



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation  
5th Floor, Hunt Library  
Carnegie Mellon University  
4909 Frew Street  
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3890  
Contact: Archives  
Telephone: 412-268-2434  
Email: [huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu](mailto:huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu)  
Web site: [www.huntbotanical.org](http://www.huntbotanical.org)

The Hunt Institute is committed to making its collections accessible for research. We are pleased to offer this digitized version of an item from our Archives.

*Usage guidelines*

We have provided this low-resolution, digitized version for research purposes. To inquire about publishing any images from this item, please contact the Institute.

*About the Institute*

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

Ahuacatlan, Sept.16; Dia  
de Independencia in Mexico and in  
The Federation of Malaysia

Dear Popenoes:

We came back last night after a 36 hr trip to San Francisco to see our ninth and newest grandchild, Darwin David Popenoe, his parents; the former is just as wonderful as the latter say he is. He's really a remarkably bright, healthy little fellow, especially for 2 months old. Ellen has accepted him very well, after a little apprehensiveness before he was actually born; and Norma has been in tip-top shape. We enjoyed the visit immensely.--We also had a brief call on Karl and Ann Bowman; they are talking seriously about moving to Alaska for an indeterminate period, probably several years. Karl was asked to go up there and lay out a complete, psychiatric program for the State. He says the young psychiatrists haven't any imagination, or any idea of service -- just looking for a soft berth somewhere. So he'll do it himself.--They have a lot of fine new objets d'art as a result of their trip to the Orient last Spring; he must have some thousands of dollars tied up in the house furnishings.--Richard and family are back from Denmark; the children were put into the local schools and learned to speak Danish, just as Oliver and Laura are putting theirs into Malay-speaking schools in Kuala Lumpur.--Tommy had an auto accident, and Mary Jo's arm was broken, but she's back teaching now, I guess.--Murdock and family are still living in Linda and he is pathologist at the Livermore V.A.; Walter and Pat with their four girls and new little boy, Cameron Bowman, are settled permanently at San Jose, it appears.--Tommy's oldest dau., Judy, now 18, is at Berkeley attending the Univ. of Calif.--We gave Herbert and Lucile a call when Sally and family were here-- more precisely, they had us all down for a barbecue. Herbert has signed up for next year, when he retires from the L.A. schools; will join the dept of educ. at USC, dealing with graduate students-- sort of free-wheeling consultant to guide them in their studies and in preparing their theses. Contrary to what has always been supposed, it seems to facult (of that de.t. at least) does not like to work with graduate students; they prefer merely to lecture to unde grads where they can hand out the same old lecture each year, and so the graduate students don't get enough attention.--There's a new racket advertising here: CARuoCA, headquarters in San Jose, Costa Rica. If you want to buy a new European car, you order through them and they pay your way to fly down there and pick it up and drive it back here; you save enough on not having to pay duty on a new car, to pay for your trip home and maybe have \$1,000 surplus on hand, to boot,-- that's what the man says,---Fred Eager spent the summer traveling around and pushing the sale of his book on Italic writing; disposed of 5,000 copies; can't fill any more orders until he gets a new printing.--Hindu correspondent writes me that every big bookstore in Bombay is giving prominent display to my paperback. Making allowance for what used to be called Oriental hyperbole, I suppose that means she saw a copy of in somewhere in one of them-- world-wide distribution, what?---Your cousin Julie Dowse of Upland, Mormon-convert granddau. of Hubert Popenoe, has adopted a 3-day old baby girl-- they had four boys.---Sal and her children spent a couple of weeks here and we had lots of fun; visited Disneyland, Marineland, Griffith Park zoo, arboretum, and all sorts of other places; then Ed drove down and picked them up to return to Al Tahoe via Santa Barbara and a visit with Nancy.---That's about the way the queen B sends you all her love.

Ahucatlan, hoy Domingo 25 aug.

Dear Popenoes:

We have temporarily a very pleasantly enlarged family, as Sal & the 4 youngsters came down last Sunday to spend a couple of weeks with us. They have taken in Disneyland and will continue a dizzy social round. Thursday Anne celebrated her 6th birthday with a splendid party. Her father phoned down from Al Tahoe that the furniture sent by Wilson, Hugh, & John had arrived in good shape. Tuesday evg they young ones will be entertained by the Herbert Popenoes.--The Zane Gray property on Marengo above us has all been cleared off (except the main house) and evidently at least 3 new houses will be put up. There are several others going up within a block or 2, as well as an equal number offered for sale.--Movement on foot again to incorporate Altadena.--P.T. McKay and his bride were down here from Stockton (Univ. of the Pacific) and Mrs. McKay had an at home for them. he has a fine little wife, who is going to teach school this fall; she has already graduated. After he graduates they plan to put in a year or two on a "mission", perhaps with the Friends or a Fellowship of Reconciliation group in Mexico; then he may go into sociology of some sort or into the ministry. We has turned out to be a fine boy, quite apart from the fact that he's my godson.--We met the Charles Howks there, too.--Yesterday afternoon I spent at the ofs with Dr. Reuben Hill, top flight fam. rels. man at the Univ. of Minn.; his oldest son is an undergraduate at Princeton, thinking of going into city planning; I told him to go out and see Dr. David for an inside story.--His name is also David.-- And we get very encouraging reports on a 3d one, Darwin D., by phone, mail, and photog., from his pars.--If you feel the earth rumbling and shaking, it's Tony Villalobos turning over in his grave at the news (in the paper) that the city has condemned his late residence at 1849 Glen ave., as not only unfit for human habitation but impossible to be made fit; and ordered it torn down.--Air mail letters are coming through from Malaya in 3 days-- that's a lot better than they do from Honduras or Guatemala, around Christmas or Easter.-- Oliver, inasmuch as you rented your house to an ambassador, we hope you got your full original asking price. After all, it's merely the U.S. taxpayers money.---That great religious monthly, Family Life, had a boost in its paid circulation when the Roman Catholic hq in Chicago sent us a list of 132 priests, to each one of whom it wanted the mag, sent.--Fred Eager is spending the summer driving around the country promoting the sale of his book on Italic handwriting. Some interested lawyer has offered him \$10,000 for a quarter-interest in it.---I don't believe I have written around since our annual "at home" for the AIFR Workshop group; we had about 150 out; a beautiful night and the place looked never better-- and it order, after all the work put on it by the Queen B and Joshua Maingi. The Workshop was a great success; 90 paid registrations including 15 chaplains from the military services; and representatives from Pakistan, East Africa, Canada, Japan, Belgium, and various other places.--Our nextdoor neighbor, Mrs. Brown, has sold out and moved to Denver; we don't know the new family yet.--And we received word of the death of Kenneth Raison, who married your cousin Isabel Popenoe.---Wilson has gone to Zamorano for an indefinite time. --- We got Betty's plaque of my head and shoulders cast in bronze, almost life size; a very good job, everyone says; we'll have a photo made as soon as possible so you can see for yourselves. --Well, as you can already see for yourselves, we lead a quiet life, except for anxiety over the political prospects; if I'm faced with a choice between Rocky and Kennedy I'm prepared to write in the name of Uncle Thomas, assuming you are the same, and with all love from the other 6 here.

C O P Y

Personal to Dr. Paul Popenoe

My father-in-law was a son of Frank Bassham and Lucretia Loduska Popenoe. Her parents were James Popenoe and Susan Watts, her grandfather was Peter Popenoe or Poponaugh from New Iberia, La. (French spelling "Pauagaux"). If you are a descendent of any of these people or someone in your family is interested in your family genealogy, then we would be very pleased to correspond with them. We have a reunion each year of the descendents of Frank Bassham and are trying to collect some of the family's records.

Mrs. T. C. Bassham  
Box 1167  
Sonora, Texas 76950

*Should you make of this?*  
PP

Ahuacatlan de Buena Ventura, 16 agosto.

Muy distinguido Sr. Consocio:

Judging by news from Helen wh Maude relayed to us, you have now hopped back in the door of the Casa-- tired of your freedom, back once more. Apparently you had a rough trip; but this is nothing news; you and I were brought up on the frontier and under conditions of disorder-- indeed, it is within our own lketimes that an Indian got shot on Kansas avenue, the main street of Topeka. But anyhow-- we are gradually pulling out of our own disorder here; got the sewer put in last week and they are working on the new driveway today. By the end of the week we'll have the auto under cover for the first time in 6 mos.--Dave et ux gave us something of a surprise visit 2 wks ago; her bro. had conuugated himself in Chicago (county seat of Cook Co., Ill.); they went on for that then decided to fly on here. After a week they borrowed our Dauphine and went to Tucson where Aate's family lives; they planned to drive thence N. to Grand Canyon & mebbe Mesa Verde, then to SF to see Pablo; returning thence to the point of departure.--A few wks ago we were invited to Spencer Brown's to meet Owen Groves; he was out here on a visit with his wife, wh<sup>o</sup> is a real credit to him; Owen hasn't changed very much in the last  $\frac{1}{2}$  century; slow but (I hope) sure; he is prof. of English (specializing in Shakespeare) at Adelphi College, Garden City, L.I.-- We were also invited to the home of our near neighbor Mrs. Anna Welles Brown to meet her son Bobbie (to us), his wife, and their baby; Bobbie married the dau. of a merchant in Tunisia, who is apparently of Italian extraction-- she's a very attractive girl. He is tchg geography and hist. in a boys' private school in NYC. Met some of the old timers that we don't see very often, such as Robert Welles et ux, and she that was Thyrsa arton, et ux.--Yesterday we visited "Artha Crick in the hospital; she has had most of her colon removed. Joe & Gladys bought a little old house in Altadena, have fixed it up, and are living in it for the time being.--Ross Blackstock, husband of Ruth Holcomb (that was) of Gunnison, is dead.--We're pleased that Bob Guilloux and family are coming to Santa Barbara; sorry that Dick Hatch and family are gone to N C., since it means we shall hardly ever see them; but I believe they are much pleased with the move.-- We have heard nothing from Sally and apparently no one else has.-- At latest word Tom and Polly Crosby were in the supreme court in Kans. She sued him for divorce and the lower court denied it; then he sued her for divorce and the court denied that; apparently thought neither had any ground (in Calif. you don't have to have grounds, just fees); and I imagine they are trying to get one of these judgments reversed.--I'm enjoying my spacious ofs in our new annex-- it's really grand.--Sept'l Ladies Home J1 has a big article about me, Sept. "Your Life" a smaller one; maybe they'll be on your local news stands--We had a wonderful time with Janina; her maternal grandmother came out and took her back; we hope to have Debbie in the same way next summer.--Dave says John benefited by a 20% salary raise right across the board for all Gators.--Two of the ch of Hubert P. penoe jr. spent the summer in Europe on a study tour. The younger generation just marches along! For all of us Popenoes, life is just a bowl of P. avium/

Betty joins me in an unlimited quantum of love to both of you.

Princeton, N.J.  
Sept. 6<sup>th</sup>

Querido mano:

Your letter here was (and is)  
most welcome. Dave + Kate are  
doing well. He hopes to get  
his Ph.D. within the next 4 or 5 mos.  
That will make 8 Popescu Ph.D.'s if  
my count is correct. Yes, you  
got soc. security at 65 because  
"unemployed"; it comes at age  
72 no matter how much one  
earns. I am still working -  
in the 2 wks since leaving  
home I have given 21  
lectures + addresses plus

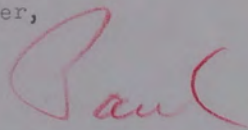
6 TV and 3 radio broad-  
casts. We're going to  
SF a month from now & I'll  
phone Dr Helley & find out  
what the situation is; will  
phone Sal too if it is pos-  
sible - with a doubt.  
Fortunately we have had  
good weather all along the  
line. Yours ever,  
Paul

Ahuacatlan de Todos Santos, hoy 20.

Dear Wilson:

How come you pretend that you were'nt aware of my knowledge of Hebrew? Me no tand for dat, me can tell you! You're perfectly well aware that everybody knows a little Hebrew.---Just had a phone call from Wayne Bartlett, asking for your address. He and Lucile expect to drive down to Panama, not in the proximo futuro but in the post-proximo futuro, and he will write you for particulars, etc.--Had a letter today from one Arthur Marks, who claims he knew you and me as boys in Topeka. He also wanted your address. I can't recall him but your memory is better than mine; probably you can. He is living in Escondido and I judge he's not the kind that is likely to drop in on you in Antigua.--As you can imagine, the LHJ article has drawn out quite a few letters from folks that I have loved long since (very long since) and lost awhile (quite a while.)--- We're working hard to get the place refinished-- Betty is turning out to be quite a gardener.---Jerry writes that they didn't get too hard hit by Donna, in Homestead. I imagine a good deal of John's propagating work suffered, but it was young stuff that can be replaced.

Yours ever,



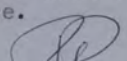


Ahuacatlan, hoy Sunday July 30

Dear Popenoes:

You'll all recall that you have heard me mention the fact that we (you) are related to the Royal Family of England and you may have shrugged this off carelessly with the suggestion that of course we're all descended from William the Conqueror -- which is of course true; but I'm happy to have you bear witness with this letter from my (your) cousin Lenola etc., that the relationship is a very intimate one. In fact, if you were at Buckingham Palace of Windsor Castle 50 years ago, you'd often hear the name of Popenoe as one in which they placed particular trust. (I hope they pronounced it correctly; if they pronounced it both ways people might think it was possible to be both a Papa and a Pope, and that would have given particular offense to our ever-so-great-Uncle Henry (VIII) who didn't think Popes were all they ought to be. -- When Lenola etc. is in trouble, her first thought is to call on Cousin Paul, and I greatly regret that, perhaps for the first time in the thousand-year association of the two branches of the family, I was not able to help her. Noblesse oblige; and blood is thicker than water. -- Al and Janina have sold the West Virginia property and are moving to New Hampshire so she can enter medical preparatory course in some college a year from now.--Letter from Oliver gives particulars of the considerable damage that the great flood did to their business a few weeks ago; its hard to believe the Potomac could rise so high as to inundate their storehouse and put some inches of water right into their restaurant. They had considerable damage, of course, to carpets and the like; a lot of hard and dirty work cleaning up.-- David & Co. have been in Sweden for a week or more and on Aug. 1 will be in their home at which you can presumably reach them during the next 8 or 10 months, viz: c/o Wenner Gren Center, Sveavagan 166, Stockholm Va, Sweden. -- Yesterday we had the older Sasses over for lunch at the Huntington Sheraton Hotel and a very pleasant visit catching up with all the news.-- We're in the midst of pretty nearly the hottest spell on record, hereabouts,--last Friday the official temperature reading in Altadena was 107. It will remain above 100 max. for at least another day or 2, and we will all be happy to "get shet" of it.--Before I forget our dear friends of the royal family, I must say, not at all to criticize you, that I do think perhaps all of us over here have been a little slow in demonstrating our friendly feelings to all of them on the other side, when we really mean a good deal to them. I'm sure cousin Elizabeth would be happy to have a picture of the baby, and her secretary might acknowledge it with a polite letter with a picture of her Royal Highness itself on the envelope. And if you should by chance hear anything of Jerry Wellesley or run across him, be sure to let him know that both Paul and Lenola etc. want to hear from him.--A young Roman Catholic priest from French Canada was in our office lately-- he wants to translate the Taylor Johnson Temperament Analysis into French; and he was much interested to learn that my name was originally Papineau, since Canada is full of them and Louis-Joseph Papineau 1786-1871 is considered by them to be the greatest man Canada ever produced. He led a revolt against British occupancy in 1837 ( Papineau and McKenzie's Rebellion), had to fly to Philadelphia, then to France until after 10 years he was pardoned. My priest says he is naturally the hero of all the Quebecois who are trying to get independence; in every home, he said, you'll find his picture just as in the U.S. every rebellious home has a picture of George Washington a comparison which I didn't consider from house to house.

Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA



May 17---MBP's birthday

Oigame, jefe:--IF your client won't take treatment from any MD, it's possible she would be willibg to take some pills on her own to clear up her emotional difficulties-- not saying a word about booze. In that case Dr. Ainslie could supply you with a quantity of B3 that would keep you going until he could order a kilo or so for you from the states. OK?--Hoping you are the same, PP

Ahuacatlan, Sept. 16; Dia  
de Independencia in Mexico and in  
The Federation of Malaysia

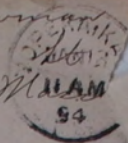
Dear Popenoes:

We came back last night after a 36 hr trip to San Francisco to see our ninth and newest grandchild, Darwin David Popenoe, his parents; the former is just as wonderful as the latter say he is. He's really a remarkably bright, healthy little fellow, especially for 2 months old. Ellen has accepted him very well, after a little apprehensiveness before he was actually born; and Norma has been in tip-top shape. We enjoyed the visit immensely.--We also had a brief call on Karl and Ann Bowman; they are talking seriously about moving to Alaska for an indeterminate period, probably several years. Karl was asked to go up there and lay out a complete psychiatric program for the State. He says the young psychiatrists haven't any imagination, or any idea of service -- just looking for a soft berth somewhere. So he'll do it himself.--They have a lot of fine new objets d'art as a result of their trip to the Orient last Spring; he must have some thousands of dollars tied up in the house furnishings.--Richard and family are back from Denmark; the children were put into the local schools and learned to speak Danish, just as Oliver and Laura are putting theirs into Malay-speaking schools in Kuala Lumpur.--Tommy had an auto accident, and Mary Jo's arm was broken, but she's back teaching now, I guess.--Ardock and family are still living in Rinda and he is pathologist at the Livermore V.A.; Walter and Pat with their four girls and new little boy, Cameron Bowman, are settled permanently at San Jose, it appears.--Tommy's oldest dau., Judy, now 18, is at Berkeley attending the Univ. of Calif.--We gave Herbert and Lucile a call when Sally and family were here-- more precisely, they had us all down for a barbecue. Herbert has signed up for next year, when he retires from the L.A. schools; will join the dept. of educ. at USC, dealing with graduate students-- sort of free-wheeling consultant to guide them in their studies and in preparing their theses. Contrary to what has always been supposed, it seems to faculty (of that dept., at least) does not like to work with graduate students; they prefer merely to lecture to unde grads where they can hand out the same old lecture each year, and so the graduate students don't get enough attention.---There's a new racket advertising here: CARUCA, headquarters in San Jose, Costa Rica. If you want to buy a new European car, you order through them and they pay your way to fly down there and pick it up and drive it back here; you save enough on not having to pay duty on a new car, to pay for your trip home and maybe have \$1,000 surplus on hand, to boot,-- that's what the man says.---Fred Eager spent the summer traveling around and pushing the sale of his book on Italic writing; disposed of 5,000 copies; can't fill any more orders until he gets a new printing.--Hindu correspondent writes me that every big bookstore in Bombay is giving prominent display to my paperback. Making allowance for what used to be called Oriental hyperbole, I suppose that means she saw a copy of in somewhere in one of them-- world-wide distribution, what?---Your cousin Julie Dowse of Upland, Mormon-convert granddau. of Hubert Popenoe, has adopted a 3-day old baby girl-- they had four boys.---Sal and her children spent a couple of weeks here and we had lots of fun; visited Disneyland, Marineland, Griffith Park zoo, arboretum, and all sorts of other places; then Ed drove down and picked them up to return to Al Tahoe via Santa Barbara, and I had a good time.--That's about the way the news from here, except as the Queen B sends you all her love.

I will <sup>Paul</sup> come  
to your office  
at 5:30 o'clock.  
Don't forget.

A ember carriage  
at eight o'clock  
Paul tomorrow  
nooning.

Care J. A. Bowman  
13 Tremont  
Boston - Mass



13 TREMONT  
BOSTON MASS

1894

[Jan. 13, 1894]

DEAR PAPA  
MARK,  
PAUL HAVE  
COME DOWN  
TOWN I GOT  
A WHOLE LOT OF  
THINGS WE  
WENT TO THE  
CHICKEN  
SHOP SAW  
LOT OF THINGS  
WE SAW SOME  
GIVE A FEW SHAN  
DEAR PAPA I HOPE

8

DEAR PAPA I HAVE  
BEEN A GOOD BOY  
WILSON IS A  
HOOR DODDY,  
YOUR LOVING SON  
PAV.

Manhattan Kansas  
June 29 1894

Dear Cousin Paul — — —,

I am sitting in my room with the windows open thinking of you

I have a ship with 7 guns to fight ~~Levie~~ Parkinsons ball crew of " My ships name is the "Columbia U S N" and it has not had its trial trip yet.

I soon expect to put her on it soon.

I thank you for the book you sent me and Maybe we will come up soon and I will bring my gunboat along with me

Your loving cousin

Charles

Dear PAPA -  
I sent a  
PENCIN. In the  
house. they will  
be lots of noise  
tomorrow. noon.  
how do they celebrate  
birth of bull in  
England? next day  
I just shot the  
shot the gun  
I named shot  
POWDER in the  
there is lots of  
noise.  
yours  
PBP



June 17. [1895]

noon.

Dear grandma  
we just stoped  
at a station.

we are flying  
along fast. mana will  
send I-t. I am  
as sick not much.

yours truly -

P. B. P.  
PAUL -

June 18 [1895]

dear Grandma-

I just wrote a  
letter to Tom we  
are stopping at -  
Battle Creek I am  
I'm a hurry.

Yours  
Tracy  
PAUL.

Dear Marion

All getting along  
finely. Third prize  
drawn. We will  
soon be in Chicago.  
Battle Creek was  
our last stop.  
Will send you a  
line from Walters.  
Wilson is all  
right but wants  
to get to the Farm.

Lo. [Lucy  
Poppendick]

June 19  
19  
morning

[1895?]

dear Papa  
we start  
to-night for  
kansas city -  
we rised 4.15.  
train for -  
Blomington and  
took .5.15. train  
& t. Brought us -  
there at .9.15.  
we are all -  
right and -  
well. I will -  
love - Yours  
of Paul.  
P.S. <sup>read</sup> ON BACK.

P.S.

send me.

4 none -  
postal cards -

Paper.

Platt.

yours  
of

Paul.

---

from

P.B.P.

---

son.

PAPA and MAMA

with  
love

June 28 (1945)

Dear mama, ~~the~~  
Dr. Powell says  
that the POISON  
has all gone ~~and~~  
away. he says that  
if ~~i~~ ~~i~~ am careful  
about what I eat  
i will soon be  
ready for ben <sup>d</sup>  
am pretty well  
now. ~~and~~ i am  
thinking about the  
fourth of July. Will  
som send a kiss  
love to you all  
~~to~~ from -  
PAUK

June 29-1895

Dear nana  
the picnic was  
fine. Will you has  
hundreds of chig-  
ers. you kin. but  
hosts that put  
WICH. HAZEL. you.  
kin about every-  
hour. tell PAPA-  
his Sweet Peak-  
are blooming-  
fine. the flowers  
are all blooming-  
fine. the holly-  
hocs. are tall-  
~~at~~ and in bloom  
the whole air-

June 29  
~~send~~ shells  
fragments by the  
snail - I send you  
a ~~free~~ PRIZE. I to  
you PAPA to - I will  
put your address  
on it. I am -  
having a fine time.

yours  
truly  
PAUL -  
and  
Wilson -  
love to all -



Sept. 11. 95.

love to  
you all.

PAUL

Thursday. morn.  
8.0. clock.

Dear nana & papa. we -  
are having a fine time.  
i saw some ~~pos~~ monkeys.  
yesterday. when i was in  
town at charlie. & @ rodwell  
s. stone. wilson and i  
are bald headed. i have  
some. slippers. wilson is  
out talking to the old  
~~turkey~~ turkey COBBLER.  
we are having  
a fine time.

your loving son paul,

P.S. i just had a letter

from aunt Beel.

Dear Marian

- Pa says we can fill up this space

Good morning how are you our thoughts are with you so often and I can picture you in many places. We are all well, and the boys are looking splendid. We are having a jolly time  
Yours truly  
Pellie Bargent  
God bless you

20  
21  
22  
23  
24  
25  
26  
27  
28  
29  
30  
31  
P&M

My dear Sister - over the sea  
God bless you & yours  
Your devoted friend  
Lillian S. Chamberlain

7-12-1896

~~is will do~~  
P&M

To PAPA -  
From  
W. Wilson.

month  
since  
you  
left

July 22

[1957]

Dear Ma we think it  
it is highly time for you  
to come home an old skunk  
was around the barn and  
~~we~~ MR. FOSTER shot killed  
it BOW WOW. WOW. and he  
sneezed like - - - great bows  
and we all had  
to run . . . . . we are  
all well. Grandma will  
write the rest. Yours  
truly. GOOD BY. BOW WOW.  
PAUL

---

Monday. 1 o'clock. Paul says he told you  
I would write the rest. I dont think there  
is much more, just done dinner. Wilson  
says brand Pa, what you tell my Ma. I said  
what shall I tell her. he says "tell her to  
turn home. I want to see her" they are  
talking about it being just <sup>one</sup> month since you left. This being the 22<sup>nd</sup> July.  
they ask often when you are coming home, but do not  
get a bit. Wilson is going up stairs with Lucy. to take  
a little nap he says. he takes his nap everyday  
Paul says he cant go to sleep. I often take Wilson  
up stairs on our bed to sleep. and he will go to sleep with out any trouble in  
minutes. new milk. and a nap every day is  
making Colson as pot gutted as our jersey Calves. This is  
a strange way of expressing it I presume you Boston  
folks have some other words you use to express the  
same meaning. well this will leave Berryton  
or Topetka this eve at 4<sup>30</sup> 22<sup>nd</sup> July, when <sup>Aug 5</sup> did  
you get it. I am going to take Mrs Faust home  
before I go to Berryton. and the young man that runs  
things here says he is going too, so I suppose that  
settles it. whether or no. <sup>6</sup> This makes me tired  
it is so long. so I'll quit as I have, no more at present

Paul

good

s as as as as as as as as  
 s as as as as as as as as  
 s as as as as as as as as  
 s as as as as as as as as  
 s as as as as as as as as  
 over

Paul

$3+4=7$

$3+5=8$

$7+4=11$

$3+2=5$

$9+2=11$

$10+0=10$

$5+6=11$

$3+7=10$

$6+4=10$

$3+3=6$

$5+2=7$

$1+1=2$

$8+2=10$

$3+6=9$

$4+4=8$

$8+2=10$

good



Feb. 25 - 1893

Dear papa. I go  
 to michel plate  
 school. I am  
 in the second  
 reader. I am  
 taking drawing  
 lessons. I am  
 taking writing

CONTINUE ON PAGE 2

them them them them them them  
them them them them them them  
hem them them them them them  
hem them them them them them  
hem them them them them them  
hem them them them them them  
over

$$9+1=10$$

$$6+2=8$$

$$2+2=4$$

$$4+2=6$$

$$5+5=10$$

$$9+1=10$$

$$8+1=9$$

over

2  
lessons to. I  
like it pretty  
well. we are  
all well at  
home here. I  
send you some  
things which  
I did when I  
was in the  
first reader.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3

3

we hope -  
you will come  
home soon.

yours  
truly  
Paul

Feb 27 1901



Dear papa I  
enclose you some  
of your flowers  
~~that~~ that are  
all ready out-  
welcome send me  
to we are all  
well



Bring only  
I think that it  
grows that little  
to hot zone  
a few things.  
from studies  
like of L. HAMM  
TON? - Mt. Ash  
having time

(3)

(2)

and I am  
getting along  
nicely in my  
work at  
School. these  
are the  
first flowers  
in bloom - you  
r- hot bed is  
getting along

(4)

weather, how  
is yours? We  
hope you will  
come home soon  
good bye!

your loving  
Paul

Feb 27



P.S.

(1896)

Dear papa - I  
am writing  
with Pen + ink  
at my school  
and this is  
the way I  
write - viz. we  
are having clear

(2)

hot weather.  
I must not  
write a long  
P.S. Wilson is  
making my mail  
so fly!

: good bye:

~~✗~~ Paul

8

March 1, 1897.

Dear Papa,

I am going  
to the Y. M. C. A.  
this afternoon for the  
contest - we're having an  
annual Contest - the reds  
and the blues - (a member-  
ship contest) - and I had  
got some members probab-  
ly (it is a bread & water  
contest) were all pretty  
well here - save a cold  
but we miss you  
a good deal - over

Were you sea-sick any going over? Dont forget those monkeys. It is nice out of doors, a lovely, warm, ~~bright~~ day. I am getting along bright at school. Willson will probably <sup>be</sup> yr. old in 5 days. bring me all the gold, silver, iron, lead, copper and brass minerals that you can spare you as well? I wish you were here. me home quick! we want you here. Mr. Wilder is looking after the Hindergarten all and we hope it will pass, but we re not sure, it is no. 165. Uncle Homer was up last night and said "Mr. Meriam may make his home the last but were not sure". he also said "this has not been fully decided, but Mr. Stuart Henry may make St. Joe his home". We have had the floors to the closets painted, the pantry, sitting-room, and Dining-room closets papered, the

↓

Dining room and sitting  
room covered papered,  
also the bath room. Grand  
ma took Wilson yesterday  
and they went and visit-  
ed # Tom + Hank.  
must close.

Yours truly  
your loving son  
Paul Popenoe.

To F. O. Popenoe.

MARCH 8, 1897.

A SPANISH BRAVERY.

WEYLER - are you the brave Capt. who captures those three sleeping Cuban soldiers with only 400 men.

S. CAPT. Lideno R.

WEYLER - humah - I not only promote you to Brigadier Gen. but will recommend you to Knighthood.

JUDGE.

Topeka Kansas March 8, 1897

Dear Papa

how is Bella-Victoria?  
hope you are well? we are all well here. dont forget to bring me home all the things you can. I give you a record of the wars above. Write us soon and Telegraph us to —————



Topeka, Monday 9, 9 AM  
Feb. 8/97

Scarcest thing in the world;—

At 5cts. per half ounce  
I cannot afford to let Paul send so much  
paper and so little letters; so I will utilize  
one side of his sheets. This is a lovely,  
spring like morning, though it looks some-  
like rain. The Hootzies have gone to school  
and its delightfully quiet around. They  
have both been full of good-natured  
squeal all the morning, scampering  
in and out of doves and hollering  
"mamma" constantly. I keep wondering  
if I will get a telegram from you today!

Maybe I will - Its Monday, you know -  
And tomorrow is Helen's Birthday. Perhaps  
you may not have heard of it.

I went to S. S. and church yesterday and  
the Kings came for dinner. He miss  
you extra much on Sundays. Mrs.  
Haight's old father was buried yesterday -  
also Mrs. Deale, whose mother has been to

we miss you a good deal at home here. I am getting along alright at school - weekend of ten. tomorrow is Wilsons birthday. Short Stories for Short People is here. I have 23 books in my library. write me soon.

loosening the strain over 8 o'clock, I must stop the hyacinths. The crocuses are planning yours truly finely. Its too bad their cage hides them from public view. I'm going to write you a better letter to day and send to San Jose - also one to Port Linnors; as maybe you'll find one at every stop on the way home - I do hope the boat wont be a day late. Every day is so important - I dont sleep night o' nights. Its the same old story, you see - The children take turns in my bed, and think it very nice.

your very warm  
But I have to  
keep telling you,  
over if you do  
know it, because  
its always  
"on top" in  
my heart and  
in my thoughts.  
I hope you are  
as well as  
we are and  
getting all the  
enjoyment possible  
out of your trip.  
Good bye - just  
for this morning.  
this afternoon  
I will write  
you again,  
Good bye dear  
old baby -  
your friend  
Maurice

I dont need to tell you that I think of you all the time any love you miss than ever and we all pray for you  
I dont need to tell you that I think of you all the time any love you miss than ever and we all pray for you

see for so long long. Mrs. Evans has a dreadful cough and probably will not live long. Is unable to see her friends. I have sent her catables twice. The old gentlemen looked piously petrified in church yesterday. I hear that Helen is very kind and devoted to them both, for which I am very glad. I saw in yesterday's Cap. that Mr. Troutman had cabled his arrival at Success town, but nothing about F.O.P. He will "pop up suddenly" later on, I suppose, with a column or two, at least. Mr. Troutman has gone over on some business connected with the Du Boissiere estate that was left to the Old Fellows a year or more ago. Homer took dinner with us on Friday. I asked him how he liked Stuart Henry by this time and he said, "Oh, pretty well! but he's got a lot to know about the loan business." Its so warm this morning that we have to leave doors & windows open. I expect Mr. Bush will be

...FROM...  
W. P. POPENOE.  
NOTTAWA FARM.

Berryton, Shawnee County, Kansas.

①

Topeka Kansas May 5, 1897.

Dear Papa and Mama:

Your letter I rec'd  
your letter dated Apr. 4 and  
was very glad to get it.

I am glad you sent me my  
youth's companion and I sup-  
pose you told Grandma to send  
me my youth's companion's  
every time they came, if you  
did not, I wish you would drop  
her a post hole card and tell  
her so. We got out to the farm  
safely Monday eve. Tuesday  
morning we took the plow  
and hitched old Fannie to

...FROM...  
W. P. POPENOE.  
NOTTAWA FARM.

(2)

Berryton, Shawnee County, Kansas.

pushed the plow and Wilson carried  
the paddle to clean the plow with.  
We then went to Berryton to get a screen door  
for Grandpa when we came back A. Lucy  
took our picture just as we were. she  
developed it Tuesday night together with  
3 other negatives I send you prints of  
all of them. the prints are not toned.  
Wednesday morning we went to Mr  
Foster in the farm wagon and got  
a plow when we came back we  
found two pigeons eggs in the new  
barn and a sparrow egg in the old  
barn we blew the pigeons egg but  
the sparrow egg broke. Lizzie Holcomb  
came today and A. Lucy took a  
picture I wrote 3 specimens yesterday

...FROM...  
W. P. POPENOE.

NOTTAWA FARM.

Berryton, Shawnee County, Kansas.

(3)

afternoon and I intend to write you more  
this afternoon. Wilsons nose is sunburnt  
as usual and is peeling very fast he will  
show it to you when you come home  
I know all of Pauls ride up to  
"The Somerset British man of war, a  
phantom ship with each mast and spar  
across the ~~the~~ bay like a prison bar."

"Forget me not forget me never,  
Till yonder sun is set forever."

Yours Truly,

Your Loving son

Paul Bowman Popenoe

Nottawa Farm

Berryton

Shawnee Co.

Kansas

...FROM...  
W. P. POPENOE.  
NOTTAWA FARM.

Berryton, Shawnee County, Kansas.

(1)

Berryton Kansas.

May 10, 1897.

Dear Papa and Mama:

~~Afternoon~~

I left of Sat

Fri. afternoon Sat. Mr. Friedrich

came out Sat. he put up a page

wire fence. Sun. Aunt Nelija, Will

Kenneth, Helen and Mabel Curry came

out and stayed for dinner.

I sent you a letter Sat by Mr. Coltis.

Your Loving son  
Paul.

...FROM...  
W. P. POPENOE.  
NOTTAWA FARM.

Berryton, Shawnee County, Kansas.

(2)

Berryton Kan.

May 11, 1897

Dear Papa and Mama:

We got your surprise pkg. about 2 hours ago and were very glad to get it. ~~Papa and~~ Henry came out about 1/2 of an hour ago.

I am very glad that papa bought a glass blowing outfit if we can have a great deal of fun blowing glass tubes.

You don't know how much I wish I was with you.

I suppose my Youth's Companion will get to me tomorrow today is tuesday.

Henry is now fixing the well.

I know of a trick I would like you to try.

Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

Procure a plate, a tumbler and a



...FROM...

W. P. POPENOE.

NOTTAWA FARM.

Berryton, Shawnee County, Kansas.

(3)

good sized piece of tissue or very thin paper. set the plate on the table and pour water into it until it is half full. Crumple the paper into a loose ball. place the ball in the middle of the plate of water and ~~set~~<sup>set</sup> fire to its top. then quickly place the tumbler over the fire and you will see the water in the plate rush up into the tumbler.

I see if you can tell why it does this? I can tell you why if you cant tell.

I also know another good trick that i will tell you when you come home. Your Loving son.

...FROM...  
W. P. POPENOE.  
NOTTAWA FARM.

Berryton, Shawnee County, Kansas.

Berryton Kas

May 13, 1897.

Dear Papa and Mama:

I have just finished writing to Tom & Karl inviting them to come out and spend the day Saturday. I wish would write me when you are coming home. We are probably going in town tomorrow. I would like to see you very much. I am having a good time out here and I hope you are having ditto. We are all well and I hope you are.

Yours Truly,  
Paul

...FROM...  
W. P. POPEHOE  
MOTTAWA FARM  
Carpenter Square, Omaha, Neb.

We have lots of harp  
music now some times it  
is the lost Indian and  
again the Fox andounds  
we are all well the boys  
very good and happy  
will be verry glad to see you  
home Wilson is making ~~the~~

Topeka, Sunday Oct. 3, 1897.

Dear Papa:

①

I am having a pretty good time but I wish you were here. your Boston chicken-bones + Mass. <sup>ms</sup> potatoes were fine. Wilson is out to the farm so I am saving his for him.

My Colorado cough still haunts me but I don't care.

Everything is alright here without you, Falbo is well and lively as ever. Don't come home till you feel like it but be sure

↓ get here by Oct. 16, 1897  
↓ I want that present to  
be here by that time too.  
Jabbo has his new collar  
on today. I went to  
sunday-school today  
but uncle Ed's boys  
didn't. We went out bug-  
hunting yesterday. Am  
looking for another  
surprise pkg. pretty  
soon.

yours Truly

Paul Popnoe.

P.S. send me your address  
next time you write, Paul B.P.

Friday Eve Oct, 8, 1897.

Topeka, Kans.

Dear Papa + Mama:

I am getting my Printing  
house in order pretty  
well, though the type  
~~business~~ has gone  
pretty slowly for lack  
of type cases + time. I  
have not gone bug hunting  
for about a week though I  
may go tomorrow. I beat  
~~at~~ the whole 4<sup>th</sup> grade  
at school in spelling  
+ am now at the head of  
the class. My birthday  
is drawing near, remember  
it is the Oct. 16, 1897. I want  
a pair of skates for

Christmas, as my old ones  
are too small; they will  
go to Wilson on Dec. 25.

If they had an arithmetic  
match at school I'd beat the class.

I am catching up in  
writing. I like geography  
as better than I thought

I would. I'm going to  
get a book at the "Free  
Public Library," next  
time I go down town.

good-bye.

your loving  
Paul.

P. S. <sup>(1)</sup> <sup>(1)</sup> that is a t.

[N] that is a (t)  
P. S.

F. C. Popeance, President. W. A. Murray, Vice-President. W. E. Curry, Secretary. C. L. Holman, Treasurer.

# The Murray Land and Coffee Company.

E. M. Murray, General Manager.

Topeka, Kansas, U.S.A. May 14, 1899

Dear Papa:

Glad to hear you have arrived at San Jose. And hope you are all well. Wilsons strawberries are beginning to turn, and he feels very proud.

A hen is hatching with Golden Wyandots today. She had 12 eggs, and only has 3 chickens.

I don't know whether she will get any more or not. She frequently left her nest, about 5 to 7 days before hatching, and I think that is the reason of her poor hatch.

The thermometer marks 90° in the shade on the north side of the house. The hatches for the coming week will be, - 2 hens, May 15. - 1 goose - May 16. - 1 goose - May 17. - 2 hens - May 18. - 2 hens - May 19. - 1 hen - May 20.

I bought some shirtwaists with detachable collars, the other day, and now I am wearing "stand-ups".

The ducks still lay an egg a day.

It rained yesterday morning, but cleared off about 9 o'clock. We understood that Tom was to have a birthday party, so as soon as it stopped raining, Raymond hitched up Colver in the red wagon, and started over. When we reached there, we found that the party



had been postponed until next Saturday, because they thought it  
would rain all day. We stayed, however, and had a real nice time.

We had to shut the old gander up in the  
cow stable, he got so pugnacious.

Good Bye, with love from your son.

Paul Popenoe.

P.S.  
Jabbs is well

Pinehurst, Highland Park. Aug 25  
Dear Papa: (1903)

It was a year ago today  
that Mama, Baby, and I  
got home from C. R.

Yesterday morning we got  
up rather early and waited  
for mama to come, but  
she did not show up, so I  
went in with Mr. Stone at  
9 a.m. He got out at 10<sup>th</sup> and  
the avenue, and I started  
up tenth. When I got about  
 $\frac{1}{3}$  of a block I met mama  
and Raymond, but they  
did not see me, so I turned  
around and followed them  
and went about two  
blocks before they saw me

then mamma got out and  
went with me, while  
Raymond went on ahead.  
We got there soon  
after Raymond did.

About an hour  
after we got there I went  
in town with a letter  
to you.

About 5 P.M. yesterday  
P.M. Hubert brought Dover  
over. Mamma and Baby  
took dinner at Mrs Stokes,  
while the rest of us stayed.  
Hubert and I took my  
revolver to pieces and  
gave it a good cleaning. It  
was very dirty and grimy.

This morning we got  
up early, and had breakfast  
quite early also. Hubert ~~and~~  
went home soon after breakfast.

Hubert and I are going  
to fix up the printing  
press. He took the measure-  
ments to get some pieces  
cast for it.

I expect to exhibit some  
chickens at the state  
fair next month. The  
entry fee is 0000, but there  
are not many prizes.  
Still they are worth  
trying for.

Your loving SON.  
Paulo.

Debate

99 1/2

Resolved: that wood is more useful than stone.

Negative side - Boys - for stone.

Nov. 22, 1900,

Paul B. Popenoe: - Introduction

If we had no stone we could not build any houses or buildings because we would not have foundations for them, and even if we did find some way to build them without any foundations we couldn't plaster them, because we wouldn't have any lime.

Another thing: if we didn't have any stone we couldn't build any bridges because we wouldn't have any foundations for them.

Take this bridge that is down in town across the river to North Jopoka - That's wood, isn't it?

<sup>we didn't have stone or iron</sup>  
~~If we didn't~~ <sup>we couldn't</sup> have any bridges we would have to cross the ~~to~~ rivers in boats, and when we got to the other side we would go to our mud-

We wouldn't have the Ten Commandments now if Moses hadn't written them on stone tablets.

He knew better than to write 'em on wood. If he had written them on wood they would all have rotted in 10 years.

If it wasn't for stone we wouldn't have any whetstones or grindstones to sharpen our knives with.

What did we do before we had matches? We didn't light a fire with wood. You bet we didn't!

We just took some flint stones and stuck them together and made a good fire.

We wouldn't have any samples of old Greek and Roman architecture left if they had made their things out of wood.

But they made them out of stone - and they lasted.

The old Roman statuary was made out of stone too - and it lasted.

We wouldn't have any grand scenery if

hinked how we wouldn't have any plastering or foundations if we didn't have any stone. We would draw our chairs up to the wooden stove if we didn't have any iron, and we would warm ourselves.

We couldn't have much of a foot if we didn't have any stone.

Gibraltar wouldn't be much if it was made of wood. You could cut a hole through with your pocket knife.

If it was not for the Precious Stones - not precious wood - these gals that are trying so hard to make folks believe that wood is better than stone would not have any thing to decorate or show off with.

There's one good thing about wood. If it wasn't for wood we wouldn't have any block-heads in the world.

The reason that the foreign cities are so much better than American cities is because they use more STONE in their buildings.

It wasn't for stone.

Take the Colorado Canons for instance, where the rock walls rise to the height of a mile,

If they were wood they wouldn't amount to much.

The things that make the Rocky Mountains grand are the rocks.

They aren't called Wooden Mountains.

If we didn't have any slates or slate pencils

Before the Indian got things from the white man he made all of his things from stone.

He made his tomahawks, his arrow heads, his scalping knives, his utensils for grinding corn, he made hammers out of stone, and he made all his cooking utensils out of stone.

All our ancient history has come down to us from stone tablets. If it had been wood it would have rotted. — Paul Popenoe.



Thursday, June 27, 1901. 6:30 a.m.

Querido mió:-

I am writing this letter to show you how near home we are.

When you receive it look at your Almanack and see how much time it took.

I also enclose you something that will help amuse you if you are alone.

We got a letter from grandpa last night saying that you had arrived safely. We are awfully glad.

San Jose is a town about the size of Topeka, and we like it very much.

We have now been here a week without our baggage, or any clothes except what we brought in the saddle-bags, and we are looking pretty shabby.

I went down to the station last night to see about our baggage, and found it was on the train, so it will be here eight o'clock this morning.

Yesterday I watched the soldiers drill. They were practising aiming and firing. But one soldier was not. An officer yelled, "Why don't you shoot?" and the soldier yelled back, "I am tired."

Funston wouldnt do a thing to harm yours lovingly  
Pablo.

THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
R. H. WARFIELD & CO. PROPRIETORS.

Aug. 30, 1903.

My beloved mother:

After we wrote to you yesterday we took the street car trip to Pasadena. It is about 10 miles each way. We passed some very pretty residences and some nice winter resort hotels. The suburban cars are just about like the Binehurst cars - made by the same company, have the same whistle, etc. I don't think they are as nice, however. When we came back we got our baggage, a dime's worth of fruit, a magazine, and

thus loaded we took  
a train at 5 P.M. for  
S.F. There was a diner  
attached to it, but we  
ate the fruit and  
did not take any supper  
as we were not very  
hungry.

We had to take an  
upper berth last night  
and were lucky to  
get that. We neither  
of us got a very good  
rest last night.

We got up at 7 a.m.  
this morning, dressed  
and made our toilets  
leisurely, and decided  
to wait and get our

breakfasts in Frisco  
I bought a paper at some  
station after the train  
had started and was  
going at a pretty good  
rate. I stood on the  
steps, and the boy ran  
along beside the car. I  
happened to have a  
nickel in my pocket,  
so did not have to  
stop to make change.  
Am sending part of the  
paper to the boys  
today.

Well, we finally  
reached the Oakland  
pier, boarded the  
big ferry after leaving

our baggage at the  
checkroom, and came on  
over. We immediately  
went to the ticket  
office, which is in  
the ferry bldg, to get  
a berth for tonight,  
but alas!, could get  
nothing but an upper.  
However, experience  
has made us wiser, and  
we think we shall do  
better tonight.

When we took  
one of these bum little  
horse cars, came up  
to the California, got  
a bunch of letters, and  
read them over a delicious

THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL  
SAN FRANCISCO.

R. H. WARFIELD &amp; CO. PROPRIETORS

and substantial meal  
at the Poodle Dog, a  
block away.

By the way, we have  
just completed the  
remarkable feat of  
living for 24 hours on  
5 cts each. The only  
thing we ate since  
between yesterday noon  
at the Angelus, and  
today's belated breakfast  
at 10 at the Poodle Dog  
was 10 cts worth of  
fruit - a bunch of  
grapes and 3 peaches

between the two of us.  
guess you can't beat that  
at Pinehurst, can you?  
It takes two astute  
economizers like myself  
and Papa, to live on  
35 cts per week.

Well, then we came  
back here, and Papa  
went over to the  
grand to talk over  
his mail with Mr.  
Hosier while I stayed  
to write and wish I had  
gone to church, but  
did not know where it  
was, did not know  
any one there etc. You  
know how it is. I

1 = . 10

don't like to go to  
church alone any how.  
Here's a pun for the  
boys, "Milton reits more  
letters to Papa than  
mama does. Yessie!"

I have the key  
to room 409 of this  
hotel in my pocket.  
I carried it to Los Angeles  
and back, but I suppose  
I'll have to turn it  
over today.

I hope everybody  
is well. Tell Herbert

that I'd like to have  
another letter from him.  
And I think it's about  
time for Wilson to "take  
his pen in hand", too, but  
I suppose he is too  
busy shooting robins and  
wrens with his new  
'one gauge shells" to think  
of that. Tell him not  
to get his shoulder  
dislocated with that  
new gun, as it's no fun.

I suppose by this  
time Wilson can swim  
like a rock and dive  
like a feather. Nest pas?

Tell old Herbert  
that I have not seen

14

THE CALIFORNIA HOTEL  
SAN FRANCISCO.  
R. H. WARFIELD & CO. PROPRIETORS.

any one gauge shells yet,  
but if any stores are  
open today, I will try  
to get some before I  
leave Frisco.

I hope the folks  
at the farm are all right.  
I meant to write them  
before this, but it has  
taken all my spare time  
to keep you informed  
of our whereabouts.

We went past the  
Ostrich farm on our  
trip to Pasadena yesterday.



We had intended to visit it but did not get time. I should like to have seen it. They have about 150 birds there, of all sizes from old patriarchs to little fellows" just out."

We are intending to go over to Berkeley this afternoon but quiet sabe. Papa can't quite decide whether he prefers to live in Berkeley or Palo Alto, and wants to look around a little more before he decides.

By the way, while at Palo Alto we saw

the original tree which gave the place its name. There were formerly two of them - one on each side of the track, but now one of them alone is standing. It is a redwood, and quite tall, but what makes it seem taller is that it has no branches till far up, and when they do appear they are small and thin close to the tree instead of spreading out. I have a little booklet about Palo Alto which I will send when opportunity occurs.

What has Wilson heard from his goat?

It ought to be at Pinehurst  
by this time. Don't let it  
kill Herbert.

Have you eaten any  
of my \$5.00 chickens yet?  
Don't you dare to eat another!  
And it would be a shame  
to eat one of those nice  
goslings. I don't suppose  
you are getting more  
than 3 or 4 eggs a day, with  
me gone.

Don't let Wilson and  
Herbert get into my  
closet. I know they can't  
get into the shop.

Has Wilson earned  
enough money yet with  
his printing press to raise  
the mortgage on the house,  
the way you read about?  
Write me often.  
Your loving son. Paul.

F. O. Popenoe & Company  
Stocks and Bonds

Postal Telegraph Building  
Kansas City, Mo.

[1910-1915]

Dear folks:

No doubt Wilson has given you  
all the facts and some other statements,  
and I don't expect to do much letter  
writing, anyway. Mrs. J. is trying to  
be awfully good to us. I paid her \$5  
for our 2 wk. accommodation here, and she  
has already lost the check, but I  
trust she will find it again. We  
are somewhat disappointed because the  
hope of the white race was  
shattered but I guess we will

Survive. ~~Company~~ plan to go to  
Monday tomorrow

party will on the beach today.

We both want to get in the

Munge

Loughy

Paul

---

The Nation's Capital, Feb. 17.

L1115-1153

Many happy returns of the day, my dear mother.

But afterwards:-

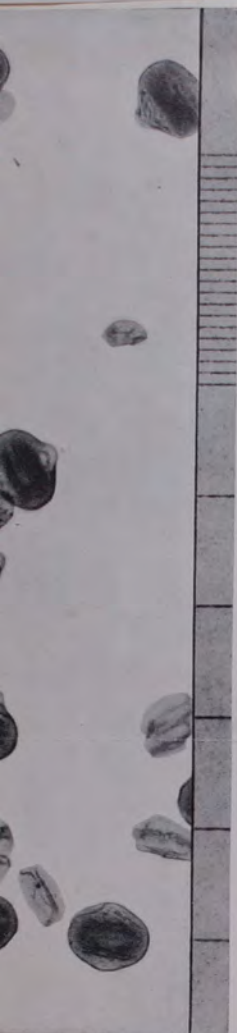
Dear Folks:

Arthur Stockdale, Hamilton's friend, dropped on me unannounced at 5 o'clock last night, and is putting up at Dâr al-Salâm pro tem. Don't know how long. Guess he came down here mainly on business, but he says he is willing to settle down here and devote the rest of his life to eugenic, if I will find him a wife. He has made a competence in Mexico, and is ready to quit the game. Any suggestions?

The various book publishers of the US are having a hard time explaining to me why they ought not to advertise in the J of H just at the present moment; but they always succeed.

Wilson, are you still satisfied that that gabardine suit is the suit for you to buy, brother. Either you must say yes or either you must say no.

Also, if a black tie isn't proper to wear with a standup collar, why is it that all black ties are made to go with such collars? I could cite volumes of evidence to show that I am right (always); nevertheless and notwithstanding, if Daisy Bell says I am wrong, I am wrong, no matter if I am right. However, I notice that all the clothing stores here continue to show their dummies clad in standups and black ties. Maybe she doesn't want you to be a dummy. Or maybe Daddy Sam wears em the other way.



PHILIPPINE NEGritos

RGED



**TO EACH MEMBER OF THE A. G. A.:**

For authentic information on the great plants and animals, the *JOURNAL OF HEREDITY* is your best friend.

It is owned by the members of this Association. It is the money out of the ideas of men of science, and the discoveries which they have made.

The number of investigators who are engaged in the study of plants and domesticated animals is increasing. This is a new field of profitable human industry.

The studies of inheritance in man are

p.m. I attended the Boston symphony and heard some fake oriental music wh made me supremely satisfied with the programs heard at Dâr al-Salâm. In the evg I delivered my talk before the Anthropological soc; the audience was rather larger than they usually get, tho that isn't saying much, and I stirred up a good ddal of discussion, not unfriendly. On the whole I had reason to feel satisfied with my efforts, though I am never going to be a great public speaker like Wilson and Herbert.

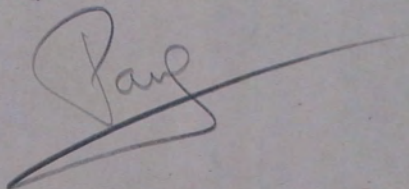
Yesterday evg Stockdale and I heard Norma Angell at the Press Club, on America's foreign policy, and he made a very favorable impression on us.

The last issue of the Journal of the American Oriental Society has appeared, and my contribution on date palm vocabulary opens up the book. Of course I don't attribute this to editorial policy,-- probably the printer made a mistake and started from the bottom instead of the top of the pile, in making up the issue. However, it looks very well there, to me, and will help to convince skeptics that I really am a highborw, even if I have a brother-in-law who is in the pade county jail.

Replying to your esteemed inquiry of recent date, I beg to say that the case of Buxkin shûs vs. White is a matter of preference. I prefer white canvas because it can be kept clean more easily and looks well, if blancoed, even after the shoe is pretty well worn. It is also cooler I think. If I were you I would get canvas; but as you are not I, you are at liberty to get bux if you like, and no one

Stockdale and Wright make a queer pair of contrasts. Stockdale is just simply bursting with emotion, always noisy and exuberant, and Wright is repressed, to put it mildly. Stockdale says Wright is the deadeast man he ever saw outside an undertaker's establishment, and I expect Wright says worse things than that of Stockdale and wishes I hadn't brought him in. However, it's a good educational process all round.

Ever thine,





[1910-1915?]

COSMOS CLUB  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

[Feb 22]

N.Y. & Washington  
Birthday.

Madre de mi alma:

The rarity of  
H's letters indicates that  
he is devoting his time  
to work. That boy is  
okay, except when he  
can't have his own way.  
and it will just take a few  
weeks now to make a man  
of him. Really, wait it?

By the same calendarial  
token, winter is  $\frac{2}{3}$   
fine, which does not cause  
me any grief. I hope  
you Californians are having  
enough rain to keep things  
in good shape. It's a  
relief not to have to  
worry about the thriftiness  
of nursery stock, isn't it?  
The nursery business is  
a good deal of a nuisance.  
I suppose it is all right

if run on a very small  
scale - just enough to  
employ the time of one  
man, who can keep every-  
thing irrigated with a garden  
hose. Vide the Rev. Mr.  
Stanger.

Well, our snow turned  
into rain last night, leaving  
everything pretty sloppy;  
but we're used to it,  
and fortunately the  
Quartermaster General,  
U.S.A., supplied me with  
plenty of good stout

shoes. - My former colleagues  
who wanted to stay on  
the army list were given  
commissions in the Quartermaster  
corps, there being no reserve  
corps for Santarini. I'm  
not sorry, however, to be  
completely relieved from the  
army myself. I can now  
go in if I want to, & not  
otherwise. You know every  
Professor likes to be his  
own boss.

You're a wonderful mother,  
and I love you  
Paul.

Feb. 26. [1910-1953]

Mother darling:

I've just come back  
to the hotel after a couple  
of days absence & found  
father's first telegram (Feb. 25):  
I found his 2<sup>d</sup> on my  
return to the office this pm.

I'm wiring that it doesn't  
seem possible for me to  
be away from the Asm.  
for any length of time  
now without causing  
real damage to its work.

I believe you approve of  
the work. & think I am  
doing a little something  
to make the world better.  
& you have always  
taught us by precept &  
still more by example,  
to stay at the foot of  
duty. while I'm  
pretty cruelly torn, I  
feel that you would  
probably rather have me  
stay here.

It's pretty hard, (3)  
dearest mother, to think  
of not seeing you again,  
and yet I'm glad I can  
remember you as you  
were during those - all too  
few - happy days we spent  
together at Christmas, 2  
years ago. - One always  
realizes, in a time like  
this, how infinitesimally  
little one has done to show  
appreciation to those to

To whom one owes (4)  
everything: my only con-  
solation is that if we have  
been too sparing of words,  
we have yet showed by  
our daily lives how much  
we owe to you. Oh,  
mother darling, we love  
you, and we are going  
to carry you in our hearts,  
as well as our lives,  
as long as we and our  
descendants are here. Paul

# MANGER POPULAR HOTELS



GRAND HOTEL  
BROADWAY & 31<sup>ST</sup> STREET

RATES FOR GRAND HOTEL  
ROOMS \$1.00 & UP WITH BATH \$1.50 & UP

GREAT NORTHERN HOTEL  
118 WEST 57<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.

HOTEL ENDICOTT  
COLUMBUS AVE & 61<sup>ST</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.

NAVARRE HOTEL  
SEVENTH AVE. & 38<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL  
9<sup>TH</sup> & CHESTNUT STS.  
PHILADELPHIA.

BELL APARTMENT HOTEL  
1176 FOX STREET,  
NEW YORK.

PLAZA HOTEL  
NORTH AVE. & NORTH CLARK ST.  
CHICAGO.

*New York*

*April 21*

*[1910-1920?]*

Dear Father:

Couldn't get in at the  
Algonquin, so came here  
and am saving money.

I  
haven't been able to hitch  
up with Dr. Kellogg, but  
am glad I came, neverthe-  
less.

Last night I went  
to the theatre Francais to



view a play wh I have  
long admired but never  
seen on the stage. We  
were going to Present it  
at only once, - I was to  
have been Paul Raymond. &  
got my part all learned,  
but the deal fell thru.

It is a clever play, and  
well done last night. I  
am going to supper with  
the Hamiltons tonight, & may  
spend Sunday with Karl.

Saw Dr. Cantoni  
yesterday.

DF has leased In

# MANGER POPULAR HOTELS



GRAND HOTEL  
BROADWAY & 31<sup>ST</sup> STREET

RATES FOR GRAND HOTEL  
ROOMS \$1.00 & UP WITH BATH \$1.50 & UP

GREAT NORTHERN HOTEL  
118 WEST 57<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.

HOTEL ENDICOTT  
COLUMBUS AVE. & 81<sup>ST</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.

NAVARRE HOTEL  
SEVENTH AVE. & 38<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
NEW YORK.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL  
9<sup>TH</sup> & CHESTNUT STS.,  
PHILADELPHIA.

BELL APARTMENT HOTEL  
1176 FOX STREET,  
NEW YORK.

PLAZA HOTEL  
NORTH AVE. & NORTH CLARK ST.  
CHICAGO.

*New York*

2  
The words to the new seq. of  
was for June, July,  
Aug & Sept.

Tried to see Dantisk  
today but he is off on a  
vacation.

Lovely,  
Paul.

[1910-1915]

COSMOS CLUB  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Aug. 15

made de mi alone!

I got a wire yesterday  
advising me of a conference  
here today, so I came  
down last night - had a  
bath here this morning, a  
good breakfast, and will now  
stroll down and call on  
the distinguished tropical  
explorer and secret service

operator. I will stay  
down here until Sunday  
night, since the conferees  
were considerate enough to  
meet on Friday, and Saturday  
is only a  $\frac{1}{2}$  day, anyhow.

Men who came back  
from France the other day  
said he has read "Applied  
Eugenics" in Paris at a  
branch of the American Library  
Assn.

Last night I was sleeping  
peacefully in my twin bed beside  
Wilson when I felt the mattress  
raised up as if there were a  
man under the bed. I threw  
a glass paperweight under it (I  
always sleep with one - you never can  
tell when you may want it) and  
it hit something soft. So I  
stuck my hand under the bed,  
and the man grabbed it. I  
thought I had better call Wilson,  
so I screamed, and my scream  
woke me up in my Pullman  
bitch in Baltimore.  
Will Bowen Paul

[Aug 13]  
[1912-1913]

Dear Brothr Wilson

It is a great  
grief to me that you cannot  
believe (to see my press secretary)  
and the other rather negligible  
girls - they get more attractive  
every day - especially the  
secretary. I'm sure you  
would be interested in  
learning that Myra Reynolds  
is an heiress. You know  
that you have always  
wanted to live on a lemon

P.P.S. - Aug. 13. Looped around all day  
yesterday: in the evg. had 4 guests for  
dinner: danced afterward; then Noah Bell  
hid under the library table so  
Mrs Bell missed him when she  
sent the flock to bed, & we had  
a tête à tête alone. This a.m.  
we went horseback in installments,  
this p.m. we went down to the  
shop to see experiments with a  
new type of sailboat Dr Bell  
has invented; & then Gretchen & I  
went canoeing. When I returned  
I found your touching letter  
asking me to get that draft

to you by Aug. 11. It is more likely  
to be Aug 21. I expect you will be  
in jail by that time.

Ever thine  
Paul.

randh - until I can get  
a mortgage on the ranch  
I can't send you that  
fifty dollar draft you wanted  
Yours till death  
Paul

Sec. protem  
M. R. P.

protem - including space  
under which I live in  
favor.  
M. R. P.



BOSTON PRESS CLUB

3 BEACON STREET

BOSTON June 10, 1916.

Dear Folks:

Wilson stayed by the fire again today, deciding not to brave the elements, but I can't stop. I have just been around to say good bye to Eben Putnam and now will take Ruthie out to lunch, in order to discharge my family obligations. Yesterday I called on J.R. Leeson, a mfr whom D.F. knows, and who is greatly interested in plants; I talked plants to him for more than an hour and finally signed him up to back the J of H for the coming 3 yrs, altho he said he couldn't decide just now how much he would stand for. He may find that the longer he waits the more it will cost him. I took lunch with Dr, Frederick Adams Woods, who is chrmm of our eugenics com., at the St. Botolph club, and had a "good of the order" talk with him. They all say the Joinal is good but we ought to find three or four thosand more people who will say so and





BOSTON PRESS CLUB

3 BEACON STREET

BOSTON

2

back up their statements with \$2 per year.

Mother, I don't like to sign too many articles in the J of H because I don't want it to look as if the editor either couldn't get any good contributors, or as if he fancied his own writing so much that he wouldn't give anyone else a look in. Furthermore, a good deal of the stuff I prepare is nothing but compilation, or ideas ~~are~~ borrowed from some of my friends, and it would look rather presumptuous, I think, to attach my name to it, although I shall always sign anything that I think is particularly creditable and original.

H, not only is a moron better or worse than his parents, but so is everybody else. Look at yourself, for instance. But he inherits his moron quality from his parents, and could not be termed a mutant unless he ~~them~~ appeared with something which none of his ancestors had ever possessed-- which is not



BOSTON PRESS CLUB

3 BEACON STREET

BOSTON

e333

the case.

We have certainly struck one bad mess of weather here, but are hoping for better luck in N.Y. Also, I have no use for an Oliver typewriter, and never had, and I don't care who hears me say so, so.

The Press Club here is a pretty bum place, not to be compared with the Natl at Wn, either in equipment or in the high standing of its members (hear, hear).

Ever thine,

*Paul*

Dear Folks:

It certainly shows that a man has a pretty sound constitution when he can eat as much as I have done during the 1<sup>st</sup> 3 days, and be able to travel away on his own rolling stock.

W, I return Witherspoon's article. He is a good citizen, and means well, but not a suitable contributor to the J of H.---I will return the date chapter in a few days. It is a very able contribution.

I spent a considerable part of the day with the Count of Besa, late of Buenos Aires, who wants to get some of our motion picture films. He seems to be a sort of high-class adventurer; says he is of the Castilian nobility but born in Nueva esorrk; knows all the presidents of Latin-America by their first names, and apparently makes a living by promoting loans, sale of ammunition, etc., to them. He wants to carry one of our films along to give himan entering wedge and show them hhat he is up to date, I guess. I'm suspicious of all these latinamerican johnnies, however, as I have a brother in the business. If I knew just a little more Spanish, I couldget along pretty well in it.

I was dining in the Russian Inn Friday night, and ran across the Spcier-Simpsons, Mrs. Anton-Smith (nee Schmidt) and Mildred there. The latter two are shortly leaving for France to join Gretchen. Mildred is getting to look more like G, although better looking. S-S said he had had a conference with W, and was much wrought up over the idea of getting a chance to make a medal of Meyer (for the Money). He alleged that he was coming around to see me and talk over the proposition.

Cam phoned me before I was up Sat; I slipped my issue raincoat over my pajamas and trotted down stairs and invited him to come on over, whe did. (Meaning "which he did". To safe time is to lengthen life). He certainly does look like a llamado coronel of the Mexican llamado army. We bkfsted together chez Rudolf, and then he went off to look up some of his wife's folks and find the wherababouts of his cheeild, wh apparently is back here with some of them. He wails tomorrow, I believe, so I suppose perhaps I won't see him again. He is the same old Can, but terribly stoopshouldered, isn't he?

He says they are having a big drought at Sta Eba, and everything is dried up and gone.

I have just returned from Greenwich Village, where they get the uptown spillage including, on this occasion, me and Honest Mac Sheridan, my colleague. We dined at "Three Steps Down" wh is a pretty fair cafeteria.---KMB and I put down our customary bowl of chop suey at noon today, and I half way signed up to go out there next Sunday. He is still looking for a nursemaid and getting very much discontented with Bloomingdale. I wouldn't be surprised to see him reach the saturation point and leave there most any time. If he does I have no doubt he will to So Calif.

I went to Sleighton Farm Sat pm and came back from there this Tues morning, with an early start. Mrs Falconer is leaving there next month and coming up here to work for us, as I have probably told you already. I am going on going wherever she is in-

to advise them about how to run their reformatories etc.

It certainly does my eyes good to get away from the stone walls of Ny once in a while, and see a little color. And its mighty pretty country around there.---I saw a Pullman car named "Pelado". If they sent it to Mexico I suppose Carranza would write a note of defiance to the govt.

Mrs.Falconer has a new prospect for me to marry: not an extra fancy giant Jumbo select No.1, but a good melon. As Witherspoon quotes DSJordan, if it were as hard to start a war as it is to marry, there would be no more wars. Mrs. F is a pretty good campaign manager. I didn't see the one whom Mrs.Robbins Russel has picked out for me there, as she was on vacation. I won't take any action until the returns are all in. Perhaps if I can get up a little competition between my manageresses, it may be to my advantage.-I went ~~in~~ driving (vulgo buggy-riding vocatur) with the Hope of the White Race a couple of times, between eats; etc., etc. Altadena papers please copy.---Also I read various things, and loafed and slept a lot.

With much love,

Paul



Elche 6 de Enero de 1912

Dear Folks:

I am pretty nearly a date expert now - living right in the midst of them, and everybody says they are much better here than at Bischo, particularly because the fruit is still on the trees, while it will all be gone in Africa. The quality here, however, is mostly miserable.

We came from Almeria to Cartagena by the steam Azorfarache of the Compania Sevillana - a proposition about like the Adria line by which I came from Naples, except considerably inferior. The deck was crowded with passengers, carrying bicycles, phonographs, babies, parrots and all the other ices of civilization. There was also a big deck load of cork bark. However, our voyage was only a night, so we did not suffer.

Cartagena is one of the best little harbors on the Mediterranean, strongly fortified and an important naval base. We spent the day looking around, and came on here in

the evening.

This is a real oasis - a town of 30,000 with green or Mexican-looking houses, and 150,000 palms, which date back to the time of the Arabs. You do not see any new groves, but when they do set out a new palm, it is always a seedling. They do not let the offshoots grow.

The proprietor of this hotel is a live wire, and an old friend of Dr Trabut, who told him that I did not eat meat. He is accordingly providing me with a menu that would sustain a whole colony of vegetarians in full vigor. The vegetables and fruits here are the best we have struck, but I could not stand the pace very long.

This is Epiphany, and another holiday in the Spanish calendar. Last night - Twelfth Night - was a mild carnival, with all the kids in the streets blowing on conchs and carrying torches of dried palm leaves. Nobody did any work today, except the Mission Botanique.

The folks here talk Valenciano, which is a dialect more like French than Spanish. We are figuring on importing a lot of them to Coachella valley to work on the date plantations - they know the business from start to finish, and are said to be



# HOTEL "LA CONFIANZA"

## JOSÉ BERNAD VALERO

ELCHE

Elche de ...

2

better cultivators than the Arabs.  
 Strangers are not very common, however,  
 and we draw a crowd wherever we go.  
 They are fairly good-mannered, however - at Car-  
 tagena and some other places the kids were  
 absolutely the limit. We also have found  
 a good many beggars in the tourist cities -  
 when they want to be especially sure  
 of making a killing with me, they address  
 me as "Hermanito". I have not found any  
 fleas yet, however.

The "sereno" who makes the rounds at  
 night and calls out the hours, still  
 exists here and disturbs sleep. He always  
 carries a big bunch of huge keys, to the  
 houses on his beat: if you go out at night,  
 you leave your key with him, rather  
 than carrying it with you, because it is  
 so heavy.

"Playing the bear" is also a flourishing  
 institution here - the first town in Spain

where I have seen it.

They say that M. Brunel is slated to be the next director of agriculture in Algeria. He & Dr. Trabut are planning a trip to California in the fall, when you will have a chance to meet them.

This would be a good place for a big tourist hotel - it is as picturesque a place as there is in Europe, warmer and cleaner than Bursa, and practically no rain. The latter fact leaves the country roads something less than might be desired. We took a drive of 15 km. today, and when we got through, looked like travelers arriving at Wawona, after arriving traversing the wild roads.

One of the great industries here is making cloth slippers. A subsidiary branch, equally important, is the making of rope which forms the soles. It is all spun by hand. Everybody wears these slippers, which are well adapted to a dry, warm climate. Nevertheless, it is not so warm here in summer as you would expect, because of a breeze from the ocean which arises every day.

Lovingly,  
Paul.



Ibn Yamin, contemporary of Umar Khayyam:

Travel of a truth brings danger and grief, which those  
escape who never travel;

Yet travel brings much blessing also, which those miss who  
stay at home.

He who always stays in his dark chamber, how can he behold  
the glory of the moon and the stars?

How shall the divers obtain pearls if they wrestle not  
with the terrors of the deep?

He who never constrains his loins to stoop in a mine, how  
shall he lift ingots of gold and silver?

The man, however gifted he may be, who cowers at his hearth,  
will never reach the goal,

As the falcon, however strong, which never quits the nest  
will never catch the prey.

Baghdad, 6 Jan. 1913.

Dear Aunt Lucy:

Your welcome Christmas letter found eager readers - it contains just the kind of news we are always anxious to hear. I suspect we will see a good many changes around Pine Lodge when we get back; but it will seem mighty good to see the same old familiar faces.

We are enjoying Baghdad about as much as any place we have struck. As far as that goes, I enjoyed Basrah, but Wilson got pretty tired of waiting on me. Baghdad is a clean, hustling city, quite what one expects in the orient as far as picturesqueness and native life go, and much more than one expects when it comes to comfort. We spend as much time as possible in the markets and streets, where we find the people good-natured even if dishonest. There is always some new incident: for instance, we stopped this p.m., out of curiosity, before a man with a big earthen-ware jar. He stuck his hand inside and pulled out a huge steamed turmp, which he peeled and cut in halves. Then he handed us each a half, saying, "The price is one-half cent." He had not

we looked hungry, or else he must have sized us up for vegetables - which Wilson isn't, not by a jugful.

We are feeding high on Bagdad oranges, which are delicious.

Have not had a chance to get out of the center of town yet, as I am hard at work getting the date negotiations under way, and things move so slowly in this country that one has to keep at it pretty steadily. Life is not very safe here - there is a stream of porters going along main street all the time with immense burdens on their backs - 16 ft. timbers, for instance, and one has to be on the lookout every minute or he will get knocked down flat. There is a constant uproar, but we can get as much quiet as we want by sitting on the terrace of the hotel, overlooking the Tigris river, and watching the boats drift past.

Well, if we wrote to you as often as we talk and think about you, there would have to be an extra mail carrier on RFD to 2. Give our warmest love to grandma, who is rejoicing to hear is getting through the winter nicely.

As ever,

Paul.

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEEKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 W. S. ANDERSON  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY

## AMERICAN BREEDERS ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

THE AMERICAN BREEDERS  
MAGAZINEPUBLISHED MONTHLY  
DEVOTED TO  
PLANTS, ANIMALS AND EUGENICSEDITED BY  
PAUL B. POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

October 6, 1913.

Dear Aunt Lucy:

Your preserved fruit certainly struck a cordial reception here. It was a great piece of good fortune that Charles happened to be out of the city when it arrived; now I can nurse it along and make it last a while. Recd a postal card from Chas today at Salt Lake city, and he said he was starting for San Francisco, and that his salary had not reached him since he left. Same old story.

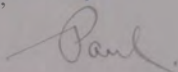
We are having fine fall weather here. Yesterday afternoon I went down to Alexandria, Virginia, which is only half an hour's run by electric car. It is a pretty dead place now- has been ever since the revolutionary war, I guess. Absolutely nothing to do or see there. The only "sight" is the church where Washington used to worship, and that is not shown on Sunday.

I went to the Foundry Methodist church yesterday. The pastor is supposed to be the best preacher in town, but if that estimate is just, he was below his level yesterday. It is a large church and a rather fashionable one, just a couple of blocks from my house.

I understand you are doing a good nursery business nowadays. Have no doubt it will keep up.

With love to grandma and yourself I remain,

Yours as ever,



Between Rio Janeiro and Bahia,  
7th Nov 1913

Illmo e Exmo Sr e Collega:

First and foremost, pls forward me by sample post 3 pr of B V D, drawers, I think my size is about 30 or ~~28~~32, but your size will do. Dont get them too small. Address care Am Consul, Bahia.

Bunch of mail recd from you just before leaving Rio two days ago. I gave Howell explicit instructions to hold all my mail until you went over it, and then forward to me what you gave him to fwd, thinking in this way he would not forward bad bills and things I did not want. Howell makes me a little bit sore at times. There is no use in you paying postage on my mail, c'est s on affaire.

Sorry I havent time to write in French, but I have to write in a hurry and havent time to think up the French. Takes all my linguistic powers to handle port guese, anyway.

Yes, I saw simmonds hybrid Annona, and it appeared to me that the plant did not show any characteristics of A. squamosa at all, it was all Cherimoya. Would like to see the fruit.

Glad to know Knowles treated you right. If my Mesopotamia article comes out, send me a clipping.

Yes, I remember all about the Cudrania triloba.

Shamel says Carl Pomeroy is not as big caliber as he might be, that he is good on compiling data, but is not a great investigator, and doesnt think he will be a Chief.

Glad to hear from Pennings in the Gulf, and also glad to get all the other clippings and letters you were good enough to fwd. I can stand plenty of this kind of stuff, especially after we get to Bahia where life wont be very exciting. There was plenty to do in Rio.

Vandyck, not as good in some ways. The food makes me think of the  
B I stms, plenty of unsalted porridge, and cocoa without milk, et  
id omne genus. See my Journal.

Our work is getting along pretty well. Dorsett is putting in  
18 hrs and getting a lot done. He is going to go back with a full  
account of the trip.

Shamel put big stickers marked "Cabin" and "Bahia" all over  
his hand baggage, so as to have them for the native to see back at  
Riverside. I got some on my old suitcase, and the Hotel people put  
on stickers when I wasn't there, but otherwise I am avoiding anything  
of that kind. Don't care much about my old suit case now, anyway.

Got a swell pau de ferro walking stick, with silver handle, just  
the thing to carry in Washn on Sundays. Will loan it to you every  
other Sunday.

Have laid in a big supply of the Alcalá's stationery, enough  
to last me thru Brazil I think. It is good stuff, too, as witness  
this envelope.

Cant write more too day, too busy.

Yours, etc

Bahia, 2 de Dezembro do anno 1913

Dear Paul:

Mail arrived yesterday, and I recd quite a batch of stuff from you as well as three letters direct from home. Dont hesitate about sending me the carbons of your letters to the folks, they are just as acceptable as anything. Mail is a long ways apart down here, anyway.

I am sending a drft for 100 on N Y. If the folks dont want this, salt it down in the Am Sec and Tr to my credit. I have a little more coming to me, but will keep it in hand for running expenses. I wrote the folks that I was spending about \$50 a mo on outside expenses that I could not chg up to U S but I guess this was making it too strong, I dont think it will average more than 35 or 40.

I thot you would like Safford when you got acquainted with him. I think he is strictly O K. He invited me out to dinner with him one time, but forgo t to set any date, so I havent yet had the pleasure of meeting his wife.

If there are any instalments of my Journal in wh you think Mr Fairchild might be particularly interested you are at liberty, of course, to show them to him, but you want to make it clear to him that all data re plants will be included in my official report in more amplified form. This journal is just impressions wh I set down for my future edification or for possible reference in case I want to write an article for the Pan American bulletin or something of that kind. You know.

That bloody bloomin sparrow poem is nothing new to me. Dickson sahib of Baghdad recited it on board the Khalifeh last yr, on the night we left the city of the Caliphs. He was three fourths filled up with Black and White and put a great deal of feeling into it.

Glad to know about Scripps coming into W I G. I see they have taken our offshoots off our hands, too. That suits me allright. I just felt that Snell wasnt going to have as many orders this fall as he thot. I will be surprised if he gives you any at all.

Been stormy here for two days, and wehavent been able to get out in the field at all. Beastly weather.

This is the country for your fruit drinks and fruit sherberts and all that sort of stuff. Get 999 kinds of them here. The British dont go in very strong for such things, do they?

Compared to travelling in Turkish Arabia our life here is luxurious. I think I can say, without egotism, that I know what hard times really are, having lived at Hotel International for two weeks. New boarder here, Mr Dickson, born and raised in the Punjab, knows Saharanpur and Dehra Dun like a book. Great country, we agree.

When you heard from Mr F that he has recd a cable from us giving new address, notify the folks where to send my mail. We will probably leave here about Jan 15, heading for Lavras. Dorsett and I may go together up the Sao Francisco, if Dorsett gets word that he can stay that long. Otherwise, I will go down and see Hunicutt myself. Viva e ate logo

*Paul*

Bahia, Dec 3 1913

Dear Folks:

Beastly weather, you know, so jolly wet that we havent been able to get much outside work done for the last three days. We ventured out to Coronel Frederico da Costa's today, and worked over one plot of trees, but had to lay off for a shower at noon, and work the last hour in a heavy rain. It has been raining most of the time since Sunday, and now it is Wednesday evening. It is the dry season here, and the papers say the oldest inhabitant doesnt remember any second day of dDecember when it was raining so hard at 2.11 in the afternoon as it was yesterday. You know the story.

Have taken advantage of the time to get my report written up to the time of our arrival in Bahia. Have 42 pages. Wont write up the part on Bahia until we get our work thru with.

Think t will interest you to know that Mr Dorsett has just about decided to stay down here with me and make the trip down south. I got him into the notion of going intas far as Joazeiro, and now that Shamel has put his time of depar<sup>ure</sup> ahead again and expects to leave on Jan 3rd, Dorsett has written Mr Fairchild that unless he is needed badly in Washn he will make the interior trip with me, and wind up in Sao Paulo or somewhere, and then we will come home together. I know this will suit you a good deal better than having me travel thru the interior alone, altho there is absolutely no danger involved, nor any hardships. Dorsett and I are a good travelling team. Our tastes are about the same, and so are our ideas. Neither of us are afraid of a night without a feather bed, nor a little feijoada that has ashes in it.

My laundry bag has turned into a mushroom patch, and my leather wallet is growing whiskers. Reason, too much wet weather. Spect I will have to put everything but in the sun to dry out, if the sun ever has the courage to show itself again. The oldest inhabitant says the rain cant last much longer, altho in 1876 they had ---.

My two pound English suit, from barber on the Alcala, is standing me in good stead. I have to change pretty often nowadays, for everyt time I go out I get one suit wet by the rain. Am holding my best suit, dark gray, to come home in. Dont want to have to travel 9mdays with a big hole in the seat of my trousers, like I did on the Kaiser. It is just a weef bit embarrassing. Neither do I want to have to buy a suit in Brazil for it would break me up in business to get one that would look decent enough to wear in the states.

Have no instalment of my journal to send this time, as there has been nothing to write about the last 3 days. Going to work in a vrief description of the city soon, just to have it on record. Havent quite made up my mind yet whether the Journal is going to be of any real value to me in the future or not. Of course there will be some sentimental value to it in future years, but otherwise I suppose I wont get much out of it. I might justvas well write it as be writing the same things to you in my letters, however, and it keeps it in vrier for future reference. My original copy, which



I am making on thick paper, I will have bound as soon as I get back. Maybe I will run in a few insets with photos of some of the places, and I am also putting in a few maps.

Dec. 5: Just going down to mail this & get a box off to the Office.

Raining every day: don't know what I would do without my Manteau Universel, wore it yesterday out in a rain for several hours & didn't get wet a bit. Greatest garment ever invented.

Ate' logs.

Wilt.

Bahia, 17 Dezembro 1913

Meu caro irmão e collega:

Tell anyone who wants to know why he hasnt heard from me that I am too busy to write. Gee, but I dont have time to eat more than five meals a day.

Recd good bunch of mail from folks and from you on last boat. Mighty glad to get it. Spect it will be the last I will hear from you until the first of March, for why see account of my plans, which follows.

Mr Dorsett has decided to stay with me and make the interior trip, as you doubtless know before this, being in such close touch with the Ofs. We expected to go in to J Joazeiro and up the São Francisco, but the boats goin up take so much time we have decided to return to Rio by water and then go inland and come down the river, landing here at Bahia March 1 and sailing for home. We expect to leave here on the 27th instant, arriving Rio about Jan 1st. We will probably spend a week in Rio, Jan 7th. Then go to Lavras, will probably want a week there, Jan 15th. We will discuss with Hunnacutt our itinerary from there on, and be governed largely by what he says, but we will have about 3 weeks to spend somewhere in that part of the woods. Then go to Bello Horizonte and thence to Irapora, sailing from there about Feb 10. Land in Joazeiro about Feb 20 and get back here to Bahia about the 1st to 10 th of Marzo. See?

We dont dare have our mail forwarded as we dont know where we are going to be, and wont be more than two days in one spot anyway, and part of the time will be in districts where mail is slower than it ordinarily is here, which is slow enough, goodness knows, so we are going to leave our mail here until we get back.

Now you know my plans, não é? (response, é, sim, senhor) Govern yourself accordingly.

Dorsett says he thinks I will have to spend two months at least in Washn after I get back to strighten things out after the trip, and to outline mango experiments and mango work in Florida. We plan to land in N Y by April 1st, as Dorsett must be home by that time. So you can figure on a roommate for two months anyway, I guess. I will want to write several articles for publication and probably we will write up a bulletin. Dorsett will be ahead over heels in work after he gets home so anything of this nature will probably devolve upon me.

Shamel is sailing the 5th of January, on the Vauban, I believe. Now I aint going to knock anybody, but when anyone tells you Shamel is a bang-up savant, you just pull down the lower eyelid and ask him if he sees anything green. He knows a navel orange when he sees it, but he doesnt know a lime or a mandarin from Adam's off ox, and his lack of information on the genus Citrus would fill a tome the size Saffords monograph on the Annonas will be. He knows corn and middle West agricultural crops fairly well, of course, but

cant butt in to the class of big scientists yet, I dont think.

Dorsett says Wight is a confirmed knocker, and knocked himself out of a good position in the F S P I Office, and is likely to knock himself clear out of the bureau.

Say, can you use any skins (I am in the skeener trade now) of a animal which habitates in the interior, whos name I havent learned yet but will, if they are not bigger than a hide which my fox terrier Bill would have made. They are a very pretty brown color, and about 2 ft long. They are cheap here in Bahia, and if you think we would have use for anything this small in our room I will bring two or three home. Write me about it here at Bahia, and if desired I will pick up two of three when I start for home. I am going to get an ocelot skin, and probably a jaggywar, which may cost 25 or 30 milreis, but it is a handsome thing. There are plenty of them on sale here, -veem do interior.

Also, do you a want a swell hammock (F O P please answer this kervation also)? They make them fine in the interior, out of cotton, but strong. They dont look very furrin, but they are roomy and comfortable, ad not so awful expensif. If I can get them, I think I will bring home three or four to distribute or sell to Charles.

Do you know a poem in the Provencal language, by Frederic Mistral, called Mireio? Sort of an epic, I imagine. I bit. Cost me 3 mil. Have it in the original provencal with portygee translation on opposite page. That it would be interesting to have an example of the provencal language. May fwd a few books and papers to you some of these days, also the three songs I have, Mariette, Marselleise, and the Hymno Nacional. Want to have my trunk as empty as possible so as to pick up stuff in the interior.

Wish I hadnt taken your advise and waited until I got down here for a pair of cuff buttons. Nothing but cheap European stuff here, and sold at a high price. Mine have turned black, and I am up against it. Getting my Rocky Mountains re-soled today, 7 milreis. They are hot stuff for a shoe, and no mistake.

Bought two Brazilian cookbooks today, one general and one sweets only. Hot stuff again. 3 mils each. 3 mils is the price for nearly every book in the store.

Getting my Journal up to pretty respectable size, but guess I am going to run out of paper and have to buy a substitute in Rio. Probably wont be able to get the same kind either. See what I get for taking your advice, again.

Begin ing to feel that I know Bahia pretty well. No soft drinks in the cafes that I havent sampled, thats a cinch.

I enclose travelers check for \$20, wh credit on my act with you, for room rent until I return and to pay small bills, hasnt any bill ever come from Dr Bowles for putting in my front tooth. If not, Fairchild must have slipped one over on me. Will fwd \$100 on the 1st of January, indorsed to your order.

Think you better keep your room with Mrs Stoner, if you are satisfied. I would like to live there. Glad to say I am not getting homesick yet, but think Washn will look good by April 1st.

Tell everybody I will bring home their Christmas presents when I come.

That article on the Shara with the picture of the camel drivers queen made my gall bladder burst. I have been there.

Webber's letter was very nice, and all that, but until I find some college that will take me in without asking me how many high school credits I have and then making me work up the deficit, I am going to get my education on the outside, and you can tell anybody to that effect. This college red tape is all bunk. I would not mind a year or two at college, but I am not going to break my neck and sit up late nights studying Algebra to get 16 high school credits to do it with. Life is too short and sweet to me. I've got to write a tropical fruits book and a mango book anyway.

We are getting some cracking good photos of tropical fruits here. I am going to see that some of them are used in print next spring. Think I can get up a few articles to furnish a base for them and run in a lot of them. I have one in mind for you, and it will be a dinger, for I am getting some fine material, on Myrtaceous possibilities for the subtropical plant breeder. Want to write up a lot of these practically unknown Brazilian myrtaceous fruits. We have photos already of the jaboticaba, pitanga, Pitomba, grumixama and one or two more. No decent illustration of these fruits have ever been published, "as far as known to me."

I buy a few books every time I get a chance. Going to have a good library on Brazilian agriculture when I get back, I think. The Portuguese marche toujours, mais lentement. I don't get a moment's time to study it, except on the cars going to and from the suburbs, and I can't do much there. However, I guess I will have a fair knowledge of it by time I return, sufficient to work with in the States, and to fall back on if I ever want to return to a Portuguese speaking country.

Dorsett says Swingle is pretty sweet on Miss Kellerman, and intimated that it was likely to take on serious aspects. How is it from a eugenic standpoint? Dorsett tells me also that he will never be chief of our Office, except temporarily.

Got to go down to get my chow. Send this on to the folks, as I won't have time to write them more than a note to accompany a 25 page instalment of my Journal. That journal sort of acts as an escape valve on my literary proclivities, when I can't do any real writing for being short of time. Mai khalif, I am going to have some material when I return, I think, altho the last month here has been lost so far as I personally am concerned, that is, referring to gathering data for publication. For Dorsett and I have been tied hand and foot to Shamel's orange work, and have had no time for anything else. It has been good experience, of course, and I have seen a good deal of the country and got acquainted with the people. That work is thru now, and Dorsett and I are starting in to clean up what we can in general fruits before we leave here. The mangos here are fine.

Ainda e sempre seu criado humilde

*Frederico*

Christmas Day in the afternoon, 1913  
San Salvador da Bahia, Brazil.

Original to Altadena  
Copy to PBP (tit for tat, you know)

Dear Folks:

Offal callamity; just walked into my roof, wearing my 50 cents end-of-the-season Washington straw hat, and struck it against the roof, de modo que the roof caved in (roof of the hat, you understand) and I will have to donate the said head gear to Colonel CaSimiro when I leave here next Sunday.

After years of searching, and traveling over 5 continents, I have found a pocket atlas that is worthy of the name, and I made myself a Christmas present of one last night. It is just published this year, and is Justus Perthes Taschen Atlas, with the text in German, but the maps are excellent, and based on Stieler's Hand Atlas, wh is the authority in the Of's of the FS P I at Washm: PBP, take note: if you want one, say so in your next to me at Bahia, and I will bring you one when I return, price three thous and reis only (\$1 of your money)

Glad you didnt send me any Christmas presents. Shamel got a small package from his wife yesterday, containing half a dozen handkerchiefs, two pr Sox, and a necktie or t wo, and the customs declaration valued the thing at \$5.00. When he came to take it out of the P O they only wanted 18 milreis duty, wh amounts to about 6.25 U S Cy, so he told them to send it back to the States again.

Sing Ho! for Rio Jeneiro, e o interior dos estados de Sao Paulo, Minas Geraes, etc. Dorsett and I will soon be there and then I will begin to feel as though we were on our way home, for it will only be six or eight weeks traveling before we will land back here in Bahia again, and ship for the States. The trip hasnt seemed very long, but we have seen some hard work here in Bahia during the last month. I guess Paul will take this with a grain of sodium chloride C.P., since he traveled with me and thinks he knows how I work, or how I dont work, but nevertheless I have had to scatter gravel here, and no mistake. I am feeling very fit, nevertheless, and looking forward to the interior trip with much pleasure. After I come down the Sao Francisco I will feel as though I was a pucca explorer: everybody here shakes his head at the mention of that trip, but I had had enough tips from men that know to feel certain that it will be a cinch. A man who has come thru it always likes to make out as though it was roughing it to the last notch, and warns you against the grub, etc etc. No fear.

We all took Christmas Dinner with Argollo and family.

Had a big feed, and a nice time. I am getting so I can con-  
Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

verse a little in the lingo, and talked considerably with Mrs Argollo today. She says American girls are not nice, too free and easy. I dont know but that I prefer a girl who will stay and talk to me better than I dont the kind that runs away the minute you say a word to them, as they all do here. I also learned that it wont do to be seen on the street without a coat on here, wh fact I already knew, and have had occasion to regret lo! these many times.

Dont know whether our photo is going to appear in the paper after all. When Argollo took the photo down to the office of A Tarde they told him they had lost the article he had given them previously, to go with the photo, and he said he wouldnt write another one, so we may get left out. That is a dandy photo, anyway, and I will see that you get a copy when we get home. Cant do much with them down here, awful slow getting any prints made, and they are rotten then. This is a slow country, and dont you forget it, but as yet I havent found it quite so exasperating as I did in Arabia, probably because I had more to rush me over there.

You better think the matter over, and advise me what you ~~best~~ think I ought to tackle when I get back to Washn next spring. The matter will probably come up as soon as I arrive, and though of course it will be largely in the hands of the higher ups, I will have a say as to what I want to do. Personally I think I would rather start in on the mango work in Florida next summer than do anything else. I have just about decided that I will take my Smos or 1 yr off and go to Europe to learn Deutsch and French before I do any more exploring, altho I may have to change my mind about this. I ~~xxxx~~ find French awfully handy here, and altho I can get along on it the way I am fixed ~~now~~, I would like to know it fluently, as I would get much more pleasure and satisfaction out of it if I did.

I am hoping Dorsett and I are going to get down into Rio Grande do Sul and learn something about the Feijoa, but our time is so limited we wont get to go into the matter thoroly.

For further particulars see O Jornal.

Lovingly,

Rio de Janeiro,

5 Janeiro de 1914.

Meu caro Paulo:

Ainda não tenho tido tempo para tirar photographias de animaes para Vossê, e tambem não se acha animaes para tirar numa cidade como Rio de Janeiro. Mas espero quando chegaremos à Lavras, nos acharemos muitas cousas interessantes.

Agora faz muito calor aqui no Rio, de modo que estou muito cansado, as vezes, e não posso trabalhar mais de doze horas por dia. Senhor Doutor Dorsett trabalha por dia e por noite, por dia nos campos e jardins, e por noite revelando suas chapas. Não sei como elle pode aguentar uma tal vida, mas nem homem nem diabo tem a força para deter<sup>l</sup>he. Fago tanto quanto um homem deve fazer, eu mesmo, mas elle faz duas vezes o trabalho que eu.

Eu acho a lingua Portugueza riquissima, e muito agradavel para falar. Entretanto, prefiro a língua franceza. A Portugues é ~~mais~~ difficil para aprender e para falar, mas espero aprender muito quando fazemos nossa viagem do Rio São Francisco.

Ante hontem comprei um dictionario da lingua Tupi, qual é, como meu dictionario etymologico da lingua portugueza, o "unico que ha", segundo o Snr. lojista. Não é exactamente a cousa que eu quero, porque é uma especie de guia de conversação, e não tem as raizes das palavras; e tambem é dictionario Tupi-Espagnol, e não Portugues. É melhor do que nada.

Felizmente, Snr. Dr. Hunnicutt vae fazer viagem com ~~nos~~ nos estados do São Paulo, Minas <sup>G</sup>eraes, e talvez

agradavel para nos, não é, tendo com companhero un tal homem, que conhece o paiz e a povo. Talvez elle vai até Pirapora, então volta, enquanto nos vamos para Joazeiro e depois Bahia, seja numa lancha à gazolina, seja no vapor que sahe de Pirapora de duas a duas semanas.

Snr. Dr. Dorsett não gosta de ser explorador agricola, e não vae fora dos Estados Unidos de Norte outra vez. Como nosso amigo Dr. Prof. Hays, elle não aprende facilmente uma lingua estrangeira, e ainda não fala o Portugues, sinão duas palavras, mas elle acha que as Brasileiros entendam muito bem a Inglez quando fala bem alto. Não ha duvida nenhuma. É preciso somente de falar muito alto. Por exemplo, elle está numa chapelaria, experimentando /os chapeos. "Bring me another" elle diz à Snr. lojista; o Snr. lojista nao comprehende; "BRING ME ANOTHER", - mais alto esta vez, - e o homem vai depressa para buscar outros.

É bastante para hoje. Mais uma cousa, - procura-me uma linda rapariga, de dez-nove annos, pouco mais ou menos, e completamente eugenico, e não faz mau si ella tem un dinherão, mas a dinheiro não presta nada, entende; então, quando eu volta para la queira de lhe conhecer. Tem poucas raparigas francesas aqui, bastante bonitas, mas não bulo com as raparigas aqui, - falta o tempo e inclinação.

Saúde e fraternidade.

*Frederico*

Até agora, temos feito 1200 photographias, mais ou menos.

Tenho prazer de enviar Vossê, pelo mesmo correio, um "Taschen-Atlas," pequena lembrança de meu affeição.



Rio, January 6 1914.

Ultima palavra:

Leaving for Lavras tomorrow 6 a.m. Got our work here in Rio done in pretty good shape, and sending home a box of material. Got some cracking good photos of mangos and other fruits, -have taken about 100 5x7 here. Have got even with the runner here, who swindled us out of about ten milreis when we left for Bahia the other time, and he has sized me up as a hard customer. He is one crook.

Weather not quite so bad today. It WAS HOT when I wrote the enclosed letter.

Living high on fruit sorvetes every time we go down town, wont get any more until we get back to Bahia so we never miss a chance. Mango makes about the finest sherbert in the world. Guava also is a dandy, but the guava mustnt be too strong, -just enough to flavor it.

Going to unlimber my mosquito net, and manteau universel (the handiest thing ever made, by all odds) and get ready for the interior. Have already drawn down 500 out of the bank, and have it in my belt. Wanted to take along all I could from here, as we get a lower rate of exchange here in Rio. Cost about 2-1/2 percent more at Bahia.

Everything lovely and the goose hangs high.

Saudades.

*J.P.*  
Our total number of photos since leaving Washin.  
is nearly 1300

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 W. S. ANDERSON  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANTS, ANIMALS, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

January 24, 1914.

Dear mama:

Sorry I can't be with you to help celebrate your birthday, but maybe I can be on hand for the next one - I don't intend to stay away from California forever, particularly as long as I have so many relatives there. But even if I am 3000 miles, more or less, away, I wish you many happy returns of the day, and hope that it will be a thoroughly pleasant one - not like this one, which is pretty drizzly. Charles and I have just been going over our ancestry again, and have <sup>concluded</sup> that it is a little better

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 W. S. ANDERSON  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANTS, ANIMALS, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

2  
 WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

we could learn the name of the father  
 of Evan Morgan, your grand father - if we could  
 get that one link we could run you back  
 to King Lear without any trouble. I don't think  
 it will be very hard to find that missing  
 link.

I wish I could step in to Pine Lodge  
 tonight and have a good, old-fashioned, northern  
 dinner, but as I can't I must start  
 for the Dairy lunch.

Lovingly,

Paul,

Bello Horizonte, Minas Geraes,  
1st February 1914

Dear Paul:

Two words to say that I am enclosing checks to the extent of \$120, 100 to go to the folks if they can use it, and \$20 to go to them also to pay my life ins with Fawkes when it falls due the 1st of March. The ins is to be paid less the dividends, wh makes it amt to about 24, I believe; the folks will have to loan me the \$4, I cant make change.

Two more words; DONT FAIL to keep your eye open for a good two handed canoe, and if you find one snap it up, and count me in for half of the price. I am liable to be in Washn quite a while during the coming summer and fall, and want something to do on holidays and evenings.

Also, if you havent already laid in a stock of bookcases, please drop in at Sloans and put in a bid for a small one for me, just about big enough to occupy some corner of the room you arent already occupying. I am bringing back quite a few with me and want some place to put them. If you havent the space dont fail to buy me a bookcase before I arrive.

Speaking of books, I bot Dom Quichote de la Mancha, 3 vols, in São João d El Rey for \$4.500, about \$1.40 in your money, and will set about to read it on the way home, in Portuguese, of course, but no doubt the famoso filialgo does the same stunts as he does in Spanish. Here in Bello Horizonte I have picked up an old style, leather bound edition of Os Lusíadas, por Camões, wh I have got to have in my Portuguese library, of course. I also found here a new work by Henri Dumelle, author of Cultures Coloniales, on Tropical Fruits. He has just published a new edition of the Cultures in 8 vols, this is one of them. Small book. He has drawn extensively on my "Avocado in So Calif" published in Pomona Journal, and mentions nearly all the vars enumerated therein. He also gives the Feijoa a little space this time, altho he didnt in the last edition. The work as a whole is veryincomplete, but is interesting and good enough as far as it goes.

Finished my 4th notebook today; expect to fill 6 by the time I come home, wh I think is about 2 more than you said I would fill. No padding in them, either.

Got to tackle my journal now; see it for further particulars.

Dorsett is hitting the highplaces; if he stnds it until we start for home, and I guess he will, it will be the hardest trip I ever saw anybody make. I used to think Baker was a hard worker, but I realize now that he was a loafer of loafers, compared to P H D. I dont think life looks very bright to him recently, he says he is feeling fine but acts to me as tho he has a very bittered B. attitude back, but it does no good.

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

June 8, 1914.

Dear Folks:

June 4 was a red letter day in my calendar: the day of my manumission. W. Carl Wyatt came and carried off my old typewriter, on which my time of bondage was up, and I immediately got a new one, on which I pay \$10.50 instead of \$6 for six months.

Having a really hot summer day today, and I have inaugurated the season for linen suits. Now I am dickering with a black laundress to take my work through the summer on a flat rate, and save me bankrupting myself to enrich the Franklin laundry. It is just like losing a leg for me to pay 8 cents a pair for BVDs.

Yesterday was Chas. birthday-30- and so he took us and Ernest down the river in the afternoon. We made a run of 18 miles without any mishap, and then came back in the cool of the evening. Chas. has a good boat, if he could bring himself to clean it up occasionally. However, people who ride in glass canoes shouldn't throw any stones.

Saturday afternoon we took out our 2 Brazilian hammocks, went up the river 3 miles, and hung out until evening. I am studying Greek- in fact, you might say that I have learned Greek. I wanted to get it out of the way before

those date reprints. That is at least 3 times what they ought to cost. However, I suppose they will be worth the price to posterity, so I am enclosing chk for my half, and also \$2.16 for copy of Date-Growing sent to Alex. Rannou of Marseille. He wrote asking me what we would be willing to pay for Deglet Nour offshoots laid down at Alger (from Tuggurt) and how many we could use. If you find we can make an importation next winter, perhaps we had better let him furnish our Algerian shoots, since we won't want much but DN, and we can attend to the Egyptian end.

Friday night we went to the Press Club to hear some of the returned war correspondents tell about their experiences, and also to hear a musical program.

Wilson and I think, on mature deliberation, that it is not worth while trying to get any of those Busreh dates into California again. The success would be somewhat doubtful, since there is no expert there to pack them, and I believe we have all those varieties in this country now. Better not waste time and money on them.

Altman has gone back home to S.C. on his vacation, leaving me to run the ofs, wh means that I am putting all the routine correspondence in his drawer to await his return.

Wilson has his new camera now, and was going to take some phtoso Sat urday and Sunday, but found he had forgotten a tripod. Ayez patience.

Next issue of the Journ. is going to contain a fine

article on the Neboticae.

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

July 3, 1914.

Dear Folks:

Here I am facing the glorious fourth, and not quite decided how I will misspend it, but whatever I do will be sane, if not safe.

I have been putting a little time on my genealogy lately, and am making good progress, but I do not seem to have the Taylor genealogy here. Have you it, mother? If so, I would like to borrow it. I rather thought you had sent it to me previously, but if so, I must have mislaid it (Having a place for everything, and everything in its place, does not necessarily imply that you can find the place when you want to.) I am going to have the first six generations (backward) pretty complete, and a good sprinkling for two generations more (which takes me to the immigration of the Papineaus) and two additional generations to the immigration of the Bowmans. Then in the Fairbanks line I can go back to 1545, and in the Morgan line to about 700 a.D., where they are all kings. See what it is. I am shy the Pomeroy line, and have written John Burleson, who probably has it; at any rate, it will doubtless be obtainable from some source. This will fill out a good many blanks.

Went canoeing last night: I can stay out as late as

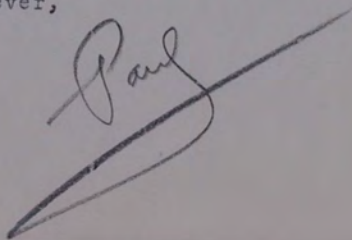
#2.

It was pretty cool last night, but rather warmer this day.

There will be a decision about the new chief of the BPI pretty quickly now, I should think, since Galloway has already left. I was "in conference" with Fairchild yesterday afternoon when a summons came for him from the secy, but I don't know what it meant. The efficiency committee is still holding sessions, although they should have finished before July 1; if they have announced any raises of pay yet I have not heard about it.

Wish I could scare up some news, but I can't. I sent your recent letters on to Wilson yesterday, with his pay check, so I may have failed to answer some pertinent questions. (I do n't get many questions from Altadena that aren't pertinent?) I am going to buy a 4-section book case and two 4-drawer filing cabinets today, to complete the outfit of this ofs and enable us to stow our plunder outxi of sight. We are now filled up and running over at all points.

As ever,





PORTS:  
COLON, PANAMA  
HAVANA, CUBA  
KINGSTON, JAMAICA  
KEY WEST  
MIAMI  
NASSAU  
PORT TAMPA  
ST. PETERSBURG

Form 78—Drew 26884

# The Peninsular and Occidental Steamship Company

S.S. Olivette

Sunday, Aug 16

1914

Dear Sir:

This is to notify you that I have this day revoked, rescinded, annulled, and invalidated all documents which may, can, must, might, could, would or should empower you to act as my Attorney, and I am obliged to appoint a more competent person who can send down remittance on time. Evidently you thought when I appointed you my attorney I was making you a present of my salary.

I can borrow from Beagle and carry myself along if necessary, but if you can spare \$60 of my salary I wish you would send it. If you haven't already done so - probably you have, but it did not reach me at Miami, and the next chance is Brooksville.

Spent yesterday in Key West - pretty dull time of it, as there is nothing there. I enjoyed the opportunity to talk Spanish, and find the servants on the boat don't speak English very well.

## The Peninsular and Occidental Steamship Company

191

log last night. We boarded our sleeper at Miami at 10 p.m. but the train didn't come along and did not leave until 2.30, and the mosquitoes made life a burden for us in the meantime. Got a slightly poor night's sleep.

Had to leave Miami and gave fine sea bathing. Guess I got enough out of my bathing. Sent to Jay for the investment alright.

If you haven't yet had a ferrule put on my quinn stick please do so at once, and oblige. I'll want it as soon as I get back.

Being in Key West made me homesick for Cuba. Wish I could go back there again.

Did I write that the Deering crowd (employees) took us out in their sailboat for a day, with Prof. Simpson along. Went about 30 miles down the keys, and had a swell time, tho we all got somewhat sunburnt.

Had to leave my typewriter behind. Expressed my trunk to Jay to save bothering with it while we are seeing the West Coast. Have 75 pages written on my report, - 20 or 30 more will complete it, and I won't have to bother with it much when I get to Wash. I have not made it

Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

PORTS:  
COLON, PANAMA  
HAVANA, CUBA  
KINGSTON, JAMAICA  
KEY WEST  
MIAMI  
NASSAU  
PORT TAMPA  
ST. PETERSBURG

One ticket  
for Doc

Form 78—Draw 26854

## The Peninsular and Occidental Steamship Company

191

which I will want to refer to.

David Bisset is as slow as the 7 yr itch. Always last man out of bed and delays the crowd in starting out for anywhere. If they ever suggest sending him aboard with me there will be nothing doing.

Had dinner with Simmonds' just before leaving Miami. + afterwards Mrs S spent 2 solid hours in delving a broadside on the whole Dept of Agr. She is surely a terror. Very unfortunate match. Ed used to be a coachman. However, + couldn't draw a wife from high society.

Bisset was the one who recommended the Ango camera (wh I carried to Brazil) so strongly. As a result it was turned over to him when I got back + refused to have anything more to do with it. He brought it with him on this trip, + tried to make out it is O.K., but it is a Jonah.

Please fwd this to the folks as I am not writing them today.

Affmo. Atls. y S.S.S.  
J. L. L. L.  
J. L. L. L.

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

August 26, 1914.

Dear Folks:

When I came home Monday night after a swim at the y-grec M C A , Pa Stoner announced that Wilson had returned, and gone out to look for me. So I lay low and he soon put in an appearance, having gotten tired of loafing around Florida. Needless to say I was glad to see him. We are now wearing each others' clothes again and trying to get our interlocking financial affairs untangled. Yesterday we bought a new stock of men's furnishings for him, and a \$23 suit for \$13.95, so he could present a suitable appearance when he sees the Calkins girls, shortly.

We have had two days of rain and- relatively- cold weather. Looks like we were in for another such. Sunday and Monday were red hot. I took a long tramp Sunday evening, from which my feet have not yet entirely recovered, and then dined on the Press Club roof garden with a couple of would-be consuls who are waiting for appointments and in the meantime working for the govt at \$1000 a year, until midnight every night, a/c the stress on the State dept due to the war.

I see by the papers that Italy, Turkey and Greece may yet get drawn into it. If so, I should think that would shut off possibilities of getting freight through the Mediterranean beyond all hope. The financial situation would also be a difficult one- the bank turned down a draft on London today, saying they could not cash it, and advised me to hold it, as they said I would lose heavily if I tried to sell it at present. When the war is once over, we can probably get into Egypt and Algeria and buy stuff at bargain prices.

I enclose my check for \$2.16, equivalent of m.o. sent me by Martel for copy of DG, as per enc. letter. Send it whenever you think wise. The PO says mails are being regularly dispatched abroad, but no one seems to know when they reach their destination, and I suspect that anything other than first-class matter fares ill; at least, I am not going to mail any more magazines abroad until things clear up and I know they will not go astray.

The last CIPe paper was documented from last night- having invaded his hair and dragged him out by main force.  
 Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

Extra.--I am having my Panama cleaned today and a

new band put on, so it will look like a new hat.

Recd letters from home today, full of news. It was quite a surprise to hear from Ed Copley- I supposed he would get along farther in the world than he has. Sorry business affairs aren't more prosperous, but it would be truly astonishing if they were. I suppose we are all in for a rather lean year, and will be able to do nothing but retrench on expenditures as far as possible and wait till the clouds roll by. That is the policy I have laid out for the AGA.

Wilson will write you tonight or tomorrow and tell you all about the news, or lack of news, at his office. The theaters are preparing to reopen- in part- Sept. 1, and there are other signs of a factitious beginning of the fall season, but I suppose it will be a couple of months, at least, before Washn. can be called anything but dull.

That will give me a chance to get some work laid by, and out of the way for the winter season.

Ever thine,

Paul

DAVID FAIRCHILD, PRESIDENT

W. E. CASTLE, VICE-PRESIDENT

GEORGE M. ROMMEL, SECRETARY

CORCORAN THOM, TREASURER

COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
W. E. CASTLE  
BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
O. F. COOK  
DAVID FAIRCHILD  
ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
T. H. KEARNEY  
W. C. RUCKER

AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

October 13, 1914.

THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
PAUL B. POPEONE

Dear Grandma:

Thinking that cool weather might be coming on at Altadena, and that you might find a new sweater comfortable, I am having one sent you today by parcel post. If it does not arrive in good shape, let me know. I hope you will have a very comfortable winter, and have no doubt you will. It seems to me it will be very pleasant for all of you, to be living at Pine Lodge together; I only wish I could make one of the family, for a while at least.

I dined at the Press Club last night with a Mr. Ward, one of the editors of the Fleet Review, and as we got to talking about the European war, I did not get home until nearly 9 o'clock. Then I sat down with one of A.C. Benson's essays and a quart of cider. The essay was on "Optimism" and the more I read the more I became optimistic about my ability to finish the cider; I finally finished the bottle and the essay at the same time. You might think it is a dry book, but it isn't. However, at that rate it is a rather expensive one to read.

After that I finished up the evening by writing verses, to enlarge my vocabulary. However, as Wilson writes that mother has a weak heart, I have decided not to make love

the subject of my poem any more, but to commercialize the Muse and write advertising poetry instead. I am thinking of

beginning with an attempt to boost the sale of date off-shoots, by describing their charms in the supposed words of Arabic poets. For instance, this might be quoted from Abd al Malik ibn Abd al Rahman ibn Abd al Haiyy ibn Abd al Jabbar ibn Abd al Mansur ibn etc., al Hasawi:

The dates of Medina have long been renowned,  
But so have the dates of al Hasa.

At Busreh and Masqat some good dates are found  
to feed camels-- but feed me Khalaseh!

And again if business was good enough in that department, we might circulate the feeling words of Abd al Hamid ibn Abd al Latif ibn Abd al Riziq ibn Abd al Qaiyum ibn Abd Allah ibn Abd al Masih ibn Abd al Bani ibn A. ibn B. ibn C. ibn D.....ibn Z. al Baghdadi:

In Paradise, our prophet said, the palm  
Yields golden fruit each day for Muslims all.  
Ya Allah! Do we seek that Paradise  
While here in Baghdad grows the Tabirzal?

You'll have to get somebody to explain these to you, or

else read Date Growing in the Old and New Worlds, by

Paul B. Popenoe, West India Gardens, Altadena, California,

1913, price \$2 by mail 16 cents extra.

Your affectionate grandson,

Paul

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE H. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

Dear Sirs, 14.

Dear Folks:

My Xmas box duly reached the house last night and was duly opened and greatly appreciated. Wilson immediately made such inroads on it that there seemed no reason for taking him out to dinner, so I sent him for another jug of cider and we supped on fruit and nuts. Will get the grain in the milk and an occasional bird's egg on some other occasion. That box will do us a lot of good. Come again.

Father's letter just read with news of the new deal in WIG. Sounds fine and is fine. You will feel a lot better, and if you can unload the SP land it will be better still.

W and I want to settle up Aunt Lu's estate but can't raise the necessary funds until Feb 1. I will send on \$100 after Jan 1, to pay Ives and Warren, as mother suggests, and if you will get a note from them and another from Alonzo- I mean to say, if you will prepare notes and send on for us to sign,- we will have the whole thing liquidated after the first of Feb, clear up the notes March 1, and be even with the world. We will hope to pay off the mortgage as soon as we get the remaining \$1000 from Kottawa, and have Pine Lodge as a non-hypothecated nest egg safe against



all in, and between whiles endure Wilson's nagging me to continue negotiations with Ma Browne. Considering how he refuses to accept the girl, he makes a most tremendously suspicious lot of talk about her and what we ought to do for her.

We spent a nice quiet evg at home last night, Wilson killing time and I cultivating self-expression in rhythmical prose. It was all right until W began to play the flute; then I had to hand him over the following:

Wilson sits in his stocking feet  
Beside my bed and plays the flute.  
That I should slay him is not meet,  
Because if I should shoot,  
The plaster certainly would show;  
Repairs would money take,  
From Ma S., who, to raise the dough,  
Might make me buy another suffrage cake.

He objected to the Alexandrian metre of the last line, although it was regularly used by Shakespeare and Pope, and also alleged that the whole production was far below my regular level in sentiment. So I substituted the following:

Reclining in his hose, from downy wool  
Of Cotton tree confect, and dyed a sable black  
Like hue of Ethiopian who presides  
O'er Pullman's wain, extending itching palm  
To weary voyager, my brother sits  
And brings from sounding wood  
Soft Lydian airs and strains of nightingale--  
Such harmony as Orpheus might have used  
When rocks and trees, birds, beasts and running brooks  
Rose to acclaim his melody divine.  
Shall I, unworthy I, reciprocate  
This heavenly gift, these strains of music sweet,  
By sullen silence, sour, unsociable,  
Or shall I let the smoking tube speak forth  
Its answering welcome and relieve the world  
Of one more curse. Say, stranger, shall I shoot?  
Nay, youth, be patient; hold thy avenging hand,  
Nor let thy righteous indignation wax  
Too great, like rice in too small kettle boiled,  
That rim o'erflows and slobbers all around.  
Though just thy cause, forebear; let sinner have  
One chance more to reform, e'er thou dost act.  
Thus mayst thou save another greasy spot  
Upon the floor, and poignant sorrow save  
To heart of maid (a congressman her sire)

[1915-1920]

Addenda, Emmananda, et Corrigenada:

Pls find enclosed draft for \$100, whn you can turn over to the folks unless the W I G has been taking in more coin lately than they can spend. I find this drft costs me \$2, which too outrag-  
eously high for any use, and I wish I could find some other way of converting the coin. Ask the folks to write me how much to send in every month, and I will only send what is necessary so as to avoid the expense of exchange as much as possible. Unless I hear before the #st of Dec, I will send another draft then to make sure the folks will be fixed allright: can you think of any other way of handling the money? I wonder if I could indorse the A B A chks and send them to you, payable to your order? I hate to pay 2% for exchange.

*ask the Bank about this*

Went out to the Jardim Botânico today to tell Willis goodbye: he was in a hurry to get away to reach the bank before closing, but his wife treated me very cordially. He was as cool as a cucumber, - I think he is just naturally diffident, but Shamel thinks there is some reason for it. I have had more experience with these Britishers than Shamel, however, and I have seen them even worse than Bro Willis.

Saude e Fraternidade.

I dont know much about these british letters of exchange, but I see there are two copies here which appear to be the same, so am keeping one back in case the one I send you is lost in the mail. I hope it is not necessary to have both copies to obtain the cash; if it is, let me know and I will fwd the other one.

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C. U. S. A.

Jan. 4, 1914. 1715

Dear Folks:

Of course, what I really mean is 1915. You know.  
 Such things frequently happen.

I guess we established another entante cordiale yesterday between Wilt and Orator F. Cook- at least it is established on Wilson's side. We went out to his place at Lanham, Md., for dinner and stayed for tea and talked shop all the afternoon and W was quite impressed. We really had a very pleasant day, and Wilson's feelings are quite changed; he has always been a little sore on OFC, por razon.

I suppose Wilson wrote you about our very safe and sane observance of New Year's Day. We went to see the operetta Adele in the afternoon- it was OK. I am getting Wilson so much emotionalized that I hate to see him go down to Fla and get within Effie Rohlf's reach. Mother, you have scared him pretty badly by pointing out the significance of a gift of "Japanese Flower Arrangement"; he realizes that he is compromised. Prends garde.

Saturday afternoon we took the girls(!) to a the dansant at the Congressional Club, wh I had never seen before- it is quite a new bldg and a very attractive one;

we had a good time. Then when we got home(!) Ma prowne  
 Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
 Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA my client next to Katherine,

of course. After that (Earth gets its price for what earth

gives us!) Pa B got us in the corner and delivered to us his speech on the Hobson amendment, of wh he also furnished us each a copy for subsequent meditation,- I send my own on to you, for you to digest at leisure. Then we went home and changed our clothes and went out to a dance at Saffords at 8 p.m., wh left us both pretty tired before we got home. However, it doesn't happen often.

Helen is going back to school tomorrow and we are going to send her a box of candy for a parting gift, and Wilson has been worrying me to death, after having commissioned me to get it, for fear I won't get one that is good enough.

Well, I turned over a new leaf on Jan.1, as usual, and am going to do more work from now on. I haven't gotten very much accomplished since Wilson came; he likes to sit around and talk'. Il faut finir de tout cela. Fairchild leaves for Fla day after tomorrow, to be gone about 10 10 10 days- I expect when he gets home he will be enthusiastic and want to send Wilson right down there. W tells me at least twice a day now, with a sigh, "I certainly wish I could stay all winter in Washn." Too bad, poor Wilson.

Hoping you are the sane,

*Paul*

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
W. E. CASTLE  
BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
O. F. COOK  
DAVID FAIRCHILD  
ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
T. H. KEARNEY  
W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
PAUL B. POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

Jan. 20 [1915]

Dear Folks:

Once more I seem to be launched on the paths of philology. As I wrote you, the Library of Congress ordered all the books I recommended; I went down there Monday to get acquainted, and they received me warmly, gave me a permit to visit the shelves, set aside a desk and a bookcase for me in the Hebrew dept, and are going to give me carte blanche to go ahead and do anything I please. So I am pretty nearly obliged to do some work down there. They have quite a lot of Arabic books uncatalogued- they don't even know what they have. I am going through them at the first opportunity and find out. They also have some Hindustani books wh Wilson may work on when he gets out on parole again.

Attended a mtg of the Anthropol soc last night to hear a talk on the anct civilizations of India by Prince Sarath Ghosh of Ghoshpore (le prenom est de rigueur- no relation to Prince Bai Ghosh of Ghoshal Hemlak). He was a terrible frost- a man of fine appearance but he dealt only in generalities and they were all incorrect. I left when it was half over and he didn't give any promise of delivering any real goods.

Our council had its annual mtg yesterday afternoon and reelected its present officers. I was appointed to be

one of a delegation to interview the president Friday and  
Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA  
legislation on the immigration bill. I will have to

see Pa p rowne now and get posted on the constitutional aspects of the case.

Bid I announce the important fact that Ma Stoner has rented her spare room to a young man in the Forest Service? She expressed great regret to me last night that she hadn't gotten Allen in, but I don't feel very badly, as he is a worse worrier than Wilson- in fact, he sometimes gets almost to the level of the late parson Baker, in trying to decide whether he shall or shall not come to town next week, or some such equally pressing question; and as he thinks out loud, it gets on my nerves.

Evidently I have remained a bachelor too long. It is no use for me to marry now- I would never be happy. My only object in life henceforth will be to see that my brothers don't make the same mistake which my mother allowed me to make.

You will see by the enc that Auntie Downes has wished another girl on me. I can't find her in the directory, so don't know how eligible she is, and I suppose the only way to find out is to go and see.

Have recd a very sympatique card from C.Nabonnand, who appears not to have gone to the war, and says that in spite of the evenements qui bouleversent l'Europe he is still thinking of me.

Hoping you are the same.

Paul

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPEHOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

January 22, 1915.

Dear Folks:

Some time ago I wrote you that there was still hope for Wilson. After reading the enclosed letter from him, I wish to withdraw my previous statement.

I took Allen and Menderson around to Dr. Bell's Wednesday evening as per schedule; Allen having a terrible time getting started, as usual. The doc called on me again to close the evening's entertainment- I seem to be established as a regular finisher of the audience. I don't really think that is a position to be coveted. However, I explained to them how we felt about the immigration bill, and last night I conferred at the Willard with 8 or 10 alienists who came down to be heard and at 10 o'clock this morning we went to the White House with several hundred others and had our say on the subject of the danger of getting in immigrants who were afflicted with constitutional psychopathic inferiority. On the whole, the hearing was a brilliant demonstration of the mediocrity of the intellect of the average American, and I don't believe it had any effect at all on the president, who has doubtless already made up his mind to veto the bill, in spite of our advocacy of it.

I spent yesterday afternoon at the Library of Congress

going through a stack of unclassified arabic books; found  
 among them three MSS. I think I am the only man who has been

over that bunch since they were put there- there is nothing of very much value.

Laughlin, supt of the Eugenic Record Ofcs, came down to attend the hearing, and I had him at the Press Club for lunch today. He is going back tonight.

One of the speakers at the immigration hearing today was Prof HP Fairchild of Yale; I braced him and found he was a relative of DF, but ~~xxxx~~ had never met him. He was going around to call on him this afternoon, and was disappointed to find he was out of town. I can't place him in the Fairchild pedigree, about which I don't know very much.

We have had a big snow since I last wrote. Lucky Wilson is not here to go bobsledding.

I don't know anything else and if I did I am too tired to write it.

Ever thine,

Paul



## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

Jan. 27, 1915/

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

Dear Folks:

I am just in ret of a pkg of 3 avocados from my client at Miami. Come again, client. Also, I spent the morning writing a lecture on the history of the eugenics movement, which grips the reader's attention in the opening chapter and hurries him breathless to the end of the book. Which book? The one I cribbed from. ITS name is Legion. I wind up with a peroration on the subject of love which I think will make every competent practical psychologist admit that Paul is also among the prophets. Wish my client were going to be here to get the benefit of it.

Amory Lee has been here for a couple of days; it is 10 or 12 years since I saw him, and he has certainly changed remarkably and very much for the better. He is having a good time in Boston, where he is related to almost everybody who is anybody, but I don't suppose he is even making a living at his law practice. However, he has a good head, and good manners; and is getting to be a regular Bostonian. He talks genealogy by the yard. He is getting bald and looks 10 years older than I do, with a sort of lofty air befitting a legal light, but rather comical to anyone who knew him in his youth. However, I wish I could acquire as dignified a front.

Chas left last night for NY to sail today for N.O. Says he will stop off at Miami on his return a month from now, and also took occasion to assure me that when he returned Brother Pratt would cease to be his roommate and Brother Wolf, the popular billiardist and baritone, would occupy that proud position, and further that he was going to get a piano, and hoped that I would condescend to come around and hear a little good music once in a while, wh invitation I accepted on behalf of myself and my client.

I have completed arrangements for my client to become a member of the Botanical Society of America, as soon as he gets enough money in the bank to pay \$4 dues. You see I don't intend to let his intellectual education be wholly supplantd by that of his emotions, although any psychologist would admit that the latter must come first.

I saw Swingle about the date palm scale bill, and he thinks it is too drastic. Haven't had a chance to see Maravalt yet, although I called on him twice.

I have been holding the letter for Frank G. Carpenter, awaiting an opportunity to go around and present it, if he is in this country now; but haven't yet had time. So many problems!

I am not elected secy of the AGA permanently- only pro tem. at the annual mtg because of M<sub>p</sub>. Rommel's illness.

Allan Groves is coming in tonight to give me a call and go to the Phi Beta Kappa mtg while I go to pr. Bell's.

Tout a vous,

Paul

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

Sat. Jan. 30, 1915.

Dear Folks:

First you must know that I called on Annie Laurie last night; and speaking not from a legal but from a psych-anthropological standpoint, I think she is a winner. She is fairly good looking and seems to have a good deal of sense. Also she is very fond of psychology. Unfortunately, she is only a bird in a gilded cage, as they don't allow her out of Belcourt seminary without a chaperone. It is quite a sumptuous place, although not in a very fashionable neighborhood: a straight finishing school, with only 19 pupils. I went at 8:30 and stayed until 10 when they threw me out, along with four or five other young men engaged in similar missions, and locked the door. However, before I left she had a chance to tell me she was lonesome, so there is hope. Anyhow, you can give Ma Terry a favorable report.

From there I went over to call on Daddy San, and talked eugenics with him for half an hour, getting him tied down so he won't wriggle out of delivering the opening lecture in my course. Fortunately it is never too late to call on him; I went to call on the Ted Chapins one night this week and found them in bed. 8:30 dark faced figures. He stuck his head out the door and told me they both had

little wiltie is getting enough beauty sleep nowadays to make him almost as handsome as his younger brother.

Spent Thursday evening at the Press Club where we really had a fine program, with a lot of big guns. About the best thing we have had there in my time. Went to Dr. Bell's Wed evening; E.H. Wilson, the Chinese explorer for the Arnold arboretum, was there and gave quite a talk. I have spent a considerable time this week trying to fight off Ma Stoner who wants me to part with 50 cents in exchange for a block of six tickets (four adult and 2 children) for a movimientos to be given by the Southern States Suffrage Assn. I don't quite know what to do with them, particularly the children's tickets, since my client is no longer here. However, her last words were: "I'll nag you into it yet." Too bad; poor pa!

Recd an express bill today from Chas Deering at Miami showing that he had shipped to Mrs. Paul Popenoe, 1527 RI ave, an 80 libbit box of grapefruit, prepaid. In view of the address, my conscience is not quite clear as to what I shall do with them when they come. I might cut the Gordian knot by giving them to sis, but unfortunately she does not like grapefruit, although she will doubtless acquire a taste for them at the same time that she does for Japanese flower arrangement, or Ike-Bana in your langwidge. And if I hold them with a view to delivering them to the destinataire, they will be pretty sure to spoil on my hands. Do you think the future Mrs. P. would take offense if I ate them myself to purify my blood? If I eat 2 libbits a day, it will only take 40 days and 40 nights.

Paul

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

February 10, 1915.

Dear Folks:

Evidently somebody has been tampering with the mails between here and Miami Fla. I got a letter from Wilson today and there was no poetry enclosed in it. However, I send you his last, which shows that he gets more inspiration from Brazil than he does from Effie, or even (shame, thrice shame, upon us!) from sister (my sister, you understand).

The principal event here of recent date is the grande Soiree Artistique at the New Willard Monday night, to wh everybody who is anybody went. That fixes the number of anybodies in the city at about 500. I took Gretchen Schmidt who, with her sister, appeared in one of the classic dances on the program. I wore Wilson's Baghdad costume, supplemented by a coat of brown paint and a tremendous mustache that made me look prodigiously fierce. I really caused quite a little comment, partly a/c the costume but more, I suspect, a/c the mustache. The whole layout was very becoming, I was told. I certainly looked much fiercer than DF, who had a sort of conventionalized Persian costume made for stage purposes. It is alleged to have been the gayest and most gorgeous affair ever given in Wn; we had a rather long program of dancing- mostly-; then supper and after that general dancing. This ends at 10 o'clock. When I got home I took a bath, made myself a cup of chocolate, and went on to the

ofs. However, I went to bed at 7:15 last night to make up for it- and did. I got a big day's work done yesterday and felt very fit but when I went to a symphony concert in the afternoon (and it was a particularly good one), the warmth and music pretty nearly put me to sleep.

I saw DF today noon, showed him the photo of the KSAC faculty, in wh he was much interested and is going to have it copied; and he also had the Clementines, whhee admired very lavishly. However, he hasn't cut into any of them yet and I thought I wouldn't try to force matters.

Quite a surprise to hear that Suzuki is in this country again. He certainly treated us whitely when we were in Japan, and I will try to do the right thing by him if he shows up here. Too bad he can't go down to Miami and be properly entertained with a phonograph concert. I expect it is going to be a hard blow to Ma to give up those records of Wilson's, wh she probably looks as on belonging to the family now.

Allen seems to be getting along very well, although his examination has been postponed, due to some quibble of the civil service board, and he may have to continue to be a day laborer a little longer than he wants to.

I have been spending most of my time lately getting up my lecture on the history of eugenics. Finished it this morning and Altman is now copying it, so the public will soon know the worst.

Ever thine,

Paul

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

February 12, 1915.

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

Dear Folks:

The big show came off last night, and the editor lives to tell the tale. Had a much bigger crowd than I expected- about 175, who comfortably filled the room. I talked at them steadily for an hour and 20 minutes, and only three men left and one went to sleep: Lots of preachers can show worse records than that for 20 minute sermons. A good many of my acquaintances (of the male sex, bien entendu) came to make a Roman holiday, and said I got away with it all right. I am sending a copy of my remarks to HFP under separate cover, so he can get posted right on this subject without any loss of time, and will ask him to send them on to FWP, whose soul also needs attention, and will ask the latter to return them to me in fino.

Mr. Jay Stoner B.A. (Hobart) is my house guest for a couple of days, his room being occupied by Kate Gordon, "The Jane Addams of the South", who is visiting Ma, the said Ma being, as everybody knows, the distinguished president of Kate Gordon chapter, Southern States Suffrage Society. Jay is out of a job just now and is trying to get a place as teacher in some school in Maryland. I don't imagine he is a whirlwind as a pedagogue- he seems to me to

Wed eve I went to Dr. Bell's; Mrs. John Hays Hammond's precious son was there, and gave us a talk on inventions in war- seems to be a good fellow. I left at 10 o'clock to go to a dance given by the Misses Scriven, daughters of Gen. Scriven, Chief Signal Officer, U.S.A. It was not a very large affair- 30 or 40 people, mostly from the army. However, I enjoyed myself sufficiently. I might add, for your information, that I met the Misses S. at Miss Lacey's tea dance a week or so ago.

Herbert, it looks to me as if all the real work done on the PHS chronicle was done by you. That keeps up the Popenoe tradition, of course. You are certainly starting in right as a poet; if I had begun at your age I might be starving to death now. Let the good work go on. I hate to think of you going around in a dress suit and white gloves, however: your brother doesn't approve of such snobisme. I mean your brother Wilson, of course, whose feelings on the subject of wearing a clean collar, etc., are very touchy. But in cultivating your intellect (and your emotions) don't neglect the weightier matters of the law, such as hoeing weeds and keeping our avocado trees properly irrigated. Sin el Latin, rien to be done; but even more so sin la irrigation y cultivation.

My friend Wunderlich came up to see me again last night with a copy of his genealogy. I haven't had a chance to go into it, but find one group of Popenoes listed is the Perry Popenoe crowd in Lawrence, and also that James Popenoe (W.P.P.'s uncle, I believe) married a Wunderlich.

I am glad to know, from Mr. W. that the W family is a good one.  
Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

Tout a vous,



Feb. 17.

[1915-1920?]

Maitre de mi alma:

We wish you, telegraphetically, 100 happy returns of the day; and in your honor we are going to get out ( I mean my client and I) a scientific book on the psychology of courtship. W is reading your letter, but says you are mistaken in thinking that any subject is outside the scope of science; and of course I lean on him heavily in scientific matters. However, if you won't contribute, my client will have to go ahead on the experimental basis and break a few more hearts before DE lets him settle down.

Your subtle guidance is okeh, mother; far be it from me to intimate otherwise, when I am (in some narrow, limited ways) a living monument of it. And what it sometimes lacks in subtlety it makes up in inevitability-- provided the guidee is any place where you can get hold of him.

I had a good time in NY, with big meals not much sleep and a combination of business and pleasure, principally the latter.

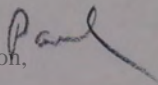
A propos de rien, I rise to remark, if I made a snob of H, who made a snob of me?

Tillie is a school girl in Houston. Daughter of a German woman who kept a little country hotel where I once stopped for a day.

I think you had better continue to address me at 1800 Virginia ave. No telling how long I'll be in the present location (chez les Roses).

I love y u a big lot, mere adorer, even if I don't write much.

Tom



## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C. U. S. A.  
 March 1, 1915.

Dear Folks:

Menderson, Groves and I attended Dorsett's talk on Brazil Saturday afternoon, but didn't come away very much enlightened, because he devoted himself mostly to showing pictures of fruit, and cited them only by their native names, and we knew them only by their scientific names, so the consequence was that we didn't know what we were seeing. He gave a fairly good talk, although he did not pick out the really interesting features of his trip. And he tripped up a few times- for instance, he showed us a picture of the pitanga, descanted on its merits, then consulted his notes and added, "I should have said grumixama". And when he came to the cambuca, or some such thing, he couldn't remember what it was and couldn't find it in his notes; consequently he had a very embarrassing time. After he had passed on with the admission that he couldn't remember it, and therefore had suffered as much as possible, Stuntz supplied the name for him. He had a crowd out for the lecture, and I suppose it was voted quite a success.

The 3 of us dined at the Press Club and then went to see the Girl from Utah. First musical comedy I have seen for a year or more, I think- it was good as musical comedies go, but that isn't saying a great deal. Yesterday afternoon we came to called on Dorsett to pay our respects,

but didn't find him at home.

Yesterday morning I talked for 35 minutes before the Delta class on Natural Selection in man. First time I have talked extemporaneously on eugenics, or submitted to questioning, and I was much relieved to find that I was well heeled on both scores. March 11 has been set for the election of a new SS supt, so I will have to begin to work-out my dark horse. I think I can find all the scope needed for my own activity, in the field of genetics.

Spring is beginning to throw out advance guards; the first open-air flowers have appeared- a yellow thing that I learned to name, with great pains, last spring, and have forgotten now. I hope that our winter is over. It has been mild enough to satisfy the most captious. DF is already figuring on getting me started to making photographs with his big camera at Chevy Chase, but I will hold him off until after Easter. The spring clothes will soon be on sale, and then I will replenish my wardrobe, which is down to brass tax.

The morning mail has come, so adios

Pang

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

March 3, 1915.

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
 PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL B. POPENOE

Dear Folks:

Cousin Charles has returned from the wilds of Texas, and brought with him the "makings" of a full beard, genre Van Dyke, couleur Titian. He says an artist needs one. I'm glad I'm not an artist. He wants his folks to seal out in Topeka and buy a place at Laredo Texas to raise garden truck. Says they are all getting along well at Topeka; but I don't suppose his news is very fresh. At Brownville he met Frank Warren, once engineer or draftsman or something of the Bella Vista M and M co., who sent his regards; Chas says he has a good job on some irrigation project there and seems to be prosperous. Chas has lost Brother Pratt as a room mate and taken in Brother Wolf, the baritone billiardist.

The Botanical Soc had its annual dinner dance at the New Ebbitt last night, including an address on Mycology in Relation to Phytopathology, from the retiring president. It was mercifully short. I took Gretchen Schmidt; we occupied a table with the Saffords and Kearney. Fortunately none of the girls in Fairchild's ofs was there, so there was nothing to mar my enjoyment of the occasion. Dorsett brought along Menderson, Groves, and Howard Dorset as his guests. There were nearly 200 present, but only 30 or 40 who danced. Evi-

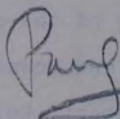
as the intellect. Gretchen says, "Why don't you make that big brother of yours stand up straight?" Verbum sap.--- sed non satis est aliquibus. No hay duvida ninhuna; le Latin est muy good knowledge.

Mother dear, I don't like to go counter to your advice in anything: I don't often do so, I believe; but I have fully decided that the SS superintendency is not the thing for me. I am carrying a heavy load now, and after careful consideration I don't see any material part of it that I ought to throw overboard in favor of this. A SS supt ought to make calls, attend committee mtgs, go to dist conventions, and a lot of things of that sort, if he is going to be worth his salt, and I simply cannot do it. If my daily work were purely a bread and butter affair, I would feel more necessity for taking up something of this sort in earnest, but I feel that my present work is largely altruistic and can be made more so if I devote all my available energy to it.

Glad to see the PHS Chron is beginning to recognize H's work, but I don't see how he expects to advance as long as he is handicapped by such a pen name as PIP.

We are having beautiful spring weather. Stanford Soc had its monthly luncheon Monday but didn't develop anything new. I am beginning to think about playing tennis, though I hate to have to start in and buy an outfit, in these hard times.

Lovingly,



## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 G. N. COLLINS  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER  
 FREDERICK ADAMS WOODS

## EDITORIAL BOARD

PAUL POPENOE  
 FREDERICK ADAMS WOODS  
 G. N. COLLINS  
 WALTER VAN FLEET  
 F. R. MARSHALL  
 SEWALL WRIGHT

THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY  
 OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE  
 AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

P. O. Box No. 472, 11TH STREET STATION

MANAGING EDITOR  
 OLIVER OLSON

THE ASSOCIATION IS DEVOTED TO THE INCREASE AND DISSEMINATION OF KNOWLEDGE  
 REGARDING PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL BREEDING AND EUGENICS

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A. = N. Y., Mar. 4  
 [1915-1920]

Dearest mother:

Good news of you today, under date of  
 Feb 28. Keep it up.

I enclose copy of ultimatum I have  
 today served on Dr Snow. I ought to be  
 able to get away from here by April  
 15, if he returns April 7 as he expects to.  
 If I should leave prior to his return,  
 there would be no one here empowered  
 to sign checks and requisitions, and otherwise  
 transact the business that absolutely  
 depends on the work of the whole

of is not to cease.

You're wonderfully brave as well as good. and so is father. I can't picture you very accurately in the new house. because I've never seen it, but I can at least picture you in Altadena - and what a good place it is! Even tho I make my official residence in the Coachella valley. Altadena will always seem like my real home - so filled with natural beauty and with precious memories of you.

Paul.

March 24, 1915.

Hermanito mio:

I believe I owe you several letters, but I will have to lump 'em all into one. I havent much to write about, anyway, except to give you some good advice on various topics.

Before I forget it, I am studying a book on Geology wh I bot in Washn, and wh I am finding very interesting. It is a High School text book, and hence pretty elementary, but good enough for a starter. When I get thru with it do you want me to send it on to you so you can read it during the summer? I think you ought to know about those pterodactyls and ictyosaurs which used to roam this mundane sphere when Darwin's ancestors were still climbing thru the trees with their tails between their legs. I am finding more and more, Doc, that a fellow wants to know a little bit about everything, so he can at least put up a bluff on any subject. Neither you nor I want to be left behind in Paul's smoke, so we will have to hustle. I think during the summer you ought to put in considerable time reading up on scientific subjects, and dont limit yourself to any one line too much.

I think it will be just as well for you to wait another year or so before you tackle Prisk for a job. You will have more experience to go on, and will get more out of it. It will be a good thing for you to tackle a job of this kind one of these days, but it may cure you of wanting to be a journalist. Journalism, per se, is all right, you understand, but the thing you want to do is follow Paul's example and combine it with science or something of that sort. Otherwise, look at H W Hall and beware.

I dont see any insurmountable objections to your nickname, except that I wouldnt let it be known Jim Butler and Frank Allen were the donors. You might have a more euphonic one, but nicknames are not usually given on a basis of euphony.

I think this coming summer you can get a lot of good reading done, not to mention excellent experience in the manual arts, which are the basis of all enterprise and industry; you are getting to the point now where you can begin to take an interest in more important things than Deadwood Dick's exploits, or even Nick Carter's escapes, and you will want to devote considerable time to serious subjects. You will find it just as much fun to read Evolution or Geology or something of that sort, and a few years hence you will be awful glad you did. Thats the way Paul and I got our start.

I may be able to send you some wearing apparel that will be of use to you, and will keep the subject in mind; as to shoes, however, I fear there would be a discrepancy between your foot and the interior of my boot. I am running along at the miniumu gait dow here, as far as clothes are concerned, and



dont throw many things away until they are only fit to be worn by Perry Green and other Ethippians, who are not as particular as you would be. When I come home next fall I will see that you are stocked up in good shape. In a few years more you will have to begin to carry a walking stick Sundays and evenings, if you are going to keep up the Popence traditions. I have become so attached to mine that I limp without it. I suppose before long we will have to fit you out in one of those swell elegant Foreman and Clark Tuxedos for special occasions, provided you keep your ears clean and you teeth brushed and your shoes polished in the mean time. Dont let the Barton boys outdo you, and whatever you do, dont get caught in public with anything like that Quong Sing sweater that I removed with such feeling from your back.

I think the job you want to land at H S next yr if you possibly can is the Editorship of the Chronicle. It will be more fun and better experience than Commr of Publications or anything of that sort. Where is Helen Marie going next yr, or dont you know? And have the Barton Bros made up their minds as ~~where~~ to what college they are going to? I wish you could be under Olga S Tarbell during your post grad yr at HS, if you stay for one, she wouldnt let you get away without making a scientist out of you, but Alas! Olga has went. You ought to try to get Mr Ashley next yr if you can, and get well acquainted with him. You can get a lot more out of a course if you know your teacher personally and talk to him on the side a whole lot, the way I did with Miss Tarbell. Of course, if you run the Chronicle, you wont have a great deal of time for outside work. But if you have two yrs more in HS, you can get in a lot of valuable licks.

Maybe I will send you my low dancing shoes a little later on. They will probably pine away in innocuous desuetude in my closet, as I dont dance enough to wear em out, and they pinch my feet anyway, -two strong arguments, as you will admit. Can you do the Raxy Fox Trot in proper style, and how do the Barton family dance now? If you cant beat me on the Fox Trot you dont amt to much, but when it comes to thr One Step I take off my hat to no member of the Popence family. Dot and I can stay with the One Step in any kind of a crowd.

Whatever you do, Doc, dont forget that the only way you can be a gentleman is to give attention to details, and dont think that nobody will notice that dirty collar or those scuffed-up boots. SEE?

Siempre su hermano afectissimo

Wilt.

Coachella, May 10:

Dear Folks:

[1915-1930?]

Still hothere and cotton growing rapidly. We are not going to plant between thepalms, as we can't get any more seed.

Wilson, I have asked Richd G.Badger to send you my MS on Calif. desert life; you to hold it until the arrival of FOP. I sent your pyjamas off by mail today. The cloth is disintegrating, and you are not going to get a lot more wear out of them. Next time you had better buy your silx from some respectable monoppolistic tariff-paying American, and not be the first man to enter the Chink store in the morning.--When you next go to Canton, Mass, take along your camera and photo the old TEBowman residence, will you?

Father, things are certainly coming your way, wh is the way they should come and will continue to come. As to the contract with RR, I am not worrying ab ut it nor do I feel that there is any hurry about finishing with it, as I am satisfied we can get everything we are entitled to, any time we really goafter him. Meanwhile, Brooke can have time to make a little more money out of him.

We have no water in the house just at present, as the small pumping plant quit on us last night-- evidently wires crossed somewhere. A man is coming out to fix it this morning.

Onions are rolling heavily now, and seeming to be netting a reasonably remunerative price.

Hoping you are the same,

PF

Thursday Dec 27th

[1917<sup>2</sup>]

Hey Paul, remember those Iona brand pears, 11 ¢ at the Great A and P, with highly developed stone cells? Herb went out last night and bought five (5) cans of em. Aint we up against it?

I find myself in the same position, with herb here, that Paul was when I was here, and I am constant reminded of the similarity. I am always having to watch herb's collars, and all that sort of thing,--hold him back from buying things, and see that he gets a bath occasionally, and make him put things away. I dont claim that I am as correct in all my habits as Paul used to be, but Herb is perhaps a little worse than I used to be. This morning I caught him starting out with a collar he wore Xmas days. It was a sight.

DF had our new man, Jones, convinced that F N Meyer was a bang up big systematic botanist, and all that sort of thing. DF certainly stands by his men.

Herb now thinks he wants a pair of ear muffs. I have been trying to show him that he doesnt, but he is still firm in his original belief.

Guess I better strike for a new typewriter ribbon, and I dont like the way this machine aligns, either. Same old story. They always give me a poorer machine than they give the stenogs. They say it is because I am only here a short time and they cant afford to get a new machine for me. Oh my, but the Govt system makes me tired, sometimes.

Allright, dad, I'll save an aguacate cane for Webber,--

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
W. E. CASTLE  
BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
O. F. COOK  
DAVID FAIRCHILD  
ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
T. H. KEARNEY  
W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
PAUL POPENOE

June 3, 1915.

Dear Folks:

I am going to the union station in a 1/2 hr to see the grown sisters off for the summer; and as it is not worth while to undertake a piece of real work in the intervening 30 minutes, I will get this job off my mind. Ma called me up yesterday and invited me out there for dinner; Helen had arrived in the a.m. with Charlotte Moore, a NY state girl who was Katherine's room mate last yr; and a Waupaca boy from Johns Hopkins was also there. The two girls are going up to spend 10 days with Charlotte, and then going to Waupaca. Ma invited me to stop there on my way west, but as my own mother's heart is showing symptoms of valvular weakness encore un fois, I shan't do it. Also for other reasons. Mrs. B. and brother Tom are going to leave a week from tomorrow; Brother Edwahr has to stay in school a week longer, and Mrs B asked me to take charge of him. You see, I'm one of the family. I will put him in Brother Wilson's bed. Ed is an awfully nice boy, and I won't at all mind having him around a few days. He is 16.

I told ma that I had averaged going to bed at 9:30 for the last wk, and she declared she had never seen me

was out there a week previously. However, I fear these remarks were mostly to encourage her own children.

I think I didn't tell you that I have learned to play the mandolin:- in fact, I am one of the best little mandolineros in the 1500 block on R.I. ave , N.W. Chas lent me the instrument last Sunday, and I put in a 1/3 hr every evg before retiring. Is there still a mandolin around the house, on wh Wilson used to execute?

Chas showed me a letter wh he recd yesterday from Anna Frances, asking him if he couldn't come to Topeka this summer and do something to break up Edwin's case with Marie Broges, in wh, as Anna puts it, "the tragic end is only too clearly visible." I don't know whether you are acquainted with Marie or not- she is one of the neighbor's girls, a low-brow, and 30 or 31 yrs old. As practical psychologists, how would you go about shaking her clutch off of my innocent little cousin? We can't afford to have the Popenoe escutcheon smeared by such a dysgenic match as that- particulrly in view of the financial and economic situation involved.

Anna has in mind a match between Chas and Marguerite Lovewell, who is going to spend part of the summer with her at Emporia, recovering from her accident. The girls who lands Chas will earn her salary, all right, all right.

I now have my electric fan installed, at a cost of \$13.50, and ever since it has been not only cool but cold, and very rainy. However, "Wait till the clouds roll by."

Chas has a new vice: I saw him chewing something yesterday and when I demanded a showdown, he pulled out a handf

Myristica fragrans Houtt., wh you will understand is one of the 150 sps making up the genus Myristica, the sole representative of the family Myristicaceae of Engler and Prantl's classification.

Your suggested motto is OK, mother, and I have had it in workinh order for a long time. I also like that other one of yours very much- "Earth gets its price for what earth gives us."

I don't think I told you that I called one evg last week on Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Stoner, he being of course the son of my landlady. They have been living here with Mrs. D.S.'s mother and sister; the mother died very suddenly Monday, and they took her to Savannah yesterday for burial. She has been supporting the whole lot, Douglas being broke; and is said by Mrs. Stoner to have been very tight; I expect the estate will go entirely to the 3 girls. It consists mainly of a huge plantation in Ga., and is probably of considerable value, so I suppose Douglas will spend the rest of his life administering it. Mrs. D.S. is charming, but I don't think very much of her husband or sister.

Herbert, I have never seen a stenotype machine, but if it will take up to 1000 words a minute, as you allege, I should think I am just the man to make good use of it.

I am beginning work on another chapter of the book: "Desirability of Restrictive Measure in Eugenics." It will be in the style of J.S. Mill, only more sprightly.

Ever thine,

*Paul*

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
 W. E. CASTLE  
 BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
 O. F. COOK  
 DAVID FAIRCHILD  
 ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
 GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
 T. H. KEARNEY  
 W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
 PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
 BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
 PAUL POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

June 19, 1915.

Dear Folks:

I have found a new relative. No, you guessed wrong—not a sister-in-law. Nothing worse than a cousin this time. He is H. Papineau, who keeps a curio store on Penn ave; one of the Canadian Papineaus who, he says, are a fine family. I buzzed him on his ancestry a little, but don't think he is a linsman to be particularly proud.

Govt Sat half holidays begin today. Wilson take not ice.

I took Mackie around to see DF Thursday afternoon and, much to my gratification, he made a favorable impression. I have several times suggested to DF that he get Mackie as an explorer, but he never showed any enthusiasm; however, before we parted BF had tentatively signed him on for the great expedition to South China, wh he says he is going to try to pull off next year, although it is not a certainty. I guess it will be one of considerable size. Mackie is going back to the PI, but will get a leave, if the expedition if formed.

H, I see Prisk is up to his old trix again— trying to play you and Cooper off against each other and get twice the proper amount of work for 1/2 the proper price. I'll have to interview him and remind him of what I know about his life

I officially opened the red raspberry season this morn,

when I bought a quart of them, with a half pint of creme on the side. As a matter of fact, I bought off a little more than I could chew, since I synchronously bought a jitney's worth of smierkase, oblivious of how beautifully the poet was inspired when he lifted up his head and recited these verses:

People who live on cheese  
All grow, by slow degrees,  
Brainless as chimpanzees,  
Meager as lizards;

Go mad, and beat their wives;  
Plunge- after shocking lives-  
Razors and carving knives  
Into their gizzards.

I had a godd big dish of berries left over, wh I sugared down in the ancestral style and will stow away some time tonight.

If you can stand any more news of this exciting, not to say incendiary, character, I will add that I thought about going canoeing this afternoon, but it looks a little too windy. I haven't been out for 10 days.

What's the date of the fruit growers' convention?

Have heard nothing more from the Cantines, altho I wrote them promptly.

I see my client (who has a touch of liver, due to long residence in the tropics) now complains of what everybody else has been complaining about him for a quarter of a century- that he can't get any work done. I suppose it never occurred to him that applied psychology and applied pomology didn't mix. Better cut out the pomology, client, and settle down to business.

BULLETIN:- It is now clouding up for a shower, so the

river is out of the question. It showers almost every

day now. Versy, shuckles weather, as the English say. I

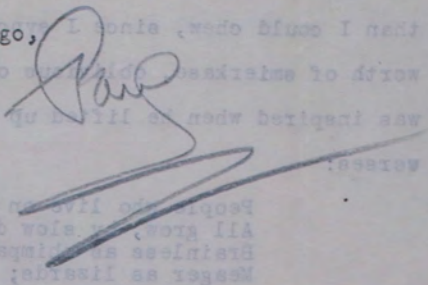
will have to go home and play the mandolin to relieve my

Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA



mind from the thought of work. Bring me a little good music from La Habana, Wilson.

Haata luego,



Go mad, and beat their wives;  
Plunge - after shocking wives -  
Razors and carving knives  
into their glaziers.

I had a good big dish of berries left over, wh I sugared down  
in the ancestral style and will stow away some time tonight.  
If you can stand any more news of this exciting, not  
to say extraordinary, character, I will add that I thought  
about going canoeing this afternoon, but it looks a little  
too windy. I haven't been out for 10 days.  
What's the date of the fruit growers' convention?  
Have heard nothing more from the Gantines, altho I  
wrote them promptly.

I see my client (who has a touch of liver, due to long  
residence in the tropics) now complains of what everybody  
else has been complaining about him for a quarter of a cen-  
tury - that he can't get any work done. I suppose it never  
occurred to him that applied psychology and applied popology  
didn't mix. Better cut out the popology, client, and settle  
down to business.

BULLETIN: - It is now crowding up for a shower, so the

river is out of the question. It shows almost every