed his camera and began to travel, taking pictures all the while. He traveled around New York, New Jersey, Virginia, possibly Indiana, and most likely Connecticut because he married Miss Mary Stillman from that state. He came to Charleston, S.C., around 1848 and moved to Columbia in 1850. Because it was nearly impossible to make a living as a photographer, he moved to Winnsboro and began teaching at Mount Zion Institute. In 1853, Schorb moved to York, S.C. and began to teach at the Yorkville Female Academy and part-time at the Kings Mountain Military Academy. He continued to take photographs all this time and was able to become a full-time photographer in York in 1869. Schorb and his wife Mary had two children George and Annie Marie. George became a photographer like his father and Annie Marie married Rev. James Dickson and moved to Anderson County, S.C. The Winthrop Archives has a large number of the Schorb's photographs (daguerreotypes, ambrotypes, tintypes and prints) and glass negatives. Many of them are of his children and grandchildren. A very interesting one is of one of his granddaughters and the family dog. The dog seems to have the ability to climb ladders and enter the house through a window. As you can see from the photograph (above, right), the Schorbs had a remarkable pet.

John Schorb took photographs in York until his death in 1908 at the age of 90. He was the only photographer in



this area for a number of years. Many households in York and surrounding counties have John Schorb photographs in their albums, attics, trunks and basements. Unfortunately, our records do not indicate the name of the dog, so it is lost to history. However, because of Schorb's great talent and insatiable appetite for capturing the world on film, we will always remember the dog who could climb a ladder.

Gina Hannagan and Her Seeing-Eye Dog Banner

In the fall of 1975, 25-year-old Gina Hannagan entered Winthrop as a freshman. Miss Hannagan, blind from birth, came to Rock Hill from Iowa to work as a youth director for a small church. Her reason for enrolling at Winthrop was to get a degree in special education to add to the degree in theology she earned from a college in Iowa. Being a new student at Winthrop created a few more problems for her than the average freshman. The storage space in the apartment was barely enough to accommodate her books. Written in Braille, her Bible and her dictionary covered most of one wall of her bedroom. Another problem was her two-year-old golden retriever, seeing-eye dog, Banner. Even though Banner was harnessed and thoroughly trained, he tended to cause a slight sensation wherever they went simply because Miss Hannagan was the only blind student on campus with a seeing-eye dog. Until 1978, freshmen at Winthrop had to wear beanies known as "rat caps" the first week of school. This was an initiation ritual into campus

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life. Since Banner and Miss Hannagan were seldom seen without each other, both were given rat caps. Banner was generally accepted by the student body, faculty, and staff. As a student, Miss Hannagan was a smiling, friendly person who made those who met her and Banner feel quite at ease.



There are other animal stories and stories about people, places and things from the 17th century to the present in the Archives. Come down and take a look at our holdings and perhaps you can find a story that makes you smile.

Gina White
Director of Archives

Not by books...

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Patti's Redneck Dogs

Our motley collection of "redneck dogs" began in Sept. 2001. Our oldest, Dessiree, told us to look in the back yard. Um-hum. That is ALWAYS a sign of trouble where 10-year-olds are concerned. Sure enough, she had two pups in a very large cat crate to keep them away from her chow-mix, Buddy. Dessiree proceeded to ask us if we could keep them and then mentioned their names (sigh, again a bad sign). The brown one was Slugger and the black one was W.G. (for the wide-glide

model of Harley motorcycles...). One trip to the vet later, they were official. Of course that also came with the news that they WEREN'T 12-14 weeks old like we thought, but barely eight weeks old and were GREAT DANE mixes. We told the kids their Christmas presents were 40 lb. bags of dog food.

Everything seemed fine through 2002, with the occasional rescue of wild critters, but on January 1, 2003, that was about to change. We were on I-77 heading to Charleston to spend the day with some friends. On our way, my husband spotted a tiny furry pup heading out onto the four-lane interstate right outside Winnsboro. There was a great screeching of tires and I bailed out of the truck as it was in reverse trying to head off the pup before she was squished-pup. Once (ungratefully) rescued, she settled in my lap and yawned. My husband said, "Oh look a Chow-Chow!" and we heard the tiny voice of Shelby, in the back seat, who wasn't even three years old yet, say, "Let me hold Chop-Chop." — again a very bad sign for the pocketbook.

Now three years after the collection began, we're out millions in dog-training, dog food, vet bills and pooper scoopers. Shelby is quickly progressing in her training in being a dog trainer – it works out well since her attention span and Chop-Chop's is about the same. Dessiree and Buddy still have a few issues – you see he thinks he's part rabbit and raccoon, and she thinks he ought to act like a dog (like I said, a few issues...). Slugger and W.G. – well they think they need to be in every-body's business – thus earning the "redneck dogs" name from our trainer. However, we think its all worth it now that EACH of us has our OWN to keep us occupied.

Patti Stafford (Government Documents)

The Most Wonderful Dogs In The World (Next to Bo McFadden) And How They Came to Be Mine, or, Even Gimpy Dogs Can Be Cute!

Tess White is a beautiful three-year-old Lab/Cocker mix. We adopted her from a York County adoption group who had put her "on display," so to

speak, at the old K&M Pet Shop on Cherry Road. Tess was already 6 months old when we met her, and at 33 lbs., she was much larger and less puppy-like than the other dogs in the adoption display. But her beautiful brown eyes, long black coat and sweet disposition made her irresistible. Tess is now 55 lbs., and her hobbies include chewing on items that don't belong to her, shedding and lounging on any love seat that might be available. Dislikes: cats, hot weather, cats, and cats.

Rusty White is a three-year-old-ish Big Red Dog. He is definitely part Chow, and probably part lots-of-other-things-too. Rusty was found hanging out in front of the library in the rain, begging for attention from passing students. He was very thin and had an injured leg. Two thoughtful Winthrop students, concerned for his safety near a busy road, called Animal Control and waited with the poor guy until they came to get him. Rusty made such a sad, pathetic scene being taken to doggie jail that we felt compelled to bail him out after the requisite 72 hours. It turned out to be a good decision, as Rusty was very affectionate, very well-behaved and (most important) completely housebroken from the moment he walked in our door. Rusty's current hobbies include: crying when no one is petting him, guarding the deck at the back of the house and stealing Tess's treats. Dislikes: dry dog food, music boxes, not being the center of attention.

Nancy White (Circulation Department)
Ann's Witty Dachshund

Our eight-year old dachshund, Nicki, came to live with us in the spring of 2003. Prior to that, she had lived with her adoptive grandparents for a year.

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Jackie McFadden, Editor
Jean Wells, Co-Editor
www.winthrop.edu/dacus/

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Nicki is playful and has a witty personality. She loves to be talked to and understands almost everything you say to her. Nicki is currently working on losing some weight.

Ann Thomas (Interlibrary Loan)

Dominic the Great

Mickey Adkins (registered as “Dominic the Great”) is a black and tan dachshund, almost 13 years old. We got him as a baby and he was always close to the children. Mickey is quite a hunter and can follow a scent forever, but his favorite haunt is any open trash can and he can smell chocolate a mile away! Like all dachshunds, Mickey must completely cover himself with a blanket to sleep, so visitors to our house are always surprised when a blanket starts to move! He is very friendly to people and other animals, but he is not happy when one of his own family members comes home with the scent of another pet on their clothes!

Since the children are gone, Mickey is a little lonely and will howl on occasion to express his feelings. He doesn’t like to climb stairs so he waits for me on the bottom step when I go upstairs. He reminds me that he is there by howling or crying at regular intervals until I join him downstairs again. When the children visit or other family come to stay, he is at his best, and after everyone leaves, he will watch the front door hoping for more company.

Mickey doesn’t have very many tricks, but if you scold him, he puts his front paw over his eyes to hide his shame! At his age he definitely does not want change, and out of his respect for our elders, we accommodate him!
Mary Rose Adkins (Cataloging)

And a Cat Named Chicken?

Last year when Henry and I moved into the house on Meadowbrook Lane, it did not feel like I had actually moved in until we moved all of the critters from Myrtle Drive to the new house.

Marvin, Pickle, and Maggie are my cats. Binky and Jezebel are the parakeets. Chicken is a cat who is not really my cat, but we feed him. Everyone has adjusted well to the move from Myrtle Drive, except Maggie, who is just now starting to “relax.” She is overweight and schizophrenic. I attribute her problems to her early weeks in Cherry Park, which is where I found her.

Marvin is 14 years old and believes he is king of all he surveys. He’s arthritic, cranky, and likes to sleep a lot, but he can still beat up on Pickle when the need arises – which happens frequently. We found him on top of the storage shed at our house on Myrtle Drive. Marvin has always had a wicked personality. He would roll onto his back like a dog and the unsuspecting would bend down to scratch his tummy thinking he would enjoy it, like a dog. Then Marvin would bite them.

Pickle is commonly referred to as the “puma” cat. While this is not very nice, he is very large, about 20 lbs. He is a big baby. My sister-in-law and nephews

found him in the Harris Teeter parking lot about five years ago. But Gaston (nephew) is highly allergic to cat dander. Henry told them that if they couldn’t find anyone to take Pickle off their hands, then we would. Ha!

Henry found Binky in the parking lot of his office and we bought Jezebel to keep him company. Henry is bad to leave the cage door open after he feeds them. Jezebel tends to fly out, which is not a very smart thing to do in a house with three cats! The last time she flew out, Marvin caught her by the wing. I managed to take her away from him. Jezebel was unhappy because she got caught by the cat. Marvin was unhappy because I took his prize. I was unhappy because Jezebel bit me and Henry was unhappy because I yelled at him for leaving the door of the cage open again!!

When we first moved to Meadowbrook Lane, we thought Chicken was a stray neighborhood cat. He actually belongs to a neighbor and she told Henry his name. He likes to ‘talk’ a lot and spends a good bit of time in the street talking to anyone who comes by. As a true tom-cat, he has been in numerous fights and, if the notches in his ears are any indication, he has lost most of them.

Gale Teaster (Serials)

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