

UF 316

Interviewer is Samuel Proctor

Interviewee is William M. Goza

P: This is an oral history interview with William M. Goza in the oral history office in Yon Hall. This is February 16, 2001, and we are going to get started now. William M. Goza, what does that M stand for, William?

G: It was my father's middle name also. Literally, I am Jr., but I dropped that at his death. It stands for McCants.

P: You were born when?

G: August 18, 1917.

P: Where?

G: In Madison, Florida.

P: Bill, you are from a family that has been in Florida a long time. I would like you to tell us a little bit about your family history.

G: All right.

P: Let me ask you where the Goza name came from. I think sometimes you have thought it had a Spanish beginning.

G: Yes, [there is some] indication that is what it is. It is sort of a family tradition, but I had one cousin who researched it somewhat and he came to the conclusion that others have come to, not unanimously but [as to] the place where the family came from. There is a city in Spain, Zaragoza, given [in my] South American pronunciation, that is on the Ebro River in Spain. I often joke about it saying my forebears could not spell it so they cut it in half, but that is the main origin of the name and I think perhaps is true. I have had people mistake it for all sorts [of nationalities]; it has been mistaken for Greek and has been mistaken more often for Italian, but we do not seem to have a connection there.

P: Tell me about your father.

G: My father was born on July 25, 1880, in Madison County, Florida, really south and a little bit west of what is called even yet the Harmony Section. That is where the Harmony Church was. Of course, it was gone long ago. My mother used to kid him about it saying that dad was born just out of harmony and he has been out ever since. He and my mother were married on January 17, 1909, in Madison, Florida.

P: What kind of business was your father in?

G: Dad started out as a farmer's son, and he got less education than his brothers. One was a superintendent of schools in Perry, Florida, and others merchants or farmers. Dad was the youngest. He had three brothers and a sister. Dad worked with his father on the farm until, I guess, he got tired of that and went into Madison and got a job in a clothing store there. He attracted the interest of one of the partners who said, let us buy out this business. Dad said, that is all right for you, Mr. Sutley. George Washington Sutley was the man's name, [he] had no children and I guess he took a fatherly interest in dad. [Sutley] said, yes, you do. He said, I will lend you the money. And he did, and they bought the interest out. Sometime later, after dad had gotten that paid off, [Mr. Sutley] sold him his interest on very attractive terms, so dad became the sole owner of the store. He took in a partner, from another old [Florida] family, named B.J. Randell.

P: Go back. Go into your grandfather now.

G: Okay. My grandfather's name was Peter Goza, and my grandmother's name on that side was Nancy Montgomery Goza. She was from Ocilla, Florida, but their family had originated in South Carolina, as so many North Floridians do. Peter served in the Confederate Army, and he is listed in *Soldiers of Florida*, which was edited by R. A. Gray, as you know. He was in Joseph E. Johnston's division that surrendered in [1865 in] Greensboro, North Carolina. He came back to Madison after the war, and he and my grandmother are both buried at Pineland Cemetery [in Madison County]. The church is no longer there and the only thing that marks the cemetery is the gravestones. We put better gravestones on for both of them. Passing now to his parents....

P: This is fourth generation now.

G: Well, we have five generations that we can substantiate.

P: Tell me about the fourth generation.

G: Yes, this is four. We can document this. On my mother's, I can go back one further generation. That is Floridians. You notice I always use that.

16: Yes, that is what I wanted.

G: Yes. Dad \_\_\_\_\_ that would be my father's grandfather.

P: Your great-grandfather.

G: Yes. I believe many at that time [were given] biblical names. He was Matthew Goza, and I have talked to Bert Wyatt-Brown [Milbauer Professor of History at University of

Florida] about this. He wrote the book, for the record, Southern Honor, which is a history of dueling. I mentioned to Bert that my great-grandfather was killed in a duel and that my grandfather was his second. He said, well, it was not a duel, because you cannot have a relative for a second. But I said, I doubt that they knew the way to duel. He just hated the other man who hated him, and my grandfather went along, as they said, to “hep daddy.” They shot each other and my great-grandfather killed the other man – this was in Gadsden County, Florida – and the other man put a bullet in my great-grandfather’s head. My grandfather told the story that his father (who had been hit) said, put your finger down in there and see if you can get it out. He said he could feel the bullet, but that was all he could do. So, he lived for about thirty days and died also. That is about as far as we can go.

P: What about the one who served in the Constitutional Convention?

G: I [will come] to that. Shall I skip over to that one? I think Matthew’s family came down to Gadsden County through Quincy. In fact, I have a cousin who played on the 1928 Gator football team, Tommy Owens, [who] tied the existing record of four touchdowns in one game. Tommy was awfully fast. His mother was a Goza, she was called Belle, but her name was Isabelle. She married an Owens, of course, and there are a string of them out there, one of them nicknamed Buck.

P: But those are cousins.

G: Yes. Tommy Owen’s wife, who is now living in a nursing home in Alachua, is up in her lower nineties, I suspect. She was Virginia Towson from a Gainesville family. In fact, John James, who [is the] Gator Booster director here, his mother and Virginia Owens were sisters. John’s father is Wilbur James, who also played football with the 1928 Gators. [Mrs. Owens] has done a complete genealogy. Well, I guess it is never complete. You leave out the ones you do not want to even know about, maybe. But she has traced it on back further than that. I know the late Father Jerome [of St. Leo College] used to say that there was a Zaragoza, which is true, on the second voyage of Ponce de Leon.

P: The Goza family came to Florida from South Carolina. Do you know approximately when?

G: Prior to 1845.

P: Territor[ial] period?

G: Yes, it would be in the Territor[ial Period].

P: Bill, where did the family come from in Europe? Probably the British Isles?

G: I really do not know.

P: And you do not know about when they came over?

G: No. I know pretty well on my mother's because....

P: What was your mother's maiden name?

G: My mother's maiden name was Webb. She was Edna Love Webb. She married my dad [in 1908]. Her mother, my grandmother, was a Warren, which is an old Florida family also. She was the daughter of Schley Warren and Sarah Arline Jarvis. Anyway, that is my great-grandfather and great-grandmother there. My grandmother married Dennitte Mays Webb. Those names would be familiar to you particularly because Dennitte Mays is an old name that springs out of Monticello, Florida. He was a member of the 1838 Florida Constitutional Convention. [So my grandmother's] husband was Dennitte Mays Webb, and his father was John Francis Webb, who came to Florida to Columbia County in a part that is now Suwannee County. He lived at Suwannee Springs, which is now a state park on the Suwannee River, of course. They lived at the coast city of Sunbury in the district of Midway, between Savannah and Brunswick [Georgia]. The old Midway Church is [still] there. But he came to Florida as a farmer and a carpenter, and he is listed in the territorial papers of Florida as a member and also in the memorial that they put at St. Joseph for the [Constitutional] Convention. He is listed there, and a short biography is given of him. He was on the banking and finance committee, so we can assume he was not an uneducated man. Of course, there [at the Constitutional Convention], I believe, is where he became acquainted with Dennitte Mays [who speeled his name Dannitte] and these other people, the Parkhills and some of those. He died on New Year's Eve of 1913, in Hanson, Florida. He was postmaster in Hanson.

P: Where is that?

G: Just north of Madison. Used to be four trains a day passing through there, and now they don't. I think I made one slip there. I made it sound like it was my great-grandfather who died on that date [December 31, 1913], but it was actually my grandfather who died on that date. John Francis Webb, commonly called Frank Webb, is buried in Madison, Florida. Now, we go one generation back of him through his wife. Of course, I am a lineal descendant of her. Her name was Caroline Livingston, [that] was her maiden name. She was the daughter of William Livingston, who was the half-brother of Thomas Livingston, came to Madison County in the late 1820s. There was a William Livingston in St. Augustine, but I believe it is just a coincidence, although the name is not too usual. But he owned the Coquina House there, so called, in St. Augustine and sat in as an observer of the Treaty of Moultrie Creek. I have talked to a man who is a professional historian down there in St. Augustine, and he said he thought that was another William Livingstone. That does not matter to me one way or the other. But John Francis, his name was carried through. His son was my grandmother's husband, and they named their first child Frank Wardlaw Webb. Now, Frank Wardlaw is where we get the name of the Wardlaw House. Colonel Wardlaw, whose name would be familiar to you, was a

Madison farmer. We are told he was a colonel in the Confederate Army, but, of course, every private was a colonel to his descendants, so I am not too sure about that. But he worked for the Florida Department of Agriculture or a similar name, wrote an agricultural history of Madison County which was in a one-volume set for each county in the state. He was a delegate to the National Grange, and he spoke from the floor after the Civil War – and this is in the *Florida Historical Quarterly*, that he spoke from the floor – and that was right after when the feelings were so intense, and he said, if my brother from whatever-the-northern-state-is would join me on the floor, we will exchange the Patriot's greeting, which they think meant the Masonic handshake, or something like that, and in effect bury the hatchet. It was a very conciliatory speech and was very widely quoted. That gives a little background.

P: All right. Let us get now to the William M. Goza, subject of this.

G: Okay.

P: You grew up where, Bill?

G: In Madison County.

P: That is when your father was running the store?

G: That is right, and it was called Goza & Randell then. The Randells are an old family from up there. Also there was less and less demand and finally a total extinction of the growth of the sea island cotton and the long leaf tobacco that they used for wrapping cigars. Had to eventually pull it out completely. I think the last forty acres [was sold] about 1970. But the business just was not there, so dad made a tour of the state to see where he thought we could move. He narrowed it down to two towns, Bartow, Florida, and Clearwater. Clearwater at that time was not any larger than Madison, which is about 3,000 to 3,500 people. My grandmother [was] Amanda Warren Webb. I did not cover the Warrens, but she was a Warren, and I will not go back into that because they are amply documented in Madison County. Counting herself, there were eleven brothers and sisters, and they are all buried with their spouses in Madison.

P: All right. So, your father looked around the state.

G: Yes, and he settled on Clearwater, Florida. The reason I injected my grandmother was because she moved with us. My two sisters and I and my grandmother.

P: This is 1921.

G: This would be 1921.

P: You were four years old, so you have no memory of Madison at that time?

- G: Yes, I do. People tell me that it is hearsay, and perhaps some of it is, but there is some I have a distinct recollection of. I remember things like my fourth birthday party, very clear in my mind. Also, there are some details of the house.
- P: But when you moved to Clearwater, what business did your father go to?
- G: My dad and his partner sold the store [in Madison] and were going to go separate ways. Mr. Randell was also looking around the state. But when dad found the location in Clearwater, he had told my dad, I have not seen anything I like any better than the place you decided on. Dad said, well, why don't you come join me again, so they formed a partnership again, after dad had already ordered the labels for the insides of the suits.
- P: This was a men's store?
- G: It was a men's store known as Goza & Randell. That was established in 1921. [When] it started out, they had not only men's clothing but they had a full line of men's clothing, haberdashery, they used to call it. They also had women's shoes and hosiery.
- P: This is at the beginning of the Florida boom, so business must have been pretty good.
- G: Yes, but see, this was just a little before 1921. For example, dad rented the store that they occupied, a nice big double storefront really on the main street right in the center of town. He paid \$75 a month for it and got a five-year lease. Five years later, Mr. S. S. Coachman, who was [from] an old family in Clearwater [and] owned the building, raised the rent from \$75 a month to \$500 a month. Dad said, well, we have been cheating Mr. Coachman for five years; it is his turn now. So, they paid the rent and continued there.
- P: So it was a successful business?
- G: Yes, it was very successful. It was clearly an outstanding men's wear store in town. We did not have too much competition in St. Petersburg in the way of a men's store. Over in Tampa, there was Wolf Brothers and some they were building.
- P: Who are your siblings?
- G: I had two sisters. I have only one living now. The oldest was named Eloise Goza Allen. She married Henry A. Allen in 1938.
- P: She was older than you?
- G: Yes. She would have been ninety last November 27 [200]. She and my other sister were both born on the same date, three years apart. But she [Eloise Goza Allen] and Hank were married. The second sister, the next oldest, older than I, was named Hazel, and her married name is McLeod. Her husband, too, is deceased. He died in 1994, I think.

P: You had no brothers?

G: I had no brothers. It was just the three of us.

P: You are the youngest.

G: That is right, and the two of us are still living.

P: You went to elementary and high school in Clearwater?

G: That is right. My two sisters went to elementary school in Madison. Now, my mother went to the old Florida Normal Institute.

P: What about William Goza?

G: My dad?

P: No, you.

G: I was in the first grade in Clearwater. My mother had been a schoolteacher in Lee, Florida, before they were married in 1909, and she taught my two sisters and me to read and write before we went to school. That was not too unusual then, but my two sisters and I, all three, did the first and second grades in one year, and then I went on and did the fourth grade in a half a year and the sixth grade in a half a year so that I would be only ten years old when I finished the sixth grade. Then I went on to Clearwater Junior High School.

P: When did you graduate in Clearwater?

G: I would have graduated at the age of fifteen, but we decided that was too young and I had two sisters in college at the time and the Depression was on then. I decided for wanting to play football [and] I would probably be big enough, I thought, the next year, and was, and did play [on] the football team, so I took what they called a post-grad. I worked it out so I could be eligible in football. I did not take English, and I did not take American history. I took a full load, but I did not have [two subjects] needed to graduate so I could go back and retain my eligibility. So, I finished Clearwater High School and graduated in June of 1934.

P: And it was the Depression. Was your father still in business?

G: Yes.

P: Many businesses had failed.

G: Many businesses went under. In fact, when Mr. Coachman terminated dad's lease and leased it to Woolworth, dad picked up a business location across the street from a man named V. J. Lawrence. Mr. Lawrence had a very nice store with a beautiful front on it. Dad gave up the women's shoes and hosiery and just confined himself to the men's wear. He gave all the shoes, the women's shoes, to the relief of the people who were involved in one of the hurricanes, the 1926 hurricane.

P: Now, you finish high school and you stay another year, kind of post grad work, and then you come to the University of Florida.

G: Correct.

P: But you are not the first member of your family.

G: My sister, Eloise, got an A. B. in commerce from Florida State College for Women. My sister, Hazel, received an A. B. degree in English from Florida State.

P: Were you three the first in your family to go to college?

G: In our immediate family, yes. Mother went to Florida Normal Institute and got what they called a Licentiate of Instruction, L.I. degree, which enabled her to teach school. In 1948, along in there, the Florida legislature, I am told, passed a bill that made Florida Normal Institute graduates alumni of the University of Florida. I understand Fuller Warren [Florida governor, 1949-1953], my good friend, vetoed the bill. I did not know anything about it at the time.

P: Let us go back. Now, you come to the University of Florida what year?

G: That would be August of 1934.

P: How did you get here?

G: I got a ride with two good friends, older than me by two or three or four or five years, who were Phi Kappa Tau's. One of them was Jimmy Clendenin.

P: He was from Clearwater?

G: He had been from Clearwater, grew up there, but he became editor of the *Tampa Tribune*. The other one was Roy Clark, who taught in Williston, Florida.

P: You come to Gainesville. Is this your first visit to Gainesville?

G: Except passing through there. Incidentally, going down from Madison to Clearwater on the move, we had to go through Palatka to get to Clearwater. We came over this way then, to Gainesville, and that was my first trip through here. Also, our high school basketball team won its district, and we came up here and played in the state tournament. Won the first round against Madison, Florida, and then the second round somebody beat us.

P: You come to Gainesville as a freshman in the fall of 1934.

G: Correct.

P: Let us talk a little bit about your impressions and what the campus looked like and what Gainesville was like. First of all, where did you live?

G: I lived in what [was then called “The New Dorm” and] is now [known as] Sledd Hall, on the third floor with two guys I had played football with in high school. The impressions of Gainesville, the first night we were here, we went to the Florida Theater down on University Avenue.

P: And you walked.

G: We walked and thought nothing of it. I had some scotch grain shoes that were very tight, more stiff than they were tight – Dad would not give me a pair of tight shoes – but I had to take those shoes off. They were hurting my feet. The point I am trying to bring about into this interview is I remember walking barefooted down a sand street one block south of and parallel to University Avenue. There was sand road all the way [back] to the University of Florida.

P: Very few streets were paved around the campus in those early years.

G: That is correct. I believe [the paved street] was 3<sup>rd</sup> Avenue South, which it is called now; it was [called] Masonic [Street then]. It was divided by a parkway down the middle.

P: That is the street that runs into the campus at Tigert Hall.

G: That is correct. But that was too far away, and it was paved. I could walk in the sand in 1<sup>st</sup> Avenue.

P: Yes. University Avenue was paved.

G: Yes.

P: And there were sidewalks?

G: Yes, there were sidewalks. Of course, students could hitchhike with impunity.

P: Now, talk about the first night. You are going downtown to the Florida Theater to a movie, right?

G: So, it really felt like a big step, going out on our own, going to a movie and nobody checking to see what time we came in. There was really no curfew. Education was here for you; if you wanted it you could get it, if you did not, goodbye. That was really the attitude. They were not harsh in any way. The professors were good. I went into the College of Business Administration, which was only five years old then. Walter J. Matherly was the dean, and he had assembled only about five or six professors. I can recall all their names, but it is in the record and I do not imagine you want to go into that. Some of them were very good and some of them mediocre. None made any particular lasting impression on me. I did not particularly enjoy business administration. I thought it was almost juvenile. I remember I took a course in real estate, and the first page said houses are built of stone, wood, brick and so forth. I thought, I have got to spend four months on dribble like this, on things I already know.

P: Where were the classes?

G: The classes were on the north end of Buckman Hall. Truman C. Bigham [taught] transportation. He was a pistol though. He was a good professor. Then we had James E. Chace, Jr., who taught economic history of England and economic history of the United States. He was a character. He came to class a little "tight" a couple of times and was very humorous when he was; he was not obnoxious in any way. He was a good professor. We had to take courses like psychology with Professor Williams, who was average. I guess he was probably good if he had people who knew what he was talking about. We had a Professor Green. He taught American history, and he died the first year we were here. We knew all the professors by name, and the deans. Townes R. Leigh, I never took a class under him or anything, but I knew him.

P: The classes were all around.

G: All around the campus, yes. Also, one thing I would like to mention here and you and I have talked about it sometime before, we were given the orientation talk to our freshman class by Scott M. Loftin, a very distinguished attorney from Jacksonville. I believe he had been president of the American Bar Association. Ours was the first freshman class at the university to exceed 1,000 students. We had 1,050 students, and they included people who would later become such notables as Stephen C. O'Connell, [John McCarty] and Earl Powers and others who became equally well-known, and Edward C. Rood from Bradenton. I went on to law school with Ed [and Steve].

P: Before you jump to law school, let us keep you in undergraduate for a minute.

- G: One of the things they told us about. We had our meetings in the University Auditorium, and they told us that the area north of University Auditorium, all the way to University Avenue, was designated as the Plaza of the Americas. I believe it still bears that name, what is left of it. They said that it would remain inviolate. No building would be placed on it. It was a symbol of the friendship between the United States and the South American and Central American countries. Of course, Library West is across the north end.
- P: Has violated it.
- G: Has violated it, and I feel like we have been seduced.
- P: I know, but the building is there.
- G: But that is not the prettiest building on campus.
- P: All right. Let me talk to you about what the campus looked like in 1934 and 1935 when you were here as an undergraduate. The old buildings, Peabody, Language, Science and the \_\_\_\_\_ building made up the four points of the quadrangle. Is that what they called it, the Quadrangle, or did they call it the Plaza?
- G: They called it the Plaza.
- P: Okay. It was given that name in 1931, but it was relatively new when you got here. Now, beyond that, where was the athletic area?
- G: The athletic area was centered around what was later the Women's Gym and is now a part of Arts and Sciences, I think.
- P: That was the ["old"] gym.
- G: There was a wooden building called the New Gym, which is located to the west and a little bit south of the Women's Gym.
- P: A wooden building.
- G: But the brick building was used mostly for intramural basketball and things like that. Carlos Proctor was the intramural director. He was a big Gator football [star].
- P: And the stadium was built.
- G: The stadium was completed in 1932, and Florida played Alabama and lost twenty to nothing in that first game.

- P: What about the athletic area when you got out to just play football and that kind of thing? You did not play in the stadium.
- G: No, Fleming Field, which had been, I guess, the original, [or] if not the original, one of the early, football fields for the university. Ran east and west, which is unusual, I guess, for a football field. We had a lot of our intramural activities there. We did play softball in the stadium. They could do four games at a time using the four corners of the football field as home plate, or the position for home plate.
- P: Bill, the area closest to Thomas Hall on some of the early maps is called Murphree Field after Dr. Murphree. Do you remember if it was being called that when you were here as a student?
- G: I do not recall that it was. I did know about his son, Albert A. Murphree, Jr.—they called him Waddy—he had been a Rhodes scholar from the University of Florida, I am sure. I took English [from] him, and he had acquired a little English accent which made him the butt of a good many jokes around the old crackers of Gainesville.
- P: But as far as you know, they were not using that Murphree Field in the 1930s when you were here.
- G: I do not think so.
- P: Were they calling the other area Fleming Field? Were they using that name?
- G: Some, like for instance the upperclassmen, knew it as such because they had seen Florida play intercollegiate football there and they had wooden stands there that could be taken down.
- P: Bleachers.
- G: Yes. General VanFleet and his crew had laid out Florida Field. Our football coach in Clearwater – it was formerly Tommy Owens that I mentioned earlier as being my cousin – Al Rogero, a football captain, was hired [as] my senior high school coach and he developed a team that was unbelievable.
- P: Now, on the other side where the O’Connell Center is now, that was the drill field.
- G: That is correct. They had the horse-drawn artillery here. In fact, it was gradually phased out. I was in the last horse-drawn artillery; you will get to that maybe. But that was the drill field. The horses drew the caissons and the guns, and we ranged all over here. Of course, there was a lot of open territory. The campus itself, of course, was very much less crowded. You are familiar with the circle drive that ran across the campus, and there are

still traces of it, I believe, visible, and there is some thought about restoring some, is there not?

P: Well, they are talking about it.

G: It was a very beautiful campus. Camphor trees were in profusion in the Plaza of the Americas, but I think the cold weather finally got all of them. I remember popping some in my mouth to chew going to classes over in Language Hall, walking over from the new dorm.

P: And Language Hall is now Anderson Hall.

G: That is correct. There was a cartoon in one of the Gator publications that showed an alumnus coming back, after it had been named Anderson Hall. The alumnus was saying to a freshman with his rat cap on, where in the hell is Language Hall? That is the way all of us felt.

P: Now, when did you make a decision to go to law school?

G: Partly through boredom with business administration, I think, Sam. I had thought about majoring in accounting. We had a very good professor named Beights. He had a good sense of humor, but he was a good teacher. He would allow you a little bit of rein, but he could be tough. I did pretty well in that and I thought about being an accountant, and they kidded me about going to law school, said I just went there so I would not have to take the Hubert Hurst course in business law because he was a real demon. He was good, but he was tough. Remember, this was right during the heart of the Depression. I had a job that petered out on me, and I did not have money enough to get re-registered. So, I had no choice, I dropped out, and I got a job in Miami working for a law firm down there.

P: This was in your senior year?

G: Yes. I first took a job with the Seminole Paper Company as a bookkeeper, but I never showed up for work [after I was offered the job at the law firm].

P: So you did this before you had a degree? You dropped out?

G: That is right. I never showed up. I called them and told them I decided not to take the job. I did not just walk out and leave them. I got a part-time job with a law firm down there. I had an interest in law, so I enrolled and took a course out at the University of Miami, in Agency, just to see if I would like it, to see if I could pass it for one thing, I guess. The firm that I went with, I was very fortunate in that choice. They usually hired a law student. Maybe that was one reason I took the course, so I could qualify for the job. But I got along with them, and they got along with me. Later on when I dropped out the second time before I went on and graduated, they called me in one day and told me they were

going to send me to law school to finish, and they said the only requirement was that I take the job with them when I got out. Well, I jumped at that chance.

P: So you come back to Gainesville.

G: Yes.

P: Now, Stetson had a law school.

G: Stetson had a law school. They had a deal which helped me very much at the University of Florida. The University of Florida ran one session of summer school, and then Stetson would run the second session or vice versa. I will not say that I saw World War II coming, but I had a Reserve commission through the ROTC, and I thought I would be called in. I had a full-time job before I dropped out the second time, so I could only take, like, nine hours of law. I had only forty hours, which is not quite halfway through, and it left me forty-five hours to go. I thought I would take three semesters when they said they would pay for me. I would do fifteen hours, fifteen hours and fifteen hours [each semester]. But I thought, wait a minute, I will be called in on my Reserve commission. I thought of that after the first fifteen hours. So, I went to Dean Trusler and asked him if I could take twenty hours of law, seven courses, and then take the first summer session in Florida, take six hours – I took seven actually – and then go to Stetson the second session. I said, before you say it, Dean, I know that you have to spend your last hours in residence, but I have every one of my college credits except two hours in agency at the University of Miami, every bit of it has been at the University of Florida, and is there any way we can waive that residency requirement? He said, I will take it up with the University Senate, I believe he said it was, and he got a waiver, whatever it was. He said, if you pass seven courses in one semester in law school, you will deserve to get your degree. And I did pass.

P: All right. Now, you are here on campus. Were you fraternity?

G: Yes. I was a member of the Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity.

P: How did that happen, a poor boy like you getting into a fraternity?

G: Well, our dues were only \$7 a month. The PiKAs were one of the four oldest on campus. They had been chartered on campus [in 1905] when the university was in Lake City. As a result, we had a beautiful house at the corner of University Avenue and what was then 9<sup>th</sup> Street – it is now 13<sup>th</sup> Street.

P: Where the Holiday Inn is?

G: That is where the Holiday Inn is. Also we had no mortgage except what would be a second mortgage without a first one; the first one, if any, had been paid off. But we were

always borrowing money from Mr. J. J. Shannon, who had a business here in town and was very good to us, really. He would lend us money, and we always paid him, of course.

P: So, you were a member of that fraternity. Did you work in the fraternity?

G: The fact that we had no mortgage meant that our dues could be low, and there were a lot of poor boys who joined the fraternities, other fraternities too. But the job I had in school was primarily a table waiter. I worked at the old Gator Restaurant, which was the site of Goerings bookstore here more recently, near the corner. The Varsity Grill was right next to it where the cycle shop was for many years. I worked also at Anderson's one summer. That was a very nice place, really more than we could afford as a job but we could eat there. That is all we got paid; we got paid our food and that was it. At the Gator Restaurant, we worked three hours every day, and we got \$0.25 an hour in the form of a meal ticket. If we worked enough hours, and I have not figured it out yet, we would get a \$5 meal ticket for one week's work. We had to spend it there, of course. That was a good deal for both of us. We had a lot of people. Now, J. Roy Duggan was head of the waiters there. He gave \$1,000,000 to the university before his death.

P: Were you involved in campus activities?

G: I held some fraternity offices, but outside of my fraternity, Franklin Bennett was the editor of the *Seminole Yearbook* and he named me sports editor. I had a little experience in writings sports in high school as well as playing some sports, so I served in that capacity and got, a big thing for those days, a key. That was your reward for activities then. We all had pocket watches and chains, and it was nothing unusual to see a person walking around campus with keys on a chain like that. I used to kid my roommate, Billy Tomasello, now deceased, telling him all he got out of college was seven keys and a bald pate, a takeoff on [the title] of a familiar [novel of the day].

P: Go back to you. You were the sports editor of the *Seminole*.

G: Yes, that was one activity I got into, and one things leads to another.

P: Did you work on the *Alligator*?

G: Yes, they had me writing headlines, and I had to go all the way down to the *Gainesville Sun*, which published the *Alligator* then. The *Alligator* was a student publication then. The board of student publications ran it, and Dr. F. W. Kokomoor was the chairman of that department, a fine man and a good mathematics professor, one of my freshman professors who was excellent.

P: What else did you do on campus?

G: When I was a freshman in law school, I ran for president of freshman law and lost by three votes. My opponent was Dwight Rogers, whose father was a congressman and his brother was later a congressman. Dwight was a splendid fellow, and he said, Billy – that is what they called me in school – you really ran a marvelous race, and this was not the class you started with and it was mine. See how generous he was.

P: So you lost?

G: [Yes, then] I ran for the executive council. It had no freshman from the law school, for the whole school. No freshman had ever been elected to that office, but I topped the ticket and was elected along with Sammy O’Brian, who was a senior lawyer.

P: Now, you get into Blue Key. Is it based on these activities?

G: To get in Blue Key then, you had to have two majors, that means have a top office or something like that or run for a major campus office like the editor of *Seminole* or something like that, that would count as a major. I was president of my fraternity; that was one. Then I was president of the Colonel’s Club, which was a social club for the law school, which was sort of a feather. It was not an organization, [but] it was a presidency and it did involve the whole law school. More importantly, I was elected president of the John Marshall Debating Society, the forerunner of the John Marshall Bar, I think they call it, which I think is a misnomer; I do not think they are a bar, but I will leave that to them to argue about. But I had been active. In fact, before I was in law school, Harold Tannen, who was well-known for his activities with bringing Disney World together, now he is deceased, a fine man, came to me [and asked if] I would play the part of Dean Slagle [in the law school skits]. The law school skits then that the John Marshall still carries on were not nearly as racy. It was always a takeoff on the professors. Well, I had never seen Dean Slagle, so they coached me. They would say, no, do not talk so fast, lower your voice a little bit and so forth. So, I went in and was a good “sloogy” [so-called by students] before I was even in law school. Then they asked me to write the skits, so I wrote the skits for the next couple of years. They were pretty much retreads each year, but they were fun. I played the part of Dean Trusler one time. I adlibbed one line; I said I was so fond of the law until I named my daughter Sue [Trusler’s daughter’s name], not realizing that I would later marry someone named Sue. That was the equivalent of being president of the law school. I beat Marshall McDonald and Leo Foster, both outstanding lawyers. Marshall was later president of Florida Power and Light.

P: Bill, what about your grades? What kind of a student were you? [End of Side 1, Tape A.]

G: At any rate, I would say that school, including law school, was very easy for me. Now, the year I took those seven courses, I made six B’s. The lowest grade I made was a C, in legal ethics and bibliography, but that is not as bad as it sounds because when the professor found out about my other grades and how many courses [I was taking], he offered to go over to the registrar’s office with me and change it to an A.

P: Were you a social lizard on campus? Or a social activist?

G: Well, John McCarty was president of the student body, and he named me to his cabinet as secretary of social affairs. I organized events that were rather interesting. We had no means of transportation. Tallahassee was the place to go; that is where the girls were. I thought, now, we can use a dance as a reason for doing all of this. So, I arranged and got a fellow by the name of Cannon, who later became a colonel in the Army; he pulled a lot of that treasure out of the Atlantic Ocean later on, but he was a bus driver then. I made arrangements for bus trips to Tallahassee for dances. Round trip on the bus was \$1, and the dances were free.

P: Cannot beat that.

G: You cannot beat that. That is a square deal. So that was pretty popular with the students, and I was nominated [to the Cabinet] along with Ray Ehrlich and some others. Ray Ehrlich was later Supreme Court judge, as you know, and a dear friend of mine. I came close to running for president of the student body. Instead, we named Charles Sherman, who got it. I believe I could have gotten it, but I could not, in honesty, I was trying to get out of law school in that one semester.

P: How did you get into Hall of Fame?

G: Perhaps the most honest answer is, just lucky, I guess. But the nominations came from a faculty group. The faculty chairman for that was the dean of students, who succeeded B. A. Tolbert, incidentally, and that was R. C. Beaty. The pictures were taken for the Hall of Fame. That was the biggest thing you got, and they had a squib underneath telling what a great guy you were. I remember Jack Sweger and Bud Walton and all that group.

P: Talk about Bill Goza.

G: Well, Bill Goza was in there, and they took the pictures. I went down there, and I was a little ticked off because I thought I wanted to be dressed up. They told you what to wear. They told me to wear a sports outfit, and so forth, and I wanted to go in there looking like Gladstone or somebody. I was ticked off, and Mrs. Marable said, now smile, Billy, smile. I just was not going to smile for her or anybody else. We concluded the interview, and I was seated on the back of a chair, with my arms up on the back of the chair, seated in the chair facing backwards with my arms up on it. She said, well, you are just not going to smile for me, are you? And I broke into a big grin and said no, and with that, she clicked the camera. Turned out to be one of the better pictures I have had.

P: What year did you get your bachelor's degree?

G: My bachelor's degree was earned in 1939.

P: And what degree was that?

G: That was bachelor of science in business administration, but I did not have it conferred until 1940. In those days, you could take two degrees at once, and you saved \$5, which was a big thing in those days. So, most of them would get their degree, or combination degree as it was called, and then wait until you got your law degree and have them both conferred. Well, when I dropped out of school the second time, I had earned a bachelor of science, but I had not had it conferred. I thought, well, I may never get back to school again, may never finish law school. And when applying for jobs, they would say, do you have a college degree? And I would say, well, it has not been conferred. And they would give me the fisheye. So, I came back all the way from Miami, hitchhiked up here and got my degree in bus[iness] ad[ministration].

P: In 1940?

G: In 1940. It was earned in 1939, but I did not get it until 1940. Then the law firm sent me back to law school for my last part, so then I went ahead and got my L.L.B., bachelor of laws.

P: What year?

G: That was June of 1941.

P: And the commencement was in the auditorium?

G: The auditorium, [and we had] finished in the summertime, so there were only two of us who got [law] degrees. Kent Boyle was the other. Kent, it took him ten years to get those degrees. I said, Kent, you be the president of senior law and I will be valedictorian, and nobody will ever ask us how many were in the class.

P: Was it part of the total convocation for all the classes?

G: Yes, summer school graduation, and it was not too big. Dr. Ballard Simmons gave the convocation. A predecessor of you, he gave a history of the formation of the University of Florida.

P: You had two degrees, then, an undergraduate degree in business and now you have your law degree.

G: That is correct.

P: The law school back then is where business is today, right?

G: That is correct. I believe that is called Bryan Hall.

P: Bryan Hall, after Senator Nathan P. Bryan.

G: Of course, the north part was nonexistent when I was here.

P: That came after World War II.

G: Yes.

P: How large was the law school when you [attended]?

G: When I ran for the law school executive council, we had 137 in all three classes. My freshman class had just over sixty, and of that number, probably a third graduated.

P: What was the enrollment on the eve of World War II?

G: On the eve of World War II, I remember the *Alligator* had a story, and I remember the number because they ran *in seriatim*. There were 3,456 students.

P: How about the women?

G: In law school, we had four. Women could come – this is for the record because, of course, you know this, and all of it – if the courses were not offered or degrees were not offered at other schools, like law and pharmacy. We had some pharmacy students. They acted as cheerleaders at the football games in place of the women students. Beauty was not as much as it became in later years.

P: How much did you have to pay for a football ticket?

G: It came with our registration. Our registration covered all student activities.

P: How much was registration?

G: About \$50, and that is what kept me from getting back one year because I did not have \$50.

P: That was for a semester or a year?

G: [Yes,] and I told my law firm if they would give me \$50, I could get a job up here. Mr. Dixon told me, I went to Harvard Law School and worked my way through, and many times all I had was apples and peanuts for my meals.

P: Were you in advanced ROTC?

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G: Yes.

P: And you took the artillery or the infantry?

G: I was artillery. I was in the last of the horse drawn artillery. The rest, they were beginning [using] the two-and-a-half ton trucks to haul the guns around.

P: Where were the horses and the artillery units on campus?

G: It was on the south end of the drill field, which was that area generally where the O'Connell Center is. The horses would have been stabled just a little bit to the south and west of that. They had regular army officers and enlisted men here as professor of military science and tactics, and the enlisted men took care of the horses.

P: Did you have to actually take military classes?

G: Yes. We had our classes over in Benton Hall, generally, engineering school.

P: And military taught those classes, or seniors?

G: Yes, it was the military. We had one Floridian in the group, [Lt. Frank Dodd].

P: When did they have drill?

G: Once a week, we would have a parade, and they were colorful things, particularly when the artillery was involved with the horses. We would put white blankets on them, and, of course, the poor old infantry had to walk but we rode by on our horses.

P: What day of the week was that?

G: Sam, I do not remember. It was towards the end of the week, probably Thursday. I do not think they would push it on Friday. There would not be enough people to march.

P: When you graduate, now, in 1941, the war is on in Europe?

G: Not yet. The war clouds were gathering, as the paper said in those days.

P: But the European war was already on. It started in 1939.

G: Yes. We could see our future involvement. I went back to Miami with the law firm and got the job that had been promised me. I went to work there. I was told that since I had worked so hard to get through forty-five hours of law in one calendar year that why did I not wait until the first of the month to start work? I could not tell them I only had \$5 in my pocket, which is what I had. So, I got a job with VanOrsdel Mortuary, a funeral

home. I had my law degree and business degree. I went to the chairman of the grievance committee of the Dade County Bar and said, here, I have been admitted to practice, and now I am being asked to ride on an ambulance every other night. They furnished me my room next to the preparation room in the mortuary and \$15 a month, but I had to be on duty every other night. I shared the room and the duty with another guy. I said, I did not want to get afoul with the bar because I was riding an ambulance. He said, well, as long as you do not hand out any cards, I suppose it will be all right. He was really a congenial person and later a circuit judge. He said, get me a ride on that ambulance with you.

P: Bill, tell me again the name of the Miami firm that you worked with, and where was it?

G: The name of the firm was McKay, Dixon & DeJarnette. [Mr. DeJarnette] was the trial lawyer, and he is the reason I got hired. They thought I would make a trial lawyer, and they could not hire anybody who pleased DeJarnette. One of the secretaries said to Mr. Dixon, DeJarnette likes Bill. The lawyer said, the one from Harvard, but Bill is not a lawyer. She said, bless her heart, she said yes, but you could help make him one.

P: Where were their offices located?

G: Their office were the First National Bank of Miami. It later became First Federal Savings and Loan Association.

P: And you lived in the mortuary?

G: Yes strangely enough. Anyway, I worked for awhile, and then my brother-in-law William J. McLeod, Jr., whom you have met, and my sister, Hazel, had just bought a nice new house. They said, look, you are not getting but your room and \$15 a month, and why don't you come take a room with us. I said, only if you will let me pay for my meals. My sister said, done, if you will not complain about the meals. So, I did not complain about the meals. It was not long when Pearl Harbor came along, I sent a telegram to what was then called the 5<sup>th</sup> Corps Area. That was the service command later on in Atlanta. I said, urgently request active duty immediately. And I waited, and I waited, and people who had only been Boy Scout leaders were getting commissions and going in.

P: Why were you so anxious?

G: Because we had been attacked, and my patriotism was stirred. Anyway, the Corps Area answered me: your patriotic tender of service is noted and has been entered of record, but at present there is no vacancy to which you can [be assigned]. They had a sense of humor, I guess, in the Army, but they do not know it because when I was finally discharged, the outside of the envelope had a cancellation, of course no stamp but it had run through the canceling machine. The canceling machine said, Join the WAC now, the Women's Army Corps.

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P: When did you go into service?

G: February 1942.

P: And you went in as a second lieutenant?

G: Second lieutenant. I went to Fort Knox for a refresher course. We had not paid much attention to the military here. It was not a refresher course; it was new for most of us, what was going on. Some of them took the military pretty seriously, but most of us did not. I confessed later that the only reason I took advanced military was to get a free ticket to military ball. It was worth it because [the] Tommy Dorsey [Orchestra] played.

P: Now, you go into Fort Knox. Go through your....

G: Okay. There were some other Florida guys there at Fort Knox and towards the end of it, they were handing out these little one- and two-day passes. I thought, I had heard you could get a pass on change of post by sending a wire to the commanding general of the next outfit. I had been assigned to the 3<sup>rd</sup> Armored Division. So, I did not even know any better, and I sent a telegram to the commanding officer. I got ten days leave, and I had not been in the Army but a month. I enjoyed my leave, figured it might be the last one for awhile. Then I was assigned to the 3<sup>rd</sup> Armored at Fort Polk, Louisiana, and went in and reported. You were supposed to salute the officer when you went in. But I looked, and it was Colonel [C.M.] Lucas who had taught here at the University of Florida in ROTC. I walked up to his desk and said, hi, Colonel Lucas. But he was a good sport. They said he was a martinet usually, but he assigned me the 54<sup>th</sup> Armored Field Artillery Battalion, which was full of Florida men. Colonel Lucas had spotted them when they come in, and he would send them to the 54<sup>th</sup> because that had been what he had commanded before he became division artillery commander. I found there, and I will not recall the names but probably half a dozen University of Florida graduates who were in positions of command.

P: How long were you at Polk?

G: I was at Polk until [the summer of] 1942. A West Point graduate who later became the commandant of West Point, and later became a three-star general, was a battalion commander when I went there, and he took us twenty-four-year-old, generally, punks and made a pretty good outfit, so good that we were selected to go to the California desert and serve under General George S. Patton, Jr., to test the M-7 tank. It was one that the British called the Priest because it had a little turret up on it with a machine gun. That was quite a honor, really, to be selected like that because we were in the 3<sup>rd</sup> Armored Division.

P: So, you went from Polk, from Louisiana, to California?

G: That is right. It took us probably four or five days to get out there on the train. The minute we got out there and got our guns and got the Cosmoline off them and ready to start testing them, [German Field Marshal Erwin] Rommel began his big drive in Africa and he drove to El Alamein. The guns were taken away from us, and we were out doing field marches across the desert. General Patton was in charge, and he was a rough one but we really respected him and admired him because he was a man of obvious leadership qualities. We had a firing contest; it was a contest in the battalion to see who would get to put on what we called the Shoot to fire the guns for General Patton. I was then battery executive, which is the second in command. There were only two officers and I could not go lower than second in command, but I was battery executive and that is the one who directs the firing battery. My battery won it, but it was so close until they took two guns from each battery – A, B and C batteries – and let me, since my battery won it, be the commanding one, the one to give the commands for the Shoot. So here we go out there with just a few months of experience in the Army to shoot for General Patton.

P: How long were you in California?

G: We were there until October of that year. We were there through all of the summer months.

P: Of 1942, now.

G: Somebody said that the 3<sup>rd</sup> Division was sent to Camp Polk to prove that armored artillery could not operate in the mud, and we proved it could. So then they said we were sent to the desert to prove that the armored force could not operate in the desert, and we proved they could.

P: After October 1942, what happens?

G: In August of 1942, I was made a first lieutenant and given command of service battery. Service battery had been terribly rundown. Even the commanding officer was what we said was over the hill, AWOL, and he was a full captain. I would say an eighth of the battery was over the hill. The morale was very low, and so my first job was to build the morale back. I called them all in and told them I did not know a thing in the world about running a battalion or a battery or anything, but you men have been in here and we can do it if you will help me, and they did. We got every man in, everyone in, and we never had another AWOL.

P: How long were you there?

G: We were there until of October of 1942, and then I was train commander [when we left]. Coming back, we had all service battery, which was about 102 or 103 men, and [half of another battery – about fifty more men.] That time we had four or five officers from

Officers' Training Corps, OTC, I think they called it. 150-plus men and twentysome-odd flatcars [of equipment].

P: Where were you destined for?

G: We were destined for Camp Pickett, Virginia, and it took us seven days to get across the continent. The big job on that, and [because of which] I got very little sleep and finally came down with pneumonia, was to get up every time that train stopped; we had to check the men, had to check the vehicles, to see that they \_\_\_\_\_.

P: You got to Pickett?

G: We got to Pickett, and that is a staging area. We thought as soon as the ships come back – they had taken all this materiel to Europe – when [they come] back then we will load up and we are gone. So on the way back, we were told that practically all of the armada, they called it, the ships, practically all of them were sunk by German submarines. They had no escort. They came back unescorted, so they were just sitting ducks. So, there we were. They moved us up to Indiantown Gap Military Reservation near Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

P: From Pickett to there.

G: From Pickett to there by train, no big deal, except again I was train commander and we had to load up all those vehicles on the train and all. We get to Pennsylvania, and we had no guns. We had to do in-house training, you might say, and a lot of marches, which was not unpleasant except the twenty-five mile one with a ninety-pound sack on your back. I do not think they called it a sack but whatever it was. It was a sack, and it was a burden. We suffered through that. While I was there, I got a belly full of that. I will not go into the personal reasons for it, but there was a commanding officer there, who incidentally had attended the University of Florida and had busted out of law school, and I never told a soul that, but he always held it against me and made it hard on my battery, and we were the outstanding battery in the bunch.

P: So you are there at Pennsylvania.

G: Yes. The only thing you could go to from the armored force was the paratroops. I thought, my gosh, I do not like to jump off the running board of a car, but here I am applying for the paratroops, but I would do anything to get out from under that guy. I asked one day, I said, I want to be one of three things and, frankly, sir, it does not matter which one you give me; I either want a promotion, a transfer, or I want to be relieved of my command, and it does not matter to me which one you do. He said, Lieutenant Goza, that is your command, it is your battery, and you are stuck with it, and if you want to remain a first lieutenant the rest of your life, you will probably be very happy. So, I said [to myself, that's] just what do you think, and I debated because that is a big move to

make because this has to go through channels and all that. So on the way back, I could not decide shall I go down, and I will type the letter myself because it had to go to first battalion commander and on up to division. As fate would have it, you know how all vehicles had the names stenciled, just a nickname for the vehicle, like in service battery they all began with an S, like my command vehicle was Springfield battery commanders. Well, I saw one, I do not even know what outfit it was in but on the side of it, it said Trooper. That was the name of that one, and I said that is my sign. I am going into the paratroops. So, I went in and I typed the letter, and it went up to division to the artillery commander who had been my [battalion commander], the one I praised so much as being our West Pointer. He was then artillery commander and was a full colonel, had gone from major to full colonel. So when it got to him, one of the men in the place said he bucked it on up to the commanding general, and the commanding general called back. Officers were running out of their ears by that time, said everybody is bucking – that was our expression, bucking for a position, a promotion...

P: Did you get it?

G: He said, I want to know why one of your battery commanders wants a transfer. Colonel Brown told him, according to my informant, I know the situation there and it is intolerable for this lieutenant, and I recommend that he be transferred. So, I got my transfer and went to Camp Campbell, Kentucky. I got down there, and it was more like a summer camp for boys. I never saw anything like it. We had what they laughingly referred to as field exercises. They said we are going on maneuvers.

P: Give me the dates now.

G: This would have been in 1943.

P: The early part of 1943.

G: The early part of 1943. No, I am sorry. I went in the hospital there. We went out into the field there at Camp Campbell, and I had an old football injury that showed on my chart EPTEAD, existed prior to extended active duty, and it was an injury that was highly suspect. It was a back injury, so I went into the hospital and there was not a thing they could do for me. If I had not had that EPT thing, they would have operated and probably butchered me because they were experimenting, but since I had that, they just sent me back to duty. From there, I went to Nichols General Hospital [in Louisville, Kentucky for] evaluation. I stayed there until I thought I would rot.

P: When was all of this, now?

G: The summer of 1943.

P: Okay. When do you go overseas?

G: I did not go overseas. That comes and develops out of this. Let us see, I left out one little gap in there. I was assigned to the field artillery replacement training center, which was lovingly called FARTC, at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. There we were dealing with the incoming draftees. We did not know it, but they had gotten to the bottom of the barrel.

P: Okay, are you getting close to getting out of service?

G: Yes. I did not know it. I thought I was stuck there. Anyway, here again like that trooper incident, it was just a flip of the coin. I went down as second in command to take these men for a medical examination one day. I never heard such a bedlam in my life. The medical officers could not hear anything. Nobody could hear anything. I could not do anything about it; I was second in command. The next time we went down there, I was in command. I learned in the Army that pain is the only morality. I told them, the first one of you guys that opens his trap when we get down there is going to spend his next two weekends in camp; you are not getting any passes; and I am going to have the first sergeant up here, and if he talks, he gets it. We got down there, and you never heard such quiet in your life. That room was silent. They went before the officers, and the officer who was in charge wrote back a commendation form; he said he had never had such a good group. Now, when I went up for my evaluation – see, when you were on limited service, you had to be re-evaluated every six months – there sat that officer on the board as a medical doctor. He cut it short; he said, I know this officer, he is a good man and we hate to lose him. But at that time, I found out later, they were recommending everybody who was [on] limited duty be sent home. So he said, I recommend that we put a discharge on him. Well, I could not believe it because the war was obviously about over. Yet, they told me, just report every three days out here.

P: Then you left the service at this point?

G: Not at this point. I cooled my heels until the orders came in. They had said, just report out here about every week just to keep up with things. So I did, literally; I never disobeyed an order. I went out there once a week to say, any orders? And they would say no. I went out there once, and they said, yeah, we have been looking all over for you. Here I am in the U. S. Army, and they are looking for me. Sounds bad, but, anyway, my orders for discharge had come. That was in 1945. We are up to 1945 now. See, all this other took a period of time.

P: So this is after D-Day, of course.

G: This is about the time of D-Day. I got back to Miami with the same firm.

P: All right. You leave North Carolina, now, and you are out of service, and you are going back to Miami to the job that you had before when you went in.

G: That is right, at a slight increase in pay though.

P: You had stayed in touch, obviously, with the law firm, so they were expecting you?

G: Yes. They gave me a range of salaries.

P: But you came back as a civilian?

G: Yes, I was a civilian. I said, why don't we do this, I will take the lower rank you quoted to me if you will write off what you paid me while I was in school; each month write that off against the amount that I got from you because I would like to pay you back. They were apparently so impressed with that, according to the bookkeeper, who said Mr. Dixon went right on back to the bookkeeper and said, write it off, the whole thing. So there my obligation was gone. Mr. McKay, the senior member's son, had graduated from Yale and was back there, and I knew he would be ahead of me. I hope Mr. McKay in Heaven does not know this but in order to keep his son from coming with the firm, they had hired a lawyer who went to [University of] Florida named Bill O'Brian. I figured, well, Bill was back here before I did, so therefore he will be ahead of me, and then all the others lawyers who had been there before. There were not many. Seven was a big law firm in those days. There was no way I could go up in this firm, even with Mr. DeJarnette's backing because he is the third name down the list. So, I figured I would go back to Clearwater and open my own office. I wrote up to Clearwater to a lawyer I knew there and asked him if he knew of any openings in the offices up there. I had been importuned by one office I did not want to go with. They were good lawyers, but I did not think much of the type of business they did. But this man wrote me back and said, I have an office in my building reserved for you, and I will guarantee you a certain amount of money every month. He said, I would take you in my office, but you would do better on your own because I could throw you business that way.

P: That is a wonderful opportunity.

G: Yes, a wonderful opportunity. The office happened to be [that of] a doctor who was in service then, and they said I had to give it back to him when he came but I figured I would have my feet on the ground...

P: What year was this?

G: This is the last part of 1945. V-J Day came along about then.

P: So you leave Miami and you go to Clearwater, and you are opening now for the first time your own office.

G: That is right, my own office.

P: I want to stop here for just a minute and get some personal stuff. Let us talk about your marriages and your children and get them on the record. Is this a good time? Are you still a single man?

G: No. I was married at Indiantown Gap Military Reservation on February 12, [1943] Lincoln's birthday.

P: What was your wife's name?

G: Her name was Mildred Russell.

P: Who was she?

G: She was from Cincinnati, Ohio. I met her in Clearwater during that famous ten-day leave I got when I had only been in the Army a month, and we kept in touch. When I went to Camp Pickett, I could catch a train out of there and go to Cincinnati every time I would get a weekend.

P: You were married on the military reservation?

G: Yes indeed on a military reservation.

P: It was a military wedding, then?

G: That is right.

P: And this marriage produced two children?

G: That is right.

P: Give me their names and birthdays.

G: All right. The older one is Anne Russell Goza, and she is now married to Wayne Folsom.

P: What is her birthday?

G: Her birthday is January 17, and she was born in 1948.

P: Does she have children?

G: No children. She was a database analyst with the state of Florida, and she retired fortunately just before 143 people got fired.

P: Where is she living now?

G: They just finished a beautiful new home on Lake Jackson in Tallahassee.

P: Now, your second daughter?

G: My second daughter's name is Mary Louise Goza, and she married Arthur Rouse from Lexington, Kentucky. They have three children. The oldest is William Arthur, named for me and his other grandfather. He will graduate from high school in Lexington this June. His grades are excellent, and he is a good athlete. He is about six-feet-three, and basketball is [his thing] to be good at.

P: And the second one?

G: The second one is Amanda, named for my grandmother, Rouse, and she is, I believe, fifteen. Her birthday will be this summer.

P: And the youngest?

G: The youngest is Annie – her name is Anne, of course, named after her aunt – and she is twelve.

P: Now, you did not give me your daughter's birth date.

G: I do not know that I did. Will was born in....

P: Who is Will?

G: My grandson. They call him Will. William Arthur.

P: No, I want to know who your other daughter is. I got Anne.

G: Yes. Now, we are to Mary, the only other.

P: Anne was in [January 17,] 1948.

G: That is correct. Now, Mary was May 12, 1950. Both were born in Clearwater, Florida.

P: All right. When were you divorced?

G: The first day or two of June, of 1954.

P: All right. Now, what about your marriage to Sue?

G: Her name was Sue Sheppard.

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P: Where was she from?

G: She was born in Lecanto, Florida, which is near Inverness.

P: And you met her?

G: I met her during the period that we were separated, my former wife and I.

P: In Clearwater?

G: Yes, in Clearwater.

P: That is what I meant, where. When were you married?

G: We were married July 18, 1954.

P: And no children have come from that marriage?

G: No.

P: Okay. Let us move on then. So you have three grandchildren.

G: Hm-mm [yes].

P: Okay. You are back in Clearwater now, practicing law on your own. Where was your first office?

G: First office was in the Bank of Clearwater building, which is at the main intersection of Clearwater Fort Harrison Avenue and Cleveland Street.

P: And the second office?

G: Second office, I formed a partnership with another University of Florida graduate, John Tweed McMullan. The firm was called McMullan & Goza, and we were in the Bayview building. We formed that on January 1, 1946.

P: I am going to get your Clearwater career worked out, so we may be jumping around a little bit here. First of all, this municipal judgeship, what did that consist of and how did that happen, a new guy in town?

G: Well, we were an old family by that time in Clearwater, even though it was a relatively short [time (1921-1945)].

P: That is right. Your father had come in the 1920s.

G: He had been in business there. It is like I figured about the law practice; people at least knew I would be honest or my dad would whip me. I was a returning veteran, which was pleasing to the populace, and I was under the aegis of Ralph Richards, the one who was so kind to me to get the office space ready and all, and he was city attorney. A vacancy existed in the city judge's office. The mayor had been filling it in, but they wanted a city judge, and Richard recommended me. I knew all the commissioners, and I got [an appointment] in July of 1945.

P: Was it an elected office?

G: No, I was appointed by the city commissioners. I got that appointment in July of 1945 and served for two years. The case load was terrific, and the bad part about it was that you kept running into people that had been before you in one capacity or another and that is all they wanted to talk about, and that is the last thing you wanted to [hear]. Not only that, my practice was beginning to burgeon, and I had formed a partnership with McMullan. They offered to raise my pay over triple what it was. I [had] changed the procedure in that court [before I was appointed]. I attended a time or two, and I saw it was run in a very relaxed manner. Even the judge was smoking, and people were leaning on the desk and so on. I had the police department put a no smoking sign up and enforce it. I had a bar put across where they could not lean over on the desk, and if they put their hand over on it, I would rap them on the hand just like a teacher, what they called in the Army snap something or another. That got the attention of the press, and I got a very good press from it. It never hurt a young lawyer to be called judge in his hometown.

P: That is right.

G: So the practice grew.

P: To Judge Goza.

G: I will step over it, just if I may, I was elected president of the Clearwater Junior Chamber of Commerce.

P: I have got that down here. That is exactly what I wanted to ask you, both about the Clearwater Jaycees and the Clearwater Chamber of Commerce.

G: Yes. The Junior Chamber of Commerce, I was president of it in 1946-1947.

P: You became a big shot early.

G: Well, see, I had been a Clearwater High School graduate, played football, basketball, and was chair of the senior ring committee probably or something like that.

P: And returning veteran.

G: Returning veteran, and the town was still small, Samuel. Clearwater's population when I went there, in fact, the law office tried to talk me out of it. They said, how many people in Clearwater? I said, 1945 [state] census, 16,000. They said, how many lawyers in Clearwater? I said, oh, probably eighteen. They said, you figure that out, so many per capita, you think you can make a living? I said, no, I intend to get somebody else's share. We did not have a blood bank then, but we needed blood at the Morton Plant Hospital, so I got the Jaycees – all who wanted to, purely voluntary – to register their type of blood at a central location. Then when the hospital needed that type of blood, they would call, and we would send somebody there.

P: So you organized that.

G: I organized that. They had trouble with the beach being so messy. I got the cooperation of the city on this.

P: This is Junior Chamber of Commerce work?

G: Yes. We put cans, large receptacles, all over Clearwater Beach with appropriate signs on the sides, Clearwater Jaycees.

P: Clear your can.

G: Yes, clear yours, not ours. But those were popular things. In the meantime, I was elected to the board of governors of the Clearwater Chamber of Commerce, and in 1953 I was elected president. I had served as first vice president, second vice president and third vice president.

P: You went up the ladder.

G: Yes. That went very well. It was not very controversial.

P: What about the bar association?

G: I did not pay much attention to it because I was busy, and I did not join any civic clubs for the same reason. I was busy.

P: But you were president of the bar association.

G: Yes, I am coming to that. But I figured that, for example, with the civic clubs, they would rather I be off working on their work than down there singing songs and listening to dumb speeches. Anyway, with the bar, I was not a regular attendee, and then I thought I wanted to start working on getting my A ratings from Martindale-Hubbell [biographical reference source of lawyers]. You know about that. It was very hard to get in Clearwater

because we had such a small bar until jealousies kept a lot of them off. Fine lawyers, Tweed McMullen, my law partner, had a B rating, as I did. We separated after eight and a half years, which would make it about 1953, 1954, 1955, along in there. So, I thought I ought to have that on my list, president of the Clearwater Bar. It was more or less an idea of who has not been president, and I put my hand up and they said you are it. But then I started the same type of thing, I started having monthly meetings of all the officers, and to be sure that they came, I held them at the Clearwater Yacht Club and I picked up the tab. They all came, and they all got an assignment of something to do. We had oyster roasts out at the senior circuit judge's grove. It was a big social event. The thought occurred to me, a lot of people out there got plastered. I thought, this is a voluntary organization and maybe we would get sued individually, so what we better do is get incorporated. I wrote off to the Florida Bar, and they laughed at it. They said, what are you going to do, buy some real estate? I think I must have been, therefore, one of the first; I incorporated the Clearwater Bar. Then [the Florida Bar] wanted me to send copies of the articles of incorporation. So, I do not know whether they did it or not. But we did some forward-looking things.

P: Now, what about the Safety Harbor? You were city attorney then.

G: Yes in Safety Harbor, a fellow named Paul McElveen, [the mayor, asked me if I would accept the position].

P: Was that a big deal?

G: Not so big. I said, no, Paul, I do not think I would be interested, and he said, look, you lawyers are always bragging about your civic duties you fulfill. He said, we are a small town, we cannot pay much, and I know that salary is always somewhat of an inducement; don't you feel some civic duty to help us out? I am not asking you to sign a contract for any length of time, but how about taking it, and if you do not like it, we will let you quit. I knew Paul [from] way back, so I said, yes, I will take it. I kept that for about three years, I guess it was, and finally Safety Harbor had a bond validation for a sewer thing and I said the prayer of every city attorney is, Lord, let there be a bond validation before I lose my patience and resign from this job because you were paid a little bit more for it. So, my prayers were answered. I think I made all of \$1,500.

P: Obviously, you had established a reputation because I noticed in 1970 you were honored by being Mr. Clearwater.

G: Yes. The Clearwater Chamber of Commerce started that, and I was quite surprised by the nice honor. They now choose, or have for a number of years, chose Mr. and Mrs. Clearwater. It is not a husband and wife, and so far no eyelids have been raised. They pick an outstanding woman also. But with my civic activities and the fact that I had been active in the Chamber itself did not hurt.

P: Bill, I want to talk to you about some of your activities now before we get into your later history. This, once again, is kind of skipping around. You have not mentioned at all during the course of the oral history interview so far, anything about your continuing interest in history and Florida history. Did you take any history courses as a student on the campus?

G: No.

P: You did not take anything from Dr. Leake?

G: No.

P: What generated this interest in Florida history? It has become a passion of yours over the years.

G: Yes. My situation as a fifth-generation Floridian became increasingly apparent to me as a significant thing and a thing of some pride. My sister Hazel was really interested in it, too, as [my other sister] Eloise was. When Sue and I were married, I thought, I see all the lawyers running around together, chumming up and so forth, playing golf, dancing with each other's wives and so forth, [and] that I would like to get something that my wife would be interested in, something that she would have an interest in that we could share. I had already joined the Florida Historical Society, and so I said [to her], what do you think about our becoming active in that, and she said, sounds like fun. The first one we went to, we met you and many other good friends.

P: But on the other hand, you came into the organization with already an interest and enthusiasm.

G: Yes, the Florida Historical Society before, I would say, a half-dozen years.

P: Had you already become a reader of Florida history?

G: Yes, and, of course, the *Florida Historical Quarterly*. I think Rembert Patrick was the editor then, and you succeeded him, I believe, with a brief interval there for Jack Doherty. It was a classy publication.

P: Tell me about your own. I want to find out what generates interest in William Goza, as far as Florida history is concerned.

G: Well, I think all those things combined, Sam. I think the fact I am [a fifth-generation Floridian, mostly]. [End of Side 2, Tape A.] When did I become a collector [of Floridiana] was the question. [When] we became active with the Florida Historical Society, [I would say].

- P: Obviously, your law practice is beginning to develop [enabling you to further your interest in collecting.].
- G: That is correct. We did very well. Many [Florida] books were mentioned in the *Quarterly*, in reviews or in articles, footnotes and so forth, and I would say, I have got to have that book, I want to know more about it.
- P: And there was a bookstore in Clearwater.
- G: There was a bookstore in Clearwater, and also, every time we would go somewhere, even up to Virginia somewhere or up in Georgia, you could get Florida history books up there. I went to Savannah to the Georgia Historical Society.
- P: But you began collecting rare and out of print and first editions, valuable books.
- G: That is right. I got on a good many lists that way and got to know people who dealt in them. They got so if they would get something, before they would list it, they would call me and say, you are a good customer of ours [and] would you be interested in this? I was beginning to broaden my knowledge of Florida history a little bit so that I knew what was important, or what was valuable, in the way of books and documents, some documents. I never went much for maps and so forth, although the late Father Jerome tried to interest me in them more. But it was a growing passion.
- P: What about your newspaper collection?
- G: And Civil War history also. The first Civil War history one, quite frankly, was *Florida 100 Years Ago*, edited by Samuel Proctor. That was one of my early ones when we had the old Confederate Roundtable, to which you spoke.
- P: Reed Harding.
- G: Reed was secretary of it. He was a retired colonel from Arcadia, Florida. We had marvelous speakers, as you know, beginning with you and Rembert Patrick and Charlton Tebeau and John E. Johns, and the list goes on, Jim Covington.
- P: So you build up this interest and enthusiasm for Florida history over the years as a result of your self-reading and beginning to buy things and collecting things.
- G: That is correct.
- P: You did not throw anything away, obviously.
- G: I am a pack rat. I was no exception. Sue will tell you I still have everything I ever had.

P: But you really built up some valuable collections, did you not?

G: One that we gave to the University of Florida which maybe you want to touch on.

P: I want you to tell me about that. First of all, you gave a newspaper collection to the University of Florida.

G: Yes. There was a man from Clearwater – he did put me on it, so I have to mention him – Lucius Ruder, who was honorary vice president of the Florida Historical...

P: Tell me who he was.

G: He was a retired man. He died at the age of fifty. We thought he was sort of an oldish man at that time. A very wealthy man. He had a beautiful home in Belleair, Florida. He was a collector and able to mean it. He was sort of like Jay Kislak. He knew what he wanted and was able to get it. He held it all pretty close to his desk, but we became good friends.

P: And he came to the meetings

G: He came to the [*Florida Historical Society*] meetings.

P: A very nice man.

G: Yes, a real gentleman. He was from Hamilton, Ohio.

P: What happened to his collection, Bill?

G: It was sold by one of the big [auction] houses. Is there one named Hamilton?

P: Yes, there is.

G: Okay. That was the one that sold it.

P: They sold it piecemeal?

G: Piecemeal, and Jay Kislak, I believe, got some of that. Father Jerome of St. Leo Abbey, who is an avid historian...

P: I am going to ask you about him.

G: Yes. I was going there to bid and so forth, and he said, Bill, do not waste your time. He said, there are some good pieces there, and you would love to have them. But, he said, you will be bidding against universities that have unlimited resources, and if they want it,

they will get it; you will never get it, and you will just be out the trip up there. He knew what he was talking about, I am sure, in a lot of ways, so I took his advice and did not go. But Theo Leslie from Tampa got some. I don't know what happened to his collections.

P: Is he dead?

G: Yes. He died quite a few years ago. He came over to Clearwater to see me, and we talked about his collection. That is another story. I will not get into that.

P: So back to your newspapers...

G: Yes, and Civil War books [I collected] among other things, but [Mr. Ruder] said, that is a bottomless pit. He said, there was one published every day since the Civil War. I figured out offhand that in 100 years that would be 36,500 books. [To tell the] truth of it, I did not stop collecting my stuff. I have got some good Civil War first editions. Well, they only went to one edition, as you know, but I got them. I did not part with them. But I said, Mr. Ruder, have you got any suggestions? He said, get something that no one else has thought of if you can, but if you cannot, get a rare one. Any suggestions, I said? He said, yes, newspapers. I said, how do I get in touch with them? He was really guiding me by the hand. He said, I will give you some copies of a magazine that I have that lists where people advertise. So, I wrote cold [and blind] to one of them and made a very fortunate connection with a man from New Jersey. We became pen pals, you might say. I penned him a note and sent him some money, and he became my pal for life. It got to the point where he would let me have first choice of everything. He was collecting for a different war. The American Revolution was his, and, of course, there was some overcrossing, but [in] Florida, that was not our war – I learned that through the Florida Historical Society, and you. But I got first chance at these newspapers. Every one of them had an article about Florida, some of them going back to the 1700s. We gave our collection, which consisted of about 900 newspapers, all original. People say, well, aren't they all just brittle and falling apart? No, they were printed in the time when newspapers were printed on paper with rag content. Many times I would be reading one of those papers and start chuckling. Sue would say, what is it, a funny paper or something? I would say, no, I was just thinking if I told somebody I was reading the newspaper, they would be amused to know it was a paper from 1812 or something like that. That would raise some eyebrows. That was a very thrilling experience.

P: How large did the collection become?

G: About 900 [newspapers].

P: And you gave that whole collection?

G: The whole collection, and they call it the William and Sue Goza Early Newspaper Collection.

P: What developed your interest or knowledge of the P. K. Yonge Library of Florida History at the University of Florida?

G: Probably through [Rembert] Patrick and Margaret Chapman, Margaret Chapman being the secretary [of the Florida Historical Society] when I was president.

P: And you gave the collection....

G: To the P. K. Yonge Library.

P: Did you know P.K. Yonge?

G: I just barely missed him. [He died before I was active in the Florida Historical Society.]

P: Your original connection, then, was with Margaret Chapman.

G: With Margaret Chapman and Rembert Patrick. Dr. Patrick was so friendly to me as a new member in the Florida Historical Society. In fact, I always felt like he should have become president, which you became president by being the second one in line, the first vice president I guess it was.

P: Why didn't he become president?

G: He stepped aside for me because I think he saw some trouble that I had with one particular member who had caused me some trouble. He put it in such a way that I got it, and it was well-presented by him.

P: When did you first become involved in the Florida Historical Society?

G: In the convention in 1963 in Sarasota, Florida.

P: But you were already a member prior to that time, were you not?

G: Yes.

P: And a reader of the *Florida Historical Quarterly*.

G: That is right.

P: Your collection of books, did this go along with your newspaper collection?

G: I did not give any one priority over the other, but, for instance, you do not get a chance to buy a book every day of rare Florida history, much less now, but those newspapers, and he would send them to me with a summary, which served as a good index for them,

incidentally. I never fully developed that index, but they did at the library. So, I could choose and usually took them all.

P: I know this has to be an estimation, in terms of dollars, what would you say your investment in the newspapers and rare Floridiana were?

G: I can tell you pretty closely. I got those newspapers cheap. You hear about now where they sell them for \$35, \$45 a piece for the day of your birth. These go back 100 years before that, and I did not pay but like \$3 to \$5, was the average cost on it. I had less than \$5,000 in the newspaper collection. It was appraised by a person I never saw, a New York appraiser. It seems to me his name was Horowitz. That is pretty close if it is not it. I do not think he is well-known like the Sotheby's [famous auction house] or something like that but he is specialized, and he appraised it at \$35,000. That is what it went in for.

P: What about your book investment?

G: The book investment, by that time, we did not have to put the investment amount in the income-tax return.

P: I am just wondering for my own knowledge.

G: Yes. Shot from the hip, I would have to say that was considerably more because I had some books in there you are familiar with, like Garciles De La Vega, *The Florida of the Incas*, and some of those. I have seen those appraised at \$7,500.

P: When were you president of the Florida Historical Society?

G: That was 1966, and I held office for two terms, until 1968.

P: And you had been on the board?

G: I had been on the board as first vice president. I think I did both simultaneously.

P: The year that you were installed as president, where did the Society meet?

G: It was Key West. I went out in Daytona Beach.

P: And the Speaker at the Key West meeting was?

G: LeRoy Collins [Florida governor, 1955-1961].

P: Who introduced him?

G: I did.

P: It was a long introduction.

G: I was told so, a number of times. But you know one person who paid rapt attention. I do not mean to indicate he is a vain man, but he thought I touched all the bases.

P: Well, it was a very spectacular talk. LeRoy Collins was a very special person.

G: He was, indeed.

P: And to come all the way down to Key West.

G: And not get paid anything.

P: Yes. Where did Marjorie Stoneman Douglas speak?

G: She spoke in Pensacola, at a meeting out there.

P: Remember that was supposed to be a short talk, and she talked an hour and twenty minutes. I have her tape in the collection here.

G: Oh, really? Well, you do not need to interview her. You could not now, of course.

P: No, but it gave her whole autobiography, and it was a wonderful talk.

G: She spoke also to the Florida Historical Society down in Tampa, and Margaret Chapman rose up from the audience when Marjorie Stoneman Douglas said [something] about the changing of the name of Cape Canaveral to Cape Kennedy. Marjorie Douglas said, and the Florida Historical Society did nothing whatsoever to stop it, and Margaret Chapman jumped up from her chair and says, oh yes they did, and there is someone here who can tell you about it.

P: Jimmy Knott was also very instrumental.

G: Yes, Jimmy Knott and Marjorie Stoneman Douglas. I took it pretty far. I got it to the secretary of the Interior. He wrote me a nice letter and said, in effect, that has been done and you Floridians might as well get used to it. So I wrote him back a nice letter and told him that we Floridians can only take comfort in the fact that the Castillo de San Marcos was briefly known as Fort Marion.

P: Of course, it was known more than briefly.

G: Well, in the school compared to Cape Canaveral. Yes.

- P: I know you have been very supportive of the P. K. Yonge Library and the University of Florida's library over the years, Bill. Just one of the things I wanted to mention, just one of the many things you acquired and financed and so on was the Prince Diary. What was that?
- G: Prince was an officer during the Second Seminole War, and he kept a very nice diary, a diary of where he was and what he saw, and he also drew sketches of the forts where he had been stationed or perhaps had only seen. They supplied information that was invaluable. Frank Laumer told me about it.
- P: It came to his attention first?
- G: It came to his attention, and he said that he did not feel like as a private individual that he could afford to put that much money out. It was \$1,500, which is no reflection on Frank because a lot of people do not want to spend that much money for something. He felt, though, that it should be acquired, and I agreed immediately. I said, we have got to have that thing. I said, you have got your \$1,500, and a foundation that I represented reimbursed him of what it amounted to. It went through the proper channels so that everybody would be covered tax-wise. That is how it was acquired.
- P: Where did it go?
- G: There was some contest over it, but there really should not have been because we paid for it and we ought to know something about where we intended for it to go. It went to the P. K. Yonge Library of Florida History.
- P: Is that the decision you made, that it would go there?
- G: At the time, yes. I guess it has, I do not know.
- P: What was the contest over? What was the controversy?
- G: It was the special collections library at the University of South Florida.
- P: He [Jay Dobkin] was also the executive secretary of the Florida Historical Society.
- G: And he felt like somebody had promised that to go to the University of South Florida. We could not understand it, but it was the end of a very nice friendship between Frank Laumer and him and between him and me. I did not see him much after that anyway.
- P: Jay Dobkin and you, not Frank Laumer and you.
- G: That is right. I talked to [Frank] this week. We [have] a project in this little bag now that you know about.

P: I know, but I meant you and he have always been very good close friends.

G: That is right.

P: And he had no objection to it coming to the P. K. Yonge Library.

G: He wanted it to go there, too.

P: Did it come to the P. K. Yonge Library eventually?

G: That is my understanding, and as you know, Laumer edited it and it has been published by the University.

P: But you were the person you really made it possible in terms of getting the \$1,500.

G: I guided the parties together. It was not my money.

P: I understand, yes. I am using that only as an example of the several things you have done for the library.

G: I knew that we could not spend our foundation money in any better way, and it was wholly within the purview of the foundation's qualifications and directions.

P: But over the years, you have been very supportive of projects like that.

G: Modestly supportive, I would say. I will leave [the "very"] to posterity [to judge].

P: Is there anything else you want to say about the Florida Historical Society?

G: Yes. It is, I believe, the oldest organization of an educational nature in Florida.

P: It was born in 1853.

G: And I think one of the thrills of my life was marching in a presidential inauguration of a president of the University of Tampa. I went as a representative of the Florida Historical Society, and we marched first in line among the honor societies.

P: It is the oldest cultural organization in the state.

G: Yes, and a few nationally. Of course, Phi Beta Kappa [national undergraduate honor society] and some of those come ahead, but it ranks very high nationally. We are certainly number one in the state and so recognized in all of the university events. That was honor to walk in line first.

P: And you came pretty regularly to the meetings.

G: I never missed a meeting. You and I held the record. I have not been but once in the last ten years, I suppose. I think I might go again this year because of one reason. I think I am now the oldest living former president of the Florida Historical Society with the death of Charlton Tebeau. I think that puts me in, and I feel like I ought to do it because I remember how thrilling it was to sit down with the old presidents, like Charles T. Thrift, [who] came while I was active in the society and just to meet somebody who had only been a name, I think, was helpful.

P: I do not even know where the Society is meeting this year.

G: I will have to look it up.

P: I am sure it is somewhere.

G: I think Melbourne or somewhere like that.

P: Another organization that you have been very involved with over the years was the Florida Anthropological Society.

G: Yes.

P: How did all of that come about?

G: Here again, probably just lucky I guess. Frank Laumer and I had a little project that you may or may not ask me about, about the Fort King Road. Frank gave a paper to the Florida Anthropological Society, and I joined it to go hear him. You did not have to join it, but I felt obligated to do so. He gave the talk over in Tampa. That [talk] was not about the Fort King Road, that particular one. Frank was interested in the Second Seminole War. We had a cottage up on the Withlacoochee River. Frank lived upstream of us, by tube probably four hours but by road probably about fifteen minutes because it winds around a lot and the river is slow-flowing. We became fast friends. That is the back [history] of my friendship with him.

P: All right. So you get into the Florida Anthropological Society when?

G: Probably about 1970.

P: And you move up very rapidly in that organization, do you not?

G: It would be described by the press or by my late friend in the Florida Historical Society as meteoric. I was president in 1972.

P: Two years after you joined?

G: Yes. It was not much better than that in the Florida Historical Society. I [first] became first vice president [of that organization].

P: It was not because they did not have a lot of talent. It was just because they recognized great talent.

G: Well, being a lawyer always helps because they want you to redraw the by-laws, for free.

P: Is that it? So what did you do for the Florida Anthropological Society? I know all the great things you did for the Florida.

G: I had troubles. We had a treasurer who was not dishonest but he just did not function, and I was frustrated, absolutely frustrated. We could not put out the *Florida Anthropologist*. Ripley Bullen was the editor of it. I should have financed it privately, but here again like Frank Laumer, I may never see the money again. But [the treasurer] would not sign the check, [and] he had the checkbook because he was treasurer. I wrote to the president of the university, and I started every letter I wrote down there saying, we have no doubt about the integrity of the person who is [treasurer] but we are sure there must be some calamity [or emergency]. Then later on, some of the members of the Anthropological Society, one of them I forget his name but a real nice man said, we let you down. He said, we knew about it, and we should have gone and done it for you. The treasurer was in West Palm Beach or somewhere like that. But it did not last long. It was not any worse than some other administrations, but it certainly was not outstanding and I was never real proud of it.

P: I remember you did some teaching of Florida history at the college.

G: That is correct.

P: Where was this, and why and how did all that come about?

G: One day, is the way we start this, some one came to my law office and said we, have been trying to start a course in Florida history at the St. Petersburg Junior College and we cannot find anyone who is qualified who will take it, and said, we were told that perhaps you might be able to put us on the track to someone who would. I said, yes, I can and I will. They said, who is it, that is great. I said, it is I. Lord, send me. They said, we do not pay very much money. I said, I did not ask you what you paid, I really thought you were asking me to do it for free.

P: Pro bono.

G: Yes. I taught eight classes, four years.

P: You loved that, though, did you not?

G: I loved it. I was a ham. I think every lawyer has got a certain amount of ham in him, and maybe every schoolteacher, because you are allowed to strut and fret your hour upon the stage. I had the greatest students you ever saw. The head of the arts and science for that college said that ours was not only the first to fulfill its quota of students but sometimes the only one, that we never failed to get our thirty or thirty-two students, whatever it was. In every class I had out of the eight – there were two a year....

P: These were night classes?

G: Night classes. You will not find this surprising nor would my wife, but I could go for hours without pausing for breath. We had no textbook. I did it all in lectures. The head of the arts and sciences said they were constantly amazed at the amount of work we got out of those students. I take it, by comparison, [and] I do not know what the other professors got. But [our students] did. I gave them a term paper to write, I gave them pop quizzes all the time, I gave them a full two hour's test at the end. In all eight classes, I had a medical doctor and his wife attend, with no special preparation to get them there, just by chance. We had a wide appeal because the course was approved for recency credit, so I got a lot of schoolteachers. Also, audit students were permitted, which is how I got the doctors. A lot of times, it would be just the wife or just the doctor who wanted to know about it, and the other would tag along. But some of the term papers we got out of that were really very good.

P: Bill, what was this Florida Folklore Commission that you served with? You were chairman of that.

G: I was chairman of that, and I do not list it in the things that you see.

P: I have the dates 1976 to 1978.

G: Yes. That was formed, I believe, during the Haydon Burns [Florida governor, 1965-1967] administration. We met in Tallahassee. The board was appointed by Governor Burns, I am pretty sure, because Floyd Christian [had a great interest in it].

P: But after you, who appointed you?

G: Burns.

P: No, Burns was governor in the 1960s, and the dates I have of you was 1976 to 1978 and Bob Graham was governor then. [correction: Reubin Askew was governor of Florida from 1971 to 1979. Graham took office in 1979.]

G: Yes, but it was not Graham. I think those dates are wrong.

P: The dates go back into the 1960s.

G: Yes. I am pretty sure of that.

P: That would have been the same time that you were president of Florida Historical Society.

G: It was right after it. That would have been the early 1970s, I guess maybe.

P: All right. So, it was Haydon Burns who appointed you.

G: I am sure of that, and I will tell you why. Floyd Christian was commissioner of education.

P: Then that is correct.

G: Floyd was just reporting and he said Burns had asked him if I had supported him. That is a normal question. I do not question that. Floyd told him that I had been to every one of the meetings, [and] I had, not because of Burns particularly but because his wife played bridge with my aunt. They lived on the same street in Jacksonville, Lorimer Road.

P: So, you are appointed to that to do what?

G: We were not sure, in a sense, because there had not been, I do not believe, a folklore commission per se before that. We interested ourselves in preserving the folklore of Florida, which included Seminole Indians. We flew down to and met with the Indians, we were introduced to the – what is that strange, not strange to us, religion that the Spanish have there, the Cubans have [Santaria].

P: I know what you are talking about.

G: Yes, you know what I mean. We went through all that. We started out the meetings at Stephen Foster [memorial]. We felt our way along, and the state did have a department then.

P: But it is no longer in existence, I do not think.

G: I do not think it is either.

P: One other organization that you were in just very briefly was the Rawlings Society, Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings [Florida novelist, notably *Cross Creek* and *The Yearling*].

G: Yes. I am still on the board of trustees on that, and it is still active as a support organization. I might mention one or two other things that is not on there. I was vice chairman of the Historic Tallahassee Preservation Board.

P: I am going to get to the preservation things separately.

G: Okay, yes.

P: I want to ask you now about the Wentworth Foundation. First of all, start out by telling me a little bit about Mr. Wentworth. That is a fascinating story that needs to be documented.

G: Okay. His first name was a biblical name.

P: What were the initials.

G: A. F., and the F was for Fillmore, as in Millard Fillmore, which probably ties him down.

P: Where was Mr. Wentworth from?

G: He was from [Troy,] New York, and he moved at an early age to Fairmont, Minnesota. His father was a pioneer in the canning business, canning of vegetables and so forth. Mr. Wentworth became interested in freezing anything that you eat, and he was a pioneer in that.

P: While he was still in Minnesota?

G: Yes, and he became acquainted very closely with Clarence Birdseye. I thought Birdseye was just a pretty name or something to catch the [buyer's] fancy, but it was a person, Birdseye. Mr. Wentworth went through the Depression, almost did not survive. He had a canning plant there in Fairmont, Minnesota, and it was almost in bankruptcy. The creditors all had a meeting and they all liked Mr. Wentworth and thought his chances for success were very great, but the creditors all had to agree and two of them would not do it. I thought it was a tribute to Mr. Wentworth that the remaining creditors bought out the two creditors who would not go along and permitted him to open to open the office building again. Mr. Wentworth sold out before I knew him to Stokely VanCamp.

P: While he was still in Minnesota?

G: While he was still in Minnesota. He had not moved to Florida, and so I was not acquainted with that part of his life until later. He came to Florida and bought out a local Clearwater business.

P: What attracted him to Florida, to Clearwater particularly?

G: The weather mainly, I think, because he still went north a good bit. He was a very private man. I found out a lot about him after he died that I had not known before. For example, he had three girlfriends at the time of his death, and not one knew of the others. He was a man eighty-two years old and not a wrinkle in his face, and he died with a little smile on his face.

P: But he was married, was he not?

G: He had married, but his wife had died. They were separated. They had an incompetent son who was born with terrible birth defects. I never knew what they were. Mr. Wentworth in his will set up a trust for the son and named me and a banker from Chicago where he banked and a man from Stokely VanCamp, who had worked for Mr. Wentworth, and a woman who had been his secretary. All four of us were named as guardians and trustees. I outlived them all by a number of years and the banker declined and that sort of thing, so I was, in effect, guardian for his son.

P: Is he still living?

G: The son was seven years older than I, but he had the mentality of a sub-teen child.

P: Did you ever meet the son?

G: Oh, yes. I used to go up there. I felt it was my duty as guardian to call periodically. We maintained a one-man nursing home for him. We kept him in the [Wentworth] home where he was used to. I do not think he would have survived otherwise at that time so close to his father's death to take him out of it. He did not know his father very much. Sometimes he would confuse me with his father. He would say, that old daddy, when he would see me.

P: He was being taken care of?

G: Yes. We kept a staff there, a housekeeper and a cook that Mr. Wentworth had, kept them on, and I had the good fortune [as a lawyer] to get the son of Mr. Wentworth's lawyer up there. The lawyer had died, but the son was a lawyer and a very, very fine man. When the staff began to get old, along with all of us, including Jackie the son, we saw we were going to lose them, so Tom Doherty, the young lawyer, set about finding a place for Jackie. He found a Lutheran nursing home. Tom was a Catholic, and I used to have a lot of fun kidding him about how one of these days they were going to knock on his door and plaster something on him. Anyway, Jack survived until about 1984.

P: He is gone now.

G: He is gone, and the residue of his trust went to the Wentworth Foundation.

P: Now, Mr. Wentworth comes to Clearwater and you meet him for the first time there?

G: Yes.

P: Did you become his lawyer?

G: Well, I represented a lot of people who were brought to me by realtors. I suppose I specialized somewhat in real estate practice. Also, for the realtors, I did all the work that they had been made to do by other lawyers. They never had to be responsible for a closing statement; I did all those for them. Of course, I got the title insurance out of it, but I charged a modest fee for it. So, they routed a lot of business to me. One day, this lady brought in Mr. A. F. Wentworth, no fanfare or anything.

P: You had never heard of him before?

G: No. In fact, I was fascinated by him because he was an interesting man. I spent a lot of time just talking to him. He would make an appointment and just come in and talk. Then we got off on the will, and he named me personal representative. I guess he was feeling me out or something.

P: By this time, you had become his attorney in Clearwater?

G: That is right.

P: But it was not an overnight situation?

G: No. It was overnight.

P: It seems to me I met Mr. Wentworth through you once, but I am not sure. I do not have a clear picture of that.

G: I do not believe you did, but it is possible. He spent a lot of time away. He liked to travel. He was a good shopper. If you ever mentioned something that you would like to find somewhere, he would go look for it. He liked to shop at Marshall Field at Chicago and other places.

P: Was he a man of great wealth when he came to Clearwater?

G: Probably not by today's standards, but in those days he was pretty wealthy. His estate was somewhat dissipated by the time and the expenses involved.

P: And three girlfriends can add up.

- G: Three girlfriends, and also he supported his former wife and set her up in a business which never realized anything for her or for him but it kept her out of the pool hall. She died early on.
- P: When he comes to Clearwater, did he not renew his interest in fast freezing?
- G: He invented something called an instant quick freeze thing, IQF, and it was really a work of art. The thing it was used mostly for was freezing shrimp. He first got this corporation, [which] I had nothing to do with it. That corporation was a shambles on their records and all, but somehow he stumbled through it, luckily. We got it straightened out, sorted. It was just poor records and all, nothing dishonest. Then he bought from Mirabella, who was the big dealer over in Tampa. Mirabella had died and had just built a beautiful shipping facility right on Tampa Bay where fairly good sized ships could come in. My thought was they would bring in the shrimp, the fish, whatever, and a plant would freeze them right there. Mr. Wentworth surrounded himself with good people. He had a Georgia Tech graduate who ran the shrimp plant over there by the name of Walter Berg. Berg and I are still friends. I saw him up in the mountains. He lives in Young Harris, Georgia. Retired. He was so fascinated with the handling of the Wentworth Estate until he went back to law school. Then we had Murray Burger, who was invaluable to us because he had made the connection with Carnation foods. We would bill out these shrimp under the Carnation label, and everybody knew Carnation, of course, was a good product. Later on, we met [Ed] Durnan, a man who had seven children [and was head of Carnation].
- P: So, Wentworth comes to Clearwater, theoretically to retire?
- G: Yes, and then kept on with this. He also had invented something that when the shrimp came off the machine, they sprayed them lightly with water and then [would] re-freeze them. That gave a glaze to them so they did not stick together as easily so that when you bought these, and they were sold in Winn-Dixie stores, it was like a bag of marbles. They did not stick together like most of the frozen food did. With these machines here, I organized a corporation for him called A. F. Wentworth & Associates. To make these freezing machines, we had a very poor market for it in the United States, but we sold them in South America. It cost about \$5,000 to make, and we would sell them for \$45,000 FOB.
- P: So, the money came from the sale of the equipment?
- G: The larger part came from the sale of his Minnesota business to Stokely VanCamp, but he traveled a lot and spent a lot on women, his women that he dated and so forth, one in Chicago and one in Clearwater and I forgot where the other was from.
- P: How did the foundation come about, Bill?
- G: I drew the will, and I never had drawn one before [which provided for the formation of a charitable foundation].

P: He discussed this with you, obviously.

G: Oh, yes. It came like a bolt out of the blue. I thought I was going to spend a lot of time just gassing with this man the rest of my life, and one day he said, I've got to think about a will. I perked up, said, yes, that is something I do a lot of. He had thought it out. He was a smart man. He said, I want to have you set up a foundation for me. I said, during your lifetime or after your lifetime. He said, after; I do not want all that money to go in it now, I want it. He said, I want it to be to university students and universities.

P: He motivated this.

G: He said, I want you to be my executor (it was called in those days) and trustee. I want to set up a trust in the will to be sure that Jack gets taken care of because Jack had a few more years, probably five or six years left to live. The other was to be the Wentworth Foundation. He did not even name the name of it in the will. I wrote it for him. That was the way that came about. We still have as an asset in his estate a little over 25,000 shares of Stokely VanCamp preferred stock.

P: What do you think in dollar value it would have been worth at that time?

G: The whole estate? I can tell you almost exactly because we had to make some settlements out of it with one of the women involved. She sued. We would have prevailed, but there was a chance that we would not and they knew it, too, so we settled that one. But the estate itself, counting Jackie's section, would probably have been around \$1.8 million.

P: Which today is nothing, but I guess it was substantial then.

G: We did not turn any of them away. Most of the estates I handled were around \$200,000, \$300,000.

P: Did you still have the stock?

G: We sold some of it early on. We had to because of the expenses of the administration, estate taxes and so forth. It was free of estate taxes because he put the bulk of it in the foundation.

P: But you had complete freedom, then, to decide students, universities and so on.

G: That is right.

P: He did not put any stipulation, I want it to go into...

- G: No stipulation. Now, I did have a client who did do that. He specified it would be graduates of Clearwater High School.
- P: He did not say to you, I want it to go to arts and sciences, I want it to go to whatever.
- G: He said the first [requirement] was to provide scholarships for worthy students. I said, Mr. Wentworth, do you want any other provisions? He said, yes, whatever you deem appropriate. I said, we have a clause we use there in case that first one cannot be fulfilled. A lot of times, for instance, you may not have a worthy student, that is not recognizable. You might say to support the Philadelphia Phillies, and the Philadelphia Phillies no longer exist. Well, you want another clause to sort of define what else you can do. So, he said, make it broad, and use your own judgement.
- P: He did not have any worries about black students or minorities?
- G: He did not, no. I had clients who would and tried to, not with me.
- P: But not Mr. Wentworth.
- G: No, not Mr. Wentworth. He was a [very] educated, knowledgeable man.
- P: Now, the Wentworth Foundation has been very supportive of the students on this campus. Tell me about the Wentworth Scholars, Bill. How did that come about?
- G: Actually, we were funding some scholarships through the Southern Scholarship Foundation, which at that time operated solely out of Tallahassee. It was founded by the late Mode Stone and was really a very worthwhile thing and still is. Now, they are on the Florida campus, they are on the Bethune-Cookman campus [and] they are on the Florida A&M campus in addition to FSU and Florida here.
- P: They are here on this campus, I know, yes.
- G: Yes, and that is the marvelous thing about it. They are now [funded] largely by individuals or named for some, like Lew Rogers. They have a building here named for him. We have supported that outfit. Then we have also given scholarship funds to Bethune-Cookman, for example.
- P: In other words, you start out with already established scholarship programs.
- G: That is right. But to start with the one you asked about, the Wentworth Scholars, and they were so called here....
- P: But, I mean, you begin even before the Wentworth Scholars was already established as a scholarship fund.

G: That is right. At a Florida Historical Society meeting, I was talking to you about what we were doing, and you said, is there a possibility of starting it here at the University of Florida, and I said certainly. You said, well, come here, I want you to meet somebody who would be the person you would deal with, and I do not know but have I a friend who will. So, you took me over and introduced me to this gentleman.

P: Charles Sidman.

G: No, Sidman was after that.

P: Bob Burton Brown?

G: Yes.

P: He was the dean of University College.

G: That is the man, and I think he left.

P: He left, and the University College went out of existence. But Bob Burton Brown is the man.

G: He is the one, yes, and so we started out. Incidentally, the reason I wanted to deal through an organization like the University of Florida Foundation and also the Southern Scholarship was that I had tried to make these scholarship grants myself, and I had all sorts of difficulty, not mean but with the IRS. They wanted to know whether any of these people were kin to me. That is a logical question. Well, they were not. I never saw them. They submitted an application, and they either got it or they did not. If I thought they were worthy, they did. But, it was a constant battle.

P: That is worthy in itself.

G: Yes. I looked that up. I traced the word down to its source. We also had at that time civil rights. It was and still is a big issue. I had an auditor one time who wanted to know why we had him submit the application with a picture. I said, frankly, we copied the application from somebody else who was in this business, and they had a picture, so why not we? But he was a black auditor, and he asked a perfectly logical question.

P: So, you tie up with Bob Burton Brown, the University of Florida.

G: Yes, he was the first one. Anyway, some of the pictures turned out to be we had a number of black students in there, and he said, well, then you are not discriminating. I said, no, nor will we. So, we were home free.

P: All right. So, you start out with the University of Florida.

G: Yes. Then we worked with Dean Charles Sidman.

P: How much did you begin, how much was the support?

G: \$6,000 was the initial grant, and that was the smallest amount we ever gave.

P: How much did each student receive?

G: That is set by the honors program here at the University of Florida.

P: I see. In other words, you gave the grant to the Honors program for administration.

G: Yes, that got me off the hook. If I had tried to tell them where to spend it, they would want to know why we were interested in getting this student more than that one and so on.

P: So, you just gave a grant of \$6,000.

G: Yes, and since then, I do not think we have given less than \$10,000 or more than \$20,000 in a year.

P: You started about 1960?

G: Late 1960s, probably. It has been a little over thirty years.

P: Yes, Sidman was not here yet.

G: No. You introduced me to Sidman, and our deal with him – this is perhaps where you got the two crossed in there, understandably so – we introduced the Wentworth Scholar In Residence. That is where we got the professors to come here and speak and to meet with the students and so on. We have had at least three people who have won the Pulitzer Prize in literature.

P: So, you have given me the credit for being the connector.

G: There is no way out of it. I would like to take more credit to myself, but I would not have met these people had it not been for you.

P: So, you started with Bob Burton Brown at the University College, and then you go with Charles Sidman in arts and sciences.

G: Yes, in arts and sciences. That is a different program, and we brought some very noted people here. We had Shelby Foote [novelist].

P: Remember [when] you did that, we organized that through the history department?

G: That is exactly right.

P: And it was \$2,000 for each one of these.

G: That is right.

P: You brought some really topnotch people, and they stayed for a full week.

G: That is right. We had Robert K. Massie, we had C. Vann Woodward [scholar of Southern history]. I could go on, but I will not. But it was a very successful program.

P: They spoke in a public lecture, they talked to the students, and then they became available for office conferences.

G: That is right, and my wife and I went to every one of those meetings, too. They were very interesting.

P: That was a wonderful program.

G: I want to go back a moment to the honors program just a second and put particularly praise on the people who [have done such a...] [End of Side 1, Tape B.] ....marvelous job and supplied [me] with evidence. See, I have no direct contact with the students, but I get a transcript of the record of every student who receives an award. They have them write a little essay, something about their scholastic abilities and attainments and what they hope to do and how this will help them. It is very, very interesting, informative, and helpful.

P: Have you kept all those records?

G: I have got every one of them. I do not know that I will keep them forever, but it has been a joy and a pleasure to have them.

P: It might be an interesting collection for the University of Florida archives.

G: Yes, it would be.

P: Since all of these are university students.

G: Yes.

P: Is this a continuing program, Mr. Wentworth's scholarship operation?

G: It has been spasmodic. When we have an opportunity to get somebody, we get him, but we do not have it on a regular basis.

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P: But you were giving annually.

G: Yes, it used to be done every year, but it got harder and harder to get speakers...

P: I am not talking about the speakers, now. I am talking about the students.

G: Oh, the students, yes. Every year. We have never missed a year.

P: How much money, would you say, have you given for the honor students? You started in 1968 with \$6,000.

G: And then went up to \$10,000 and even \$20,000 annually.

P: This really has built up into a huge amount over the years.

G: Yes \_\_\_\_\_ with the University of Florida Foundation.

P: It has got to be well over \$1,000,000.

G: It is pretty close to \$1,000,000, maybe a little over. The Wentworth Foundation is listed in the annual report of donors put out by the University of Florida Foundation. Also, Dan Ott over at the Foundation is periodically furnishing me not only a list of that but my own contributions.

P: Is this going to be continuing?

G: We have a program to put in place to continue that. Do you want me to go into the dissolution?

P: I wish you would, for the record.

G: Yes, okay. For the record, it became less and less profitable to run a small foundation, and I found that to be – maybe endemic would be a word for it – with a lot of foundations, that the cost of running the foundation goes up. I found out this last year that we had to liquidate some assets in order to catch up with the donations necessary, and I have not had a raise in pay since we first started this. It has been a modest amount, I feel, and the IRS's auditors, they have never complained on it so I feel that it has been modest. Therefore, partly because we can get matching funds, we are in the process now of dissolving the Wentworth Foundation. We will donate \$1,000,000 to the University of Florida Foundation, and the beneficiary is to be in the honors program at the university, to make large scholarships to worthy students. That will ensure the continuing...

P: It will be a continuing scholarship fund because they will just use the income from that, will they not?

G: That is right. We have a contingent smaller amount that will go not to them though, that is to another. But that answers your question. I will stop there.

P: When did Mr. Wentworth die?

G: About 1966.

P: Where is he buried?

G: He was first buried in Clearwater, Florida, but afterwards we found some papers among his documents where he had sketched out a stone for a grave in Fairmont, Minnesota. I do not know why the people up there had not told us about it before because they either knew or were making it up, but anyway, he was moved.

P: Where are the Wentworth Papers? Are there papers?

G: Not to my knowledge. Whatever there is pertaining to Wentworth would be in my possession, but it would all be Wentworth Foundation. I plan to check with my accountant.

P: Bill, what else do we need to say about the Wentworth Foundation? I know you have been actively involved in that over the years and it is an important program, certainly as far as this institution is concerned.

G: I think this, without notes in front of me and without referring to anything else, we have made grants, almost an alphabetical list. We have done it for art, we have done it for architecture, we have done it for agriculture. Because of Mr. Wentworth's interest in seafood, we have made grants to the seafood technology over in the Institute of Food and Agricultural Science.

P: When you say grants, these are for students?

G: No, it is for use in the department in any way deemed necessary by them.

P: I see. I remember you had a program in the art [department]. There was a prize or something in art, was there not, that you were doing? Or am I mistaken on that?

G: Well, I listed arts as one of my A's. We helped them with the acquisition of some paintings that had been made during the trip of Ulysses S Grant through Florida.

P: I was the one who put you on that project?

G: Yes, made in Florida. They all pertained to Florida.

P: Those, I think, are in the library.

- G: They were in the art library, I think, when we first did it. I do not know now.
- P: I put you onto that because I had a graduate student who made a master's degree.
- G: The head of the art museum, who is dead now, had a graduate student who wrote a thesis.
- P: She was my graduate student.
- G: And it was excellent.
- P: That is right, and it was a newspaper artist who followed President Grant. I came to you, and you put up the money to help me acquire the paintings.
- G: That is right. They said that they just wanted maybe a few here for the collection. I said, do not be mistaken and do that; this whole collection should be acquired.
- P: [The Foundation] bought the whole collection.
- G: This figure seems to be magic, but I think it was \$6,000.
- P: I think it is in the library.
- G: You would know better than I on that.
- P: I have not seen it in a long time, but I remember the pictures, and I remember me coming to you and you had no hesitancy at all of saying, yes, [the Foundation] will pay for it.
- G: Usually, we shot from the hip because, thanks to a lot of you here at the University of Florida, had brought me up in the knowledge of what was good and what was not.
- P: I have been your link over things.
- G: There is no doubt about it, one of my more important ones for which I am grateful.
- P: I want to talk to you about your association with the Florida State Museum and particularly your friendship and working relationship with William Maples. Start out and tell us how you got into the museum. I know you were an adjunct curator there for four years. How did all of that come about?
- G: I had been president of both the Florida Historical Society and the Florida Anthropological Society. Through attendance of those meetings, I got to know a lot of people from the University of Florida who were connected with historical and archeological and forensic matters. When we moved to Gainesville in 1981, I was asked

by Jerald Milanich and Kathleen Deagan if I would be interested in doing some work with them in archeology. Of course, I was interested. They asked me to go with them to Haiti for preliminary research in connection with the possible finding of Columbus' La Navidad, the fort that he erected there after the Santa Maria wrecked off the north coast of Haiti on Christmas Day of 1492. I accepted that and did go with them, and we had a most interesting trip and met people in Haiti who were our counterparts and who would assist in the search. This was not the only projects of the Florida State Museum as it was then known, now the Florida Museum of Natural History, because they had research professors also down in Haiti for work with the abandoned Spanish city of Puerto Real. It had existed for seventy-five years, and just as it was created by the Spanish it was dissolved, but they left a lot of artifacts that were worthy of some doctoral dissertations and other work down there. I was named adjunct curator in the archeology end of it, which had in those days other interesting people who worked in archeology, Maurice Williams and Ripley Bullen. His widow, Adelaide Bullen had an office there. The next time we went to Haiti, this time in search of La Navidad, Columbus' fort, and had an unexpected intervention. The Haitians at that time decided they would overthrow "Baby Doc," Jean-Claude Duvalier. Before that time, North Americans (U. S. A.) had been very popular because Uncle Sam was very good to them, but the minute that Baby Doc was able to get out of there, we fell in disregard immediately because they thought the United States had a part to play in that departure. Our search was cut short. We had uncovered some interesting things. [Our team] found a tomb of a pig which was of a European variety back about the time[-frame] of our interest, indicating that we were perhaps on the right trail. Of course, we were mainly concerned of getting out of there then because we were staying at the place that had been the residence of Napoleon's sister, Pauline Bonaparte. The hotel had gates on it and they [closed] those, but the people who were seeking to enter were shaking the gates, heaving in tear gas, and doing other unpleasant things like firing guns in our direction occasionally. Nobody was hit. I think they were just firing over the place. But there were people lying in the street. We were tied down there. After a string [of events], one day Gerald Milanich said, I have had enough of this, I am getting out of here, anybody with me? Imitating Miss Piggy perhaps, I said, *moi*. So, Gerry and I started out, and we finally got down to Port au Prince and found out the flights back to the United States had been canceled, so there we were without a place to stay and with a country in turmoil. The smartest thing we ever did, we got a taxi, one of the little [tap-taps] that took us to the U. S. Embassy. They did not reassure us much. They said, the situation is deteriorating rapidly, I would suggest you go back to your hotel. They thought we were at the Olafson, which we had been earlier on the trip, but we were not. We had been in northern Haiti. So, they got us a place to stay, and we were really above the firing in a sense. We could hear it going on all night, but we did get out the next day. Shortly after that lead into my adventures with Bill Maples. One day there at the museum, Dr. Maples came across the hall from his office to mine.

P: How did you get into the museum in the first place? You said, to my office.

G: I was appointed adjunct curator [and] they gave me an office in there. I actually started out with a very small office, probably more than I deserved at that. It had its downfalls. Some of the things that Bill Maples disposed of in his laboratory passed through a clear plastic tube right over the top of my office, and I could hear it clinking through the [ceiling]. Later, when Adelaide Bullen [moved] out, I got her office, which was large, about a sixteen-by-sixteen-foot office.

P: And you were on the floor of the old museum, were you not?

G: I was on the floor of the old Dickinson Hall. Dr. Maples came across the hall and asked me if I would like to accompany him to Peru to investigate the possibility [that] some remains found there [might be those of Francisco Pizarro], so I told him, of course, I would be happy to.

P: Now, who was Maples?

G: William Maples, at that time, [had the title of] curator of anthropology. He specialized in forensic anthropology and had referrals from medical examiners all over the state of Florida.

P: He was a forensic anthropologist?

G: That is correct. He had come to the university here, [and] he had been on campus for quite a long time, over twenty years at that time, [working with] medical examiners. Of course, since we are a land-grant college at the University of Florida, those services were performed for free.

P: Was Bill a member of the anthropology faculty?

G: At that time? I am not sure.

P: But he did hold the position at the museum.

G: Yes. See, we were going through a change then. We were removed from the Florida Museum of Natural History as it was changed under Peter Bennett, the director, [and assigned to the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences].

P: But Bill was curator [of anthropology at the museum].

G: But [the change to] Arts and Sciences changed a lot of things. Bill became [director of the Human Identification Laboratory].

P: I think he became a professor in the department of anthropology at the same time that he was curator at the museum.

G: It was not a change which was pleasing to the museum, though, and created a little bit of unrest there.

P: Okay. We have got him identified. Now, go back into the Pizarro Project.

G: Okay. I went down to Peru with [Dr. Maples].

P: What do you mean, you went down?

G: We flew down.

P: You flew down from Gainesville to...?

G: Yes, to Lima, Peru. We arrived there in the middle of the night and went on to our little hotel. [The next morning] we went to the cathedral of Lima, which was on the Plaza de Armas in Lima. The people there, mainly radiologists, had articulated what was believed to be the skeleton of Pizarro.

P: Wait a minute, now. Go back and tell me a little bit more about the history. There had been bones that had been misidentified over the years, had there not?

G: Yes, our mission was twofold. One, is it Pizarro, and if so, who is that joker up there in the glass-sided coffin, who has been reposing there for a good many years.

P: I understood that had been there since the late nineteenth century, at the time of the 400<sup>th</sup> anniversary.

G: That is correct. It is 100 years it had been there, approximately. Of course, the Pizarro incidents went back 400 years, the time of his demise, but the remains were found in a crypt underneath the main [altar in the] chapel which, according to some accounts, is where the remains [were placed]. But this [crypt] had been covered over. Underneath the Cathedral of Lima, I asked Bill Maples how many skeletal remains – of course, they were disarticulated and formed into patterns and designs – how many people would he guess were represented in death there, and Maples estimated 30,000, at least. It was quite a bone collection, catacombs. We started out trying to decide if this was indeed Pizarro, because if it was not, there was no point in looking further than the skeleton then, unless they just wanted to see what we could tell them.

P: It was under the main altar?

G: [Yes], but it had been covered over, and they were trying to get things together in preparation really for the quincentennial.

P: How did it happen that the remains became exposed after all these years?

G: It is really quite a scene under [the main chapel]. They have a lot of earthquakes in Peru, and some of the graves had been rocked open, and there were legs and arms and things like that sticking out of boxes. It was really quite a turmoil there for death. In the box, there was a square or a cube of a box which [appeared to be silver]. I think the workman thought it was because they expectorated on their finger and rubbed it and then decided that it was not silver or otherwise we might never had known about it because they would have certainly stolen it. But around the top was inscribed in beautiful Spanish, Here in this box is the head (or the skull) of the Marquis Don Francisco Pizarro, who discovered this kingdom and presented it to the crown of Castille. In the center was a geometric design of petals in a circle which most schoolkids could draw with their compass. We saw that later in Trujillo [Spain], the city of Pizarro's birth, that same pattern. I mentioned that we came in and they had assembled [the remains]. They had made a few errors in laying it out, which Bill Maples quickly corrected. I think they had two tibia or something like that in one leg. He quickly straightened that out. Then he began a meticulous search of each and every bone in that body. Now, they were not all there, but there were 106 bones, as I remember it, in skeleton, and probably 85 to 90 percent were represented on this table so it was quite a search. Maples brought with him microscopes and [instruments] that would enable him to see more clearly, little loops to hold over it and so on. It was found on the skeletal remains that there were many slashes made apparently by a sharp instrument. Also some made by a piercing instrument. For instance, one you could trace it through with a string or a piece of paper, or cardboard, or something to trace in where the entrance wound was and where the exit wound was. One went through his eye and came out on the other side and so on. Under his mandible, the lower jawbone, apparently the head had been thrown backwards, and people with a sharp pointed type of instrument all began [piercing the skull, so they could say] that they took part in the killing of Pizarro. There were numerous scrapes on the mandible. It all added up to being Pizarro because the proximity of the remains to the place it was sometimes said that they were and also the coincidence of all these wounds on the body, on the skeleton. So, that became fairly conclusive. I am summarizing, as I would have to.

P: Pizarro was assassinated.

G: Pizarro was assassinated by the Almagristas. Pizarro, was the conqueror of Peru [along with Almagro], and also a priest named Luqui was involved in trying to make the arrangements [with] the crown to sponsor and approve [the venture]. But Pizarro was good at fast dealing, and he picked out where the gold was [for himself] and gave [the others] a part [where there was none]. Then when they came to a battle, Almagro was killed and his head was suspended on a piling or spear-type thing on the fence, on the wall. Of course, that did not sit well with [his followers,] the Almagristas, and this is how they got even: they came [from] a church there across the plaza and went up [to the Governor's Palace] and were able to get the door open the rest of the way before it could be closed. Pizarro apparently put up quite a fight before he was subdued. They buried

him temporarily in a little plaza there over at the cathedral before he was put in the final place. But on the box, you can see [the marking] where the Cross of Santiago had been nailed to it, apparently removed by somebody, a fortune-hunter or somebody working in the cathedral. The black cloth that had been underneath that covering the box had faded, so you could see exactly the shape of the Cross of Santiago. There were other skeletal remains in there, two adults, as I recall it, and at least a couple of children. There were quite a few bones in there, and it was somewhat of a job to identify which ones belonged to which. Then after that was pretty well established that this was Pizarro, we set about the identification of the man in the glass-sided coffin. It was not as easy as it may sound initially because it was in a niche in the Cathedral of Lima that was dedicated to Pizarro. Indeed, the gold from Pizarro's conquest of the Incas [provided] the income being furnished to the church [for maintenance and operations]. They have mammoth bronze sculptures there supporting this glass-sided coffin. We had to move the coffin out of there, and it took some very strong people to get all that work done, but they did. We got the skeletal remains out on a piece of plywood and took it to some [saw]horses, I believed they called it, these things that you put on to make a table, and back to work again. Dr. Maples was assisted by Dr. Robert Benfer on the University of Missouri at Columbia. In fact, he was the one who had recommended Dr. Maples to the doctors down in Lima. They had gone to the University of Missouri because they had a cyclotron, and they thought perhaps that might be useful, too, but it turned out it was not necessary to use it. The remains in the box were to a casual observer even clearly not Pizarro's. The skeletal [remains] identified previously mentioned as [being] Pizarro was [of] a very strong-bodied person, sort of a short, stocky man, you might say, and he had the legs of a horseman, that is, bowed. You could see he had spent a lot of time in the saddle, from youth probably. Yet, this figure in the coffin was almost feminine in nature. There were no wounds on the body. There was some soft tissue still left on the remains. A complete surgeon description was written up. Dr. Maples and I received a citation from the Cathedral of Lima for work there, and we were also cited by the city of Lima and the Republic of Peru. Everybody had signed our certificate for the Republic of Peru but one officer. I suggested that we accept it like it was because I had a feeling we would never see it again, and we did not. They said they would get it signed and mail it to us, but they had a change of government not too long after that. I do not know where our beautiful certificate went. But Bill and I each have a large-size certificate that was given to us by the Cabildo.

P: Haven't they reconstructed Pizarro's head?

G: Yes, I am coming to that. Along with us on this first trip was Robert Leavy. Bob did some reproductions of the vertebrae of Pizarro that Dr. Maples, with all his expertise, said he could not tell a [cartilage] imitation from the real one, except by weight. He would put them in his hands, and he could tell the difference in the weight. But Robert had it so perfectly performed. Robert made a replica of the skull of Pizarro. First, he sealed the skull with a liquid latex and some type of wax. Then he put a latex coating, coating after coating, until he had it built up enough. I remember Bob said that some of

these bones underneath are paper- thin, and if, when [we] pulled that old-fashioned bathing cap off, if the bone comes with it, I will see you guys later, I am getting out of here because they would be very upset about that. Bob is a good artist and the latex came off properly. From that was made, firstly, a plaster of paris and then later a plastic skull, exactly like [the original] was. Dr. Maples got the idea [that we should] have a replica made of what the face looked like, a facial reconstruction. The person that he recommended was Betty Gatliff of Boulder, Colorado, who had done many such reproductions for the FBI. She had done ninety-some odd of which fifty, approximately, identifications had been made. No portrait was painted of [Pizarro] until 100 years after his death, so that was just somebody painting what looked like a tough Spaniard. They did not have any idea what he looked like, but now we had an idea of what he looked like. A plaster of paris creation was made by Ms. Gatliff. It was so convincing and so real until Bill and I [wondered] what a bronze reproduction would look like; we ought to have it because plaster of paris is brittle. We got a bronze one made. Then the idea struck us, we had gotten such cooperation from all the Spanish related people, that we would take it to the birthplace of Pizarro and present it to the *Museo de Extremadura* (the Museum of the Very Hard). That is where Pizarro was born and his descendants still live. Pizarro was illegitimate by birth, I believe, so that is another person's duty to define. We took it over, and we were accompanied by Marshall Criser and his wife Paula, president of the University of Florida [1984-1989] and wife, and also Dr. Peter Bennett, the head of the Florida Museum of Natural History. Also, a co-adventure, you might say, with us was Dr. Michael Gannon and his wife. Dr. Gannon had a project going for the recovery of documents of Pedro Menendez de Aviles, the founder of St. Augustine. Of course, those connections were helpful to us where we went. We were going to a reception in the castle, as they call it; I do not think it was really a castle, but it was a very beautiful residence. It was owned by Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney and his wife, Mary Lou. A gorgeous banquet was held there in celebration of the presentation. At the formal presentation, a musical concert of a piano and organ with good, clear white Spanish champagne was served. All of that went very well. Dr. Maples, Betty Gatliff, Dr. Benfer, [Dr. Sam Stout] and I presented a paper to the American Academy of Forensic Sciences. It was published in the *Forensic Science Journal*. The pictures were put in there of the various bones, a lot of the bones where the incisions showed very plainly. Dr. Maples and I, together and separately, gave papers all around on that because a lot of people had never heard of Pizarro before but they had heard of the Incas and had a smattering of the idea of it. But it was not as famous as some of his later cases.

P: All right. Now, move on to the next one, Czar Nicholas II and his family.

G: If you want to go in the order that we did it, we would have to do the Elephant Man, Joseph Merrick. At that, I should say that there was a very humanitarian side to Dr. Maples. He always wanted us to remember that the remains had once been a living, breathing person and that there was always someone who had loved them and that we should always treat them with respect and kindness and gentleness. [When we began working on Joseph Merrick, he] said, do not ever just call him the Elephant Man. That is

a term of derision and disrespect, unless you say Joseph Merrick. That was his name, in spite of the fact that the medical doctor who attended him most of his life called him John Merrick, Dr. Treves over at the Royal London Hospital in London. The Elephant Man Joseph Merrick was afflicted with what was then diagnosed as neurofibromatosis. It resulted in extreme malformation of the osseous portions of his body, that is, the bony parts. It was confined mostly to the right side of his body. The left side, the arm was almost graceful in appearance, whereas the right [side and arm] were greatly enlarged. The fingers were nine inches around. Of course, these were all measured during his lifetime. His head was thirty-six inches around. Dr. Maples [made] a [photograph] of the Elephant Man, Joseph Merrick in the left frame, and he took a picture of me in the laboratory and put it in the right frame. He always provided people the explanation, Goza is the one on the right. That is Dr. Maples' humor for you, and I still have and treasure that picture. We got there through Dr. Maples' connection with a London member of the American Academy of Forensic Sciences. They have members all over the world. There are about 5,000 members. This man, through his connection, got us into the laboratory where [the remains of] Joseph Merrick [were kept].

Then, let us go onto the next one. The next one was President Zachary Taylor [1849-1850]. Zachary Taylor died under what some consider, particularly his family, suspicious circumstances. He had attended the dedication of a partially-completed (about halfway up) Washington Monument. That was a very hot day, and this was before air conditioning. He drank some cold milk and ate some cherries. Which reminds us, maybe, of Robert E. Lee who also ate some cherries just before the Battle of Gettysburg. The diagnosis of the physicians on the death of Zachary Taylor was acute enteritis, which would be a possibility, of course. President Taylor's [and] wife's son-in-law was a physician, medical doctor. They talked it over in the family, and Mrs. Taylor would not let [Taylor] be embalmed because the doctor knew that the embalming fluid, at that time at least, contained arsenic, and if they had the body embalmed with arsenic there would be no way to tell. However, arsenic stays in the body a very long time, in fact some say forever. It perhaps diminishes a little over the years. Anyway, a writer from Florida, Clara Rising, had done a work on the life of John Hunt Morgan, a Confederate colonel who was a very daring and dashing [soldier] from Lexington, Kentucky. Through that book, she did research on Zachary Taylor because he fought[, like Morgan] in the Mexican War. In this same Mexican War, a very famous southern president was also involved, it was none other than Jefferson Davis. Jefferson Davis, incidentally, always was opposed to Zachary Taylor, because Zachary Taylor's first wife was his [Jefferson Davis'] daughter. She died on their honeymoon, I believe. It was a short period of time. He ingratiated himself and won the favor of Jefferson Davis by his bravery at the great Battle of Buena Vista. Actually, I believe I got the kinship backwards. It was Zachary Taylor's daughter married Jefferson Davis. Please forgive my slipup there.

P: Their ages would not have worked.

G: Taylor's remains were] first placed in a sort of holding situation in Washington, then later [were] moved to Kentucky [which had been his youthful] home. The Taylor family

burial place is back of [that] childhood home, Springfield, in Louisville, Kentucky, and is adjacent to and really a part of the Zachary Taylor National Cemetery. So, it was necessary to get the permission to remove the remains. We got a request from the senior surviving member of Zachary Taylor's family. He is dead now, and I guess it is all right to say his name. His name was William McIlhenny. His name appears on the bottles of Tabasco Sauce. After the Civil War, they lost all their money, and they wanted to recoup their fortune, which they did to a great extent, by making Tabasco Sauce. They could not afford bottles for it, so they went out to the plantation's burn pit and got some French perfume bottles, and [the bottles] still bear that shape. That is just a little aside I am throwing in to make up for that mistake I made in the relationship before. It does not fully atone, I am sure.

P: It atones.

G: Thank you. I feel better already. We got that permission. The next thing we did was [to go] to the funeral home. We wanted to have a funeral home to take care of the moving of the body and were lucky to find that the funeral home [that] put Zachary Taylor in the tomb, was still in [operation]. I forget the first name, but the last name was Underwood. We worked with Mr. Underwood, who was very nice and furnished an ambulance free of charge. The crowning success was finding the medical examiner, [Dr. Greathouse,] who was a pediatrician, I believe, by profession but a medical doctor. When he was presented with this authority and also the request at the opening to see if there had been a murder, the park authorities – that includes the Federal Park Service and also the National Cemetery Association (I am not getting these names exactly right, but that will give you the idea) and also the FBI took an interest in it – were not going to let us in there. We did a little research on the title and found out that the tomb had been provided by the Daughters of the American Revolution, [was] paid for by them – and it was not even their war, and they were kind enough to furnish a beautiful mausoleum – and we found that [the tomb] was not in the grant [of] the land to the United States government. That strengthened our position considerably and by then, they knew that we were for real and not intent on any commercialization, so we worked with them very nicely after that. They furnished or got the assistance of not only the FBI, but the Kentucky National Guard. It turned out we got a police cordon out around the whole area, and we had badges [made for] people who were authorized to be inside. The media could not get in. It had become somewhat of a media spectacle by then. They were hanging out of the trees with zoom cameras and so forth.

P: And you got right in the middle of the photos.

G: Oh, yes. Of course. [Laughs.]

P: What you were doing there?

G: We had to remove a marble piece. If we broke it, we paid for it. We got it off and got it back on later safely. There was inside a wooden coffin, which had somewhat deteriorated--bugs or something had eaten the wood apart--but inside of that was a lead coffin. It was what the undertakers called a toe pincher, the kind [where] a small [coffin] widens out at the shoulders and then narrows back [at the toes]. We put the coffin on a gurney and put a United States flag over it with the same number of stars in it as there were states in the Union at the time of Zachary Taylor's presidency.

P: Okay. So, what did you do then?

G: We took it to the medical examiner's office, and the welder unzipped the lid, you might say, all the way around, and there was Zachary Taylor, unmistakably. The most beautiful set of teeth you have ever seen on any[one].

P: But it was a skeleton.

G: It was a skeleton. It was still clothed, he had on a cape. He never wore, or at least as my research indicated, an army uniform if he could help it. This was a cape. He had on gloves and had on some type of stocking or socks. Therefore, we had ten fingernails and ten toenails for the purposes of DNA. Dr. Maples and Dr. Bill Hamilton, the medical examiner for the Eighth District of Florida here in Gainesville, made an examination and took samples, including hair, and the old lock of hair you always see on Zachary Taylor was hanging down just like it ought to be. We took soft tissue samples--there was some left--and also the nails I mentioned. These were sent to a private laboratory and also to a government laboratory at Oak Ridge, Tennessee. Then we took the remains back to the tomb, and we had the Kentucky National Guard fire the twenty-one gun salute, the bugle played Taps, and we put Old Rough and Ready back where he came from.

P: Okay, now on to the analysis.

G: The analysis that came from the laboratory showed that, indeed, there was some arsenic present but not in sufficient quantity to have caused death. Dr. Hamilton, our medical examiner here, said he went up there not thinking there was any way that Taylor could have been murdered, but he came away not too sure. He said there is something like the deadly nightshade, he gave the name of it, that can do what arsenic can do but yet it leaves no trace, and arsenic does. Arsenic stays with the body.

P: In other words, he was not poisoned by arsenic.

G: The coroner made the report, which left the gate open. He said it at least shows that there is a possibility that something else could have happened.

P: All right. Now, move on to the Czar.

G: Well, Taylor and Merrick was not a matter of identification. The others were all a matter of identification. We knew Merrick because he had stayed there in the hospital where he had lived, and that is where he was found dead. But Czar [Nicholas II] had [been buried] with his family and entourage for seventy-five years.

P: Where?

G: In Ekaterinburg, Russia, which is about 850 east and a little bit north of Moscow.

P: They were there after his abdication as the czar.

G: That is right. They were taken there and held in detention in the Ipatiev House in Ekaterinburg, which name was changed to Sverdlovsk, which was the name of a revolutionary leader.

P: How did you all get to this place? You flew to Moscow?

G: We flew to Moscow. First, do you want me to identify the team? There were just five of us.

P: Sure.

G: Dr. Maples, of course, was the head. Dr. Michael Baden, who was former chief medical examiner of the city of New York. Dr. Lowell Levin, [who] identified the remains of Joseph Mengele [Nazi doctor and scientist renowned for his torturous experiments] in Brazil. [Dr. Lowell and] Dr. Badden are co-directors of the New York State Forensic Science Division. Katherine [Oakes] Levin, now—she and Levin got married later. I was the fifth member, and Margaret Maples was with Bill as recorder, and a very useful one at that. So, we did fly to Moscow.

P: Robert Massey was not with you?

G: No. Robert Massey, the author of *Nicholas and Alexandra*. We had not met him at that time, but, of course, his book was sort of a bible to us because it was so well-written and such detail given that it gave us a good history of the background. We flew to Moscow, and we stayed there a couple of days to get our sea legs back and also to see the sights, frankly. Then we went on by Aeroflot, the Russian airline, to Ekaterinburg, where we were met by Professor Alexander Avdonin, who with one other man (Avdonin was the chief one, in my mind) discovered the remains out at a little crossing, really, in the country, about ten, twelve miles northeast of Ekaterinburg. It tied in exactly with where the reports said that the [corpses] had been taken.

P: Now, there was no question but that they had been shot?

G: They were said to have been located at the Ipatiev House. They told them to go downstairs, [they wanted] to take everybody's picture to show the press and the outside world that you all are all right. So, they all herded down there, and when they did, the military officer started reading the order that they be shot. The Czar said, what, repeat that. They repeated, shoot, start shooting. They loaded [the remains] into a truck that had been left running, and so the loud clatter of the truck maybe shut out the [noise of] gunfire. [End of Side 2, Tape B.]

P: Who was shot?

G: \_\_\_\_\_ because that is the way I remember them. The first one would be Demadove, who was a maid-in-waiting to the ladies in the entourage. The next one was Eugene Botkin, who was a personal physician to the Czar. He had the opportunity to be excluded from [accompanying the Czar], but he chose to remain loyal to [him], and with it, his death followed. Then next was one of the daughters of the Czar.

P: Who was the daughter?

G: Maria, I believe. I can name the daughters, but I might be a little wrong in which one was which, because it has been nearly nine years. The next in the corner of the room was the Czar. Then there was another daughter and then a second daughter, and then the Czar's wife, Alexandra was in [another] corner. Then Truppe, Avalet, and I have forgotten the other man's name.

P: Who was Truppe?

G: He was the valet, and then there was a manservant. There would be nine people.

P: Now, where is the son?

G: The son was not there, and in our opinion, Anastasia was not there.

P: What do you mean by in your opinion?

G: In Dr. Maples' opinion and the opinion of Dr. Michael Baden, Dr. Lowell Levin, and later Dr. Bill Hamilton, the medical examiner who went over on another trip later, that the physical remains that were there could not have been Anastasia's. [She] was the youngest, and these all showed things like the cartilage between the joints [which were from someone much older].

P: But what I am saying is Anastasia and the boy was not there?

G: [Anastasia] and Alexei were not there. But now, the Russian authority said that the one we identified as Maria was Anastasia, but we say there was no way she could be.

- P: They buried all of them in the tomb, except Anastasia and the boy.
- G: That is right, but on the tomb it says Anastasia, in the Fortress of Peter and Paul in St. Petersburg, where a lot of the czars are buried.
- P: How many were in the room?
- G: Let me count again. We had three daughters, the Czar and his wife, Dr. Batkin, Damad, and two servants. There were nine [in the room], and there were eleven in all [involved].
- P: Anastasia and the boy were not physically in the room.
- G: We got the room confused between the two of us. I meant in the [medical laboratory] room where the remains were. I am sorry, I should have made it clearer.
- P: I did not know that the remains were in a room.
- G: That was room, the equivalent of the room of a medical examiner, only it was military medical examiner.
- P: Let me be sure because I want to make sure this is explained right.
- G: Yes.
- P: The house where they had been taken and the house arrest, or whatever you want to call it, there were eleven people there, the royal family plus the servants.
- G: And the doctor.
- P: They were taken down from upstairs on the excuse that they wanted to take pictures and all. They get down to the cellar, or wherever it was, they assassinated them.
- G: They were [then taken by truck to an] abandoned mine-shaft out from Ekatinburg called Gannon #1. I believe there were several [old mine-shafts] there. Dawn was beginning to break, and they were getting afraid because [they] could hear the rumble of the [White] Russians' guns. They knew if [White] Russians came in and found the blood on their hands, they would exterminate the whole bunch of them. So, they wanted to put those bodies where they could not be found. [Because the bodies could be seen at the bottom of the mine-shaft,] they sent somebody down with a rope tied around him to bring the [bodies] up one at a time. They loaded them back in the truck and went across the railroad track, and the truck mired in the mud there. They could not move it out one way or the other, so they dumped all the bodies that they had. The nine bodies were put in that pit and covered over. Then there were some "sleepers," [railroad ties] we call them, from

the railroad up there that they brought and put across that to make the road firm, so you could drive over it, and in fact they did drive over it to push the sleepers down into the mud so no one would think it had been dug in, so that you had nine bodies there underneath those sleepers.

P: Dr. Maples and the group that came from the United States, his associates at the time that you were there and you were with them. There were eleven assassinated, but only nine bodies were there.

G: Yes.

P: And the other two bodies?

G: There have been conflicting reports, and I think I have read everything to be written about it. There are also reports saying that one of the bodies taken out of the room was moaning and that someone [slipped] it out of the van and took it in and nursed it to health.

P: Anastasia stories, of course, have abounded over the years.

G: That is correct, and will continue. I could go on, but it would not be pertinent to this, so I will not.

P: I understand they had difficulty assassinating the girls because their clothing.

G: Yes, they had put jewels in corsets and had sewed some in clothing and so on. In fact, Demadova was supposed to have held up a cushion that was full of pearls and [jewels]. They did find at the site, which, here again adds authenticity to it, they found a ring and a part of a finger. Probably cut the finger off to get the ring, would be my guess.

P: In a tomb now in St. Petersburg where they have been re-buried the last couple of years. Have they buried nine bodies or eleven bodies?

G: Nine. Still nine, they do not have Alexei [or Anastasia]. This is opinion—I think they just wanted to sweep Anastasia under the rug.

P: They do not indicate who the other body, the missing body, is?

G: The royal family.

P: Nine bodies are there. They have never found the boy.

G: No, and they say that it is Maria who is missing with the boy. We say it is Anastasia.

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P: I understand.

G: It is complicated. I have a picture of them is in my mind by the way they were spread around the room.

P: That is all right.

G: Dr. Maples's book, *Dead Men Do Tell Tales*, published by Doubleday, has been through six printings and also has published separately in England. It is also translated into German and Japanese, and it is being translated into Spanish now, which is a subject that Bill Maples never passed in high school. His teacher said she would pass him if he would never take another Spanish class.

P: Does that end the story of Czar Nicholas?

G: There are several other questions that could be asked, but they could go on indefinitely.

P: You all reported on what happened.

G: Well, since that time, a good many papers have been given on it. We gave one at the American Academy of Forensic Sciences. In fact, one was given last year where the Russians sent someone over in an attempt to prove that Anastasia was dead.

P: Do they contradict?

G: Just on the Anastasia-Maria thing. The rest are fine.

P: They say that Anastasia is dead and killed that night with the royal family.

G: Yes.

P: Nobody knows what happened.

G: They claim the one we said is Maria , they claim is Anastasia. That is the substitution.

P: Okay. So, as far as records are concerned, it was Anastasia.

G: Maria and Alexei, the son, are missing [according to the Russians].

P: The records do not have any answer to what happened to the boy, Alexei, or to Maria/[Anastasia].

G: That is right.

- P: Well, we do not know what we think. What about that lady in Virginia, Mrs. Anderson who claims she was Anastasia?
- G: Anna Anderson who claimed to be Anastasia, regardless of what was said, there are many things to support the claim. Sergei Rachmaninoff, who needs no introduction, had played for the Czar many times and knew the royal family. He [stood] by his identification of Anna Anderson as Anastasia. When Anna Anderson came to the United States, Gleb Botkin, the son of the doctor who was killed with the czar, said that [he and Anastasia] played together as children, [and he positively identified Anna Anderson as Anastasia]. He never failed in his loyalty to Anna Anderson as being Anastasia.
- P: Well, as far as we can tell, Ingrid Bergman was Anastasia.
- G: [Laughs.] She gets my vote. Yes, she is a beautiful woman.
- P: I am willing to start and stop with that quote.
- G: Yes, and remember when [Ethel Barrymore, in the part of Czar Nicholas II's mother] said, "oh, my darling!"
- P: I remember that very well. Now, tell me about the Pound Laboratory. I know that you have been very instrumental in that over the years.
- G: The last time that Bill Maples and I went to Peru, the reason that we went there was purely ceremonial. It was the 450<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the founding of the city of Lima, the City of Kings, it is called. We got a call from the State Department saying that all of the nations were being represented and the United States' representation was rather thin and that they would appreciate it very much if we would reconsider and go as the delegation for the United States. So, of course, what can you do? It was a beautiful thing from first to last. But a day or so before we left, I was at a cocktail party here in Gainesville where Addison Pound was present. He said, I would give anything to be going with you. I said, are you serious? He said, yes, I have flown over Lima, but I have never been there and I have always wanted to go back. He was a Navy pilot, aviation, off an aircraft carrier, the *Hornet*, I believe. I said, Addison, I cannot promise you anything, but let me check with Bill Maples. He said, well, when will you know? I said, oh, in a few minutes; I am going to borrow the hostess' telephone. I went in and called Bill, and I have told this before Addison, so it is no secret what I said to him. I said, do you know Addison Pound? He said no, but I know the name. I said, he is here at this party with me and he would love to go to Peru with us. Since there is no identification involved, I do not think he will get in your way anyway, but if he does, I will take him off your hands because we are good friends. I said, also, he will pay his own way, it is no expense to the university. I said, he is a nice guy and you would like to know him. Bill said, sure, bring him on. So, Addison went with us. Well, Addison was so much impressed with Bill Maples until I was beginning to be sorry I brought him, because they were having such fun together and I

was just sitting around listening to all the interesting talk. But finally it got down to the point where he said that he had some property left in his mother's and father's estate that he wanted to dispose of, and the thought occurred to him that maybe Bill could use [funds from that sale for] his laboratory. So, we were off and running, and then we got off on the subject of the name of it. It got to be that Addison wanted to honor his mother and father, Bill wanted to be sure that Addison's name got in it, and Addison wanted it named for Bill Maples. I made the suggestion, C. A. Pound was also your father's and that is your name—really, Cicero Addison Pound is his full name—why not call it the C. A. Pound Human Identification Laboratory. They said, that is it. So, that is how it got its name. Addison donated the property to the University of Florida through a series of exchanges for tax purposes for one of the individuals involved, who is nameless. The property involved was the first home of the Gainesville Country Club, called Palm Point out at Newnan's Lake, or maybe it will soon have an Indian name—they are trying to change it, I understand. But that was swapped for a piece of land where the MRI lab used to be, you know, when it was a little triangle on the way off of Archer Road over to the Vet school.

P: Do you have a date for this, Bill?

G: The date for the transfer and the establishment? Yes. That was our last trip there, and that would be about [1983].

P: All right. But I think it is important to document that.

G: Oh, yes, because that is a part of the University of Florida.

P: This happens and they will [establish] the Pound Laboratory, and Bill is the director of it?

G: That is right. Of course, it is now a part of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences.

P: Where is it, I mean, not physically where is it today, although it has been moved, has it not with the development of new dorms?

G: It will move, but a Butler-type building, a steel building was placed over just to the east of where those new dormitories are off Radio Road across from the Bill Elmore's Building, sort of back in the woods there. There are pretty bamboo shoots growing out of the trees going out there. It was really isolated when it was put there. Bill designed the interior, and it meets all the requirements for isolation of the evidence, which is very important because he testifies in a lot of the cases.

P: Now, what happened to Bill Maples?

G: Do you mean physically?

P: Physically. He is no longer alive, right?

G: That is right. He suffered a brain tumor.

P: It came on suddenly.

G: Yes. He lived nineteen months after the brain tumor. He had an operation, and then he had another seizure. He started going downhill after that. His last case he worked, the last one of any public repute I guess, was the ValuJet crash in the Everglades. Bill's job was to identify the children. He said that was the toughest job he ever had.

P: Do you have the date of his death?

G: Yes. It would be four years ago this month, which put it in 1997. It was February 26, I believe. It was towards the end of February. He was cremated, and the remains were buried in the Gainesville cemetery, Evergreen Cemetery, which, coincidentally, is next to the Pound [cemetery] lot.

P: Now, what is the status of the Addison Pound Laboratory today?

G: It is part of the William R. Maples Center for Forensic Medicine, but [the laboratory] will retain its identity to honor Addison.

P: So, that name will not be dropped, the Addison Pound.

G: The name will not be dropped.

P: So, that is the name given to the physical laboratory.

G: That is right. You see, forensic anthropology is a branch of the forensic sciences, just like toxicology for instance.

P: William R. Maples is a center, or what is it?

G: It is a forensic center, as [defined] by the Florida legislature, and it was activated or created by order of the Board of Regents in December of 1999.

P: And it is under the jurisdiction of the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences?

G: It is [a part of the] College of Liberal Arts and Sciences and the College of Medicine. It is a part of the Genetics Institute.

P: Who does it directly report to?

G: To the provost. The co-directors of that are [Dr.] Anthony Falsetti, who is Bill Maples' successor as director of the C. A. Pound Human Identification Laboratory; and [Dr.]

Bruce Goldberger, who is a toxicologist with the College of Medicine. His office is along Southwest 13<sup>th</sup> Street.

P: So, there are actually two colleges which are responsible for supervising the activities?

G: Yes, and the name, of course, indicates that it was intended to honor the name of Bill Maples and his contributions to forensic sciences.

P: You have played a leading role in getting that named.

G: I have been a member of the founding committee along with Dr. Goldberger and Dr. Falsetti, [and] Dr. Paul Klein, who is with the College of Medicine. He is a

Ph.D., not a medical doctor, but he is with the department of immunology and toxicology. He is an organizer supreme. He has come aboard to help with the organization of this, and he and I are the associate directors.

P: Is this an endowed activity?

G: It is in its infancy now, you might say, and it is supported by the College of Medicine and also the College of Liberal Arts and Sciences.

P: The salaries are paid by those two.

G: The salaries are paid by those two. We will have fund-raising capabilities, and we have been assigned one of the most capable of all of [the] ones over at the University of Florida Foundation, Carol Pooser, who has been a fund-raiser for the College of Medicine.

P: What are its responsibilities now? They are not working with celebrities anymore, are they?

G: That has been put on the back burner, which I cannot talk about at this time because we have come some complications we have to settle first. But we have one that will be directly related to Florida history, which I can tell you about off the record, and then other things of that nature. We have one connected probably with identifications of Civil War remains, which I can talk to you about.

P: But they are still actively involved. It is a continual procedure over there.

G: Oh, yes. The sign outside the laboratory, it still has on it Florida State Museum, I think, but it says, Special Projects Laboratory. That is what we call the special projects, things like the [identification of the remains of the] Czar and so on.

P: What is going to be the future of this? I guess you have just explained, it is going to continue doing what it was doing.

G: Let me give as an example what it will aim for. It will never be another forensic science [organization] like the American Academy. Most of our people will be members of it, but there are probably twelve, I would say, categories of forensic sciences. I mentioned toxicology and physical anthropology, which we are already into here. Jurisprudence is also a section. We have on our advisory board, Professor Nunn, from the College of Law, who is a representative, and we have also [Alachua County] Sheriff Oelrich in the Florida Sheriffs Association, [which is] backing us. We have members of [that organization] and the Florida Department of Law Enforcement. They are strong supporters. In fact, they are assisting us even now with our fund-raising capabilities.

P: I remember in the past that Bill [Maples] was called in very often to do autopsies, or to be involved in autopsies. Ted Bundy, for instance, is one of the well-known names that he was involved with.

G: That is right.

P: Does the forensic lab still have that kind of a responsibility?

G: Normally not. Normally, it is just in case of emergency. Dr. Bill Hamilton and Dr. Maples were very good friends. When a case of notoriety, of Ted Bundy or somebody like that, Dr. Hamilton was glad to have Bill Maples assist him and, I am sure, would be glad to have Dr. Falsetti assist him, too. But like the student murders, that was just so much dumped into everybody's lap; it was just more than one man could handle. Of course, Bill Maples assisted with that. In fact, Bill Maples' [prospective] testimony is what broke that case.

P: You said the laboratory will be moved.

G: Yes.

P: Where is it going?

G: I do not think this is classified information, but there were several places that were mentioned. Do you know where the animal experimental laboratories are?

P: Across from Married Housing on 34<sup>th</sup> Street.

G: Yes. I have been there one time just to look at the site, and they have been offered the site there. It poses a problem. They think it is just easy enough to say, okay, move your lab over there. There is no building there. Where are the funds to build?

P: I see.

G: Yes. There are other buildings there and there is room for a laboratory. They do not think it is a good idea, and I do not either, to extend this laboratory we are in now. It is too small in the first place, and if you continued it there, you would have to enlarge it. The administration feels that they do not want, well, there are fumes that are emitted from that, from dead bodies, and that is not something the students are going to enjoy. So, I think the idea is that it should be moved to a remote part.

P: I think that area over there is where they keep the animals that they use for experimental purposes at the Shands Medical School. I think. Of course, I have not been down in that area.

G: That is my impression.

P: I had never crossed 34<sup>th</sup> Street until they opened the Conference Center.

G: I understand that the baboons and so forth are in that area.

P: Bill, I want to move on to another area. I am going to talk about your relationships to the University of Florida, particularly to the Foundation. First of all, you were honored with an Distinguished Alumnus Award. When did that come about?

G: 1975.

P: Just out of the blue?

G: You mean did I have any forewarning on it? About a week's notice.

P: I was on the committee at that time.

G: I know.

P: You also received an honorary degree in 1985.

G: That is correct.

P: What was that in?

G: It was a Doctorate of Humane Letters.

P: Okay. Now, you have also been working with the Foundation over the years. I have you here as a director from 1978 to 1986 and again from 1989 to 1993. From 1993 on, you are a fellow with a lifetime appointment.

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- G: Yes. Now, that title has been changed. In honor of the women, we are no longer called fellows; we are called life members.
- P: All right, but it is a lifetime appointment, is it not?
- G: That is correct.
- P: Okay. Now, what have you done for the Foundation? What do you do as a member?
- G: I served eight years [as] a member of the real-estate committee, which is one of our most active committees. We handle the receipt, sale and use of properties donated to the university. Bruce Delaney is the director of that.
- P: This means if somebody wants to offer a piece of property to the university, they go through Bruce's office first.
- G: That is right.
- P: But he comes to the committee?
- G: Finally. They have certain things. It must be unencumbered, for example, or if encumbered, there must be a guaranteed way to make the payment, and rules like that I can't repeat exactly. But if they clear all of those and it is below a certain amount, Bruce can approve it right away. Now, I have been off the committee for about a year now. They tend to rotate that, and I was lucky to be on it eight years I guess, but I had a lot of real-estate experience and I guess that got me through.
- P: You say this is a very active committee?
- G: Yes, very active.
- P: I gather, then, from what you are saying that a lot of people are offering property.
- G: Yes, and there are several properties involved. Now, Mr. [Jean] Arano, a name that would probably be familiar to you—he used to own the College Inn—he owned that property out at the intersection of Archer Road and Interstate 75. He gave that to the university, and our real estate committee worked [it] out. Bruce got the customers and brought them in, and we worked out the deals. For every one of those where you see a motel, we had to approve the sale. We also worked with the legal department over at the University Foundation to clear up little difficulties like hiatuses in the property for where the construction was made for the University Hotel and Conference Center.
- P: Do they sent you the literature ahead of time so that when you meet you know what you are going to talk about?

G: Yes, some things we can decide on like, a vacant lot that a nice little old lady gave us in 1929 down in the Florida Everglades. If they get us an offer on that, we would take it before we even run it before the real-estate committee. But you have to use your imagination on some things.

P: A lot of the expansion of the campus in the last twenty-five, thirty-five years has come about, has it not, as a result of gifts of land?

G: Exactly. A lot of land has been given, and every now and then Bruce [Delaney] or the chairman of the real estate committee will make an announcement at a Foundation meeting, we are running out of real estate if any of you people want to give us a choice piece of property, and we [even] get it in other states.

P: I understand—this is long before you were on the committee—that the land where Norman Hall, P. K. Yonge Laboratory School, and the girls' sororities was a gift to the university. Did you ever hear that story of the tax settlement that happened? A group of Gainesville businessmen had not paid their taxes in a long time. Of course, this was the Depression decade. In lieu of wiping out the taxes, they gave that land to the university. P. K. Yonge was located there, and eventually when the sororities came, I do not know exactly if it was all that land or not.

G: I typed for the National Youth Administration in the P. K. Yonge Building.

P: Yes. So, that is all the work you have done, on the real-estate committee. You have not been on the investment committee and all of these other things.

G: No.

P: What do you do now?

G: I am a life member. I was elected as a fellow along with George Smathers. I told George a number of years ago that I never thought I would be running on the same ticket with George Smathers.

P: Or get money from Ed Ball. What other ways have you worked with the university? I know you have worked, obviously, with the library. That is the one thing that is visible.

G: Well, some of the things I shared with you is naming historical campus buildings and edifices.

P: And you have been very much involved in the preservation of these old buildings.

G: Preservation. In fact, I believe it was your idea that we get them put on the National Register of Historical Places, and that certainly sewed things up.

P: The Regents were not happy with at all.

G: But [once] [President Marshall Criser] asked me, [the architecture of] what buildings on the campus do you like and which ones do you dislike, I said, well, they range anywhere from a bomb shelter to a barrage balloon – that was from the Florida [State] Museum to the O’Connell Center.

P: But I remember the afternoon we went to Criser’s office.

G: Yes. We sat in the office there.

P: I do not remember Mark Barrow being with us.

G: He was not there, but he was on our committee. Incidentally, I should mention for the history that a classmate [of mine] was Stephen C. O’Connell. I will just throw that in for a lucky strike extra. But yes, we worked on a committee, and also I served on that committee of which you were chairman for many years, of the naming of the historic buildings, for instance, highway patrol stations and all of this.

P: I had forgotten about that.

G: And you remember the first meeting we had, and that was in Tallahassee, I believe, was it not?

P: Was that the end?

G: No, probably the governor said, what is this? And he said, I do not know, but if Proctor is on it; it must be good.

P: Are there any other things that need to be said about your relationship to the University of Florida?

G: Well, Sam, it has been a great relationship and a very worthwhile experience for me and one that I treasure.

P: All right. I want to ask you about the role you played in the creation of the Howe Society.

G: Yes, I had almost forgotten that, Samuel. I was president of that for three years, you know.

P: How did it come about?

G: Parkman Dexter Howe had a large library of valuable material, first editions and so forth, from New England writers, principally. He knew that Harvard, Yale and all those big universities in the East already had them. He had enough presence of mind to think to get this to a university preferably [which did not have them]. His choice was the University of Florida. He sold them to the University of Florida.

P: He set a price.

G: He set a price, and here is how it came about, as far as I know. A delegation came up to Madison. We were living up there in the old mansion then [and then] they came up. They said we are about to lose this thing and what should we do?

P: What do you mean by the delegation?

G: It was Bill Stone, who was the vice president for alumni and development, from the Foundation, and Elizabeth Alexander [and Sam Gowen], from the UF Libraries. Did you come with them?

P: I did not come, but I knew about it.

G: They came up there, and they said, we really partially ask you for legal advice, what do you think we should do? They said they had to close it in thirty days. I said, the first thing I would do if I were you is to ask for an extension. They said, well, they are not just going to give us an extension for nothing. I said, if they do, they are fools, because if they are selling something, why keep it off the market until you can come up with whether you want it or not? They said, that costs money, does it not? How much do you think it will cost? I said, if I were in their position, I would ask for \$10,000. They said, we do not have \$10,000. I said, oh, yes, you do, you have got it now. We arranged for the payment of \$10,000 [to] the University Foundation conditioned on their being able to acquire [the library]. Dr. [Robert Q.] Marston deserves the credit. I bought them a little time. The \$10,000 went towards the purchase price, if [the option] were exercised. Dr. Marston wrote 900 letters to the alumni telling them of the opportunity, and they said [to him], you will never get it, but the response was terrific. I mentioned Mr. Arano a little earlier. He came through with a nice donation, and many others did, and we bought it. Sidney Ives was the special collections director then. Sydney said he thought we ought to name it [The Howe Society], he said, you never can tell, maybe the Howes will give us something. And they have, from time to time, not a big gift like that but they have become members of the Howe Society. I said, let's name it the Howe Society. That is how that name came about. We gave a dinner in Boston. Sydney and I went up there for it. We had Saltonstals, and we had John Alden, V, and Dr. Marston and his wife came. We had a party there at the Ritz Carlton. It was in connection with this, and we raised some money from that group from Boston. Mr. Goodspeed, [from] the bookstore there and Dean [Charles] Sidman was there, incidentally, and his wife Margie, and her mother and father were there. That was the weekend that she found out about her illness. We rode back on the same plane. All of us rode back in the cattle section, and Dr. and Mrs.

Marston rode up [in first class]. They pulled the curtain so they would not have to look at us. I just say that facetiously, but it was true. Some people do tend to segregate themselves, and I do not say that Marston decided to do it that time. Sidney Ives had to beg a friend of his from Orlando whose name was Charles Eidsen, I believe it was [to be president]. Anyway, he said he would serve a year. After that, nobody still wanted it, so I said, Sidney, it narrows down to me, and it cannot be you because you are with the university. So, I took it for three years, and we built it up to what it is now. We have had some good presidents, and we have had some good contributions.

P: And each year there is a dinner.

G: Yes, each year there is a dinner. It started out free, but Mrs. Maloney (who died, her husband was a law dean) said, well, I took a \$25 membership and this dinner is worth more than that. She said, I do not feel right about it. I said, you should not, give more money. So, she did.

P: Lucille Maloney, Mrs. Frank Maloney.

G: Yes. Frank Maloney was one class in back of me.

P: Now, it still operates, the Howe Society.

G: Oh, yes. They have a party this month.

P: It is a black tie affair this year.

G: It always is, yes. In fact, one thing that helped us with our Russian project—we did not know it at the time—Count Grabbe and his wife gave a performance one night and showed pictures of the Czar and his family on the *Standoil*, which was a royal yacht.

P: I saw those pictures, yes.

G: Marvelous. So, I mentioned that to Bill Maples, and we thought at the time we could [use some of Grabbe's pictures for] video superimposition of photo and the skulls, but the skulls had all but been repaired or damaged. It did not work out.

P: Let me ask you about two foundations that we did not cover earlier, what they are and what they do. First is the Florence Dewey White Foundation, where you served and perhaps continue to serve since 1987 as president.

G: Yes. It has been dissolved. It was a small foundation, about a third the size of the Wentworth Foundation.

P: Who was Florence?

G: She was a client of mine, and she knew about the Wentworth Foundation.

P: In Clearwater?

G: Yes, in Clearwater. She wanted me to set her up one of those. Well, how do you tell a woman that, you know, you have not got enough money to set up one like this.

P: What was this supposed to do?

G: Generally, what the Wentworth Foundation did, scholarships and general activities.

P: It is no longer in existence?

G: It is no longer in existence.

P: How about the other one here that I have, the Richard F. Ott Education Trust?

G: Mr. Ott was a C. P. A. in Clearwater and a client of mine, and an associate in a sense because we worked on estates together and things like that. Dick died and left about a \$600,000 estate, which was a pretty good size for those days and it is not bad today. He specified, though, I did not particularly like this idea, he confined it to the Clearwater High School, but with no bigger than it was, I thought, well, he wants it locally, he will get it locally. He wanted me to be trustee by myself, and I said, no, Dick, I think you ought to have a co-trustee, and I would rather it be a financial institution because they can keep the records and all that stuff. So, he said, I do not care which bank you give it to, so I gave it to First National Bank of Clearwater, which is now AmSouth. I am co-trustee with them, and the estate has grown to about \$1.8 million. I put down my foot a little heavier each year on sending students out of state. I said, Dick wanted Clearwater High School students [and] I feel that he would want them to remain in the state or go to a state school. I said, now, I went to the University of Florida, but I am not saying send them all up there, just the best ones. We get a good many of them. We get enough income out of it that some get as much as \$6,000, so it is not an inconsiderable thing. But the University of Florida doesn't have any knowledge about that [trust].

P: Why are you keeping that secret?

G: Well, I cannot say we are going to send you [to the University of Florida]. They do not get any money out of it except as the students spend it, and if they did not come here they would go somewhere else, I guess.

P: Now, one of the areas we have not touched upon, and I do not want to leave it out, is your relationship to the bank.

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G: Which one, now?

P: The only one I have is the Fortune Savings Bank.

G: I was counsel for them on a part-time basis and generally ingratiating myself to them to the point where they named me general counsel. It was still First Federal of Clearwater. It was one office, and it had \$60 million. It grew [and] by the time I left it, and I do not say it as a connection between the two necessarily, we had fifty offices and \$4 billion. Not only that, but we were the only savings bank in Pinellas County, formerly savings and loan, that didn't go broke. That included Raleigh Green's First Federal of St. Pete, it included Clearwater Federal which became Pioneer Savings Bank. We didn't go broke, and not only that, we didn't miss [paying] a dividend through the whole period.

P: So, is this the basis for the Goza wealth, then?

G: I get a little pension out of it which is more than I would have if I hadn't had that connection, I guess.

P: So, you are still associated with that?

G: Not really. I was on the board of directors and vice president and general counsel for the other one, but when that went over to AmSouth, I actually had dropped down. My law firm was still general counsel. I don't know whether they are now or not. I do not ever go there.

P: What is the name of the law firm now?

G: The law firm is still called Goza & Hall [P.A.]. I own no interest.

P: Hall?

G: Yes, Donald R. Hall. He is an undergraduate from the University of Florida, but he was dating Miss Alabama. He did not marry her, but he was dating Miss Alabama and decided to go to Samford Law School. He is a good lawyer, and I am proud to have my name still on it, but I have no connection, no financial connection, I get no part of their fees.

P: Bill, I want to move into an area that I know you are very much interested in and I am too, and that is the role that you have played in preservation and restoration. How did you get started in all of this?

G: Psychologically, I would say, probably as I saw my body deteriorating, and thought I needed to do something, like Samuel Proctor going to the health facility.

P: I will put you to shame.

G: I guess it started out when we couldn't afford anything except a rundown shack that we we're living in. We like to see things preserved that are a part of history.

P: You share this interest with Sue?

G: Yes, she has been very supportive, of some of my follies even.

P: What was the first preservation/restoration [project]?

G: I think the first big one we did was the Dial House in Madison, Florida.

P: Nothing before you moved to Madison?

G: This was before we moved to Madison. We had that for six years before we retired [to] Gainesville.

P: Okay, the first was the Dial House, then.

G: Actually it was [built and] owned by [the grandfather of a] very famous University of Florida alumnus, now deceased, William "Billy" H. Dial, founded the Sun Banks of Florida, which became a banking giant, SunTrust now. It [merged] with the Trust Company of Georgia. But Billy's grandfather, William H. Dial, was the [executive officer] of the Second Florida Infantry [in the Civil War]. The commanding officer of it was another Floridian whose name was J. J. Daniel, whose grandson went to law school with me, Jack Daniel, no connection to the Tennessee distillery.

P: But very much associated with Stockton, Whatley, Davin and Company, mortgage bankers in Jacksonville.

G: He was a past president of the Florida Historical Society, I believe.

P: Also, Jack Daniel and Rembert Patrick were very close friends.

G: Yes. Jack Daniel was a second-team All-American from Princeton, playing football. He was an undergraduate there and then came to the University of Florida for his law.

P: He was going to do an oral history interview with me, and we never did get the time set up before he died.

G: He was a great guy.

P: Yes. Anyway, go back to the Dial House. Where is the Dial House?

G: It faces south on the square in Madison, Florida, Confederate Square.

P: Well, how did you become interested in it?

G: We were thinking about retiring, and we thought it would be fun to have an old house, an antebellum house. This was not antebellum; it was built in 1880 by Major Dial and stayed in the Dial family. Well, one of the granddaughters had become a Conway. They were all Dials, basically. Major Dial is buried out there in the Madison Cemetery along with my great-grandfather.

P: So, this is Joan Rivier's great-grandfather?

G: This is Joan Rivier's [great-]grandfather. This is Billy Dial's [grand]father.

P: [End of Side 1, Tape C.] ...So, you and Sue became interested in the property, which was a house that was built around 1880, you said.

G: Correct.

P: By Major Dial. That was a Confederate title?

G: He was executive officer of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Florida Infantry.

P: And it was available, for sale, when you and Sue [thought about retiring]?

G: Well, it was not on the market, but we went directly to the owners and made an offer. They couldn't agree, there were two daughters and a grandson. Mrs. Dial died the last sole owner of it. So, we closed that out.

P: Was it in pretty good condition?

G: No, it was in terrible condition. I had a cousin who was city manager of Madison then, and he did us a favor, he thought, by turning the water on. He did not take into consideration that they had let the pipes burst, and that just flooded the house, which did not hurt it really; it probably did it some good.

P: Cleaned it up.

G: Yes, cleaned it up, but it was in very run-down condition. I made the fortunate connection with a good contractor up there, and we restored it and then we moved in from Clearwater, part time. We drove up there every weekend, 204 miles from Clearwater, every weekend that came.

P: Both of you were much younger.

G: Yes. Both of us would go and bring along a dachshund or two. We made application for a National Register of Historical Places and went through that process, of which you are familiar.

P: Now, when did you do this because the National Register does not get organized in Florida until Bob Williams developed it in the 1960s.

G: This was after Bob Williams, yes.

P: You know, I was on the original [committee with] Blair Reeves.

G: That is right. Bob Williams, I knew, as you know. We bought the Dial House about 1970, I suppose.

P: Because Bessie and I were in your house in Clearwater. I remember you had [a home] there because I stayed with you once.

G: We restored the Dial House and made the application. I think Williams was still on there. I know I used to go to Tallahassee a lot. I was on the [Historic] Tallahassee preservation board.

P: Well, Bob stayed on until his death.

G: Yes, and his office was in the old county jail there. I remember I wrote him a letter and said, most people wind up their career in jail, but you are starting.

P: It was largely through his efforts that the state archives was really developed in that building.

G: I [was offered] that position of director. Ross Morell did not want it, and Bill Bevis called me up and said that Governor Askew would appoint me if I would take it. But he only had about six or eight months left on his term, and there was no way I could give up the law practice to come up there.

P: So, did you and Sue then retire and move permanently from Clearwater into the Dial House.

G: Not into the Dial House. See, it was renamed upon the National Register as the Dial Goza House, and that plaque out front also is from the state of Florida. There is a state of Florida plaque out there.

P: I do not know that I have ever seen that property. I probably have passed by...

G: It is a Victorian house, I call it a wedding cake because it had a cupola on top. A beautiful house.

P: So, you had three properties in Madison, then.

G: Two. We went from there to the mansion.

P: Oh, well, then the house that you are talking about was the house that Bessie and I spent the night in with you.

G: No. You spent the night with us in the Breckenridge Room.

P: We never spent the night in the mansion. We were going to, but it never worked out.

P: The house that we stayed in, then, now I know, was the Dial House. Okay, I remember that house, and I remember how lovely it was.

G: Then we bought the mansion in 1977.

P: We had stayed with you or had visited with you in Clearwater, near a lake as I remember.

G: On the lake house, that is right.

P: Then I stayed with you in the apartment in Clearwater.

G: In Clearwater, yes. We [also] had an apartment there.

P: And you had a house near the beach or something, did you not?

G: We had a house on the beach, on Bruce Avenue.

P: We were in that house also.

G: We restored that one but not historically. It was just rendered habitable.

P: I remember the house on the lake, you had that beautiful black leather furniture.

G: Still got it.

P: Okay. Well, I like it very much.

G: We had that in our library there.

P: Okay. I remember all of that, and so we stayed in the Dial Goza House. Okay. Then you buy the mansion. How did that come about?

G: It is a very complicated story, Sam. I will try to make it as brief as I can. Sue had been trying her best to get somebody to buy that and restore it, and she was interested in seeing Madison look better, and no one would. One day, she said, honey, I have an idea, why do we not restore it ourselves? After I recovered from my shock, I said, are you out of your mind? She said, no, I think we ought to do it. So, I had it in the back of my mind. One day, Mr. Van Priest came up to the house. He was on the board of directors of Florida National Bank. The Florida National Bank owned three-fourths of that block, an undivided three-fourths interest.

P: Including the filling station.

G: Yes, the filling station and all. It did not have a lease on it, so they always covered themselves. The other fourth was owned by June Smith, who was the widow of Alexander Hamilton Smith, who was a descendant of the original family, but who had died prematurely. After Ball bought the other three-fourths, [June Smith] raised her family, two boys and a girl, I believe it was, in one-fourth of that house. She very carefully never went in the other part. She would not permit anyone to go unless they had the permission of the bank. Anyway, I went down there with my contractor. I told him that Mr. Priest had said that the house is going to be for sale, I think. I knew what was wrong. The bank examiner told them they had to get rid of it. It was a non-producing asset, [and] it had been on the books too long. So, I knew I had a bargaining position. I got the contractor. We went down on the coldest day I ever saw in Madison, and that is pretty cold. We started in the attic, and we went all the way down underneath. Sat out in his truck shivering. I said, now, Dawson—it was Dawson Rutherford—I am going to call off a category. I'm not asking for a bid, I wouldn't do that, but just give me a round number figure what you think each of these would run. First of all, carpentry, plumbing, electrical, air conditioning. I named off the categories like that, and he would give me a number. I added it up and then doubled it, and so we had what I thought was a winning proposition. So, I said, when can you start, if we get it? We didn't have it bought by then. But then, I went to the bank and got an option, and I told them I did not want to give them much for it. They wanted to get rid of it, so I got an option to buy it, for less than they maybe wanted to get. Also, interest rates were very high then. I told them I wanted it at 6 percent interest. That is unheard of. They said, why, you are driving a hard bargain. I said, you usually do, the shoe is on the other foot, do you want it or not? They said, we will take it if you will make it 7 [percent]. So, we took it. I didn't know what expenses we would get into, so I gave them a plaster, as we called it, a mortgage for \$50,000, payable [on or] before five years at 7 percent interest, and I put money aside, \$50,000, so I could pay it off when the time came and drew 14 percent interest on it, paid them their 7, and I kept the rest.

P: This was the Carter period.

- G: Yes, and before. The bank examiners told us we had to have some principal reduction, so I said, okay, I will pay you based upon thirty-year amortization for a period of five years and then the whole balloon, the whole amount, comes due. They said okay. They couldn't say anything else. So, we did it that way. I figured also I would leave that money with the \$50,000 I had put aside, and then I would have about \$5,000 in principal reduction I figured. So, I really made a profit on that mortgage, which is fun when you do it to a bank. But the restoration went beautifully. We had a hardworking crew. In ten months and five days, we completed that restoration, including the grounds. It was already on the National Register of Historical Places and also the Historic American Buildings Survey. The University of Florida had done the [architectural plans required for the latter]. [We acquired] a copy of the plans, twelve pages of plans, I believe it is, [which are all] on file in the Library of Congress. Blair Reeves had copies of all this [in the Architectural College] and we kept him posted as we went. We moved into that [house] in ten months and five days after we closed the deal, with everything finished.
- P: I remember, Bill, that when Bessie and I stayed with you in the Dial House, you took me over to see the house in its dilapidated condition.
- G: Yes, it was, was it not?
- P: We went upstairs, and I guess we met June or whomever it was.
- G: June Smith. Yes, we had to, to get in.
- P: Yes. I remember at one point the floor gave way on the second floor, and you could see the hole in the ceiling down to the first floor, and you asked me what I thought. I said, are you crazy?
- G: I [am sure] those were your exact words.
- P: I said, this place may have some historic importance, but it could never be restored. You looked at me like I was a fool because you knew it could be restored.
- G: I wouldn't go that far, Sam. When we closed on it, I went over there that afternoon after we closed it. It had French stairs in it that made a 360-degree turn to the second floor. I often said that they reminded me of me, no visible means of support. But I looked [from] that stair that night, and I saw the paint flaking off every wall in there. I said to myself out loud, no one else was present, I said, Goza, you are a fool. Then ten months and five days later, I stood on that and I saw all this finished and the antiques in place, and I said, oh Goza, you aren't a fool.
- P: When I saw that house after it was restored and we went over there, I thought, I cannot believe this, this place is magnificent.

G: It is, and the landscaping and we built a Pergola. We had 500 azaleas there. Some old folks came and gave us those old azaleas. Now, that property, we lived there for about two years, and then we gave it to the University of Florida Foundation. I don't mean they dragged their feet or anything, but they couldn't decide what to do with it.

P: Yes. It was too far away, really.

G: Then, they sold it to the State of Florida for a conference center to the North Florida Junior College, which is in Madison, Community College they call it now. They have changed the name to the Wardlaw Smith Goza Conference Center. There is a plaque out front to tell about that. It was put there by the Madison County Historical Society.

P: Bill, before we leave that property, I want you to tell me a little bit about the history of it.

G: The house was built in 1860 by Benjamin Wardlaw, who was my great-uncle by marriage.

P: Who was he, other than being your great-uncle by marriage?

G: Yes. He was [a colonel] in the Confederate army, unverified but probably so. He was quite an outstanding man, in the local and national community. I think I mentioned that he addressed the National Greens. At any rate, his wife died and he married my great-aunt, who was the sister of John Francis Webb, who was the signer. Then, it went through a series of transfers, not too many owners but a family named Smith. Chandler Holmes Smith, who was supposed to have been related to Oliver Wendell Holmes, bought it, and his family owned it for 100 years, almost exactly. Then the last Smith sold it to us.

P: Now, who were some of the historically important people?

G: When the Confederacy fell, about April 15, 1865, the cabinet fled from Georgia, down through Georgia into North Florida. Judah P. Benjamin, who was secretary of the state, I believe at that time; he had held three cabinet offices; and John Breckenridge, who had been the vice president of the United States and was then a major general in the Confederacy. He held a cabinet position in the Confederacy at the time. They spent the night in Madison. Breckenridge spent the night in our house, and Judah P. Benjamin stayed in the Daniel G. Livingston House, which is up from the park. It was just recently sold by Jack Wade, who is an old-time Madisonian, a little older than I. That is one thing it is known for, but during the Civil War, or as we like to call it, the War Between the States, after the Battle of Olustee, fifteen miles approximately east of Lake City, when the trains came through to pick up the wounded and perhaps the dead, they loaded them on flatcars. They would stop at each town and say, how many can Live Oak take, and they would say, eight or whatever, for tending to the ill. So, they came to Madison, and

they took quite a number. I do not know how many, but thirty-two were buried there supposedly, unknown soldiers in the graves. Our house, the Wardlaw Smith Goza Conference Center, was used as a hospital, and a number of people died there. Now, in Madison, there are thirty-two marked graves but no names on them, unknown soldiers, presumably federal, because if they had been southern troops, they could have been identified because the northerners fled the field and left their wounded. They had no choice; I am not saying they did something improper. At least the Confederates picked them up and brought some to help. But there are supposed to be thirty-two dead there, and I might mention, I said I was not going to, that is a possible project of the [C.A.] Pound Human Identification Laboratory. We can take ground[-penetrating] radar [to] see if there is anything there. We will go to all thirty-two of the graves and see if there is anything there. If there is not, we are not going to dig. If it shows something resembling a coffin, and a lot depends on the condition of the soil and the type of the soil and so on as to whether it would still be there. But if we find anything, we will involve the archeologists at the University of Florida or our own crew. We have Michael Warren there, who is an expert on grave locations and finding them. In fact, they have a test [course] now involving pigs. They bury the pigs and give the students an opportunity to use the ground penetrating radar, and they also perform tests like how long it takes animals to get to them out in the woods or how long before insects consume them and so on.

P: Bill, I know that Judah P. Benjamin went south from Madison.

G: That is right, went down [near] the Suwannee River.

P: What about Breckenridge? How long did he stay in the house?

G: They were only there one night. One of the accounts say that [he and Benjamin] were provided with a swift mare and that they left. They came down, possibly, through Archer.

P: Judah P. Benjamin acted as though he were a French gentleman.

G: Now, Judah P. Benjamin went on to England and became Queen's Counsel, and he wrote *Benjamin on Sales*, a law book.

P: What about Breckenridge?

G: Breckenridge went back to Kentucky.

P: Was he captured in Florida?

G: He was captured, I am not sure where. It would have to be Florida, though, I guess. I think he spent a brief period in jail and then was freed because of probably his service with the United States. It is my impression that he went back to practicing law in

Lexington, Kentucky. I am sure it was Lexington because that law office was for sale, and my daughter Mary said, daddy, you ought to buy this quick. I said, yeah.

P: So, I missed the opportunity of sleeping in the Breckenridge Room, then you could have called it the Breckenridge-Proctor Room.

G: Well, I think that is where I got the impression you stayed there because we did speak about that and I said, you come stay with us.

P: We talked about it many times, and you invited us many times to come spend the night there.

G: Now, for identification of how we happen to think he stayed there. Ms. Whitty Dickinson is from an old family in Madison, and I talked to her. I wish I had done an oral history on her. She taught my mother, who lived to be ninety-two years old, in the first grade. So, she goes back a while.

P: She goes back a long while.

G: Yes, and she said from her earliest childhood that she heard that northeast corner bedroom, second floor, was called the Breckenridge Room because General Breckenridge, [former] vice president [of the United States], had spent the night there. So, you commented on it about the plaque, I put on the little plaque on the door, it is said that John C. Breckenridge [is said to have] stayed here, being historically accurate.

P: Bill, why did you and Sue leave Madison and come to Gainesville?

G: People ask me that a lot.

P: I am glad you did.

G: [I guess we came to Gainesville] because it has all the warm of a North Florida country town, and yet it has grocery stores that stay open all night. We have the best of both worlds here in Gainesville. We have a lot of activity at the University of Florida. We both follow the sports programs of football and basketball.

P: You got a lot of friends here, too.

G: We have a lot of friends, and Sue was made an honorary alumna of the University of Florida. [Dr. J.] Wayne Reitz [former president of UF] promoted that, really, and it was signed not by the president [of the University] but by the president of the Foundation, Raleigh Green at that time. That was quite an honor for Sue, and we have that [certificate] on the wall at home. She is an honorary Gator.

P: And you have lived here ever since.

G: Have lived here happily ever after.

P: Bill, tell me about Sue's involvement in all of these things over these many, many years. She has been very closely identified with so many things. I mean, the restoration and preservation program, for instance.

G: She has played a large part in that, for instance, the landscaping and placing of the plants.

P: She has always had a feel[ing] for plants and flowers.

G: Also the antiques we had, she could find a place to put things better than anybody I ever saw. She placed all the furniture in there, and we had people from Sotheby Park Bernet who came down here. The first thing they told us, do not ever call it "Ber-nay"; we call it "Ber-net," and so we did. But their art director, Elaine Echart came here. I told Sue, Sue has got a quick flash to her, and I said, now, Elaine Echart liable to come in that front door, take one look around, and lie down on the floor and start laughing. Now, do not get your dander up, she is entitled to her opinion. So Sue said, I will not get upset, I will let her say what she wants to. Elaine Echart came in and made an examination, was very thoughtful. I did not know what she was going to say, but when she got through she said, who was your art director? Who was your advisor? I said, no one, just us. She said, well, what was your basis for buying things? I said, well, first of all, was it pretty? We did not want any ugly art. We wanted things that were pretty and that would look good according to our tastes. She said, well, you have done very well with your purchases. She said, a lot of the things you bought, I can tell you that they have gone up very sharply in price since you bought them, and said, they are well-placed. And that was the art director of Sotheby's. So, we thought pretty good about it. Sue did that. Then she helped a lot with things, like for instance the Wentworth Scholar in Residence. I got a laugh when our good friend David Colburn was appointed provost. I said, my wife used to tell David Colburn when he was with the history department, David, get somebody to pick up that paper over there, [and] why do they leave these places so dirty, these students are pigs. So, poor old David would scamper around. I said, now, he is the provost, he should tell us to scamper around. But she has helped in those respects. She has helped entertain the people we brought here, like Robert Massey. She knows how to give a dinner party and so forth. Then, she has been critical of some of my decisions, both in and out of the Foundation, but they have all been justified and she has been very helpful indeed.

P: So, she has been a strong help-mate in the things that you have been interested in and have worked with over the years.

G: She is a good "bird dog," too. I will use that expression. When we go to a party like at the president's house, she will say, honey, I found somebody I want you to meet. Among them was someone who became a dear friend, Deering Danielson, who was the grandson

of James Deering Danielson. He died, and so our friendship was terminated. I got something he gave me through his wife. He said, give it to Bill when I die, if I do, we always say, and we know we are. But it is an item pertaining to Ulysses S. Grant. I will talk to you about it later.

P: Bill, we have talked about a lot of things, a lot of things. What have we not talked about? I want to get into some personal things. I want to get into some personal things in a minute, but what have we not talked about as far as your public or professional life is concerned?

G: I think this is a separate thing, and it is way in my past. We mentioned my representation of the bank, but I had an active law practice. If I may just touch briefly on this, when I first started practicing law by myself, anyone who came in that front door, or the back door even, had a lawyer for himself, whatever it was he wanted. I didn't care whether it was a patent or a divorce or what it was. I would learn how to do it, and we would do it. But as you go along, you eliminate the things that are not pleasurable and that are not profitable. They called that, I am told by some of the lawyers down there in Clearwater, "Goza's Law," is it pleasurable, is it profitable, if you cannot say yes to both of them, then do not take it because this is not an eleemosynary institution. Of course, you make exceptions. If Ed Ball had come in and said, I want you to evict a tenant, I would say, yes, sir, I will throw him out with my bare hands, where is he, Mr. Ball. You['ve] got to think for the future somewhat. But basically, don't take it because if you don't like what you are doing, you won't do a good job.

P: Bill, let me talk to you about some of the personal things now. What are your special interests? You are in your mid-eighties now, and obviously you have slowed down. Do you read a lot?

G: Yes, I read a lot, but because of my eye problem, which you know a little bit about. I had a corneal transplant in the left eye at Shands. I had a shoulder replacement at Shands, and they were both marvelously done. I stay active in things that are not as much front and center as some of the things I did with Bill Maples. For example, right now on your desk I have a file there that I am working on. We are helping to locate Fort Frank Brook over on the Steinhatchee River, which was a Seminole Indian fort and, coincidentally, was created and later occupied by Zachary Taylor. He became in charge of the Florida operations at one time, and he rose to the rank of brigadier general. Of course, that [Fort] is in Taylor County, Florida, which makes it even more interesting. We were down in Taylor County this week on that project, and they were quite interested because it would stir up interest in historical projects in Taylor County. It will tell those people and the newcomers.

P: Now, this is a special interest of yours. I want to talk about your interests, not theirs.

G: Well, their interests are my interests.

P: All right. This is one of the major projects that you are continuing, your continuing interest in history and Florida history.

G: That is right, and we have got one that I can't tell you about now because it involves some Florida history which would be right down your alley. I will tell you about it privately but I don't want to go on record with it now. You may want to know something about it later that you can throw in, in written form, if it works out.

P: Do you watch television much?

G: Very little. I watch the Florida Gators if they are playing out of town.

P: You and Sue don't go to the movies, theater, much?

G: We have gotten up and walked out of so many until we seldom go anymore.

P: What about your health?

G: I would say generally very good. My diastolic blood pressure is a little up, but it is not dangerous. The doctor tells me to forget it, and if he is not worried about it I am not worried. That is his problem, not mine. I have a little trouble with my eyesight. I think my coordination is still pretty good. My weight is still what it was, only five pounds more than when I got out of law school.

P: You drive?

G: I drive, to the terror of some people perhaps, but I make a show at it.

P: You are living in a beautiful house filled with lots of beautiful things.

G: Including my wife.

P: That is right. Absolutely. Now, you have had a lot of interesting associations over the years, and I am sure this just kind of touches the top of the thing. Who is Frank Laumer?

G: Frank Laumer is somewhat retired. He still [owns] some [sub-divided] property [and makes] sales down there near Dade City, Florida. He became interested in the Dade Massacre because of the fact that the Fort King Road upon which Major Dade marched to his death [passes through his property].

P: On the eve of the Second Seminole War.

G: Yes, it was the eve of 1835, passed right by Frank's present home. So, he got interested in it and got me interested in it. We located where the road was, mapped it out, went out and walked along part of it. Then, in 1963, we walked the route of the Fort King Road on corresponding days in December [when Dade and his command marched], and it was just as published in the *Florida Historical Quarterly*, a sixteen-page article at the request of the editor, Samuel Proctor.

P: That was a great article.

G: Well, it was fun to do. We told how we located it, and, you know, that research that we did is almost parallel to what we will do now on this Fort Brook.

P: That was a wonderful article, well-written and interesting. Who was Mary Mackay?

G: Mary Mackay was a Scottish woman. Her husband came over to this country first looking for a place for them to move. He looked and looked and did not find exactly what they wanted, and one day he went down to the Homosassa River down where it flows into the Gulf, and he sent his wife a one-word cablegram, Eureka! (I have found it). So, she moved here, and he died. They have a daughter whose name, if I remember right, is McKinney, but I am going back into my memory somewhat.

P: How did you and I know Mrs. Mackay?

G: Through the Florida Historical Society. She was quite active. In fact, she was the one who was at the banquet one night in Daytona Beach [when a paper concerning the Macadam process for paving roads.] Mrs. MacKay was hanging on every word. Everybody else was trying to conceal their laughter [because the talk had nothing to do with Florida history]. At the same time, some square dancers were hooping it up in the [ballroom above us]. That is exactly what happened.

P: That is a wonderful memory. Bill, who was Father Jerome?

G: Father Jerome was a Benedictine priest, who, the whole time I knew him, lived at St. Leo Abbey near St. Leo, Florida. He had a rabid interest in Florida history. His own contributions were perhaps meager. He was not a good writer. He wrote without too much research. That can be forgiven because he was quite an old man, [though] probably younger than I am now. Anyway, he was a catalyst. He brought us all together. He introduced me to Frank Laumer, and look what a beautiful relationship that has been. He introduced me to Rolfe Schell, and I went all over the Yucatan with him. He kept up a lively correspondence with all of us, particular me.

P: What happened to his library?

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G: Well, as he said, Bill, one day these priests will come in here and throw all this out in the junk heap. I don't know whether they did or not, but he was so strange. He was a full priest, and Sue and I would go see him in his little cell.

P: You still have his clock, though, don't you?

G: Yes. The [community], or whatever it is, voted to give it to us, [because] it had to be brought up for a vote, [since] it was a big clock. But Father Jerome, one time we were walking across the campus there of St. Leo College, and here comes a priest I knew by name. He was coming towards us. Father Jerome had his little cane, and he tapped me on the leg and says, let us turn here, because this man is a terrible bore.

P: Who is Schell?

G: Rolfe Schell is in Fort Myers [Beach]. Rolfe wrote a number of books. He even wrote some children's books. He wrote one I got connected with him. He wrote a book *1,000 Years on Mound Key*, which is down at the mouth of the Estero River, flows into Estero Bay there. It is a mound where when Pedro Menendez de Aviles made the tour around. Ponce de Leon received a wound probably somewhere near there. But Pedro Menendez stopped, and they described [it] in a book [edited] by Zubillaga, which is in the Vatican, and I got the last copy, they told me, that was out for sale. I gave it with the other collection to the Florida library. It described masked Indian priests, marching down the mound there at Mound Key.

P: Is he still living?

G: He moved to Dade City.

P: Charlton Tebeau?

G: Charlton Tebeau, I got to know through the Florida Historical Society. He and I were co-chairman of the Key West convention. He and I went down, and that was the weekend that Gus Grisson and others were killed in the fire in the space capsule. We also knew him up in the mountains. He had a place at Walker in the Hills just outside of Waynesville, North Carolina. He is from an old Georgia family. In fact, we met a cousin of [Tebeau's who] bought a condominium where we were up in the mountains, and the cousin's wife turned out to be the daughter of a fraternity brother of mine. So, we just met everywhere we went.

P: What about Rembert Wallace Patrick?

G: Rembert Patrick, I knew through the Florida Historical Society, and we just hit it off right from the start.

P: He was chairman of the history department at the University of Florida.

G: Yes, and also editor of the *Florida Historical Quarterly*. Patrick is the only I told you earlier I credit for my being president so quickly of the Florida Historical Society. I had his full support and confidence and backing.

P: What did he do besides teaching? Was he an author?

G: Yes, he is best known for a book he wrote, *Florida Under Five Flags*. He [also] wrote *Jefferson Davis and His Cabinet*.

P: Which was his doctoral dissertation.

G: He wrote *The Fall of Richmond*. Those are the ones I recall immediately.

P: *Jefferson Davis and His Cabinet* won the Jefferson Davis Prize, which the Ladies of the Confederacy gave him.

G: Very generous.

P: What about Margaret Chapman?

G: Margaret Chapman was a close personal friend as well as an associate. When I was president of the Florida Historical Society, she was his executive secretary. Margaret was a character. I think you would agree with that, but we got along with her fine. She visited us in our home, and we had dinner with her many times.

P: She graduated Queens College.

G: Yes. Charlotte, North Carolina. She had five dogs. They were all these old big black spaniels. You could tell the size of the dogs by the height to which the curtains had been gnawed in her house. They gnawed those curtains off just like they had been sheared with scissors, biting at them, tearing them. She loved them. She came down when the Florida Historical Society moved its library [to the University of South Florida]. When they opened the [Society offices] University of South Florida, she [had] accompanied the books down there. They were packed here [in Gainesville], of course.

P: You said you did not know Julian Yonge.

G: I missed him just a little bit. I came soon enough that every time I did my few little things for the library, Elizabeth Alexander would write me a note, "as Mr. Julian would say, you are a good friend of Florida history."

P: Julian Yonge was the son of P. K. Yonge from Pensacola, and it was he who gave the P. K. Yonge Library to the University of Florida.

G: Yes, I know about him but didn't know him.

P: He named it for his father and served as the director of it for a number of years.

G: And he was paid only \$150 a month because that was the maximum amount he could get and still draw his Social Security.

P: He said he didn't want anymore, he could live on that.

G: Yes.

P: He refused any salary.

G: He was a great person. I am sorry I did not know him.

P: He said that if they have that extra money, let them buy more books for the library.

G: He was a great man.

P: Another that you have been involved with over the years and are interested in has been public speaking, not as a public orator but in talking about aspects of Florida history that you have been interested in. To what degree has this played a role with you?

G: I would say a great deal. It did in college. In fact, something that does not appear in my vitae, Bill Tomisello, he and I won the intramural debate championship. We won five straight debates.

P: So, you were an early debater in your college career.

G: Yes. Then the next year, we won four straight debates and lost the fifth one to the boys we beat in the finals the year before. So, we won nine out of ten debates. In the David Levy Yulee Oratorical Championship, I won the talk-offs, I guess you could call them, the preliminaries would be what they were. Then I lost the finals. I was in the finals of the David Levy Yulee. You and I have talked about that before. I would like to see that revived. So, I did a lot of public speaking on campus, in all the political campaigns and so forth. In Clearwater, particularly, I must have made, easily, 100 different talks to every civic club in town, and every one of them was about Florida history. I never joined a civic club there because I felt like I was a member of all of them that way. I also thought that perhaps some of the members had rather I be in my office working on their matters. I still have a file of those talks I made. It is surprising sometimes, you see some of the

things, I researched and wrote in these things in my own language, to hear somebody include it in a present day book as [being] their own. You know about a couple of those.

P: Bill, what kind of a political person are you?

G: I am a Democrat. I can defend that to people who would deride such a connection with this: my early manhood was during, the Depression. My father sent three of us through college for a total of five degrees during the height of the Depression. He did that with a men's clothing store in a very small town for those days. When I started practicing law there, the population was only 16,500. Now, there are over 2,000,000 people living in the radius of fifty miles of Clearwater, and half of that circle is in the Gulf. But in order to do that, he borrowed on his life insurance, in order for us to go. We watched our house being eaten up by termites and could not do a thing about it because it cost too much to have it fixed. We continued with a septic tank.

P: Talk about your politics.

G: Yes, I am leading up to that. When Franklin Delano Roosevelt was elected president [1933-1945] and they created the Federal Home Loan Bank Board, my Dad was able to refinance his mortgage. People used to come by and ring the doorbell, they did in those days, to collect on the mortgage. You did not have to go to them. Anyway, Dad refinanced it without any difficulty, we got rid of the termites and fixed the house up. All those things were [made possible by FDR].

P: That is your father [who did those things]?

G: That is my father.

P: I want you [to elaborate].

G: All right. Well, I felt there, first of all, an obligation to the party because it had done so much for us. Secondly, I feel like I am basically Democratic [party] in my outlook. I will just give you one example, if I may. This business about how to spend this surplus, if you can't pay your debts when you [have] money and times are good, you will never be able to pay them when times are bad and money is scarce. So, I feel like we [had] better not follow Bush's policy of trying to reduce that [surplus] too much [by a tax rebate]. I think now is the time because nearly two-thirds, about 60 percent, of expenditures of the federal government are for interest now. Of course, I am fortunate to be able to be drawing some of that interest, but I would just as soon rather they pay down the debt than to give a tax rebate.

P: Would you call yourself a liberal or conservative?

G: I would lean more to the liberal side. For a southerner, I suppose I would be consider liberal.

P: You have never voted Republican?

G: I voted once Republican for president, and that was [when] I voted against George McGovern for Richard Nixon, and I regretted it ever since. Particularly the other night when I heard George McGovern speak, telling about world poverty and how we could help and so forth. I thought, I wish I had heard him years ago.

P: That was it.

G: Yes.

P: Well, Bill, I think we have had a very fine conversation. I am sure I have worn you out.

G: Oh, you have not worn me out. Every moment has been a pleasure. [End of Interview.]