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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.

Tucson Thurs Feb. 21, 1918

Dear Folks:

I recd wire from W today saying he was starting tomorrow, and I expect to meet him in El Paso Monday morning. If I should get held up here by the court I'll wire him to come on and meet me here.

Well, H, you are on your own again, aren't you? and will have no one trying to suppress your cane-carrying practices and otherwise reforming you. I expect under W's cooking your stomach has been put in good enough shape so you can stand a few months of your own grub for a while.---I recd the MSS today and will lock them over and return them to you before I leave Tucson, if I live and keep my health. We are certainly having beautiful weather here, so I ought to keep my health without difficulty. I have about decided that I eat and sleep too much.

Day before yesterday I addressed a little group of half a dozen men, mostly ministers, at the YMCA, and told them of the conditions I have found here, and they were so much impressed that they want me to describe them to a larger audience, so yesterday afternoon we had a very select party of about 30 of the best men in town. I confined myself to a recital of facts, which was naturally more impressive than anything else I could have set, and they decided to have a big clean-up. Professor Lockwood, who was one of my principal backers, used to be on the KSAC faculty with Uncle Ed, and is a brother of Dr. Lockwood of Pasadena. Pres. von Klein Smid of the univ. invited me out to lunch with him this noon.

W has finally unbosomed himself, being congenitally unable to keep a secret and revealed that he is planning to go to So. Mexico, by wh I suppose he doesn't mean southern Mexico at all, but Queretaro, Guanajuato, and that section of the high plateau. There is something to be said on both sides of this, but I presume he has been fully advised by the govt in Washington, and I don't blame him for wanting to get away from that city of magnificent distances and talk. If he lived out here for a while with us fellows who saw wood and say nothing, he wouldn't be quite so hysterical over the war.

H, my view is that since Sewall has only one or two articles more, in his series, and since they are articles of great original scientific value and right in the field of genetics, it would be a capital mistake to stop them at this late house. I think by all means the series ought to be completed, and then you and DF can do as you like about admitting any more research work of that type. But I think it would create a very bad impression among our scientific readers, who are very numerous, if we should stop this series just before the end.

H, don't talk any more about being a sgt in the Psychiatric division. Popences are s^{nt}gts. You would realize what s^{nt}gts and corporals are if you could live among them the way I do.

Father, if you sell out your stock in the Tropical Date co, don't think you have any warrant to sell mine; because I am going to hold on to it. Even if the co. should have a few years of poor management, I figure that with its assets and the money back of it,

the company will in the long run be a good proposition, and I have no intention of withdrawing my interest and putting it in anything else. At least not under present conditions. I can see your position easily enough, but it is a little different from mine, I being merely a non-resident stockholder.

I enlisted the help of the Internal Revenue expert here yesterday and paid my income tax, \$25.33.

Everything that happens nowadays seems to point to the fact that I am going to be kept down here indefinitely. The CTCA has given me a fund of \$200 a month which I can deal out to the military police at Deming to get evidence against law violators. That ought to increase my popularity with the military police there.

I recd a wire yesterday saying that the much heralded conference at Houston would eventuate in the week of March 5th. So I'll get over to El Paso the first of next week, and then probably run up to Santa Fe prior to going to Houston.

The YMCA here, whose building lies on all sides of me as I type these lines, has a shelf with 2 tubular cold blast lanterns beside wh a sign says, "For use in case of fire only"? It might have been supposed that 2 buckets of water would be more efficacious, but people don't realize what a dry climate this is.

No more at present from

PP

Tampico, April 8th 1918.

Pablo de mi alma.

This is sort of tough shedding;— this ancient tub on which I hope to get to Vera Cruz is just simply taking her—and my—time, but give remedio! We ought to be there in 3 days more. You can't do much choosing these days, when it comes to ocean travel.

The purser is tied up in a knot, internally speaking, and I am about to try 3 of Mr Robbins Cascare Cathartic Comp. strong on him. He's a tough customer but I'll get him yet. Ought to have Herb in for a consultation, I suppose.

Tampico is a good city; more Spanish than Guatemala.— open air restaurants, etc.,— and dulces and refrescos hasta ya no. It has the appearance of being new, and not much vegetation around it.

I send the folks a letter in this mail. Will write you back again from Vera Cruz.

Siempre tuyo,

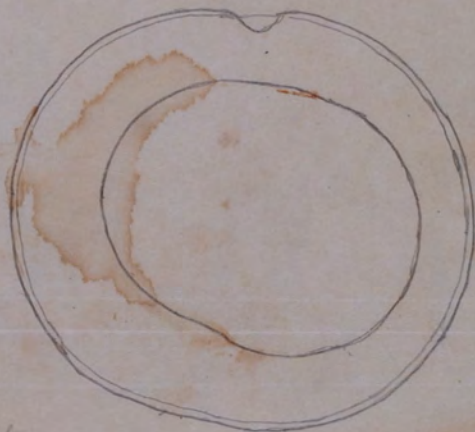
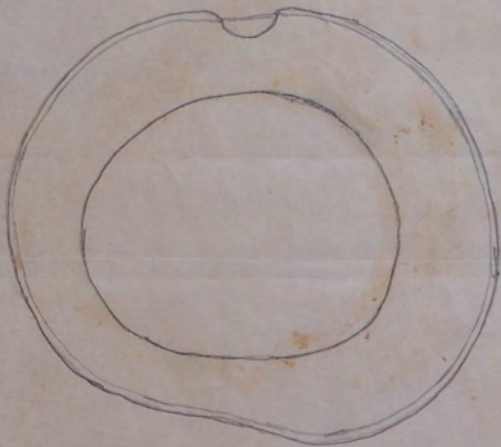
Wilt

Rey

Dec 2 1917

2 fruits 1 lb 7/8 oz
2 seeds 6 1/2 ozs

Seed 28% of entire fruit!



For. Above two tracings of Knight's "Rey". It seems hard to believe that anyone would pick out such a variety for introduction, unless he did it on the owner's recommendation, & without seeing the tree himself. I may have gotten the wrong tree, but the owner told Josi this was the Rey and it showed slabs
 been cut.

Vera Cruz, April 30 1918.

Dear Pablo:

I have your letters of the 10th & 12th and will probably get some more tomorrow, as there is some mail here for me which I have not yet received.

I am delighted to learn of your new work. It is a step upward, and in addition it will give you some new scenery. I suppose, however, you won't get any more of those midnight chicken sandwiches with Beth Orndorff.

If the folks send you my letters to them I won't write you ~~but~~ very often, as I can't carry the Black with me all the time account weight. I have found it necessary to cut baggage to the minimum. I left Black in Pto Mexico thinking to come back here via that route, but I came up from San Andres via Alvarado instead.

I know Houston and like it, tho I don't suppose it will be as exciting as El Paso, and blower isn't there.

Just heard from Purpus. He invites me out to his hacienda, and I will go sooner or later.

Always your

Lornante afectuosissimo

H. Veracruz, May 2, 1918.

Querido de mi corazón:

Yours of 23rd just rec'd. Must have come there by rail, as no boat is in. Gee! What a sigh of relief I breathed when I learned that Shirley has actually got Glad roped, thrown and branded. Now if she only lives until he grows up she may have a good husband.

Say boy! You'd like this Veracruz life, except for the cost. So very Spanish. The Cafés and hotels are the real thing, and there are 71 men and 84 women in each block selling pastelitos and dulces and that great Uxte beverage, Tepache fried.

It isn't quite ahurrah season yet; they are small and expensive, but its good to be here from the beginning. They will come thick and fast before long.

Don't afraid Ed Miller wont learn up the Chaparral very fast out West. But maybe its about ~~there~~ time those poor girls got a rest. They've had to move pretty often these past few months.

Yassir. I still miss my good old Armée Suisse. Que Dios me condene à no volver a ver los divinos ojos de mi amada, si aquell ~~of~~ no era un ~~entrapamiento~~ especial!

I wish my Blick wasnt down at Pto. Mexico!
This pen is getting pretty bad.

So far, I like my work down here first class. The worst feature is the Hexapoda and the other multi-legged gentry. I removed two adult ♂ *Pediculus capitus* last night from the place where *P. capitus* usually operates, as indicated by his specific name. Dont know where I picked em up.

If I get down to Tapachula later on I think I may run on over to Guatemala City to see the ruins. It will depend on whether I can get back into Mexico without a quarantine of 10 days or so.

Dont talk about soda fountain prices! A small dish of mantecado costs me 40 ¢ here. A peso is now worth 60 cents U.S. My meals cost me about 1.50 mex price, and I live well, but economically. I have located a fine restaurant. In the morning I go out and buy a *peña*, and a couple of panes dulces, and eat in my room. I dont care for coffee.

Hope Swale can handle the Peleing case. I recommend St. Elizabeths now. Its almost like Youngs, anyway. Visit it?

Wilt.

Querto Mexico, 21 mayo 1918

Alma de mi alma:

I recall that one time when we were talking with that Spaniard, Gregorio something or other (he who termed little maud "una piedra preciosa") he said he didn't believe there was a word in Castellian for "Eugenics". The enclosed clipping will show you that there is. Some time you may want to look up this book, but it is not likely that there is anything new in it.

I also enclose a clipping from El Democrata which may amuse you. They've hit it off pretty nearly right, it seems to me.

When I came thru here last time I stopped at the Hotel Paris, and to my regret discovered during the course of my stay that it was filled with precisely the kind of thing you are trying to suppress. Wicked! The paper here says that some of them "ni el seiscentos seis les salvaria".

I wish Raymond Bell would show up down here. I wrote him a couple of weeks ago.

It like to drop in on Herb and Sewall. I'll bet that left is a sight by this time. Herb probably has his closet piled full of his (ours) soiled linen which I have washed some time.

the place perfect.

I left two brand new duck suits there, but I think they are a trifle too large for Herb. Remembering the short sleeves of our Hongkong goods after 3 yrs wearing I had these suits made pretty roomy all around. They ought to last me until I get out to Hongkong again, and then I will lay in a supply of 6 new suits.

I've just read a good article in *Mercurius* re the Guatemala earthquake. It says 200 were killed and 700 wounded. I have an idea that I'll have to run down to Guatemala for a visit some time before fall.

It is almost too hot here at this season to do any work. I always find under these conditions that I have a feeling of dissatisfaction. I always have a feeling that I ought to be accomplishing more, yet I haven't the physical energy to get out and do it. The result is that I constantly feel that I am wasting lots of time, and have a guilty conscience as the result. I guess the only remedy is to stay out of the tropical lowlands. I can see how I could live in a place

like Mexico City or Antigua, Guatemala, and get a lot of work done. But I'm afraid I would find life very unsatisfactory in a place like Hongkong or Singapore. It would take an extraordinary stimulus of some sort to make me do much work. You'd probably hear me talking before long like Bra Lane of Calcutta.

Say, do you remember that rainstorm we were in going down the Hooglei? And do you remember Salkia Nursery kahan hai?

Yssir, it's allright here in the tropics to sit and watch the coco-palms, and "listen to the roar of the breakers on the reef outside which never touched the shore" but I don't believe we get is ever going to set the world on fire if we work from this angle. I am with Ellsworth Huntington, first last and all the time. If we had 10,000 C.F. Bakers it might be different, - until they died off.

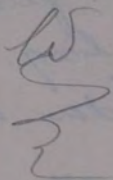
I heard a fellow talking a foreign tongue on the boat not long ago, but only caught a few words. Later he spoke to me in English, and after we got acquainted I asked him

what language I had heard him speaking. "Oh" says he. That was Egyptian. I lived six years in Egypt. "Oh huh", says I to myself, "I smell a mice". I questioned him further; he said he was French, and to prove it showed me a French passport, according to which he was born in Lebanon. They're all alike, aren't they? His name was Gorabich. Just about as French as Murphy.

You can tell the manager of the Quarter that I wish he would change his brand of Floating Bath Soap. I prefer the Pass del Noire's Palmolive or the Glenwoods Jergens Violet Glycerine, both good brands. I am going to wish I had more soap. But I get thru I am buying Ivory to wash my shirts with, thus conserving the Palmolive to improve my complexion.

Recibe un abrazo de

Tu hermano afectuoso



NY, Aug. 8

[1918-1920]

Dear Folks:

I am all ready to start for Saratoga spgs at 1 p.m.

I note that W's friend, Doc McCollum, says in his book on nutrition that a lacto-vegetarian diet (that's me) is "the most highly satisfactory plan which can be adopted in the nutrition of man". This raises him considerable in my estimation. And he needed it.

Also, H, after reading Dr Shufeldt's customary contribution to the last Medifal Rehash of Rehashes, want^s read the article on cigarets by Dr. Elwin F Bowers, M.D. It will make you recognize the error of your ways.

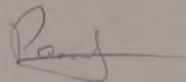
I don't see anything particularly new around here. W, the man whose letter I enclose obviously wants information on breeding nut trees. You can cite him to the reports in the Proc. A.B.A., if you have patience to look them up, and by phoning to Geo Sudworth or Reed you can get references to anything that has appeared lately. I think the EPI bulletins have dealt somewhat with pecans, etc.

Russel and I went thru the Metropolitan museum and several stores yesterday afternoon trying to find a picture illustrative of parenthood. There weren't any. Plenty of odalisques, bathing girls, ladies at their toilettes, etc., but no attention given to the only important thing in the world. Sic transit gloria mundi.

W, I & had a cold after you left and had to fill up on the monoaceticacidester of salicylic acid. We must have run into a pocket of germs somewhere.

I am making a circumnavigation of the isle, on foot, so I will know the whole coast. I have done the west side now, and will tackle the east in instalments when I have a few leisure evgs.

Lovingly yours,



National Press Club
Washington

Mon evg Feb 3 1919

Dear Folks:

While I'm waiting for W to show up here for dinner I'll take my pen in hand. We called on the Saffords last night and they showed us a card from Erny Chamberlain indicating that he was a mechanic with the aero forces of the army of occupation in Germany.

Raymond Muller came down sick Saturday- He tho't it was flu so I had him sent to the hospital yesterday but here today that he is better so I guess it isn't anything serious. W and I had Sunday dinner with the Roses, and a good one. In the morning I had agreed to take chg of Raymond's SS class wh was going to meet for its first session; I went down, but no one else showed up.--We are going to take the Rosegirls to the Powhatan hotel to dance tonight.

I laid in 2 new prs of army shoes today at \$4.19 per pr, having been on my uppers for 1 day and on W's soles for a 2d and even more painful day. I also pu 6 in 1 doz. cotton Sox at 15 ¢ per pr and if they are a success I'll stock up. I can only buy stuff for personal use but there is nothing to prevent me from using it for the next 10 yrs if it lasts that long.--I also had my hair cut, wh now costs 50¢ and is very badly done at that.

I don't believe W and I have ever been in better shape, physically, mentally, morally and spiritually, than we are now. Hoping you are the same-- PP

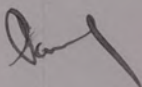
National Press Club

Washington

Sunday Feb. 9, 1919.

Dear Folks:

W is at Fort Monroe and I am loafing around, having just finished one of the Press Club waffles for bkfst, with one Smith, who was formerly on the Mexican Herald and is now in the M.I.D. with P. Hudson. W bought himself a new \$25 suit case, but is carrying my old one in order not to wear out his own. I suppose he will be here 10 days yet, and then will be in for 2 months of steady travel in Fla. We are taking life very easy here and the weather continues mild. We are talking about what to do with the Law Enforcement Div. after July 1, when its present lease of life expires. The work will probably go into either the Morele Branch of the Gen. Staff, the Inspector Gen'l's Dept., the M.I.D. or the S.G.C. My work continues to be very light. H, what trunks and suitcases did you take home with you? I get down to the ofs about 9:30, walking all the way (wh requires about 45 minutes) and stopping en route for bkfst at the C.C. or elsewhere. W works at home and does not eat any bkfst. About 12:45 I go to lunch in the Navy Dept cafeteria, with Maj. Johnson and Capts. Anderson and Mook and we usually sit around there chewing the rag ("Conference") until about 2:30/ Then I knock off work at 5:30 or thereabouts. I'd rather rust out than burn out, as Ralph Cornell used not to say. It's really a good many years since I've been as lazy, but as I've had 16 months of strenuous life in the field, I figure the govt owes me this vacation. Sorry it can't be taken in Calif., however.



NOTED-CAPT. PAUL POPENDE

WAR DEPARTMENT
COMMISSION ON TRAINING CAMP ACTIVITIES
WASHINGTON

LAW ENFORCEMENT DIVISION
SECTION ON VICE AND LIQUOR CONTROL

Feb. 13 [1919]

Dear Folks:

The overseas crowd leaves tomorrow on the first leg of the trip to France, leaving Capt. Mook & me in supreme control here. I'm going to N.Y. tomorrow night for 2 days business.

glad you liked my photo.

I hope we has kept you posted lately - I know I havent. We had a big & fortynine eve Tues. at Natl. Park Seminary dance; last night called with Fuller, who is convalescing favorably; tonight are going to take the Rose girls to the Pawhattan to dance. I wish you folks could take life as easily as we do.

Sincerely
Paul



LAKE PARK HOTEL
WEST PALM BEACH
FLORIDA

March 16 1919

Chato, my dear:

I started a letter to you an hour ago, but had to stop to give an interview to the Tropical Sun. Say boy! These folks are taking to Guatemalan avocados like ducks to H₂O. I have been running an avocado seminar in the lobby of the hotel for 2 days. It is interesting. The old boys come in and we sit about and talk avocados by the hour. I enclose the article from the Post which started 'em off. With all due respect to your chosen profession, most reporters, city editors and editors-in-chief are barbarous, grossos, and sin vergüenzas. The fellows



LAKE PARK HOTEL
WEST PALM BEACH
FLORIDA

who wrote me up for the Post had an article prepared which commenced: "Wilson Popenoe is one of the World's most eminent pomologists." I read on and found that he had biographed A. D. Chamel, instead of me, someone here having told him I was the father of bud selection. I made him cut it out, but I see he had to make me lead the world in something. It had better be avocados than bud selection, anyway.

Incidentally, it seems to be an open question whether I should be address as Hon. Wilson Popenoe, Dr. Wilson Popenoe, or Prof. Wilson Popenoe. The fellows that write in for trees use all three. It looks as tho' the advocates of



LAKE PARK HOTEL
WEST PALM BEACH
FLORIDA

Professor were going to coin out, and I will be asked to fill the chair of Applied Perseology. One man asked me yesterday "Is this Professor Popenae?" I replied "This is Master Popenae". He laughed, but continued to address me as "Professor". Something of a joke, isn't it?

This work has its picturesque and interesting features. Some of the men I have visited or talked with are real pioneers, you ought to see them, trying to carve out homes upon these Florida sand hills. Anyway, it ought to be easier to carve out a home in a sandhill than on the stiffer soils.

Today I have been enjoying Palm Beach. Not very often do I wish



LAKE PARK HOTEL
WEST PALM BEACH
FLORIDA

that I had money, but when I see what a beautiful place a man can have in this Paradise (winter) if he has money it almost makes me disinterested. However, I have picked out a perfect love of a bungalow which I believe can be built for \$1000 to \$1500, and with one like it upon my place at Miami I will be fixed to enjoy life just about as thoroughly as any of the fellows who have palaces over on Palm Beach. Daisy Belle and I decided that I should build a Spanish (Cuban) house, but it will cost so much I fear I shall never be able to do it. I would probably make a bad job of it anyway.

5.



LAKE PARK HOTEL
WEST PALM BEACH
FLORIDA

Ojame, Chato. send me 12 copies
of Exploring Guatemala for
Desirable New Avocados, out of
the top drawer of our dresser, at
the Plant Intern. Jm. Brooksville,
under frank. You can use an en-
velop for a frank.

I leave in the morning for
Moorehaven. Every town I work
now brings me one town nearer
Washington. I am busy, yet taking
life easier than when with D. T.
Somway or other, the latter sets a
hard pace. Perhaps it is the lack
of sleep which gets me. He lives
too intensely. Yet it seems to me
that at the same time he does
not concentrate sufficiently in



LAKE PARK HOTEL
WEST PALM BEACH
FLORIDA

the matter in hand. He spreads out tremendously and never devotes his attention to one subject for more than a few minutes at a time. Perhaps it is just the right system for his work, but I don't think it is exactly the thing for me - neither the intensity nor the spreading out.

I would rather dig away at one thing for a while, and attempt to get something out of it.

I am considerably impressed by the people one sees at the Royal Poinciana and the other large hotels here. I am convinced that most of them belong to the Aristocracy of Wealth, not the Aristocracy of Intellect, of which Prof. Simpson



LAKE PARK HOTEL
WEST PALM BEACH
FLORIDA

loves to talk. In other words, it
isn't the intelligent people who
make the money in every instance, -
or even in many instances.

There's just one handicap to this
business of living in hotels, for me.
I can't sing. I suppose I might if
I dared try, but I don't.

The moon is glorious just
now, and there is no finer
combination than a full moon,
the Tropic sea, and coconut palms,
but they were not made for men
to enjoy alone.

You ought to see the house
Richard Croker has built on the
Beach. It is a monstrosity, with
the yard filled with ~~so~~ closely



LAKE PARK HOTEL
WEST PALM BEACH
FLORIDA

set rows of *Casuarina equisetifolia*,
and little angels of concrete spitting
water into concrete basins here and
there. — I like the custom of naming
each house. Here we have "Mi Sueño"
"El Contento" (very poor Spanish), Casa
Bonita (very poor sentiment), and many
very good names, tho' altogether too
many in bad taste, like the Snoddy
Dokums canoe that used to ply
the waters of the Potomac. At
Miami we have "El Capitol", a
vigeneric hybrid, apparently.

Un abrazo de tu hermano
Chico

Siwate enviar esta carta despues
de leerla, a la familia en California.
Vale.

Moore Haven. (on Lake Okechobee)
Mar 18 1919

Pablo de mi corazón
(inclusa la familia entera y amigos íntimos):

I am on the kerosene circuit for sure. Moore Haven, including its hotel, is a dead ring for Thermal, - a typical frontier town, ergo an interesting place. Lots of interesting chaps who are trying to carve fortunes out of the Everglades, by honest toil, not land selling. This place seems to have real possibilities, if a fellow's land doesn't catch on fire and burn up. Fact, I assure you. It's pure heat and when by barns beautifully.

DF says I must learn to be a good imps, so I am practicing. Picked up on the boat yesterday with 2 first class young chaps: one a physician from Pittsburg, down here recovering from influenza española. He has a brother who is on the File Plant Board, and he had just been traveling with his bro and Les B Scott and the rest of the bees on the Better Fruit beer-storming tour. The other chap was S. S. Barry of Redlands, Cal., who went to Stanford in Paul's time and knew the latter by sight. He has visited WIG, and read all our avocedo stuff. Naturally we were delighted to meet.

I guess DF's policy is all right.

After we got here in the evening (unannounced as usual) I was joined a crowd of local young folks in the dining room and sang and danced a bit.

It was typical small town stuff. One young lady rendered a violin solo, mostly pyrotechnics and false notes. I only danced once, and I feel about it like Doc Cook did about the Orpheum. My last dance in Washington was altogether too delightful for me to spoil the memories of it in this way.

I thought I had "fipped" the Palm Beach Post, but look what they did to me. Fierce, isn't it! I am afraid the boys at the office are going to hound about my permitting myself to fall into the hands of the Press, - but I have just given an interview (typewritten by me) to the New Haven Times, a paper just about like the Submarine.

Lovingly
Will

EUROPEAN PLAN

ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF

A. B. & D. B. KIBLER, Proprietors
A. B. KIBLER, Manager

HOTEL KIBLER

115 ROOMS

50 BATHS

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

March 23, 1919

Chato mio, y los demas:

After a strenuous week I am resting in Lakeland over Sunday, mainly for the purpose of conferring with Dr Harris. Tomorrow, Monday, I shall go up to Pooksville, where I expect to find my mail. I haven't heard anything from anybody, of course, since leaving Miami.

I believe this barnstorming tour is going to prove profitable, from an avocedo standpoint. We are getting the people together and preaching the gospel to them, and I believe the result is going to be a greatly decreased planting of Trappos this year, and more Guatemalensis. But say, Dad, the Critze in this part of the state is Fourte, and you mark my words, there will be

hundreds of acres of them planted
here in the future. I believe more
and more that it will be a long
time before we find anything that
will compete with Fuerte. The guate-
malans will be grown here too, of
course, but they are in a different
class. Fuerte may go down in history as
the greatest commercial variety of its
day, at least for Calif and central
Florida. I don't think it is going to be
extensively grown in south Florida.
In the region I have just traversed,
the "Scenic Highlands" (elevation 200
to 324 ft) the climate is more
like that of Calif than it is in
Dade Co. I have quite fallen in
love with this part of Florida. It
is full of pretty little lakes and
is rolling in character, hence not
so monotonous as the Miami region.
Speaking about Fuerte, at Miami
we are growing a bunch of seedlings

2.
A. B. & D. B. KIBLER, Proprietors
A. B. KIBLER, Manager

HOTEL KIBLER

115 ROOMS

90 BATHS

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

from it, and they are breaking up in great shape. Most of them have no anise odor and are true Guatemalans in appearance. A few keep the odor and resemble the parent in foliage. All this points toward hybrid origin, I believe.

To go back: I left Moon Haven and Cals Florida Fleetwood, but not without being interceded by the editor of the Times, who will probably publish an article headed "Agriculture Man Visits Moon Haven" as he did the previous week when Norton was there.

I came up to Moon Park and went to see the lady editor of the Press, to find out if she had any names of interested parties for me.

She interviewed me for an hour
and threatened to publish it in the
Tampa Tribune as well as her own
Sheet. This system of ours has fallen
down on one point only: we should
have asked the people to write to us at
Miami, then I could have come into
their town without falling immediately
into the hands of the press; and having
a reformed journalist in your own
family, you need not be told what
an unscrupulous lot they are.

The lady editor discoursed at length
upon her own history, after getting all
of mine, and showed me an excellent
likeness of Thaddeus Banks, her
uncle, who was at one time on the
board of District Supervisors at some
point in Pennsylvania, which un-
fortunately has escaped me, and also
what is admitted by everyone to
be a wonderfully fine portrait of her
mother, who was Letitia Ewing, of

A. B. & D. B. KIBLER, Proprietors

A. B. KIBLER, Manager

HOTEL KIBLER

115 ROOMS

50 BATHS

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

3.

The Maryland Ewings. She also gave me definitely to understand that her husband, R. W. Swearingen, went all he might be. We next fell to discussing the war, and she began to tell me that the German people were alright. The trouble lay with their militaristic class. This ruled me, as I knew a little about the German people myself, so I told her the German people I had met were a pack of damn scoundrels, and left.

After lunch I hunted up C. L. Donaldson, whom I found in his grove 3 miles up the RR (fine walk). He proved to be an ex-officer of the Consular Bureau, and has seen practically every consul that ever was, including Honor Brett. When we

came back to town he took some home
with him for the night. In the evening
I addressed the assembled multitude
in the Board of Trade Room, taking
for my text *Windows with Traff*: Let's
all plant Fuentes and Guatemaldas.

Donaldson, or rather Me and Mrs D,
and I got along so well together that
they decided in the morning that I
must marry an unusually fine young
lady of their acquaintance, and they
proceeded forthwith to put into execution
their nefarious plans. Winfred - I call
her Winnie for short - is a winner
sure enough, with laughing blue eyes,
and *simpatia hasta ya no*. I only
saw her 5 minutes and unfortunately
forgot to find out what size the ring
should be.

The Donaldsons came with me up
to Winter Haven. We passed thru
Frostproof, famed as the home of
C. A. Brown, the Avocado King.

A. B. & D. B. KIBLER, Proprietors
A. B. KIBLER, Manager

HOTEL KIBLER

115 ROOMS

50 BATHS

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

Everybody here thinks Brown is crazy, in which opinion I fully concur. At Lake Wales W. D. Carrier met us and drove us over to Winter Haven in his Hub. We all put up with the Carriers. The Donaldsons went home the next a.m. but I stayed 2 days, and came over here last night on the motor bus, after addressing the customary meeting in the board of trade rooms.

Father, I guess you know Carrier, or he has purchased budwood from you. Polk County Nurseries, you know. He is a Floridian but talks with a British accent and plays the piano like Ignatz Jan. He doesn't seem cut out for a nurseryman at all, - his type is more that of a musician -

but he ~~is~~ dabbles a bit in avocado trees
and real estate in ^{Orange} Florida, of
course, sells some ~~articles~~ on the side.

Mrs Carrier is about 38, Carrier Co.
The Mrs is really quite a peach. One
would almost think she was too
attractive to be sensible, but she has
settled down to housekeeping and raising
2 kids and seems to enjoy it. She does
all her own work at that. She
gave me lots of good advice about
girls. Neither a man nor a woman,
she says, can be perfectly happy
unless continually in love. Also,
brunettes are deceitful (she is a
decided blonde). These young married
women do love to give advice to
innocent youths, don't they?

I like the Winter Haven region
immensely. It is almost California;
thousands of acres of citrus groves.
You can't beat it for beauty
anywhere in Florida.

A. B. & D. B. KIBLER, Proprietors

A. B. KIBLER, Manager

HOTEL KIBLER

115 ROOMS

50 BATHS

Later

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

I visited up the Harrises last night. I had to inquire in about a dozen places within the house as only 3 or 4 blocks from the plaza. I found the Dr in bed with mumps. The whole family is pretty well played out. They were sick all of December with flu, came down here in Jan, and have since then had the flu all over again, and minor complaints. However, the Dr is able to sit up and talk. I visited him again this morning and had a good long visit. He says he expects to build at Miami in a couple of years more, and live there every winter. Guess I will do the same. Mrs Harris is tired but able to be up. The kids are all A1. The oldest boy, about VIII, has already acquired the ~~same~~ peculiar handshake which

his father has, sort of a pump handle
effect, with the ^{rod} bent forward
suddenly. The seeds are all good
Chunkey specimens and will doubt-
less make fine citizens. Mrs Harris
gave me some good advice re
matrimony. When I actually do get
married I ought to know a lot about
it, for everybody I meet these days
seems to think my chief need is advice
on this subject, and they all enlighten
me accordingly.

I guess the paper to which we sent
our note has been lost or lost, so I
am going in at 9 am tomorrow to
Trucksville.

Father, there is a beautiful big
Macadama tree at Avon Park,
largest I have ever seen, and it
bears nearly all the time. There
is also a top-worked Perfecto
this, 15 ft high, full of bloom.

EUROPEAN PLAN

6.

ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF

A. B. & D. B. KIBLER, Proprietors

A. B. KIBLER, Manager

HOTEL KIBLER

118 ROOMS

50 BATHS

LAKELAND, FLORIDA

I figure I will be in Washington now for less than a month. Speed the day. I have a lot of territory to cover yet. I am getting rid of avocado trees at a great rate, - Guatemalans seedlings for experimental planting. They will soon be as common there here as Young's dushiers, tho perhaps not as useful.

Pablo, I have found the cause of the depression I felt while in Miami, and it is not the one you mentioned, but lack of sleep. I simply must have my 9 hrs. When I am running my own affairs I can get it regularly, but in Wash, or with D.F.,

at least as easy. Guess I will make
it a rule this summer to dance
only once a week. I must keep in
good trim to write that book.

I suppose I will find a bunch
of letters at Brooksville tomorrow,
and learn who my attorney has
been dealing with lately at my
expense.

This is the first letter I have
written in a week. Send it on
home, Pable.

Ever Lovingly
Wilt

Vosbury is back in the Dept and
is said to be down here somewhere.
I guess Scott wants to get him on
the job before SPI jumps his
Florida claim.

Jax, April 14 1919

Pablito mio:

¿Que está pasando en Houston? "La
bonna e mobile", y lo mismo Rito.

Parece ahora que se ocupa de cuatro o
cinco galdas (skats) lo cual puede
considerarse una señal poco propiciosa.

Ya se acabó con la cuestión de Ella,
y lo tengo por motivo de llorar que
no acepté tus apuestas a razón de 8 contra
1.

Probablemente llegaré a Washington
el viernes próximo futuro, o sea el día
18 del mes en curso.

Sacar de pasar el artículo sobre

Estheria Herb.

Estoy trayendo en mi maleta 8 o 10 libros perteneciendo a Belling, in cluso las obras de Bergson y varios de W. James, todos muy interesantes.

Aquí no hay nada de nuevo. Ten cuidado, que no te matas de lobster salad y bailes nocturnos. Eso si que es una vida terrible, la tuya! Yo voy a parar una estación tranquila en Washington, conociendo y dando paseos en el parque. Eso de bailar hasta la madrugada no me cae bien. No señor.

Suafre tu hermano afro

W
M

NY, July 2. [1912]

Madre de mi vida:

I lunched today with Carey Hayes and family, who are just leaving for Wasport, Pa., where Carey is to be head of a tuberculosis prevention campaign. He strikes me (I have not seen him for 5 yrs, I guess) as being pretty slow, and I don't think he is ever going to be considered brilliant. They have a nice little boy, and Mrs. Hayes says that when Popenoe and Johnson descant on the desirability of having a large family, they evidently don't know much about the expense.

Owen Groves got the blue ticket, or whatever it is called, in a wire from Washn yesterday saying his services were no longer needed by the Interdepartmental Board. He was appointed only until July 1, anyhow, but had hoped to continue until Sept. when he plans to go back to Columbia. I fear that is about his level-- to hang around college indefinitely and become an instructor in English literature, or something of the sort. He hasn't much snap, and is not a clear thinker; but what he mainly lacks is ambition and interest in anything.--Dick, with a lot of other recent West Point graduates, get a tour of Europe-- six months or more, I believe-- with all expenses paid. Owen is going to look for another job, but very likely won't find any and will just loaf around on his capital until Sept. He drew a larger salary (\$150 per month) thru me than he will see again in a long time.

We have just concluded a staff mtg here at wh the news was broken to them that I am the new boss. They took it philosophically. Did I tell you that JDRockefeller, jr., is going to give us (thru the Bureau of Social Hygiene) \$100,000 per annum, on condition that we raise 50% as much more from other sources (wh of course is

making good. There's no doubt but that the ASHA has for some years a prosperous future, and that I am on the ground floor. While I don't fancy merely administrative work, I suppose I can't afford to think of anything else until someone will pay me as much money; and I am hoping that I can get things to running so smoothly that I can devote a considerable part of my time to research, writing, etc. Nous verrons.

Je t'embrasse.

Paul

Washn Sunday July 6 [1919]

Dear Folks:

I have just finished the first draft of the date chapter, ending up with the introduction in which I give honorable mention to all my enemies. I will take it to NY, work it over and copy it off, and then send a copy to Clif. for criticism. It is going to be a good thing to have in print.

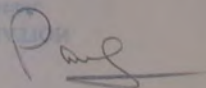
Weather still warm here, but moderating. We went up the river again last night, after I had spent the afternoon in conference with social hygienists. I am going back to NY tonight.

I find that to make a meal on a can of prunes and a can of ripe olives, as I did last night, is just as good as nujol. Or more so.

I have been going over my notes and archives on dates, and I am considerably impressed with the fact that I have done a lot of work on that subject in the past. If I could spend one crop-season in Coachella and then about 2 months on my notes, I could get out an elegant book as a revision of the old one. I wouldn't want to try it otherwise. Maybe I can within the next 5 years. W's book will hold the field for this long, together with such bulletins as the BPI may or may not put out.

Now that H is a deputy sheriff, I suppose he feels that he has just about reached the summit of human achievement.

With love,



THE AMERICAN SOCIAL HYGIENE ASSOCIATION, INC.

105 WEST FORTIETH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

August 1, 1919

Dear Folks:

I was somewhat surprised, upon arising this morning, to find that I did not have a dark brown taste, for we certainly had a regular time last night. We went down to the Syrian quarter and started out with a supper at Bayrocty Bros popular One-priced restaurant, and then we went over to a nearby coffee house and smoked the hubble-bubble, drank coffee, and ate green almonds for an hour, and then we moved on down the line to another coffee house, where some old cutthroat was playing that little arab whistle, the kind played by the gentleman in the Raks paladé Hajj Ibrahim. We stopped outside the door, and picked up an acquaintance with a portly Syrian, and when Paul had given him the high sign in Arabic he took us in, offered us cigarets, and sat us down. Pretty soon the boys started in to dance, and I tell you it was the real thing. They had one young feller who was an artist. We drank some more coffee, and Paul conversed in low tones with his Syrian colleague, and after an hour we came home. It was a very exotic time, I tell you.

I called on Minor C Keith as per appointment, and had a very satisfactory talk with him. He promised me letters to all of their managers in the territory I am going to visit. I got him interested in avocados and mangoes, and arranged to supply him with some trees to plant on one of his estates in Costa Rica. I think I have opened the way for a close connection with him, and I believe it will be valuable to us. He was very friendly.

Today I am going to look at some more stuff in the sportsgoods ~~game~~ stores, and visit the American Museum. Tomorrow I will probably visit the Brooklyn Botanic Gdn, and in the afternoon Paul and I may go out to the N Y Bot Gdn, but it is raining today and may be too wet for it tomorrow. We expect to take in a Spanish play in the evening. I ate yesterday noon at the Russian Inn, and enjoyed it. We will try them all before we get ~~thru~~ thru.

Guess I ~~sit~~ can stand this life until Sunday, when I will return to my quite quiet hermit's life at Washington.

Ever lovingly,

NY, Aug.11, 1919

Dear Folke:

I got in at midnight last night, a little bleary eyed from having read Mental Adjustments, by Frederick Lyman Wells, all the way from Albany. Are you familiar with it, H? Doc Bowman recommended it to me, and then I borrowed it off'n Ethel Prince. It is a very good thing--best of the kind I have seen.

Lt. Worthington, my old partner from Texas, came in today from France, having arrived yesterday with Major Bascom Johnson.

I just called up Betty Osgood to see what the terpsichorean prospects are, and find that she is leaving for a month's vacation.

Other friends have flown before.

On the morrow she will leave me, as my hopes have flown before.

I was much interested in the new Pasadena paper. I spose CHPrisk is also interested. Of course HWHall is on it; no paper could run long in Pasadena without him. I wonder who is going to fabricate the Northside news.

W, you certainly did a good piece of work in selling the canoe. I don't remember whether we paid \$22.50 or \$25 for it, 5 or probably 6 yrs ago; and it had more equipment then than now. But it will be a blow to little Ruthie. And I am also sorry to note that you are still in the clutches of Anne Cooper.

If you're on the level in
The game you seem to revel in,
O Evelyn, quit your devilin!--
Just cut it out.

H, I find on my desk a large pkg from you, wh I suppose is ledger A. To the donor, thanx.

W, I am cashing Dempsey's chk and will send you \$1. or credit you for pu rchase of further ristwatches and medicin chests.

W, I enc dun for H. a/c Journal of Physical Anthropol. Tell em that H left in the draft and you supposed this was an exchange copy for the J of H, and ask them if that is not satisfactory.

H, if you don't get some good use out of that tennis racket, you will have to pay demurrage on it. Don't forget that the first requisite of a man of science is to keep his body in good condition as a means of supplying an adequate amount of blood to the cerebral cortex.

As I was changing the carbons, Prof. Owen G. Groves dropt in from the Columbia summer school, where he is now a stude. He says he is a candidate for appointment as Instructor in American Literature at the University of Cincinnati, yearly salary \$1600 per annum, and may get the job, as there are no other candidates. Dick is to sail for the USA on Aug 25, so his contingent can get back to school at Camp Humphries. He hopes, however, that he will be detached this fall and sent back to West Point as an instructor in engineering.

W, I learn from Little Eva, who speaks the nearest language to Sanskrit at the Russin Inn, that they make the 9r kawss out of rye bread (crusts and comebacks, I suppose) and then put raisins in it, présumably to give it the kick.

This is a specimen of the work of this machine. That's why I'm not going to buy it as the owner would like me to do.

H, ou are certainly getting some very interesting correlations, altho I reserve my opinion as to whether they have any meaning, until I know how they were arrived at.---Whassa matter with your Journal that it doesn't run a review of Popenoe & Johnson.

H, the correlation by ranks wh you mention in your last letter as having used is useful in certain cases where nothing else will apply, and I used it once to good effect in the Pittsburgh data; but it is not very accurate. Yes, that Elderton book is the best thing out, in the elementary line.

If Kellogg's competition makes CHPrisk stop running contributions of poetry from his subscribers, it won't be mony spent in vain.

H, I suppose you have read the article on "How to keep a child from being spoiled", in the last issue of Mental Hygiene. It's a pitty MBP didn't see it 30 yrs ago.

My Aunt Sallie says, so, too.

I met Mrs. Falconer's younger son, Cyrus, here the other day. He seems to be a good sort, tho he looks like a cornfed Kansan. She has another son, Douglas, who is supt of the SPCC in Buffalo, I believe.

Col Snow started for Maine en auto this morning, leaving me to hold the fort for the next month or so, I suppose. Things are pretty quite, with a large part of the staff away on vacations.

Saratoga Spgs is somewhat on the order of Pasadena, and is certainly a good time up there. It is an old but beautiful and pleasantly town, full of homes of wealthy people. Goldsmith's family is well fixed, and he has a luxurious coupe electric (sometimes known

as a "Jewish show case") in wh he showed me all the sights. Mrs. Goldsmith gives all her time to fussing over him (an only son) and to the cuisine, and they certainly do set a good table.

Saturday pm we went to the races, wh were quite a spectacle. Sunday we motored over to Lake George, 36 mil s distant, and had dinner there. It is a beautiful piece of country, the finest I have seen in a long while.

No more at present from

PP

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY

WASHINGTON

Sunday mOrning,
about the 17th of Aug.,
I guess.

[1912?]

FOREIGN SEED AND PLANT INTRODUCTION

Dear Folks:

We have been taking a little quasi-vacation down here; plenty of loafing and eating and bathing and not much more; tho we did manage to get a little work done this morn ng. Last night we got a quart of ice cream and a basket of peaches, and had a particularly big gorge. Big rain this morning. W is going out to dinner with his Spanish pupil, and I will probably dine alone at the Cosmos Club; we will take tea with the Roses, to show the girls that there is no hard feeling.

I have gone over our respective library this monning and put somebody's name in all the books, so that there will possibly be slightly less chance that they will all be borrowed and never returned while W is absent.

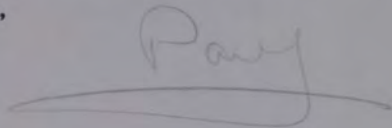
The conference here on Friday did not amount to much, but it served its purpose in giving me a chance to get down. I'll try to get down at least once more before W leaves.

Herbert is running neck and neck with me now, apparently, in the matter of weight. I have not varied more thana pound or two from 137 in a good many years. That is evidently my inherited coefficient.

Washington still looks good. I have missed the canoe but it was worth while for us to sell out while the selling was good.

It appears that Capt Wallace of the 22d Life Guards, who is living at the Bell's, is paying \$100 per month for the privilege; so W and I are pretty well to the good on that.

Hoping you are the same,



NY, Aug. 12, 1919.

Dear Folks:

Looks like I might run down to Washn within the next few days, fo a conference. Otherwise, notmuch news here.

H, re the observation of Starkweather that the secretions of the sudorific glands are fra-reaching, it may be that he wore a ristwatch but I think it more likely that he sat in a Washn street car next to an adult male specimen of Homo sapiens, var. niger.

H, on what basis did you compute intelligence, in the last bunch of correlations (with home index, etc) that you sent? I don't believe you can draw many conclusions from that sort of thing unless by partial correlations, e.g., correlation between intelligence of mother and home index for a constant father. I suppose you know how to work out partial correlations; if not, learn. I mean LEARN.

Yes, I think you would do well to drop the word moral from your scale. Nobody knows what moral means any more (and that ain't no joke, neither).

No, mother, I guess I won't call on Margaret Gilbert. You don't want to lose any more of your Altadena friends, I thought.

W, McCollum's book is called "The Newer Knowledge of Nutrition" and is represented to us by the manufacturers as being good value for the money. Russel tried to get it yesterday at Brentano's, and they told him it would not be on sale until the latter part of this week. Possibly this may or may not be true to some extent. I should say it would be well worth your while to look into it. I suppose the BPI library can get it for you.--Yes, nabk is correct, and I consider that rumman and julnar are also the correct forms.--According to Pop-ence, Date Growing (by the way, that's a book you ought to have) p.79, Caius Plinius Secundus pub. his Historia Naturalis at Rome in a.d.77. Theophrastus was, I elieve, the lifelong friend of Aristotle, and the latter bequeathed to him his botanical garden; or vice versa; or something. This would put him in the 3d century B.C.

W, I sent the desired crepe shirts yesterday and debited your acc for \$9. This leaves me owing you \$5.50 I believe, wh I will pay oh demand.

This ofs is in the Tilden bldg., 2 12 stories high I have never seen a pitcher of it.

Karl lunched with me yesterday on his customary bowl of chow main

Russel et ux leave tomorrow for a month's vacation, and two of my best friends are thereby removed. Mrs.R. has guaranteed to have me married by the end of the year. Altadena papers please copy.

Lovingly yours,

Paul

NY, Aug. 22, 1919.

Dear Folks:

A friend who tried to get Applied Eugenics from the pub library here says they told him there was a waiting list for it. They'd buy another copy.

I expect to get my wristwatch back this week, but like going by dead reckoning so well that I'm not sure I want to return to mechanical horology. Why not be guided by your instincts? Can you oppose any argument to that, H?

H, in connection with your GHS, you must examine the outline of traits that EWU lls presents in his "Mental Adjustments", p. 367 ff. also Hoch and Apsden's "Guide to the descriptive study of the personality", etc .

I'm glad to say that strikes of actors, street car conductors, and such low persons don't affect the even tenor of my way. I live on a higher plane.

From the portrait of A. Anaronsohn printed in the last J of H, I don't feel ik at all sure that I would be able to recognize him if I met him at the pearly gates of New Jerusalem (not the one I now live in). Why don't you get some good photos, W?

I have been pretty fully engrossed in literary pursuits this week, trying to get out th Sept. Bulletin and Note and Comment section of the Oct. quarterly.

W, have we any white bosom shirts in stock; if so where are they? I might want to wear evening dress some time, and don't seem to have the con que here.

I'm sorry to say that one Kirdahy has had the evil idea to establish in the Syrian quarter a most flagrant restaurant in modern Greco-American style. It is a distinctly discordant note in the local

NY, Aug.22, 1919.

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A friend who tried to get Applied Eugenics from the pub library here says they told him there was a waiting list for it. They O2 buy another copy.

I expect to get my wristwatch back this week, but like going by dead reckoning so well that I'm not sure I want to return to mechanical horology. Why not be guided by your instincts? Can you oppose any argument to that, H?

H, in connection with your GMS, you must examine the outline of traits that EWells presents in his "Mental Adjustments", p.267 ff. also Hoch and Amdsdn's "Guide to the descriptive study of the personality", etc .

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I'm sorry to say that one Kirdahy has had the evil idea to establish in the Syrian quarter a most flagrant restaurant in modern Greco-American style. It is a distinctly discordant note in the local color.

New York, Aug. 26, 1919.

Dear Folks:

I have just returned from lunch with KMB, who has been tentatively offered the job of heading up the laboratory work at Bloomingdale. It probably would pay no more, but would give him a little change of work and more leisure. He is becoming a trifle tired of the routine there.

W, I read that Germany spy expose with much interest.--I have seen a text-book of the spoken arabic of Mesopotamia wh John Van Ess put out; a good thing.

H, you ought to be saving quite a little money per mensem on your present salary.

Sunday I spent touring the country with Irwin Smith. We crossed to N.J. at 128th st., had the day in the country and walked up the river about 4 miles, crossing back at the next ferry. Altogether we walked some 12 miles, wh is not bad for city folks, and got good exercise and sunburn.

Col. Snow came down yesterday and will probably be here a week or so, and then go back to Maine.--I have signed up to go to Sleighton Farms again for the next week-end. Jones pays the freight. Mrs. Falconer is, I think, resigning there and going to come up here with us.

H, I note your corrections of Standard Statistics and have laid them away for the next edition. I also read with much interest your letter to the w.k. histriocomorphologist.

Lucile and Winifred both look like Marguerite Neale.

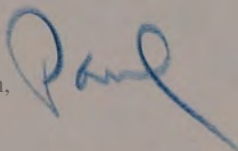
Seems to me H is getting to look less like me all the time. I'd be glad to have a competent judge decide on the matter.

We're trying to rearrange our offices here to take in the various new staff members that are beginning to arrive. It's going to be quite a sque eze.

W, I got a big meal at Kirdahy and Hazam's the other night, and it only set me back 40¢. The Syrian quarter and the Chinese restaurants are about the only places left where you can get a square meal for a reasonable price.

Smith's hat blew into the water, Sundy, while we were about to take the ferry. A police launch in the river picked it up and carried it to the other side, and it was handed to him as he got off the ferry. Some service.

Lovingly yours,



NY, August 29, 1919.

Dear Folks:

I don't believe there is a chance in the world that anyone can get an importation of date offshoots by the FHB now. Do you, W? The last regulations make it impossible, and they have certainly not in the past shown any disposition to relax their regulations in practice. Father, you had better try to sell someone the plantation of the Trop. Date Co., or something else already in existence. Bennett says that Drummond's persistent knocking has rather discouraged the TD crowd.

I wouldn't be surprised if DF's recent display of wealth, wh W has mentioned, is due to the fact that the AGBs are dispersing their fortune in order to avoid the high income taxes. A good many wealthy people have decided in the last few years that it will be more economical to divide up their money among their heirs, before they die.

I am now firmly convinced that the Jap mfrs are responsible for the shortage of good cravats in the market. This yellow peril is striking all too near home.

W, I find that Maj Thomson, who is back from France and to become again the medical secretary of the Assn, is a nephew of Sir David Prain, dir. of Kew.

I made another instamnt, but a rather uninteresting one, in my circumnavigation of the island, last night.

I have just finished a bulletin on the history of the AGA. A couple of other fellows had taken a whack at it, but the results did not suit me, and I had to rewrite it myself. I ~~my~~ suppose my results won't suit them.

Weather is fine here, and ought to be so most of the time for the next 3 mos!

We are trying to get a new stenog or two, but the market is pretty short at the price Dr Snow is willing to pay, namely about \$1000 a yr to start. Anybody that is anybody wants \$1200 or more. I suppose the federal clerks union in Washn has bulled the market.

W, did I tell you that my investigator says the vice trust here is planning to open up a red light district in Greenwich village?

I am getting tired of restaurants again, and have about decided to live on fruit the rest of the summer. I began this morning with pears.

I must got to go to work.

With love,

Pam

NY Sept 3, 1919

Dear Folks:

Thyrza Barton (that was) phoned me today and invited me around to sup next Monday night. She said she would try to have Carlotta Welles there.

H, I think you are distinctly to be congratulated on Bowers' offer, and I am inclined to advise you to accept it, unless Wms can raise you enough, in salary and title, to make it necessary for you to stay. After all, this sort of thing is your education, and you have put in the equivalent of one scholastic year at Whittier, and if you can now go to a new set of teachers and courses, you will continue to grow.---Eike you, I consider the salary and living conditions only secondary, but it seems to me you would get a great deal of value out of 6 months or a yr at the State Hospital, and then would be able to move somewhere else. You don't want to settle down anywhere for a while, yet.

Even if you stay at Whittier, I don't suppose you will want to be there for more than 6 mos., or maybe a year longer, so it isn't as if you were planning to give up a life career.

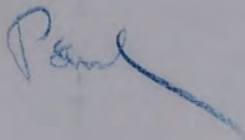
Of course, Wms has treated you like a white man: he took you on faith, regardless of age and previous training, and gave you a chance to show what you could do; and if he felt very badly about having you leave, I would think that you owed something to his feelings. But it may be that he too will think that you can get more education by moving for a while.

In Indiana you would have the advantage of being somewhat nearer the university centers hereabouts, where they are always looking for student assistants and have scholarships to give; but I feel that for the present you can get a good deal more out of such a proposition as Bowers makes to you, than from a yr in a university.

Naturally the folks will hate to have you leave So Cal., and other things being equal I would rather see you stay there with them; but you have your education to consider and they of course won't want you to overlook any good bets. And you can always go back to Whittier, 6 months later, if you want to.

Take it all around, I am inclined to think it might be a good move.

Siempre tuyo,



2 Rue Paris 10^e arrondissement? NY Sept 3, 1919

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Take it all around, I am inclined to think it might be a good move.

Siempre tuyo,

NY, Sept. 6, 1929

Dear Folks:

Brite and fair.

W, had you bet~~er~~ have a new power of atty drawn up for me before you go, in case your old one is losing its viability?-- Yes, yes, you are quite right re Thyrza Barton that was. Women are all alike. Although of course she will also get a certain amount of satisfaction out of showing me and friend husband to each other.

Yes, madre de mi alma, tu as bien raison: I Oshave called on the Littlejouns; but Josephine told me they were going to leave for Calif. in a few weeks and I never got around to it in that time. I supposed they were gone long since: do you know that they are still here.

mother, if there is any advantage to you in selling your Victory bonds here, I'll gladly take them; but if you can get just the same price for them in Calif., you had better dispose of them there and save time.

H, IF we go to war with Mexico (we won't) and IF you can get a commission as psychollgist, it would pay you to take it. Not otherwise.

W, I'm afraid Rito is not making very much progress. Maybe St Clair is just stringing him along in order to keep the expense account open?.

Hoping you are the same,

Paul

New Jerusalem, Sept. 7

Dear Folks:

I spent part of yesterday p.m. trying to find an apt for Mr and Mrs Robbins Russel, who have been done out of their new one by the landlord, appartnelt. It's a bad outlook and I appreciate more then ever how well we were fixed in Washn. The apt for wh we paid \$35 there would easily bring \$125 to \$150 or more here, depending on location. I wonder why anyone wants to live in NY?—I then dropped down to Washn st and had grape leaves stuffed with rice, and cucumers with sour milk, at Beyrouty Bros. restaurant, after wh I dropped into another place for Syrian ice cream made with honey, and very flavorful. Following this I went out to call on Marguerite Neale, and took her over to the Hotel Majestic roof where we danced until midnight; and so home.

I spent a couple of hours yesterday afternoon with Dr Edw Chiera of the U of Penna, who is looking over some Biblical material in sex education for me, he being an orientalist. He is now working over ther records of the Temple Library at Nippur, Babylonia, which go back to the 2d millenium B.C., and says that they list at least 20 different vrs of dates. He claims he will dig out the date matieral from his cuneiform records for me; if so, I may be able to publish something, wh is of course the great ambition of a man of science.

The evg before that I dined at the Farolito (about the only variety in my quiet hermit's life here is the selection of a different place to eat). A Cubano who had knocked around the world a good deal as a chauffeur and auto salesman joined me and we discussed the state of the universe at length.

Thus the short and simple annals of the poor. I am now leaving for white plains to dine with the Dr. Kari Bowmans, M.D.s. Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

wishing you were there,

NY, Sept. 9, 1919. Must be
Admission Day in Calif., si je ne
me trompe pas.

Dear Folks:

I don't see what H expects to do with a walking stick
in Calif. My mother would never let me carry one out there.

Doc K.M. Bowman, M.D., says that H by all means ought
to take the opportunity to spend 6 months at Indiana; that the
chance to familiarize himself with that type of case will help him
to lay the foundation for a correct understanding of mental mechanism,
which he will never get if he stays in the psychometric business.

I went to Bloomingdale for dinner; in the afternoon
learned how much each of the boys weight (in lbs. and oz.), how
many oz. of milk Tomas drinks from his bottle and how many he
leaves therein, etc., etc. Later we went out with Dr Potter et
ux in their Chevrolet for a picnic supper in the woods. The country
around there is beautiful and there are many fine artificial lakes,
which are part of the city's water supply.

Roswell Johnson was in for a few minutes yesterday .

W, Marguerite Neale is going back to Washn., having
(with my assistance) held up Hahn for \$75 per week to run his
advertising service, for which he was paying her \$35 when she left.
Not so bad for a mere female, is it?

Well, I dined with Thyrza et ux last night as adver-
tised. I think she did pretty well; Sherm is a very decent fellow,
somewhat short and scanty haired in front; 35-37 yrs old, I should
say. Thyrza looks well physically, but I thought she was getting
sort of prosaic mentally; however, I felt that way myself, which may
account for it. They are living in a 3d class apt on 191st st
until Sept. 27, when Thyrza leaves for Altadena and Sherm moves
to Bala Cynwyd, which is an hour out on the NYC, where they
have bought a little house. Carlotta is living at Scarsdale

with her sister and bro-in-law and talks about getting a business job of some kind in NY and settling down here for a while. I put her on the train after great exertions and delays. Thyra put up a pretty good meal, although somewhat of the cooking school type; not the substantial bait of O.D. boiled potatoes, etc., that H and I would have turned out.

Well, I have looked over the Pasadena evg Post, the not with so much interest as Ch'risk did, I suppose; and I would like to come back to Pasadena for a while.

Wk I am returning your preface with some minor suggestions, all of wh are, I think, self-explanatory. I think it is bad form to personify Nature, and incorrect to speak of any fruit tree as being unnatural. Anything that exists is a part of nature. It is artificial; or perhaps abnormal would be a still better word. Take your choice. It seems to me you have not given much credit to the USDA outside your own orgs, and perhaps Cook, Collins, Swingle, et al, are going to feel left out but you know better than I whether their stuff has been of material value to you. I + not, they certainly don't need to be mentioned.

In general, I think the preface is okeh.

I expect to be down before the end of the month, so you can hold the dress shirts et al.

Thyra read me a letter from Bill to his father, showing that he is devoting his attention to being a regular raw-raw boy. She is somewhat disgusted that he should be allowed to waste his time by taking a general culture course at Berkeley. It's pretty sham culture.

Lovingly yours,

Nueva York, Sept. 10

Dear Folks:

The llamado Gral. Pershing has just passed in review. I have a direct look down 40th st to 5th ave, one block away, wh is close enough to most any parade, for me. Pretty quiet around the ofs today, it being a legal holiday.

Proff. Owen Groves gave me a call yesterday. He is still awaiting a call himself. He has an application in now for a job as asst at Columbia, and if that fails, as he seems to be reconciled to learning, he is thinking about going back to Pasa and getting a job on the Tar-snooze or the Post. I guess he has noted how the Popenoe boys got their start and figures that he will start right, too.---Dick is supposed to arrive today en retour de France.

Mrs. Robbins Russel, who is going to provide me with a wife, is much chagrined on her return to find that MPFalener also has a candidate in the field. I may be able to start some excitement yet.

Karl and I lunched together as usual yesterday but didn't develop anything particularly new.

This administrative work certainly is not conducive to scientific productivity. I don't believe I would want to do it forever.

What kind of poetry do you go in for nowadqys, H?
I need a little myself de cuando en cuando.

I don't know whether I am going to buy a new suit this fall or not. If they were anywhere reasonable in price I would be persuaded, but I am persuaded they are not. Maybe they will go down after Pres. Wilson gets the peace treaty signed.

Sept. 11
No, it's the 12th

Dear Folks:

Brite and fair, aftt a couple of days of rain.

I was figuring on joining MPRalo ner (and Dorothy) near Poughkeepsie today for a week-end at a conference of the Fellowship of Reconciliation, wh is made up of professional pacifists, conscientious objectors, etc.; but can't get awg. Too bad; poor Dorothy.

Wilson my boy, I'm glad to get the good news from Kate. Ellamarye says it is an absolutely ideal match; that they are just naturally made for each other. I think it shows a very sweet and forgiving spirit on ~~her~~ her part; don't you? While I am on this subject I quote as follows from my latest letter from Tillie:

Isn't Ellamarye the runny child? She happened to come in the day I received my first letter from Wilson and when she discovered who my new correspondent was she said, "Why do you write to him? Don't you know that he is in love?" "Yes", said I, "engaged, so I understand." "Well, you don't intend to go to Washington any time soon, do you?" "Good Heavens, No! But Poppy is a charming letter writer and I almost live for mail, anyway". "Of course. I suppose letters do mean a great deal to you".

Altadena papers please copy.

Any man who starts to fast because WKSafford promises to invite him out to dinner soon, will starve to death.

Gma B is 835 Topeka ave.

H, they certainly must feed you good nourishing grub at WSS, in spite of your occasionally unfavorable animadversions. Is this 140 lbs. with or without? I weighed that much with, once when I was boarding chez MBP, but have been at 135 or 136 steadily for a good many years. Hinc illae lachrymae.

Lots of "conferences" here which use up a lot of time and

don't leave much to show for them. Documentation.

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H, who do you consider the best authorities on the psychology

of advertising?

I don't see the slightest likelihood of a trip to the coast this year. Dr Snow is going out there in a couple of weeks. By next summer I shall hope to be strongly enough entrenched here to get a tour of inspection out to Almaden; but not sooner.

H, can you think of anything that would suffice to save your wounded feelings in that canoe dear what kind of blocked complex do you think leads a man to wear his wristwatch into a shower bath?

The photoette of the West Fork looks very natural. I wish I were out there with you for a couple of weeks of hiking.

We have a gas deposit. We also have an electric light deposit up, according to my recollection. Better cash in.

I must get away to a luncheon conference with one of the editors of the Delimitator.

Lovingly,

Pam

NY 14 sept., A.D. 1919.

Dear Folks:

Nice quiet Sunday morning. Sunday is the only good day in this town. It is quiet then and not infested with too many neuyorquenos.

W, just when do you leave Washn? I may not be able to get down there for the next week end and if not, I will make it the one following (Sept. 27-28) if you will not have cut loose at a perior prior thereto.---I went over to Statent Island and back last night and contracted a bad infection of wanderlust. Dawgonit. Wilson mi hijo, you' ll soon be looking at old Blue Peter.

I searched around Pearl st and environs last night but couldn't find the la Chorrera restaurant.

I had an alligator pear salad for lunch at the Hotel Brevoort the other day: a big half of a Florida Trapp. That isn't a great shuacati, but the later is ein great Frucht. I wish I could have it about 5 times a week.

Worthington, who used to be my lt in Texas, reported for duty here yesterday as associate director of the Dept of Law Enf.

W, it's certainly a pity that you can't be in Houston to "stand up" with Rito. You would have a good time there.

I haven't had a new idea for a long time. There aren't many ideas in the world anyway, but I must do something to stimulate my mind.

Mental rhygiene.

Karl called me up yesterday; he was in for the day, but I had already lunched so he didn't come around.

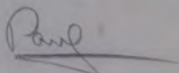
I bought a new cravat last night. That's about the only important action I've taken for some time. I'm still debating the question of a new suit or dounes, but have about decided to get one made with an extra pair of pants. That ought to carry me for some time.

But the prevailing price for even a moderately decent suit seems to be about \$75. What has become of the boy who graduated from Washburn Academy in a suit wh cost \$5.50, with a fancy vest thrown in for good value?

Wilson, when you said them words about wanting to eat fruit (I mea FRUIT) for a while, you said something. Just duple up on that order.

Well. I must be moving along.

With much love,



NY, Sept. 16, 1919.

Dear Folks:

I saw in the window of a frucht store here some sun-dried (sic) California dates. They were small stuff, packed loosely in a wooden box weighing, or containing, perhaps 2 lbs., and in quality ranged from extra medium cull to broken mixed. They looked like seedlings. And were not good enough for FOP to want to give them away to his friends. I asked the price: \$1.50. Guess I will hold on to my date stock if that sort of stuff can be sold for \$1.50 per pound.

I have now set the week-end after next for the date of my Washington trip. I will come down either on the 26th- or 27th, according to the dispensations of Providence. (As I suppose my Episcopalian bro. would say).

W, I would be perfectly willing to act as one of the advisors on the editorial board of the J of H, subject eugenics.

We are getting ready to have an annual meeting here, about a month hence. Reminds me of the old days with the AGA; tho in this case fortunately I won't have to do all the work.

I've been thinking about the possibility, if I get a couple of weeks of vacation piled loose this winter, of taking a round trip to the BWI, a la FOP. How much would that cost me in time and money? It would make a very restful trip, after the hurricane season is over.

Sunday p.m. the Robbins Russels, who were going out motoring in a rented car, invited me to join them, and we cruised over some pretty parts of Long Island. After that I did another stint in my circumnavigation of the island.

Folks are coming down to work now, so I'll start in
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With much love.

Paul

Ny 18 Sept., 1919.

Dear Folks:

I am pretty nearly the only man in town today who is still wearing a straw hat, but I am perfectly willing to show these Newyork johnnies my contempt for their manners and customs

H, we had a call yesterday from your old friend Jeffie Brown, who is starting private practice here. Earlier I had a call from his wife, with whom I lunched; she wants to do some lecturing for us. We discussed the Oedipus complex and other live topics and they are going to invite me out to dinner at Cos Cob, where they are now boarding pending the completion of their apt here.

Last night I dined with my friend and colleague Mac Sherida, at his bachelor apt in Greenwich village. He threw together a pretty good omelet, after wh we split a can of HPC pineap ple, wh made my alimentary canal laugh for 29 feet. We then "did" the illage. We ~~tken~~stopped first at the Sioux T Room, kept by Little Bird, who claims the distinction of being the only Indio in NY who is neither a chief nor the son of a chief— just a plain brave. He seems to have some Niger blood, but plays the steel guitarrh very well. We had here much edifying conversation, as to how the gorilla licks the wild elephant in single combat in the jungles of Africa, and who were the 2 most dangerous prize fights in the U.S., and what was the best cure for tonsillitis, and other articles too late to classify. We then called at Joan's, and had a little cider, and finished up at Angelo's saloon, where a gent somewhat the worse for wear recited Robert Service's poems to us with great eclat. It's a great life if you don't weaken.---On account of my descent from Peter Popino,

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and my early upbringing among the Pottawatomies, I am right at
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home with the Indians wherever I go.

The night before that, Marguerite Neale dined me at the 3-Arts club, where I was the only hombre among some 50 or more girls of a rather quiet and sedate type. Marguerite L^ovewell used to live there. Of course, "Put me among the girls" is my national anthem. Following that we viewed John Ferguson, a very sombre tragedy put on as a cooperative venture here, and said by the conoscenti to be the best thing in NY. I don't care much for artificial tragedies, however.

All right, mother, I will do anything I can for Mrs. Hand. One of my long suits is to look after my mother's old friends.

W, I see no objection whatever to your printing a photo of yourself, as long as you are not labeling it as such.

No, I don't know a thing about the Jax bag. Doubtless it was stolen.

We are figuring on organizing a branch of the American Legion here, to accommodate us old veterans.

It's a wonderful day outside-- a clear blue sky and snappy, regular Calif., weather.

We have in this ofs some 10 rooms, all subdivided and much crowded with 18 or 20 staff members and half as many stenogs. We are going to have to force some more in pretty soon.

I've taken all the time I can afford for lunch, so more later.

Pam

NY, Sept. 20, 1919.

Dear Folks:

I am glad that you had a call from Rito-- he is a bit eccentric but a mighty good fellow and I trust that I will never regret having helped him to find a wife-- if indeed he has found one.

W, we would like to find a good man as South American Representative, to travel through that country and push our line of goods. Do you think it would be best to have an American or a Latin? If you ever think of anyone who would make us a high grade promoter, let me know.---I note reviews of a new guide book by Annie S. Peck, called The South American Tour; Geo. H. Doran Co., \$3. Said to be quite complete re hotels, routes, and such useful information.

Ala, Robbins Russel, 105 W. 40th st., would like to become a member of the AGA. I nominate him for the place, and if you still follow the old procedure you will send him a membership certificate and bill for the first year's dues.

H, you write a pretty good Spanish letter-- better than I can, altho of course not quite up to the literary elegance of Sr. Don Guillerhijo.

I lunched Karl and Betty on Chopsuey today after wh they went to see Chu Chin Chow-- Betty's birthday party, I understan. She had previously purchased a \$12 black velvet hat wh looked beo ming, and various other articles too numerous to mention.

Last night I took Betty Osgood, R. Johnson's cousin, to dance on the Strand roof. Last time I was there was with Ma Browne and sister Kitty, on both of whom be peace.

W, if I arrive in Washn Friday morning shall I come right
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Mrs. Falconer was here for a few minutes yesterday; gave me

another cordial invitation to come to Sleighton Farm, and get Dr Snow to agree to have me write an article about her work for The Survey.

W, whaddaya meah when you speak of MY spyglass?

I am perfectly ready to see Pine Lodge sold if there is any advantage in it. I think we ought to concentrate our holdings on what we can handle and make money out of.

Our executive committee is meeting this afternoon; one of the solemn events here.

Lovingly y urs,

Paul

NY, Sunday morning, Sept. 21

L1943

Dear Folks:

I have a new idea. After Christmas, or sometime, I'll strike the ASHA to send me to Cuba to get our work started there. I suppose I could spend a week there, and only be gone from here a couple of weeks altogether, couldn't I, W? I'll go over details when I see you later in the week.

Mother, you intimidated me so much that I rushed out to 191th st last night to call on Thyrza Barton that was et ux that is. As it is remote from the haunts of men, I didn't get there until 8:45, and Sherm informed me over the house phone that they had gone to bed. They OS live in Altadena. However, he addressed me very affectionately as "Paul", so I guess no offense intended.

The Exec om yesterday raised me to \$5,000 as of Oct.1. Anybody need any money? --- I have about a thousand dollars that I could invest, but I don't know what to do with it. The ordinary investments don't pay very much money.

I regret to say that Cousin Richard eldest son and heir of Dr and Mrs K Bowman, M.D., has an exceedingly bad disposition and temper. It's luck his father is a psychiatrist; although Betty claims he fails to deal resolutely enough with the situation, and appealed to me yesterday for help. He goes into a tantrum when he can't have his own way. I advised her to let him go. When he finds out that it doesn't buy him anything, maybe he'll quit. Is that good psychology, H?--I understand that K was somewhat stubborn himself up to act.3 (not to say later), and Betty avers that she was somewhat difficile as a child.--Aren't you glad, other, that your children never gave trouble in that way?

Sign beside the Pennsylvania station in a little grass
Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation.
ple with a sprig or two says "planted by Hicks". I don't
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA
think they ought to mb it in that way-- most every gardener is

a hick, of course; but he couldn't do his work properly if he didn't have large feet, and dirt in his finger-nails .

W, if there's anything in the way of French pastry, etc, that you want me to bring down, say so or forever after hold your peace.

No more at present from

PP

NY 27 Sept [1919]

Dear Folks, I & all:

I am leaving at noon for Sleighton Farm, to go over some various affairs with Mrs. Falconer. I will be back here Monday morning. I put in a big night of sleep last night, after reading a little psychical research, in order to make up for my orgy in Washn.

Yes, H, I look on the vocational guidance field as one of the big ones of the future, and think you will do well if you can get some acquaintance with it at WSS.

I had a good long letter from Knowles yesterday, the meat in wh was a request that I help him find his lost baggage here. However, the boy's okeh.

Pretty quiet around here. The national women's suffrage organization wants to go in for social hygiene, among other things, as soon as suffrage is secured, and no doubt we will aid and abet the m.

This is a busy morning, e more anon.

Paul

National Press Club

Washington

Sunday morning, Feb. 1, 1920.

Dear Folks:

The question is, who is my nearest relative? I had to answer it last week in getting a \$5,000 bond so I can sign the X for the assn., and I said FOP, because I supposed that was what they wanted me to say; but I am persuaded, my dear Wilson, that you are it. In the first place, brothers have the same inheritance, while father and son only have $\frac{1}{2}$ the same inheritance, being of different mothers. The actuality of this difference is shown by the correlations, which are about 52 btw brothers and .49 btw parent and offspring; and by the chemical reactions on transplantation of tissues, which show that there is more chemical affinity btw brothers than btw parent and offspring. As btw brothers, I should think the one most nearly related to me would probably be the one nearest to me in age; tho this is mere speculation and I have not at hand any figures to prove it. What do you say, H?

Father, I send you from here yesterday by registered mail \$700 in liberty loan and will send you the remaining \$3300 tomorrow. I should think my \$500 of the first loan, with accrued interest, ought to sell above par. If so, you can apply the surplus to counterbalance the deficit when the sale of the \$200 of the 4th loan may show; or to the general expenses of the transfer. Of this \$700, Wilson has \$100, and the other \$600 are mine; he having turned most of his Liberty Loan in on some previous California deal-- I guess it was when we bought the first $\frac{1}{2}$ of this same orchard.

I wrote to Sewall and had him meet me at the Cosmos Club for dinner last night. He came with a haircut, and a clean soft collar, genre sportclub, and a spiffy Persian type cravat, and casually let drop the information, with a sort of gay-dog casualness, that he had a "date", so he had to leave at 7 p.m. I trust he meant what he said. Vive l'eugenique! Not to mention le puericulture. He informed me that Belling is now at Cold Spring Harbor, so I'll look him up next time I go out there. The girl that gets Sewall will have to be interested in guinea-pigs.

I spent part of yesterday afternoon with the J of H, trying to justify my existence as chief member of the editorial board. DF gave us a talk on spiritualism and twins and various other ghostly subjects. He leaves today for Florida, to conduct investigations and hold conferences re the Miami garden until the cold weather is over here. Dorsett was by then in the middle of the day and go home to chop wood for his health. He looked as if

National Press Club

Washington

he might be coming down with a touch of flu.

You might think from the back of this letter that I didn't know enuf to put in the carbons right side up. As a generalization that might not be so far from okeh, but it would be ill-based on this particular case, since the MPC is now furnishing paper that is carboniferous on both sides.

I saw Syl morley at the Gosmos Club last night and he asked very anxiously whether Wilson had said anything about going to Peten. I said he hadn't whereupon Syl dibbed that he would write him.

Also, Wilson my boy, I observed in the latest issue of the J1 of the Washn Acad of Sciences that Blake has published his preliminary revision of the avocados of North and Central America. The reason for this limitation of territory to exclude South America, you will readily understand, is that Popence ('20) hasn't yet explored South America in sufficient detail for Blake to absorb. I suppose you know his pseudo-taxonomic ideas, and that he has sent you a copy of the paper anyway. It is most painfully obvious from reading the "very able contribution" that he doesn't know anything about the subject except what you have told him, and I think it would have been better taste for him to leave it to you to write, the goodness knows he has mentioned your name often enuf to give them game away; but of course if these arm-chair botanists left all the writing to the men who had studied the subject at first-hand and knew what they were talking about, there would be a great dearth of botanical abstracts, especially from BPI sources. And even my colleague Imos Hartless, poor fellow, had his brains sucked dry by the immortal Watt, so I guess you have no kick coming. DF intimated to me that the effect wh Blake's paper had produced on the BPI was mainly to excite ridicule. But he possibly may or may not be unprejudiced.

I am informed that Hrdlicka has left for China and Japan to continue his investigations on his fellow-brachycephs. I fear he was not able to get a good asst. editor before he left. It's a pity, for the sake of scientific journalism, that MBP couldn't have borne 15 or 20 more male offspring.

I looked in on CHP and found his desk just as much of a purisima cochinada as ever. He alleged that he was just recovering from a week or 2 of flu or something similar by the name of being out too much and exercising too little. Dog of Pittenger, who looks more like a bum than ever, gave me a hard look.

National Press Club

Washington

GHP was counting out his money, yesterday being govt. payday wh perhaps also accounted for his being at the ofis, and said he was going to send some of it to Ridgeview, as they now had a plan in operation for the amortization of the mortgage as well as paying off the intrust. He averred that Hubert had been pretty hard up since he left Emporia and his salary and came back to the farm, and that he sometimes had had difficulty to keep the kids in clothes, but that he thought he was going to make out all right. I guess MBP is correct in saying that a couple of years of reveille wouldn't have done Edwin any harm.

I then looked in on Orstor Cook, whom I hadn't seen for a year or so, he having been in China in the meanwhile. He gave me quite a talk of Chinese civilization, and then we turned the subject to social hygiene. He has always had very pronounced ideas on how sex education should be inculcated, and I remarked that of course he was favored by having been able to work out the subject on his own children; to wh he with true scientific candor renigged that he had totally dodged the responsibility with his own children; thus showing that all parents are alike, even those who talk the most scientifically.

W, do you remember an oleaginous angleworm named Joe Bourne, a sort of lounge lizard who used to infest the FSPI and pay great attention to Miss Spraker and the other girls there? I grieve to state that he is now a concitoyen with me at the Allerton house, and every once in a while comes up genially and greets me with "Hello, Paul".

C. E. Chambliss also met me en passant and urged me to come to the Botanical Society mtg Tuesday evg., when Swingle who I believe is retiring pres. will talk on Chinese Botany and Chinese Botanists, and Kellerman, who I guess is coming in, or now in, or something, will speak on borax in its effect ojn plant life in the wild west.

H, this is a specimen of the work of this machine, and you can see that not much has been done to it since you left Washn. I wasn't able to get out to the Rosary and try to find your (ours, dear?) machine, but will probably be down agsin soon. I have never seen it out there, but I welieve W claimed he had. He is of course well-known for being able to find things that others can't.

Hoping you are the same,

Paul

NY, Sat aft., Feby 7. [1900]

Dear Folks:

This turned up to be an elegant, sunny day, and everybody is out trying to dig out the snow, which has caused almost a total cessation of street traffic for a couple of days. It has been rather interesting, and a pleasant thing because the ciudad was less noisy and dirty than usual.

A. Russel left town last night, and previously told R. Russel that if he, the latter, went to Coachella valley, he would finance him on 40 a. of land, and would furthermore buy 80 or 100 a. additional to hold for himself and ux. I have heard nothing from K. Gillette, and am beginning to fear that he doesn't mean business.

I believe I could write a good illustrated book on heredity, that would fill a place as has long been empty. Maybe some day I'll get a chance to try.

Things have gone very smoothly, quietly and restfully since Dr. Snow left.-- I've been working up a sort of annual report for the assn. during the last few days, and we really have accomplished a good deal since I have been up here.

W, I have Ellsworth Huntington's new book, World Power and Evolution. It is quite interesting.

I closed out the Xmas box of nuts last night, and threw the container away, after a finale gorge. It has been a great treat.

Anticipating a continuation of your esteemed patronage, I beg to subscribe myself,

Ny, Feby 12, 1920; 5:45 a.m.

Dear Folks:

Just take a look at that date line. Early to bed and early to rise is my motto. I awoke about 4 this morning and decided I wasn't going to be able to get back to sleep again-- a condition in which I rarely if ever find myself-- so I thought I would just fare forth and find out what the great city had to offer to the matutinal wayfarer. It is pretty quiet. I tried the Grand Central station lunch room and found it closed; I would have supposed that in a terminal of that importance, they would have an all-night lunch room. Between you and me, this city isn't all it is cracked up to be. So I fell back on my regular fusil at Child's, and here I am ready for a big day's work.

It has been pathetically amusing to see the way these Yiddishers are nonplussed by a storm that in many parts of the US would be a very ordinary one. The morning paper says it will be 3 weeks before street car traffic is normal and 5 weeks before the streets are cleared, if there are no complications. The ry. co. has a few surface cars running for a few blocks in various places,-- just enough to keep their franchises intact,-- and I guess they are in no hurry to resume, as they claim they lose money every time they run. The city administration is trying to force all the rys. into bankruptcy so it can take them over and it seems to be making pretty good progress toward succeeding in that undertaking.--Snow and ice are piled as high as my head in many streets, where it has been shoveled out of the roadway.--Well, Calif's the place.

I don't think I narrated that we had a get-together dinner Saturday night, with the old war v.d. gang, and a pleazant time was had by all.--I called last night on Lydia Bush-Brown, who seems to be prospering.

H, your letter of Feby.3 giving an account of your wherewithals, is very interesting and satisfactory. You have a chance to brush up against some good men, and you want to suck their brains dry. The study of the inheritance of mental traits would make you fixed ok scientifically but probably wouldn't lead to much in a financial way, as industrial psychology would. Maybe you can work them both. I have gne over the parts of Starch's Educ. Psych dealing with heredity, and don't find that he has anything particularly new on the subject; in fact, I don't consider it as good a presentation as in Popenoe and Johnson. However, all the reputable psychologists are certainly coming around to admit that mental traits are inherited, wh is something.

I really ought to have a year to get out a new, elementary book on heredity; there is nothing in print that comes anywhere meeting the need, and I believe I could do it. Then of course, there is that celebrated handbook on The Girl, wh the world is waiting for; and other articles to o numerous to mention.

I will now chop wood until bkfst's ready.

PP

NY, 13 Feby and it Friday. [1920]

Dear Folks:

Snowing again today. These Yiddishers are having lots of trouble. When all those deserving democrats took jobs with the Dept. of Snow removal, it was summer time, I guess, and they forgot that some day they might have to work.

Having just come from a light loonch at the Cafeteria, I rise to remark that the subway manners of this crowd extend thru all walks of life. They have no cafeteria discipline, such as every child in kindergarten in So. Cal would have, but crowd by and create confisions all the time. They're a bad lot, that's what they are.

I gave a call to Karl and Betty yesterday afternoon, as it costs me 70¢ round trip to do so and by staying for dinner I can just about break even. Betty is getting over the flu, but they seem to be in pretty good shape. I took out the narghileh wh I rescued from GHP, so that KMB can try it on his friends whenever it is therapeutically indicated.

H, I enc copy of the first rough draft of a pamphlet on education of boys wh I am taking a stab at. I would like you and as many other distinguished Stanford psychologists, psychometrists, psychobiologists, psychotheraputists and psychpaths as possible to goover this and give me your careful and candid opinion as to whether it is laid out along the right lines, psychological, biologically, pedagogicd ly, anthropoligically, and epistemologically. There is nothing in print that
over the ground, and while this first draft is pretty rough, I believe we can get out something that will

be useful and be in demand.

Father, I was glad to hear of your interview with Abbott. If they don't sell, they certainly ought to have me to grow onions for them and otherwise keep up the income while keeping down expenses. It's a shame, when they have the water already developed, not to make that land earn its keep.

Wilson, I have recd your bill from the Ecological soc., wh I will pay-- \$3. Every little bit, etc. Also I deducted the amount of the dividend from your life ins. pmt to Cremen, but he now writes me that he had talked you in to signing an agreement to "reinvest" all those dividends, so I will send him \$22 more.

I recd another letter today, wh I have not yet deciphered, from ben Ali.

No more at present from yours truly,

Paul

Little old New York on Sunday Morn., Feby. 15. 1920

Dear family:

It looks like more snow.

H, since you have never mentioned Woodworth's Dynamic Psychology, I take it that you Stanfordites have never heard of it.

The Brazilian Coffee House is now serving RRoyal Mate, for those who have never tried it before, or who want to be cityslicked anyway. I prefer the original Medicago sativa, still. What has become of the old fashion agricultural explorer who used to live with me in Washn, and who said he always liked to drink mate at night because it didn't keep him awake, and that he used to drink at least a quart, scalding hot, just before retiring every evening in Brazil; so saying which he brewed him a mess and degustated it, and along about 4 a.m. the next morning when I happened to wake up and found him tossing restlessly on his bed, not having closed an eye in slumber up to date, he said mournfully, 'I'll never drink mate again as long as I live'. What has become of him, I say?

I took lunch yesterday at the Old Colony club with 2 adv men, to whom I tried to explain just what Social Hygiene is. These advertising "experts" are among the biggest bluffers in captivity, I believe. They always try to make it appear, and perhaps they really think, that they know it all.

My Algerian letter turned out to be from Sadek ben Ali (do you remember him, W? I don't) announcing

him that there is no strength nor power save in Allah, the Great, the High; that verily to him we belong and unto him we return, and that the living being hastens toward the grave from the day of his birth, so that verily he has gone before and we are in his path. Abd al-Rahman was a good Arab-- one of the best I ever met; and unfortunately the only one in his family that amounted to much.

I made out my income tax returns yesterday. On the basis of 4% national and 1% state, I couldn't get out for less than \$106 and \$34 respectively. Wilson being in govt. service won't have to pay any.

Russel sr.'s morale is gradually being undermined, and he has now wried Russel jr. proposing that they make a trip to So, Cal. together, late in Apl or early in May. This, of course, is the only thing for t hem to do. I wouldn't be surprisid if Russel sr. would get enthusiastic and want to go in to Calif. fruit growing on a considerable scale, or even take hold of the TDCo if it was still available at that time, wh it probably won't be.

I wrote Montgomery Ward for a catalog, and he sent me two. I guess he remembered that I hadn't bought anything from him since 1902, and thought he would try to do something to curry favor with me, and recover my patronage. I note both in hisc atalog and Sears Roebuck's two significant changes that tell and eloquent story. In the days when I was young, the important part of the book, that is, the front pages, was occupied by the most important subject, namely, agricultural

implements; so that the intending buyer started right in with felloes, tuyer irons, and such thBings. Now however, these things have mostly been taken out of the catalogs altogether and put in separate price lists wh you don't get except on special request; and the front part of e ach of the big catalogs is filled up with ladies and misses wearing apparel, much illustrated with drawings of girls looking like Kitty Crowne (that was). That show s what's the matter with the Florida growers.

Miss Madeleine of Bloomingdale is now giving only $\frac{1}{2}$ time, and the oter $\frac{1}{2}$ at Columbia Univ. whae she is studying to be a psychiatrist. (That's against her, isn't it, H?). Betty says I am not more than $\frac{1}{2}$ a man unless I start right in with her at Columbia. Nous verrons. I fired the 2d shot in the big spring matrimonial drive (wh will be commonly known by future historians as the Kolossal drive) last night by dining with one Mary True, who was also highly recommended to me. I don't think she would suit mother in every way as a daughter in law as, among other things, she is an actress. But it won't do me any harm to hags a little normal social intercourse, wh I haven't had for some 3 years; and I don't have to marry every one of them. But I'm right on the job.

Hoping you are the same,

Pawg

NY Monday Feby 16. [1920]

Dear Folks:

It has turned into another cold snap, and I brought out the old army o'coat again today.

I have written to King C. Gillette, 41 West First st., Bahston, telling him that I will come to Boston if he is not coming to NY. It won't surprise me if I don't get a reply.

I spent the evg yesterday at the pub library reading the Encyc. Britannica. That's a great source of information, and I find that I learn something every time I read it. I tried Ethics last night, and discovered that the subject has never been put on a very solid foundation.--Stockdale claims he has read Webster's Unabridged Dict. thru from cover to cover 3 times; I think he would have done well to substitute the Britannica for the 3d repetition of Webster.

Wilson, I have read and yesterday morning wrote for the J of H a 20-pp. review of Ellsworth Huntington his new book, "World Power and Evolution". He has a good many interesting things to say; among others that the optimum temperature for the race is 64°F., annual mean, for physical labor and about 40° for mental labor; with relatively high humidity and many small variations. It's the frequent change in temperature that is most beneficial. I should think the seacoast in So Cal would represent an almost ideal temperature; inland is probably a little too dry.

Paul

[Feb. 17, 1920]

Dear Folks:

This is Feby.17, the day we celebrate. Many happy returns of it, mother.

It has turned off good weather again, much to my satisfaction. I am looking hard for signs of spring, but will have to go to Washn to find them any time in the near future, I fear.

In accordance with our prearranged plan (as Genl.Ludendorff used to say), I met Helen Ross this morning. Betty McBride, my manageress, is still ill, now having the jaundice, but I decided not to wait, as "business as usual" is my motto. So I called on Helen, who works by the YWCA, ostensibly to find out how Betty was. Helen is rather good looking, rather large (what would Geo.M.Rommel say on that point, H?), but not in the direction of fatness, however; and appears to have a very affectionate disposition. Is that indicated for me or not, mother? I had no opportunity to estimate her psychometrically.

Prince A.Morrow Post of the American Legion held its monthly mtg last night with a dinner at the Columba Club. A pleasant time was had by one and all, only a dozen in number however, as most of the members are respectable and poor married men who don't think much of staying down town and paying \$1.25 extra for their dinner.

W, Lib Bailey writes me that he will send me the page proofs as soon as he ha received the rest of them from you. So I take it that you are going to see, or have seen, them all. You are certainly going to get an elegant index for that book.

With much love,

2 6

NY, Wed evg, Feb.18, 1920.

Dear Folks:

I bought a drink of mate last night at the Brazilian coffee house, just to assure myself that it was as bad as I remembered it to be. It was.

This is the beginning of Lent. In accordance with my rigorous custom, I shall abstain from all flesh food until After Easter- at least.

H, I am in ret of a copy of Starch's Educational Psychology, to review for the J of H. It doesn't seem to me he has made a very strong showing for the inheritance of mental traits, though he is sound enough on it. He has left out several lines of evidence given by Popenoe and Johnson. It strikes me as being a rather chaotic book, though full of valuable data.

I am contemplating the necessity, possibility, and desirability of buying a new hat. The styles are all onehere, as no Yiddisher has enough individuality to want to wear a hat different from what all the other office boys wear. I can't see anything in the shop window hat looks particularly compatible with my line of beauty.

I made supper again last night on 4 aples and 2 sax of pruts. That makes a good combination dietetically and financially. Have you tried it, H? Or does Mrs.Eliot give you plenty of good barriga-filling meat loaf etc?

W, I had a call yesterday from Dr.Carlos Arroyo, a Spaniard who was lately editor of the Spanish ed. of the Journal of the American medical Association. He

claims his grandfather was secretary of state and his father was gov. of the Canary Islands, where he, Carlos, was born. Those Spaniards all have good pedigrees, even when they haven't anything else. However, he is a well-traveled, lively, and apparently likeable fellow; now engaged in a tuberculosis sanitarium in N.J. I am thinking some of sending him down to Mexico for us, or getting him to do some translating, or something.

I took luncyh at the Faculty Club, Columbia Univ. today with prof. Bigelow, who is dean of the college of practical arts and a member of our board of directors-- good man. After that I took a look at the Biol. library, which I don't see very often.

The weather having turned mild, I am again able to exercise. I am taking lots of it nowadays-- at least by city standards-- and hope you are the same, H.

The influenza epidemic has officially ceased here, and all the board of health regulations have been lifted. I lifted them on this of's myself, on Tuesday, but the board of health followed me the same day.

The best movie theaters here charge \$1 for their good seats. It ain't right.

Business IS good.

Lovingly,

Pang

Thursday evg., Feb. 19, 1920.

Dear Folks:

A moist, sunshiny, winter day which began with a whirling snowstorm all the morning is just shading off into a fine smoke and opal affair, as I look across the little square behind the public library and opposite my ofs. This is the time of day when NY is prettiest.

I took Helen Ross to lunch today. Jerry on the job-- that's me all over. I want you to understand that I'm not only about to conjugate myself, but that when W gets off the SS Inagotable, on his return voyage a year hence, he will find me et us waiting on the wharf with several prospective blushing brides for him, so the first thing he will do is to settle down.

Speaking of matrimony reminds me that the melancholy days have come when the restaurant windows are full of grogeous, crimson and white, quasi-strawberry pseudoOshortcake. It always makes me sad to be reminded so much of shortcake and know that I can't get any of the real article, anywhere in the city. You must got to have a home, to enjoy those luxuries. Wilson, my boy, in strawberry shortcake season I can't help wishing, sometimes, that you had married Kitty Browne that was, so we could still eat in Cleveland Park. But Troja fuit, etc. You know the rest.

Herbert, have you in stock in Stanford any

stock sizes of psychologists, advertising type, from

of our Dept of Public Information? We need a fellow with some biological or sociological background, who can sell ideas scientifically and effectively in all media of publicity. For the right man we could offer a pretty good salary—excellent, compared with college salaries— and a great chance to make a name for himself and do a very useful piece of work. He might even be my ~~my~~ successor. I wish you would ask all your psychological confreres and see if you can help me out; I have canvassed NY and found one good man at Columbia who would have suited me well, but he did not want to quit until gets his Ph D, wh won't be until next Feb., a year hence. And we need some one badly.

Train service in this part of the country is pretty well disorganized, and express service is nix.

Father, I am interested to get your account of the TDCO mtg., and I suppose it turned out about as you expected. Maybe something will turn up before long.

I am expecting to go to Washn about Mar.1, and will then look up typewriters and find out from Miss Spraker how much W's salary was raised.

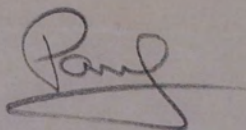
I understand that the Federal Vocational Bureau has 3400 employes and so far has provided vocational guidance for 287 soldiers. Pretty heavy overhead, I should call it. The govt. isn't all that it ought

to be since the Democrats got it.

We had a $\frac{1}{2}$ page ad in the Sat Eve Post wh
came out today, and expect to run considerable
display adv in the Post, the Christian Herald, etc.,
during the new few months. It will be interesting
to see what sort of a reaction we get. We got 9
replies to the Post ad, before the issue went on
sale, from folks who had seen it in the Composing
Room or in the dealer's hands while awaiting release.

It's good to know that you are in the new
house, and that you find it so comfortable. It will
be mighty pretty in that neighborhood for the next
three or four months.

With lots of love,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Paul", with a long horizontal flourish underneath.

Brazilian Coffee House
108 West Forty-fourth Street
New York

Feb. 20, 1920.

Wahre de todo mi corazón:

I don't think I
have ever unintentionally
to your remarks about
the loggia orchard, etc.
I think it would be
an excellent scheme to
pay off the mortgage there.

if and when Rheumatism
is sold. We may want
to build another house or
two and sell it in order
to make the most profitable
use of the Altadena
land.

as soon as I get a
new hat. I'll only have
one great lack in my
life - to wit, a wife. Of

that one than

which there is none
than - whether; but
I'm not altogether to
blame - or, of course,
I am, but I mean to
say, there are some
extenuating circumstances.

(However, il faut finir
de tout cela; I'm not
going to let anything
interfere, now, with extending
my circle of acquaintance

until I find one with
whom I fall in love.

Business is business; &
this is the most important
business for 1920. Anyone
who doesn't mean business
better keep away from
us.

Bien de choses de
ton
Paul.

Saturday Feb. 21, 1920.

Dear Folks:

I have just come back from a long walk thru Central Park- my regular tomping ground- with R. Russel, in a hard but comfortable snoworm wh will furnish more occupation for the deserving Democrats on the street cleaning dept. I stopped at the Automat for a cup of chocolate and cheese sandwich, and here I am again.

I have decided to solve the hat problem by going to Abercrombie and Fitch's and buying a belly nutria.

I have recd a letter- in response to a feeler from me- from my old friend the Carmelite monk Pere Anastase Marie in Baghdad. He was exiled by the Turks to Cappadocia in 1914 but allowed to return in 1916. In March, 1917, when Baghdad fell, the retreating Turks set fire to the monastery, destroying its library and the results of 45 years of work by the old man on his etymological dictionary of the Arabic language. C'ed àa guerre.

Well, now, I called on another new prospect last night- yelept Betty Lee. She is very young, quite pretty, and as full of life and sperrits as a subway car is full of yiddishers and me. She's a little darling.--Mother, I'm anxiously awaiting information from you as to whether I ought to marry an affectionate girl or not.

Father, what you say of Geo. Rice's proposition is very interesting. I am sure that when I get out

if nursed along will have future possibilities in them without requiring any investment on my part of capital wh I don't possess. Has Rice any off-shoots? That apparently is going to be the crucial question every where.

A propos de rien, our old friend R.H+Forbes, late of the Ariz. exp. station andnow with the Egyptian govt., is a cousin of Mrs.R. Byssel's mother.

I understand that in Sweden some new marrigge law s have been adopted wh put man and woman on an absolute equality in the marriage contract, among other things giving either husband or wife a right to sue for non-support. That's the place for me.

We have a couple of holidays now, since Wash's birthday falls on Sunday, and the state of NY has fixed it to give us all Monday as a substitute. I am always ready for a holiday.

Hoping you are the same,

Paul

NY Feby 24, 1930.

Dear Folks:

This is a good morning for me, as I recd letters from FOP, MBP, and FWP. Stanford Univ is the only important locality not heard from.

Wilson, my boy, I am glad to learn of your mountaineering exOerience on Agua (much better than to do it on Agua ardiente) but I fear you are losing the genuine explorer's technique, as you say nothing about the elevation of the crater as determined by aneroid barometer, wet and dry bullub thermometer and boiling point of waær. Maybe having so may females along distracted your attention from these important items.

Well, now, I went out to Cold Spring Harbor Sunday afternoon and had dinner with the Laughlins, who are already to start for Calif. in April but feeling a little bit unsettled until they learn what Russel and I are going to do. Then I phoned over to Dr. Jota Arturo Harris and of course was invited to come over and spend the night, which I did.

He had recd a wire from Stuart, W, saying that the property in Coconut Grove (9 a., I believe) wh you know about could be had for some \$1700, and had wired back to take an option on it. He said he had not committed you in any way but if you anted $\frac{1}{2}$, it was yours I told him you did but were gebusted, and would have to seel the Miami property in order to buy anything else. He thereupon said that he was causing inquiries to be made re this, and if it could be sold for \$1800 or thereabouts,

and he thought you had better sell, to wh I agreed. I guess I am mistaken about the price of the Coconut Grove land, and it is \$1400; at any rate I remember distinctly that at the time I figured that you could sell and buy and have about \$200 left over. So we shall see what we shall see.

Harris is figuring on going out to the Great Salt Lake this summer to do some work on salt toleration in collaboration with T.H. Kearney. He told me that Briggs has resigned from the BPI, and that Collins has been put in charge of the Biophysical office, which will probably be wholly reorganized by and by.

After waiting three years in vain, I have about given up hope that Harris is ever going to cut a lock on his bath room door. Some people are very thoughtless about such trifles.

I took lunch with Dr. Blakeslee, who is now married and therefore carries a silver headed ebony cane and indulges in other antics quite unexpected and unseemly in a man of science. I learned a new trick, wh I pass on for the benefit of my fellow scientists, viz., a differential diagnosis method for telling whether an egg is fresh or cooked. You lay it on its side in a plate or something of the sort and spin it around. If it is boiled, it will spin so easily as to rise up on its basal end; if it is fresh, it will spin feebly and with great dif-

ficulty. The difference is really very marked, as you will find out for yourself if you will try it.

I didn't see Belling, as he did not show up on account of the holiday. I understand that he was hoping to get a job there, but they have nothing open; they have given him a little of's and offered him some land, and he is going to work on the white spotting of *Mirabilis peruviana*; meanwhile he is working up his card index of genetic publications.

I met various others, however; among them another Prospect, yecept Mae Graham, and a winner. I went back to the Laughlins for supper last night, and then walked ovr to the evg. train. Everything is snowed under, and there has been no transpotation for a week or two out there except an occasional sleigh or sled. I walked 10 miles or more, in the 3 days, and put down four barriage-filling, high-protein-content meals, and came back feeling pretty fit, except in need of a shave.

Hoping you are the same,

Paul

NY, evg of Feby 26, 1920.

Dear Folks:

The first and worst news is that I went to Abercrombie & Fitch to get me a hat, and couldn't find anything my size that suited me. So I am still wearing the style of 1919, wh is good enuf.

My books from France came today, some 20 good scientific vols. wh cost me altogether about \$10.50-- not a tremendous bargain but a very reasonable price for solid stuff that I am glad to have.

Also I got notice on behalf of self and client of another assessment on TDCo stock, wh will be met but not with joy.

I went out to Cold Spring Harbor last evg to take dinner with Mae Graham at the Laughlins, and hear the bad news that they had decided to send her to be a eugenical field worker at Gainesville, Texas, wh is about the last place in Texas I would want to be or want her to be, and that she had to start this morning. So I came in this morning, along with Prof. Fish, her protegor (is that the converse of protegee) and a great friend of S. Wright; lunched them at Murray's Roman Gardens, and then took some candy and magazines down to the train when she sailed at 5. Such is the world. I suppose I'll have to get an assgmt now to go down and organize a Texas Social Hygiene Assn.

I found that Fish is a great admirer of

Belling's ability, and when I told him something

#2.

he would find a position for him somewhere. Let's hope so, as I don't ~~whz~~ know what on earth he et ux are living on.

Mae Graham lived in Calif. 6 years and went to the Univ. of Redlands. I suppose that's against her, but then we can't all go to Pomona, or even Oxy.

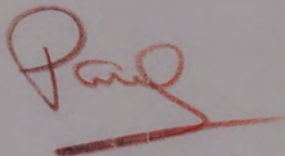
Then Fish came back to the of's with me and we dined on chow main with our old friend Sy Hing, and here I am again.

Father, Russel says he thinks that he will have to postpone contracting for any offshoots until he gets his father out there.

I have quite enjoyed being out in the country so much during the last week, and tramping around so much (the Laughlins live $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles from the station and no conveyances running nowadays). The snow is okeh under those circumstances, when it is nothing but slop here in little old New York.

Wish I could stay in Gainesville until the weather gets better here.

Lovingly,



NY, Feby 27, 1920.

Dear Folks:

I have been to the dentist's for my annual cleanup. Didn't find any cavities this time.

W, I had lunch today with S.G.Inman, director of the committee of cooperation in Latin America, wh is apparently a church missions-educational proposition. He is also editor of the monthly La Nueva Democracia. He is leaving next week for g-a; will attend ~~at~~ a conference of missionaries in the capital March 24-29, and then will take the first West Coast boat for Nicaragua and Costa Rica. He is pretty sure to cross your track somewhere, so I gave him a letter of introduction to you. You may be mutually helpful and, I hope, interesting. He has spent a good deal of his life in Latin-America, and is a good man.

I mean "good man" in the best, not the worse, sense of the term.

He has invited me to contribute a series of articles to his periodico, wh I will do; and also to write a book on sex hygiene for translation into Spanish, wh I might do if I ever got time.

Herbert, we don't hear much from you lately. Say something.

Pretty cold here, and I had to drag out the old army o'coat once more.

With much love,

Paul

NY Thurs morn Mar 4. [1920]

Dear Folks:

The days are marching right along, and each one of them bringing Spring nearer. But the streets here are still full of ice, altho the weather just now is mild and open.

We have run up against the first snag in our big drive on the German exchange. The first publisher from whom we have had a reply proposed to increase the subscription price of his worthless rag 610% "to equalize the exchange". Now that's a regular alien enemy trick, and we'll fight the war over, again rather than surrender to such a snide proposition. He is perfectly willing to let a German have his sheet for M.15, but he thinks he can stick us 107 of the same marks for it. Nothing doing.

I dined with the R. Russels last night, and we agreed that we ought to go to California.--I have sent a line to RW Lohman, asking him to phone me for a luncheon or dinner engagement,

Tuesday night I met Miss Madlin of Bloomingdale, by appointment; we dined on the Strand roof and danced a little and were forced to look at the cabaret; and then saw Gilbert & Sullivan's light opera Ruddygore, along with KMB et ux. It is a good quiet oldtimer, well done and worth seeing and hearing.

Mother, I'm very glad to get your instruction on the matrimonial proposition. It accords pretty much with my own idea, and will be faithfully carried

#2.

Well' I guess I'll go out and get a little breakfast. I overslept this morning, so in order to get here before 9 and set a good example to the staff I didn't stop to eat. No I'll go out casually without my hat on, and people will think I have gone to some other ofs in the bldg., instead of wh I will step across the st. to the cafeteria and there you are. See?

With much love,

Paul

Brazilian Coffee House
108 West Forty-fourth Street
New York

March 5, 1920

Dearest mother:

We're having a cold
rain today, as a variation
from the intermittent snow we
have had for several weeks.

It is certainly good of
father to write so frequently.
and of course a letter
from you always brings

me joy.

I went to Washington Irving High School this afternoon to attend a conference on sex education, but after waiting 45 min. for the leader I got tired and came home.

He phoned his apology and said he arrived shortly after I left. These pedagogues are the limit, anyway.

Took a walk of 4 miles last night. in order

to resist by the temporarily

good weather.

I am now debating whether to keep my room at Columbia House while I am in Calif. So many problems! I suspect I will have to keep it.

I hope you are having fine sunny weather, so that you and father can sit on the porch together. Though perhaps

a good rain wait to
taken care by your
rights. - Well. I
expect you to be there
when I arrive. and
we'll have a good time
as we have always had
in the past when we
have been together - that
is, geographically! for we've
never been separated spiritually,
have we?

Ever devotedly yours,
Paul.

NY Sat aft., Mar 6, 1920 A.D.

Dear Folks:

I have just returned from Washington st. with Russel, Worthington, and Sindey Morgan, the latter an old acquaintance of H and W. We had lunch at a Syrian restaurant, bought a few miscellaneous articles, and then had coffee and a narghileh in a dirty little joint; lots of local color. The proprietor showed us with great satisfaction the first postage stamp of the new Kingdom of the Hijaz; a very pretty stamp as well as a great patriotic event.

It seems to me a good Arabian coffee house with plenty of atmosphere and costumes would be a real money maker in uptown New York. Maybe I'll start one some day.

We are still getting back our communications to German book dealers, with various specious schemes whereby they, instead of we, will profit by the exchange. We won't fall for anything of that sort, but will keep our marks on deposit in the Dutesche Bank at $\frac{1}{2}\%$ interest as an investment, if necessary. It may be true as Captain Evans predicted that you get nothing for nothing and only a minimal and exiguous quantity for $1\frac{1}{2}$ denarii; but I think we can still beat the game by sending our order to Walter Clarke, the foreign representative of this assn., and letting him buy the stuff personally when he goes to Germany. We ought to get something out of this war, aside from glory.

index, than which there will never be any thanwhicher.

It snowed hard last night. Too bad. Poor street cleaners.

I had to bring out the old army o'coat again this morning, after having as I thought laid it by for the winter. I hope this will be our last storm.

Well, I last night took the adorable Betty Lee to see the Russian Isba at the Manhattan Opry House. A Russian isba is apparently a holiday gathering of Bolsheviks-- sort of a "village green" affair, except that it is indoors because of the climate. They had lots of gay costumes, an excellent string orchestra, and all sorts of songs, mostly choral; altogether a very entertaining and satisfactory affair, and I enjoyed it, and also my partner, thoroughly.

Ever thine,

Paul

Mother - do you think Anne
Franklin would suit me better
than Flora Kerr?
p

NY, Sunday afternoon March 7, '20.

Dear Folks:

A clear, crisp day and plenty of paraders on 5th ave., of whom I was for a short while one. I took lunch at the Farolito, and got a rather bum one ; there's a lot of luck about Spanish meals, for me; if the menu is made up properly I get a mighty good one; otherwise a poor one. After that I went over to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and spent a couple of hours studying the Egyptian, Arabian, and Persian collection, which I had not previously seen. Wilson, we missed some interesting stuff there, the day we let our appetites get away with us. They have a quantity of good illuminated MSS., tiles, crockery, etc., etc.

This morning Russel and I finished up the list of books we want to get, and I think that via our European agent we will get them. Not being able to spend any of our money (to advantage) on periodicals, we will get some good stuff in books-- I have ordered dictionaries in Persian, Turkish, and Hindustani, for instance; stuff that won't go out of date for a generation or two, and wh I would never feel like buying if I had to pay a normal price for it. We'll see what happens.

I figure that if and when I get to Calif. and have a little leisure on my hands, I had better get out a book on social hygiene, as there is nothing in print that is at all adequate on the subject, and unless somebody of whom I don't know should happen to beat me to it, I can easily produce one that will

be the standard on the subject, and hors concours. Then I'll revise the date book, wh I don't doubt LHBailey will be glad to get published; I can easily do this after the next date-harvest, if I am there to see it and check up on vars. Then if H is ready and if it proves that he know s anything about the subject, I'll turn my hand to the much-needed handbook on The Girl. Finally, I'll work up an elementary book on heredity, wh will probably take a couple of years to do comme il faut. There is absolutely nothing in print that gives an adequate account of heredity in simple terms, and the book would have a good sale, I am satisfied; though with Chase's example and that of plenty of others before me, I don't expect to make any money by authorship. By that time Applied Eugenics will be due for a thorough revision, and I ought to be pretty well established as a popular writer on biological subjects. (Pace MBP, I suppose the Girl is a biological subject).

On return from the museum, I stopped at the Brazilian coffee house for a cup of coffee, and a piece of pastry (touchant souvenir de WP). They have put little nightcaps of green-striped crash towel on the chairs, wh gives quite an exotic air to it. A propos de rien, the waiter at Kirdahy and Hazam's Syrian restaurant told us that he drinks from 25 to 30 cups of (Turkish) coffee per day, and his father, who is the cook there, drinks from 40 to 50. Mr. Postum ought to get hold of them.

After much mental anguish on the subject of headgear, I have decided not to buy a new felt hat now, seeing as how I can't find anything worth buying, and spring will soon be here when I can wear my elegant imported Panama or jipi japa jat. That's one way to solve the problem.

Well, now, resuming my legal practice, I must get off \$2 to the ICMA, per and pro my client.

Lovingly yours,

Paul

UNITED FRUIT COMPANY

GENERAL OFFICES, 131 STATE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

J. B. FERNANDEZ, MANAGER
 JAMES J. RYAN, AUDITOR

CABLE ADDRESS
 UNIFRUITCO. SANTAMARTA

COLOMBIA DIVISION

SANTA MARTA, (REP. OF COLOMBIA)

August 7 1920

Dear Paul and the rest:

I guess the reason for my addressing this to Paul is that I thought at first of sending the letter to him and having him forward it to Calif, but I have now found a sheet of carbon paper and I can make a copy for Calif de una vez.

I am writing this in the residence of the Asst Mgr, where I am putting up for a few days; last night I came back from Rio Frio, 35 kms south, in the banana plantations, here I went to see the aguacates. There are no aguacates immediately around the port of Santa Marta; the bananas and aguacates and nearly everything else is grown from 20 to 40 miles south, on the rich alluvial plain between the foot of the mountains and the cienega de Santa Marta, a big shallow lake or lagoon.

The day I landed here I wrote you all a note and gave it to a Boston school teacher, compañera de viaje, with the request that she mail it upon arrival at New York. I thought there wouldn't be another boat here for two weeks, but I find there is one every week, only not all of the boats go to Colon, hence there is only one a fortnight from that port here, and that was what I based my idea upon. There are two ships in harbor now, which came in last night; one is going to England and the other to N Yo and between them they will take 127,000 stems of bananas out of this district.

I stayed here two days after coming ashore from the Carillo (only it should be spelled with erre con erre cigarro); I had a bad cold from overfeeding on the boat and felt pretty rocky the day after I arrived. The cold is still hanging on but is not bad enough to keep me away from work.

I found the market full of interesting fruits, including quite a number of avocados. I got a lot of specimens and examined them before going in to the avocado territory, where I did on Monday last, putting up at the U F Co house at RIO FRIO, with the employees of the Co, a couple of Americans and ditto natives. The manager of that district is a little Frenchman named Jean Pepin, and I found that he used to be in charge of the seed laboratory at the Jardin des Plantes in Paris, and that he was an intimate friend of Edouard Andre, and that he originally came out here on a botanical mission from the French govt; so of course he was a kindred spirit. He knows nearly all the plants here, and has introduced a number of interesting things, such as the talipot palm, which he now has growing around his house. He took me all around the fincas where aguacates are grown, and was quite glad to have someone to talk plants with. I only found one aguacate which seemed worth introducing, and have just now dispatched budwood to Washng.

It is hot here,--perhaps the hottest of all the U F Co divisions,--and I have felt a bit lazy, the probably my severe cold has been the chief cause. Tomorrow or next day I plan to go up to Cincimati, a finca belonging to an American, and situated back in the mountains some five or six hours away, at an elevation of about 4000 feet. They say the aguacate grows wild up there. The climate should be good, anyway. I will stay three to five days, and then come back here and pack up for Barranquilla. Travel is slow in this country, and it is going to be quite a while yet before I get to Bogotá. If I make it before the end of August I will be lucky.

Digitized by Hill Institute for Botanical Documentation, I'll take a day or two off to read it.
 Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

UNITED FRUIT COMPANY

GENERAL OFFICES, 131 STATE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

J. B. FERNANDEZ

~~CHARLES W. DUNN~~ MANAGER

JAMES J. RYAN, AUDITOR

CABLE ADDRESS

UNFRUITCO. SANTAMARTA

COLOMBIA DIVISION

SANTA MARTA. (REP. OF COLOMBIA)

This would be a great place for Indian mangos. The climate and soil are just right, so I am going to get Mr Fernandez (who is a Costa Rican, related to all the principal families in San Jose, son of Mauro Fernandez) some trees of the best varieties from Florida. All they have here now is to and turpentine. In fact, a friend of mine here tells me that he finds the best way to eat them is to take off his clothes and,--that's alright, I forgot you had heard the story.

It is pretty hard living here on the coast, but on the whole I am rather more favorably impressed with Colombia, so far, than I had expected to be. I think when a man has seen Guatemala he has seen the worst, and everything else looks pretty good to him, by contrast. People who dont know Guatemala, and come to Colombia first, might not get the same impression that I do. And everybody here on the coast tells me that the interior is exceedingly interesting. If everything goes well I will soon find out for myself.

Paul, dont forget to look up the things I sent from Panama when next you are in Washington, and above all, put that blanket somewhere away from moths. It would be my idea that it had best go out to Calif for safe keeping?

I suppose Paul and Betty are thinking a good deal about Der Tag, and I am wondering just when it is coming off. I am too far away to get much action on a wedding present, but I authorize POP to give you a choice Guatemalan blanket and three huipiles for a starter, and as I go along I will try to get a few more pieces for you, and we will lump em all together, I guess, and call it a wedding present, since I dont see how I can do anything better from this distance. But Paul, if you dont have a regular wedding, with invites, how are you going to get even with all the friends that have stuck you and me for presents these last few years? In my own case, one of the principal motives for getting married lies in the opportunity to square up this account.

I would also like to know how the Trop Date Co deal is coming along. but I wont find out until Bogota. Doubtless POP has put it thru, as usual. I trust him to clinch the deal if it is clinchable.

Mr Fernandez said last night that he would like to make me an offer to come in to the U F Co and take up the development of the mango business and other things. I really believe there could be an excellent opportunity in this Co to put the mango and several other tropical fruits on the American market, and if I get squeezed out of the SPI I dont know anything that would suit me much better.

Well, its too hot to write any more.

So hast luego

Bogotá, October 28 1920

Pablito de mi alma y corazón:

A big fat ong-velop containing yours of Sept 21, Betty's of equal date, and divers and sundry enclosures was lying *J* top of the series of two foot-lockers which serve me as a desk, when I came in from the calle 1/4 hr ago.

I note with pleasure that Dr Webber has deposited \$58.75 to my credit in the Am S and T Co. Since he appears to be coming thru alright, I am now sending him another account totaling about \$200.00, which ought to be paid in within two or three months. I sort of figure on what I can get out of him to keep a small balance in Washn, now that I have no salary checks being banked up there. But by the way, my \$240 bonus does not come to me down here; I assume that you are getting the checks quarterly, and if you are not, something is radical wrong and we will have to go after Traver.

You know long ago that I found my warrant here when I arrived, and have money to burn, and that I sent you \$1500 to square my acct with you and leave you \$1000 to apply on our land. And I will probably be able to send you some more by next spring, but I want to keep enough on hand here at all times so that I wont go thru, again, the mental anguish which I experienced at Santa Marta when wondering whether I could get to Bogotá or not. Well, I got here, and that's about all I can say of that trip. DF says the Treasury is obdurate, and cant handle matters in any other way than to send me my warrant thru the open mails. I spect he is right about it; and the best way for me to avoid trouble is to have enough money of my own on hand at the end of the present physical year, so that I can carry myself until I get my new warrant. In DF's letter of Sept 24 he says I can come home whenever I want to, or words to that effect; but I take it that he is just giving me free rein, in case I decide I want to come home, which I am not likely to do.

Say, I sent POP a fine pair of saddle-bags, made in GRG which he is to save for me; but they might as well be used in the meantime, and I advise you to form the habit of using them instead of a suitcase. They are really very handy things to carry.

I am glad to know you are looking out for my mail. I assumed that you had made arrangements with Traver, of course, but I wanted to make sure of it.

Up to now, I havent been quite sure of your address in the Coachella; but I see now your letterhead says Thermal, so I will address you there in the future. I have sent everything via Altadena recently. Say, I really feel that Knowles has got a pretty fine girl in Emma Freeman. All you fellows are lucky, except me. Oh well, DF didnt marry--what say?

I suspect Mrs Cooper's letter to you was inspired by the hope of landing me (vain, vain hope!), and the

idea that the Coopers could not, therefore, afford to be at outs with any of the Popenoes. I have always seen that Anna wanted me to feel that she didnt really dislike you, etc etc. But I guess it is high time for me to step out: in fact, I cant see but that I have done so, tho of course Anna does not view it in that light. I never saw a girl that hangs onto one like Anna does. Good girl, and all that; but I really doubt if she lands a real nice, real nice man.

I wrote you some time since, via FOP, regarding shipping me by parcel post a box of dates to Quito. I suppose the fellers in the Guayaquil custom house will enjoy them greatly, otherwise I shouldnt have asked you for them. I just asked Daisy Bell to send me 2 lbs of Brownleys via the Dip Pouch; I thot I had been doing so many favors for her down here, in the matter of buying goods for her, that I could afford to ask her for some choccs; and she asked me if there was anything I wanted, anyway. Mistake on her part.

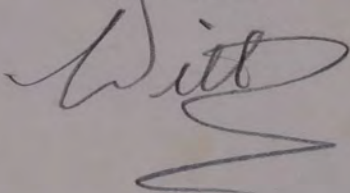
I feel that I am laying in some nice souvenirs on this trip, such as ruanas, the mats I recently sent FOP, and so on. I am going to pick up everything that really seems worth while, 'cause it will probably be my last chance, and you and Betty doubtless have lots of corners to fill in your house.

A copy of the letter from Dr Webber wh you quoted to me some time since, came thru to me in last week's pouch. I was very glad to see it. He certainly warmed up to his work, didnt he?

My table mate, Manuel Toro, now clerk in chg of current accounts at the London and River Plate Bank, is almost on the ppint of sailing for California,--in his imagination. He sees no future here, and wants to get into the agricultural business up there. I suppose I shall make a date grower out of him yet. He took me out last night to a tertulia, where there were six or eight young men and as ~~many~~ girls, not young; we sat around and talked a bit, and they played guitars and we danced a bit, and then we had chocolate and 11 kinds of sweet cakes, and I came home and thence to bed, like Pepys. Not a very exciting occasion, but I had fun explaining to the boys why the niggers couldnt vote in the States, and a few more intricate matters of like nature.

A kiss to the adorable Betty, and un caluroso abrazo de tu

Afno. hermano



U
MEMO

Guayaquil, 15 Dec 1920

F.P.
Pablito de mi vida:

I have just picked up a nice bunch of Spanish music to add to our collection (very cheap) and this reminds me to bring the matter to your attention!

I presume you have the music we had brought together in Washington: if not, it must be somewhere there in my baggage. I am going to send up this bunch with my next shipment to father via the pouch, and I will be glad if you will put it with the lot we already have,--assuming that you have it out there. In case Herb comes down and wants to take any of these pieces over to Lucile for her to play, let him do it, but get them back again.

I feel that it is worth while for us to keep our collection of exotic music together, if possible. We have some nice things, and we will never have another chance to get many of them. I wish you would sort of make it a point to see that the collection is not broken up; that pieces do not wander away and fail to turn up again. If you leave it at Altadena, as I presume you will, get FOP to keep it altogether in some safe place.

Siempre tuyo

Witt

Feb.17, and it Thursday. [1921]

Dear Folks;

I guess none of us has forgotten that this is mother's birthday; but she's so near to us each day that we don't need any special memorial to bring her to our thoughts.

H, I see by the advs. that Edward J. Kempf has been standing in a draught and the mantle of Freud has blown onto him, and he has a book out on psychopathology that has lots of new, hard words and is recommended to me by the publisher as being good value for the money. I suppose you will look it over before you terminate your compendium of universal knowledge.

Yes, Uncle Rosenberger made me out to be a pretty bad character. Articles in the tone of his won't advance science very much. But then, W and I, and H, long ago gave up the idea that science is going to be advanced by anyone's efforts except our own. So R.I.P.

Father, re the Washn trip, if we should leave in the next few days it would throw us right into the pre-inaugural week, when it will be hard to get accommodations or anything else, and it would probably mean that we would simply be held up there until after the inaugural, and thereby waste that much time. I think it certain that Taylor won't yield without a fight, so we may as well be prepared to stay long enough to get a congressional investigation started, etc.; wh we couldn't do, I'm sure, until after Mar.4. Mr.A said he might be able to go there on Mar.15, and if so, that date would suit me. If not, we could start ~~at~~ any time after Mar. 2 or 3.

I'll send a copy of the Rural World to W, so he can see what a bad family Betty married in2.

wind, that cozed up after lunch, and has just made Bro. Shamblin quit work. ---Had a brief call from John Webb today, with a couple that he was showing around.

Well, H my boy, I'm glad to see that you are keeping up a good regime, and trust you are getting fat and prosperous.

Guess I must go.

PP

Quito, 25 Feb 1921

MEMORANDUM FOR PAUL POPENOE. TO-WIT:

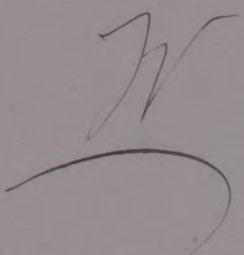
I am sending to Washington addressed to you (to go forward from Washington to Thermal via Parcel Post) one pkg containing:

ITEM. One pair riding britches, made by J Elias Endara of Quito, Ecuador, as duly announced by the 4x6 inch advertisement which he has sewed into the rear of them. These are made of Chillo cloth, which cost, for the pair of britches, \$4 (US Cy) while the making cost \$2.65, and if you can equal them elsewhere for less than \$25, return them and your money will be cheerfully and immediately refunded.

ITEM. One pair Bro Breck' riding britches, made over to fit me by you by Edwin Potbelly, demised, of Washn. These are, or were, good britches; I wore them on my recent trip to the North, not having previously worn them much, and it is evident that they were built for fancy riding on Rotten Row, and not for back-country mule travel. They wont last me three months here, and it is a shame to waste such a good pair of britches on this sort of work; so I am sending them to you, regretting that they are already slightly worn; but if you will have them washed, I think you can get a lot of satisfaction out of them.

ITEM. Three ponchos for guaguas, which I thought might serve you for sofa-pillo covers. Cost me \$0.333333 each in Ambato, or approximately three for a dollar.

Thassall.



Feb. 25, 1921.

Dear Folks:

We are having some good desert weather-- up to 90° yesterday afternoon and today looks like the same kind.

H, do you know anything about Sam Joyce's bride?

Father, I have been working on the docs. for the Washington trip, and finally got them in shape. I will get some signatures around here today and tomorrow and then send them up to you.

Betty had Mrs. Dick Wood and children out yesterday for a little dish of tea. B. can drive the new Ford perfectamente and it is very handy for her.

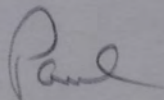
We are getting ready to put out avegetable garden this afternoon.

We got 45 best Texas Pecans from Ramsey's nursery, Austin, and will put them out as soon as they arrive. That ought to give us a pretty good test of what this culture will do. Ramsey pays the express on all shipments over \$10 anywhere in the US, wh I should think was pretty expensive business for a nurseryman. Maybe he is just in business for his health.

Father that bamboo came thru in good shape and we are setting it out; will take one section over to Postlethwaite this afternoon. Such fine clumps ought to give us a pretty good test.

Here I go.

Lovingly,



March 9, 1921.

Dear folks:

Dawgond if this isn't the birthday of two great Americans. It slipped up on me before I knew it-- in fact, I have been dating all my letters until this one today, Mar.8. Well, I extend conifutations to the hereinb forementioned great ones, and if they'll come down here I'll set up a good dinner, including broiled rabbit for thevegetarians and Thuri dates for the meat eaters.

Betty and Emily and I got back here at noon today, having had a rather strenuous 24 hours; but it's all over now.

Father, RR has reced a couple of letters from Taylor p- nothing new-- wh indc te that they are trying to get all this stuff cleaned up before the new secy steps in. Did you get a letter? And I wish you would particularly phone Doc Perry and find out if he did. If so, let's have them all to file with People' Exhibit A.

Well, Emily brought Tommy with her as far as KC, and Mr. Stankovitch met them there and took Tommy down with him to Pittsburga. So I suppose he will be a regular rah rah boy for a while. It's a good place for him. But it wrecked havoc with Mr S's plans, financially, I guess, for Mrs S took half the money he sent on for Emily's tkt to Calif., and bought Tommy's tkt with it, providing Emily only with a tkt to KC; so Mr S had to scurry around and get together enough money to buy her a tkt the rest of the way. That's the way Mrs S tends to do things; but then, it's over now, andboth the children are better off.

Hoping you are the same,

Paul

Thermal, March 11, 1921.

Dear Folks:

First you must know the latest Chinese outrage, to-wit, that the "Gov." has framed up a deal to turn over all the Saidi offshoots to Rosenberger on a 50 yr. lease, thus giving him a monopoly of them; he to agree to sell 4-5ths of the next generation of offshoots to the public at not to exceed \$6 each. Rosenberger having made himself useful to All-Highests, naturally has to have his price; but this is about the rawest deal that could have been put over, and will play right into our hands. We have 3 petitions out, circulated by Thos. Wilson, Capt. Paul, and Postlethwaite, and everyone interviewed is signing up. These can be turned over to Congress, but of course their chief value is to educate and inflame the valley ranchers, who had been led to think that this saidi was soething choice in which the govt. was going to let them all partic pate.--Rosenberger has announced that he has formed a partn rship with King C. Gillette, and it is the "Gillette-Rosenberger Corpn". that is going to be the beneficiary. Drummond recommended the deal, and doubtless expects to reap his reward in the shape of a good job with Rosenberger, after the USDA kicks him out.

Father, the deficit in acre ge of signers of our paper is due to the fact that a number of them "revised" the figures they had signed in L.A. Thus Reed signed as 95 up there, and now calls it 80. WE'll try to get some more in to make a showing.

As to Drummond's land, there is no doubt about it. He bought 10 a., sold some to Cree, some to Boyer I believe, and has some left. Shamblin and several others in a position to know have told me. I asked Capt. Paul yesterday and he said Boyer had told him.

I saw Douglas James yesterday and he said Doc Kellogg had decided not to avail himself of the Jas P. Read mansion, but was stopping at Mecca instead.

I received last night 10 trees of *Pistacia chinensis* from Chico; I suppose I owe these to Rixford.

Wilson my boy, please accept my thank in advance for that elegant poncho, wh will bevery welcome here next winter. I have courage enough to wear anything and Betty has 1,000 times as much courage as I; so don't be backward about coming forward.

Wilson, re that land on the other side of the valley, we were going in on a community development plan with the Rusels; but they backed out, so there was no point in our going ahead. Then we have been trying to get next to that Theo. Payne land adjoining the TDCo, but Payne doesn't move very rapidly, if at all. And when father was down here last week we locat d some very good land on the road between here and Thermal, opposite J.A. Gordon's property, wh could be had for not more than \$150 per acre, and is better land than Payne's, as well as being nearer town. It looks good. I would like to ad'oin the TDCo, but this other may be just the thing for us. We're keeping

All right, W. I'll hold off on a new edition of Date Growing until you come, if you'll agree to spend at least 2 months here. We want to get some good new stuff into this ed., and not merely make it a rehash of the old one.

Father, Mr A wires that he thinks he can't get to Washn. before Apl.10.

Ever thine,

Paul

Enc. ch. for Evin's trunk —

I've forgotten the exact amt.
due.

March 15, 1921.

Dear Folks:

It is a year today since mother was with us in person. And that has made a big difference. But I hope and think we are all carrying on in about the way she wanted us to.

Rito writes that he is interested in the land deal here and wants further particulars.

Wilson, I have recd chk for 110 which I suppose represents you bonus on salary. It is marked for "salary July 1 to Dec.31". Don't know whether this means last July or next July, or both.

We had a good little rain here yesterday, and now sun that will make good growing weather.

W, when you were in the neighborhood of Mexico DF did you ever eat the seeds of *Chenopodium nuttalliae*? I have some seeds from the SPI. wh I guess I will try to grow, though it may be a frost. I am suspicious of the things they send out, except sandbinders and stox for stone fruits. I asked for some pistaches and have recd 10 specimens of *Pistacia chinensis*, wh according to my understanding is a shade tree and does not bear edible seeds. Maybe it will be good to graft on, however.

I have killed several rabbits lately with Betty's shotgun, but they always manage to crawl into the bushes before they die, so I can't recover the bodies. However, I suppose that makes little difference to a vegetarian.

W, I have some seeds of *Dahlia maxonii*. Do you think it will grow in this locality?

My *Ilex paraguariensis* has finally put out a few leaves, so come down and we'll all have a glass of sparkling maté. Don't know whether I told you that I made an elegant beverage out of

Thermal, March 28, 1921.

Dear Folks:

Betty and I called on Bro. Rosenberger last night, to see if I could sell him some offshoots, since he has been adv. in the valley papers that he would buy "any quantity" of Ghars, Thuri and Yatimeh. He isn't going to buy any, I guess- he is just tryin to get a little cheap advertising, like the young doctor who has him ~~unlike~~ self called out of church, etc. Rosenberger is a four-flusher, and not a high grade one at that. If he's the brains of the opposition, we needn't be much alarmed.

Also Bro. Swingle has come out with a weak article in the Date Palm, in answer to my answer to Rosenberger. I am told that the latter wanted to answer himself, but the other members of the D.N. assn. held him off. I'll send a copy of the Date Palm, wh I am going to answer if J. Win will continue to furnish space.

Mr A has set Apl. 16 as the day for us to be in Washn. That's Saturday. Father, if it's not too much trouble, could you phone JW Reed, and find out if he has received similar information, and whether he is going? I think we ought not to permit any postponement of this date. --- Reed wrote a weak letter to Taylor, asking him to remove Swingle and Drummond "in the interest of harmony", and seems to think that nothing more is needed. It was a very childish performance. Neither Reed nor Mr A seems to have much conception of how to go about a fight like this.

Betty and I spent a quiet Sunday at home yesterday. Today is the first anniversary of our betrothal.

We started a third crew to work cutting offshoots this morning, and will rip them off pretty rapidly from now on. We'll have to see if we are to get nearly 4,000 planted out this spring.

RR et al drove the Buick up to Painted Canyon last week on a picnic with the Postlethwaites, and broke a rear axle in the sand. They had to stay there until Dick Wood came and brought them home about midnight, and I suppose the Buick is still there.

This is a busy time with us; we have 3 crews cutting shoots, 1 crew planting ditto, 1 crew pollinating, 1 crew spraying, 1 crew irrigating; and are going to have to cut alfalfa next week.

Come down and help.

PP

March 30, 1921.

Dear Folks:

First of all we say to father, many happy returns of the day. Not this day, but the day after tomorrow.

We are having fine growing weather; are very busy; and haven't much else to report. Father, I sent you this morning a copy of a letter wh Raymond Cree wrote to try to hold up the date course. It is confidential for the present. I'll sue him for libel, with a little encouragement, and find out where he learned all these things.

H, I'm sending you a small pkg of elegant ~~xxxix~~ coyote tobacco, Nicotiana trigonophylla. You can tell your friends that you picked this yourself in Painted Canyon, as you have to have the real thing. Now that it is dried a little, it isn't bad-- I have smoked worse things. If it were flue-cured and doped up with a dash of chocolate, a touch of pinole, a little ginger and nutmeg and some sewing machine oil, it would make a fine blend, with the bite taken out by our patented secret process. No sree bob, no coupons.

W, I wore those semi-bulldog g-a moccasins the other day on a mountain trip and found them inmejorable.

Iceman has begun his semi-weekly deliveries at our door, wh pleases Betty.

Spect we'll be up about the 10th, as I want to spend a couple of days in L.A. before I start East.

With much love,

PO

April 2, 1921.

Dear Folks:

R Russel is the latest hero of the valley, a/c being bitten by a rattlesnake day before yesterday. He and I were trimming palms, and he put his hand down to cut a low leaf, when a baby rattler nabbed him. The snake only had a button, no rattles, and hence could give no warning. RR is not very comfortable, but will survive.

Betty and I called on Doc Kellogg Thurs., and found that he is leaving today for the coast, and going to spend a week or two on the Judge Silnt place. Father, I think you will like Wentworth, who I believe is coming out to join him. Dr K wants to buy a little place of one to five acres with a few fig trees etc on it, down here, to call his own. When you come down again, we'll have to see if we can locate anything of the sort.

Re that Cree letter, it was apparently sent by E.P. Clarke to Will C. Wood and by the latter to the dean of the college of agric. with a covering letter saying that Cree was a man of high principles, etc. Griffin sent it to me, saying that one or two others of similar purport had been received, and that on the strength of this the dean had ordered the date correspondence course held up until May when Griffin is to come down and make a personal investigation of the situation.---Gridley is apparently the man who spilled the beans.---You misunderstood my remark about the Cree letter; it did not bother me at all but I seriously think that to bring a suit for damages against some of this crowd would be one of the best ways of shutting them up; and this letter is so crude that it seems to offer pretty good material to start on.

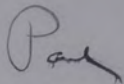
I tried to get my eastern reservations and tkt here, but couldn't, so will have to impose on you, Father. Betty and I will be up a week from tomorrow, Sunday p.m., on the Golden State, wh will bring us to Pasadena early in the afternoon. I enc. chk for \$200; pls get me a 9- months round trip tkt (wh will cost about \$160) to Washn and ret by Santa Fe to Chicago and thence Penna.; with Pullman reservation Pasa to Washn.; on the fastest Sta Fe train leaving Pasa Tues evg or Wed morning, or whenever it is necessary to get me to Washn on Sat the 16th. I haven't a time table here. I suppose eastbound travel is heavy now.

I will see Postlethwaite about going.

Suggn. re article for Times is ok, and I will try to get after it right away. Would probably do more good if it didn't come out same day as Coit's, but string the thing out more.

W, I have \$250 cash and 2 notes for you from Bewan.

Yrs as ever



April 5, 1921.

Dear Folks:

We are marking and sawing in fast tempo here, trying to get as much of our work as possible out of the way before the beginning of the onion season leaves us without help.

We are deliver ing Perry's Thuri offshoots now. I found we could perhaps cut a few more than 125 , so got him to raise his order to 150.

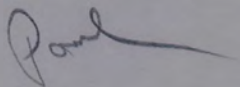
H, I don't know whether I have animadverted to your Hawaii proposition; it is certainly very flattering and shows that you are not going to have any difficulty in stepping into a good pair of new shoes somewhere.

Father, the enc. telegram from Mr A speaks for itself. I think it would be unfortunate to have any more delay in this business, and hope Reed can go as scheduled; if not, I expect Noah Williams would serve the purpose, at least as a silent partner. If he is in Iowa it wouldn't be hard for him to go on to Washn.

Betty and I went to Palm Springs Sunday to see about getting some horses for our mountain trip; didn't get any; had go od and expensive dinner with MrsKaufman; came home in big wind.

If we get to Washn n Apl 16, that is Sat., so we will have from then until Monday to get settled and talked out, before getting down to business.

With much love,



National Press Club
Washington

Sunday noon, Apl. 17. (190)

Dear Folks:

It seems mighty natural to be walking around the streets of Washington again; tho I wish Wilson were here to walk with me. And W, there are still as many pretty girls as ever, here. Of course that means nothing to me; but it might to you.

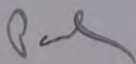
After supper last night I dropped in on CHP, whom I found in statu quo ante bellum. He is just about as thoroughly introverted and sessile as any living human being. He has just made a couple of trips to the southern states, dealing with the bean weevil.

He gave me some particulars on Edwin's marriage, wh he had recd in a letter from his mother. It appears that Ruth is a Topeka girl, 21 yrs old, brunette, pretty, went to Topeka high school, Washburn, and state normal; has been teaching at Hutchinson and earning \$140 per month; plays the piano well and sings in the Methodist church choir. Edwin met her on the train as he was coming to Topeka to spend Thanksgiving with his folks; and she was bound on a like errand. They sat together, and she evidently made a favorable impression. As she went through Newton when returning, he was at the station to see her, just as he was to see Betty and me. Later he made to afew trips to Hutchinsn and called on her; and one evg Aunt Carrie had a long distance phone call from him, to wit, "Mama, Ruthx and I were married this evening". There you are. He has been trying to get a job with the Calif. Fruit Exchg.- I suppose looking after their cars somewhere in Kansas. I don't know what his status is know, but doubtless you have found out thru Anna.

Chas had a letter from Lizzie Davis, several wks previously (wh he hadn't answered), saying she was back in Washn., and wanting news of him and me; so we drove over there in his Ford sedan and gave her a call. She is getting pretty deaf for conversation, however. Her brother Will, who was a commission merchant in Chicago, died last yr; had made lots of money during the war and left quite a valuable estate-- fine business, fine home, \$30,000 life ins., etc. He left a generous annuity for Lizzie for the rest of her life; so she is well taken care of and independ nt now, with her check every month.

It rained all night and all the morning, but has now cleared up into a nice Spring day.

With much love,



National Press Club
Washington

Apr 21, 1921.

Dear Folks:

First you must know that, by the old reliable Cosmos Club Scales, I now weigh 145, wh is more than I ever weighed before in my life. I stood still at 136 to 138 for 10 or 12 yrs., until I began to get Betty's good cooking and care. See what it is.

Well, the first gun in the war to end war was fired yesterday when Mr A and I appeared before the secy. of agr., with Congressman Swing as chaperone. Wallace had his asst. secy. E.D. Ball, and Taylor, Kellerman and Swingle lined up there as audience. I had to do all the talking, Mr A not saying a word from first to last except once or twice in reply to a question from me. We had prepared a brief memo wh we left with the sec., and I went over this verbally, taking three-quarters of an hour, I suppose. Our appointment was only for 30 mins., but it strung out to 2 hrs., and caused us to break an engagement with Pres. Harding, wh we had at 12:30.

After I finished, Wallace asked a few questions, largely re our supposed conspiracy to bunko the public, on wh he had evidently been primed by his henchmen. He asked whether we derived our principal income from the sale of fruit or of offshoots, and when I said "fruit" Swingle gave vent to a conspicuous stage laugh, wh was the only noise that came out of him during the entire session. I guess he and Taylor weren't feeling very hilarious.

Taylor, Ball and Kellerman then came at me along the same lines, Taylor being especially nasty. However, I stuck to my cue, wh was to be temperate, impersonal, and indulge in no generalities or expressions of opinion.

I didn't think we would accomplish anything, and would just as soon have cut Wallace out altogether, and gone right to Congress. I think Wallace was somewhat impressed, however, and I would not be greatly surprised if he sacrificed Bruce Drummond to appease the animals, tho I have no idea he will oust Swingle. However, if he should do the former it would be that much gained, and we can then go right to Congress, get all the facts in print, and begin to give Bro. Swingle and Bro. Taylor some publicity that they won't enjoy.

I don't know when Wallace will give us a reply, but it looks as if we would be here some days yet.

By the way, Sen. McKinley is also a member of the Cosmos Club. Mr A expressed an inclination to join, but McK told him he couldn't get in. See what it is to be nothing but a politician.

I ran into J. Arthur Harris at the club; his eyes have pretty well recovered, and he is leaving for another cruise down the S. Atlantic coast. I also had several conferences with S. Wright, and got the latest details about the private life of the guinea-pigs.

National Press Club
Washington
#2.

The Carnegie people have given J. Belling a grant of \$1000, wh helps him out a little. But he ought to have about \$2500 a year to live, I suppose.

I spent most of today at the Cong. Library, working on my arabic vocabulary. I may not have another chance for some years, and I want to get a paper out next year.

DF is supposed to be back today. Allanson also returns to the ofs this week.

I took mu lunch today in the cafe of the Cong. Library. The last time I was there was in the winter of 1897-8, nearly a quarter or a century ago, with father and mother and, I suppose, Wilson.

With much love,

Paul

May 7 and it Saturday. [1920]

Dear Folks:

We're very busy getting ready for the start of our big expedition Monday morning, and I may not have a chance to write to you again.

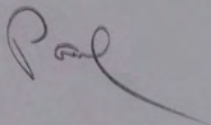
The papers are just about signed on the lease of the packing house, so I guess we are going to be able to proceed with that. Marvin is ready to join in with us.

Betty and I have been rushed getting things started. There was a big fall of snow on the mountains yesterday, and I expect we'll get into it next week. We also had quite a little ran yesterday and day before.

We have at last rounded up a couple of very nice ponies at Mecca, for which we are obliged to pay \$10 each per month. Betty's mare is healed up but still walks a little lame, and her muscles probably need another month or two of repose. Anyhow, she is of a nervous temperament, so I'm just as well satisfied that we're not going to take her on the trail. We took our cayuses up to Coachella yesterday and got them shod.

Well, I must go. Will send you our itinerary and mail addresses tomorrow, as I went to consult the P.O. first.

With much love,



Hacienda "La Rinconada"
prov. del Carchi, Ecuador
5 June 1921.

Beloved Taita, Maños, and pani kushuaras:

For two days I spent most of my time walking up and down in the corrao, looking out across the broad valley toward the south, in the hope of catching sight of my Chesqui on his return from Quito, and yesterday afternoon he arrived, bringing 37 letters, the first mail I have had in nearly a month. I dragged up a comfortable seat in Joaí Felip's room, and spent two hours in reading the news from home.

With what delight did I read of the arrival of the 5 packages containing ponchos, hammocks and so forth! I'm glad you enjoyed the things so much, and ^{that} there were enough to go 'round. Paul did not mention the 2 pks. of riding breeches, which were addressed to Thermal, but since he had been away from there for several weeks I presume he had not yet received them. I sent two ponchos via Washington, also: one dark brown, striped, with collar, and one light-brown with white stripes on each side and fringe: I hope these have reached you - (they are to be paid for me) - as also the pkg. of 6 cotton ponchos which I sent from Quito after my trip there, the south.

I am pleased to think that Betty could use the Montecristi hat to advantage. I think it will stand several years' wear. By the time you doubtless have the 2nd shipment of hats and are patted out all 'round. That's the way I want you to be.

Tocher, the snap-shots from the Mission Inn are very interesting, and make me restless for December to arrive, so I can be there with you! What a time we are going to have! We'll take several lunches in the Potosí, and several more at the Major Marcel.

Search out the best places to dance, and if Emily doesn't dance with me just as often as I want, I shall get mad at once.

I am very much pleased at the way Praunton treated my article in the Times. I guess it's a good thing I did not get mad and bowl him out years ago when he criticised some of my things for his Sunday paper.

So you were a bit surprised by the big cowhide, were you? I rather thought you might be all right, will keep it intact, for future reference. Remember, it only cost \$5.00! José Felipe has just given me a very nice calf skin, thick, about 5x6 ft, well tanned, which will do for an excellent London sit bag - a thing I have always wanted. I'll send the hide from you in July, and get Herbert to make it up when I come home.

Dad, I'm glad you had such a good time with the girls while Paul was away. You ought to take such a vacation often. You bet it's go to the Mission play with you when I get home. I'll get to pass judgment on that Spanish dancer.

So you liked the *Randia avocada*? Don't tell anybody, but the name is Kekchi for "sweetheart". I gave the name to the variety, of course. DF writes that Celia is quite crazy over 5 of my guatemalans. Looks as tho the guatemala trip was going to pay dividends.

So Paul & Betty are going to use the 2 calf skins for table-covers? I'll have to pick up a few leather things for them in Quito, I guess. I know where to get good ones at 5¢ (gold) each. I'll stick a few in my next shipment.

By the way, I'm sure that you'll be glad for Dad. Knows Emma may be getting married one of these days. I

sought to give in something. Perhaps we can all chip in on a good present: count me in for whatever appears as necessary, we buy them something and send it in my name.

Yes these last 2 Kammasda cloth were not of the same quality as the first - difference of 10 soles in the price. When I go to J'guat again I'm going to buy and send home a choice one to be held for me.

I have several more purchases in Quits-luge and of fine quality - to send home in July. Most of them are to be kept for me, some in self-color, very quiet, attractive tones, and I seem to me they could be cut over to make a very attractive cape for a young lady. When you get them, Emily can use one for the purpose if there is one among the lot that she likes. They are much larger than the ones already sent, in general.

I have a man now over at the village of El Sogel, looking for a choice blanket. They make very fair ones here, though they fall far short of the Guatemala article. - You see I'm going to have a good time as long as my money lasts.

The fact is I just can't afford to miss some of these opportunities. The stuff is too choice and too cheap to be passed by, and we can all use it to advantage. I think the investment is a good one. I pulled down \$285⁰⁰ from Dr.

Webber not long ago, - it is included in my bank balance of \$184⁷⁵ wh Paul sent me; and I have more than a thousand of my own money on hand right here. So I'm not going to be poor home quite yet.

Glad to have Paul's 2 letters from Washi, The Green Club station, recalled old times. Allright, P. of Taylor.

James
I'll have to sell out my interest in the

Altadone orchard to you that's all; but I don't intend to let
'em bluff me. I suppose there may be some ~~real~~ ~~small~~ ~~matter~~
toward the Pogense family in the hearts of Taylor & Kellerman,
not to mention Dering, but if they take it out on me
in any unfair way I shall simply write out my resig-
nation and place it on DF's desk; and I'll bet you'll see
some action. Fortunately, I am now so situated that I could
resign from the USDA at any time without ruining my future,
and I would not hesitate to do so if the circumstances
warranted such action, but I don't think they will, and - hope
to stay in FSPI indefinitely.

So there: and now to chronicle recent occurrences in the Province
of Carchi. Jose' Felix and myself arrived here last Tuesday evening,
pretty tired after the long ride from Ibarra (the roads being muddy)
and empty, so we started on a cup of coffee and a roll, and got no
dinner along the road. But we found a 7-course supper awaiting us,
and we took the next day the rest from the journey. The
day following we started early and struck out for the high
sierras to get sphagnum moss. Jose' Felix had located a
good spot, and we reached in 1 1/2 hrs. The elevation I found to
be above 13,000 ft., and when I began to pull sphagnum out
of the bog my hands got pretty cold, so I left it to the 3
boys who had come with us. We got all we wanted and
returned to La Rinconada just in time to avoid a shower:
this was on Thursday, and today is Sunday: and it has rained
much of the time since then. We have scarcely been able

did a good deal, while watching for my mail). Today the sun came out for an hour, but it will probably rain again tonight. In such weather the tracks over the pastures and paramos (there are no roads here) get very slippery, and it is dangerous to ride over them; your horse is likely to ~~be~~ fall, and you to get a broken leg.

I still think this is about the prettiest part of Ecuador. It is a very moist region, and the mountains are cultivated to corn and barley and potatoes in many places. Below where in pasture lands, and above 12,000 ft. mainly the type of country we call paramo - cold, moist mountain tops covered with a coarse bank grass or a slender, woody plant called frailejon.

I imagine the diet here at the hacienda would suit Paul quite well. Being close to no towns we have little meat. First thing in the morning we have coffee and rolls, and I usually drink two steins (sic) of fresh milk. At 11 we have our almuerzo of soup, perhaps an omelet, perhaps rice, potatoes in some form (often *llapingachos*) and *lucero*, with plenty of fresh white cheese which practically takes the place of bread (of which we get very little) and a big bowl of milk to finish on. At 5 we have soup, potatoes in some appetizing form, perhaps meat and rice, a salad of some sort, and another huge bowl of milk - with white cheese and *lucero*, as it is called.

two pounds which I shall lose again on my return
trip to Quetz.

Looking out of my window toward the south, I see below
the broad plain, perhaps 1 mile or more in extent, with
several hundred cattle grazing on it; beyond this the green
hills rise and fall away into the Chota valley, and on beyond
the Chota, when the clouds permit, the peaks of Subsierna
and Cayambe - the latter beautifully snow-covered. It's
a sightly spot, this.

I am waiting for news from Quetz regarding the departure
of the next pouch for Washington. When I get it, I can make
my plans for the return, via the Chota. I have to pick
up a lot of avocado seedwood or water, and take it then
to catch the pouch. It is pleasant here at La Reina, -
no doubt about that; but I shall be glad to start
back to Quetz again, for it brings me that much
nearer Home. My aim from now on will probably
be to push ahead just as fast as possible, so as to
reach California (if I come that way, as I hope to do)
in ample time for Christmas.

Dad: The little photo of
yourself, sent with those taken of the Wilt
pub at Riverside is splendid
Ever lovingly
W.C.

La Rencorada, 12 Jan 1921

Pablito de mi vida:

I want some date seeds for friends here in the Chota valley; next fall please bring together the following, if convenient, and I will get them when I reach California and send them down here later:

Khadrawi	200	seeds	more	or	less
Zahidi	200	"	"	"	"
Asharasi	50	"	"	"	"

And a few seeds of any other early-ripening varieties which might do well here - the climate is probably not so hot as that of Coahuila, nor so dry, but I believe it will grow dates

W.D.

By the way: Dates grown somewhere in Colombia are occasionally marketed in Bogotá; I didn't get to see any of them. I am going to ask friend Thompson to send some to the States later on, so we can examine them.

La Rinconada,
12 June 1921

Tableto de mis amores:

1. Don't believe I'm going to find any horse-hair hatbands for you in this neck of the woods but I'll keep an eye open for them.

2. Perhaps - nay, probably - I flatter myself, but I cannot rid myself of the conviction that the Coopers' desire to effect a reconciliation with you was due mainly to the fact that little (figuratively) Anne still has designs on me: what do you say?

3. Since I will now soon be home (si quæra Dico!) you need not hurry to buy hats send for me, unless you find a bargain and here to take it quickly: so we can go over the fields together and see what I had best do with the \$3000 or \$4000 I will have disponible by the time I get home.

4. I would advise you to read carefully "Horses, Saddles, & Bridles". Excellent work. Did it look to you as tho most of my books were still on the bookcase in Wash'n? They don't care for my things any too well there.

5. Glad you liked the striped ponchos with collar you've found it a comfortable garment next winter.

La Rinconada,
June 14 1921

Dear Taita, Ñaños, and Pani huahuas:

Tomorrow morning I expect to start southward: I will reach San Vicente by noon, cut budwood there in the afternoon, sleep there, and the next day go to Caspuela, where I will cut budwood and then hurry on to the hacienda Trumina to put-up for the night. The following day I will reach Baera, where I plan to stop one day and then proceed to Quito. Preparatory to visiting the Chota valley (San Vicente & Caspuela are both in it) I am systematically jelling myself with quinine: that valley is about the worst place for fever in all Ecuador, with the exception of Guailabamba.

I have just been out in the garden, and have returned with a *Cécile Bruner* in my buttonhole, and a good bunch of sweet peas for the dining-table. It makes me think of old times to be picking sweet peas. Having so many flowers about me here makes me realize how rarely I have worked with them these past few years: to prune roses, and pick sweet peas is a pleasure ^{and} ~~very~~ ^{very} enjoyed since the day

Paul and I walked down Santa Anita on our way to Arabia: and I have here resolved that when I get to California again I am going to enjoy the flowers to the utmost. I want my room full of them all the time.

This morning José Felix and I rode to a hill about an hour south of here and took a panoramic view of Cayambe, Imbabura, and Cotacachi (peaks) with Pukubha in the distance. The latter is about 50 to 60 miles from here, in a direct line, yet it was quite plainly visible from here this morning. It takes 3 days to reach it, on horseback.

We had quite a heavy frost last night. The pastures were white this morning. The evenings are so cold that one is almost forced to go to bed, in order to keep warm. I did not know the Latin Americans as well as I do, I would wonder why they never have fire-places or any other means of keeping warm. It would be glorious to sit around a blazing grate fire of ^{caliente} ~~caliente~~ is plentiful and costs practically nothing, but the only problem

I have seen in Ecuador is in the house of our military attaché in Quito.

I rode over to El Angel again yesterday afternoon, to send a telegram, and see if there was a good blanket in sight as yet. I didn't locate one that suited me. The Francos set me up a piece of sponge-cake and a glass of rompope, which latter is made of eggs, ~~sweet~~ sugar, and what-not, flavoured or "spiced" with aguardiente, and is half food, half beverage.

Well, I have been at La Rinconada two weeks. I should not have stayed so long, had it not been for the fact that I have to carry budwood to Quito to catch a mail, and the mail on the 23rd is the first one I can catch. I shall probably reach Guayaquil about July 5, and sail from there for Lima between the 15th and the 20th, in accordance with the schedule previously sent you.

Ever truly

Witt

Stgo de Chile, 17 Set 1921

Pablo de mi vida:

Did I tell you that I read, ^{La} Guzzo, "South of Panama", by Edward Alsworth Ross of Wisconsin (who is, I seem to recall, a friend of yours), and that it is the only really accurate analysis, so far as I know, of Latin American character which has appeared in print? Old Ross got right down to the facts, there's no doubt of that in my mind. Half his book is on travel, the other half on his sociological and psychological observations: the travel part is rather weak, because he was an amateur at that business: but when he finally gets into his own field, things begin to hum.

"A Friend" has sent me a book entitled "And Even Now", by Max Beerbohm, purporting to be a series of short essays. I have read four of em, and chucked the thing in the waste basket. Who is that guy, anyway? He's a weak sister, that's what he is.

Speaking about horsemanship once more, if you are going to do much riding, you want to have gamoose (or what do you call it in English,--soft leather, sometimes chamois) patches put on the insides of both your britches-legs,-- unless you wear chaps. I have found that you can ruin a pair of riding breeches, otherwise, in a very few months time. That pair of breeches I had made for you in Quito had cloth patches instead of leather, because I assumed you would wear em more for walking than for riding. But

if you ever get to doing much riding, you will find leather patches are good economy.

I hope you dont ever wear high leather boots. They're a great mistake, to my mind, either for walking or riding. By the way, I have a good pair of elkskin-brand shoes with hobbled soles,--shoes made to order, and just like my army shoes. They are a trifle big for me, and as I recall it, altho your foot is smaller than mine, you always wear shoes wh are a size or two larger. I wont want to keep this pair I dont believe, as they are a bit loose for me, and not quite good-looking enough for Washington. Do you want em? Also, do you want a new suit of English khaki, with lined coat and straight trousers? I had to buy one in G'quil to make my cruise up the coast just before I left there, acct going on a small dirty boat, where I didnt want to wear my good clothes. I dont want to be loaded down with too much stuff I cant use, while in Washn, and I can cede this suit to you if you want it. I think it will fit you okeh. Its darker in color than our khaki,--pretty nearly the color of army khaki.

I still have your quirt, spurs and bit in mind: will probably get at least one of them. Personally, I dont see any use of a quirt any more, if you are wearing spurs: and I like to have my hands free, wh you dont if you have a quirt dangling from one of your wrists. I advise you to accustom your animal to the spur. Properly used, spurs dont hurt a horse as much as a quirt does, I imagine, and they are much more convenient for the rider.

I made a big mistake in buying so much music in Ecu-

dor: each piece cost me 15 cents gold up there, and here in Stgo (see small bills) I can get most of the pieces I wanted, at the equivalent of 1 or 2 cents each,-- and they are not badly printed, either. We should have a pretty nice collection up there by this time. I hope we can get some use out of it some day.

You ought by all means to use a poncho, if you do much riding: its the most comfortable garment in the world, when the weather is a bit chilly. That awaing-stripe I sent you, with collar attached, would be a good one for th purpose. I have about decided that I prefer one without a collar, however: the ideal poncho is one large enough to serve you as a blanket at night, and if it has a collar attached it leaves a hole thru wh the cold can attack you, while otherwise you can use a couple of safety pins, *Zas y Ras! y al pelo!* Just like that. And as to ponchos, they dont beat those Ecuadoreans, anywhere in America. I think Ive seen all the poncho countries now, so I can speak with authority. One like that big navy blue one of mine, wh I sent home, is just about the finest article made in either continent: but navy blue isnt a good color, as it shows dirt too much. The grays and browns are better. That heavy, gray one I sent, and offered to Emily, would make an ideal riding poncho for winter. And the big brown one I sent father, --the one I wore in Ecuador myself, was also a gem. With use, they soften up quite a bit and acquire a beautiful texture, especially when they have been made of the better grade of wool, what they call *merino in Ecuador.*

We must,--or rather, I must, 'cause you've got a family to look out for,-- see that father doesn't let himself run too low on clothes. It has occurred to me lately, that I have more than I need, and I know that he has for some years been holding himself down to an irreducible minimum. I would like him to have a nice suit and overcoat every now and then, and I must see that he gets them. Those he has recently acquired, of Ghillo wool, aren't really high-class, but they will be durable: when I get home I am going to see that he is properly fixed up.

As soon as I get home I want to look up my standing with the numerous societies to which I adhere: probably I am in arrears with regard to several. I can afford to drop out of a few, but there are quite a number to which I must stick. I would like to know what you have been doing regarding the payment of dues to such as the Anthrop of Washn, the Fla State Horticultural, etc? I suppose you have only paid those which have sent bills, and not all of them do that. I expect to have a big time in Washington this winter, and to become as well-known a figure, so far as presence is concerned, at the various scientific mtgs as Doc Howard. His bald head always shows up in one of the front rows, as I remember it.---Judging by the fact that Buck Taylor let thru that raise for me, from \$2520 to \$3000, and that he hasn't smoked me out on the proposition you mentioned some time ago, I take it that they aren't going to mix me up in the Popenoe-EPI fight in anyway. I don't think DF would stand for it.

Say, but its a relief to think I wont have to spend any time (or money) on Little Ruthie in the future. Now if I could only shake Anna K as easily! I shall adopt a policy of staying away from that house just as much as I can, in spite of invitations wh I know will be 4thcoming. I must cut out wasting so much time in those ways, and put in more at the library, and scientific mtgs, etc.

From rumors which drift my way, it looks as tho Rock is much more of a botanical collector than an agrl explorer. D^H says he brings home lots of dried specimens and wonderful fotos. This is, of course, pure botanical work. DF also says he hopes and thinks we will gradually get him to looking at plants as live things,--wh is our point of view, and perhaps this is so, but some way I feel very doubtful of Rock's becoming a 1st class agrl explorer. They tell me he is about to stat to Burma, Siam, and So China for 3 yrs. It looks to me as tho Rock wanted to work on the botany of that region, and he d framed things up so as to get money for it in this way. If he will come across with lots of live material, we wont object of course to his writing a synoptical botany of Siam or doing anything else of that kind. But quien sabe. They said on this last trip he sent in stuff badly packed, without labels, and all that sort of thing,--just like Dr Rose. Those botanists never can learn to give any attention to live stuff. They label their dead plants allright, but think seeds and tubers dont require any attention whatever. Hoping you see the same

June 21, 1911.

Dear Folks:

The summer solstice has hit us like a ton of bricks, and we don't favor having the sun stand still any more, as when he shines too long in one place he wears it out. The elegant 2 handed dairy thermometer wh I stole from POP and have hanging in our cool screen porch (not lying before me as I write) registered 110 most of the day yesterday and 118°F. today; which means 115 or more outside in the regular shade temperature. However, we are standing it well, and have no complaint to make, as it will bring the dates along in good shape.

I spent yesterday afternoon at the directors mtg of the Valley Pkg ascn. I brought up the question of letting some of the outsiders pack, and it was favorably received. We are going to sound them out this week.

I have been picking up a little livestock lately. Day before yesterday I got a baby rabbit and mouse while working in the palms, thinning bunches. Yesterday morning, ibid., I chanced on a sidewinder with 10 rattles; and this afternoon I got a baby quail. Betty has the rabbit and quail in the same cage, and the rattler's hide on a board.

Well, the news is that Whittier has bought out the American Date Co., and Rosenberger has at last got those Saidi offshoots from the gov t., as the reward of his good behavior; and I have had my shoes half-soled. Also we opened the watermelon season yesterday, a gent having brought up a truckload of them from Imperial at 3 cts. per libbit.

Hi my boy, I suppose you are reaping freely in the paradise of the mid-pacific (see small bills) and enjoying yourself.

W my boy, I hate to charge you with any more encargos until you send a bill for the outstanding; but if you should be in a center of favorable exchange and find a nice showy pair of spurs, with rowel chains and other things to jingle, not sold but give away because the dealer's cuñado has a weak heart, I'd be glad to acquire the.; also a showy Spanish bit if you could get one that is not too cruel, but suitable for use on an American horse. That pair of brass spurs you sent up for your self is extremely neat and caballero, but I need something a little bit more showy in my business down here. Also a good leather girth made for use would be useful if it didn't cost more than four bits in our money. Don't let these things hang on your mind, but if some dealer gets you in a corner where you can't escape, lay your money down (one-half of his lowest offer) and walk off rapidly with the goods, turning a corner as quickly as possible before he gets a hue and cry after you.

Letter from Pittsburgh indicates that Tommy will probably start out here soon after the first of the month. That isn't far away.

We will always be grateful to POP for having investigated us to put in that shower bath.

And for other articles too numerous to mention.

Siempre tuyo,

Paul

Sunday June 26, 1921.

Dear Folks:

First you must know that we now have a telephone in the
ofs, and are going to have an extension put in each residence
as soon as the instruments can be secured. Our number is
156, ring one long one short. So if you ever need to get
us on long distance, father, you have the wherewithal to do so.

Also the Russels have a new auto-- looks like a Hup;
and "Bub", the 16 or 17 yr old Russel, is due to arrive this
morning to pay them a visit.

Also Betty is quite agitated over that mention of Emily's
new dress, and wants details.

The directors' mtg last night was to levy an assessment
of 2 cts. per share, to take care of one of the co's notes
for \$2500, wh Mr Russel had sold and which matures July 1.
I don't know whether this portends a future policy of stock
assessments or not. Probably not.

Yes, H is certainly enjoying life in Honolulu. He O2.

We think you Ahuatatlan folks are a giddy lot.

Friday afternoon we drove over to call on Dr. Faries, and
on return encountered a big rattlesnake in the road-- largest
I have seen in the valley. I killed it with a stick, and you
will see its skin when I get it tanned. It was a female with
10 large eggs inside, so we cut off quite a crop of rattlesnakes
there.

We are having perfect summer weather now, with good nights.

I have thinned all the trees, and figure we will have
about 40,000 lbs. crop this fall, of which 15,000 will be from
Mrs. Russel's place. That isn't as big a production as we would
have liked, but perhaps all that could be expected considered

that the palms have had in the past no fertilizer, none too much water, have carried a heavy load of offshoots, and were allowed to bear too much last year.

We are going to have about 1500 lbs. of seedlings.

Well, we think it is about time for another visit from father and Emily.

With much love,

Paul

THE TROPICAL DATE COMPANY

INCORPORATED
THERMAL, RIVERSIDE COUNTY
CALIFORNIA

June 26, 1921.

Dear Father:

It occurs to me that by throwing in all of our TDCo stock, we might be able to trade Mr. A out of the entire 160 a. on the other side of the valley, with practically no cash.

We now have

F.O.PQ	49
MBP	56
WP	350
PP	330

	785

Suppose we knock off 5 shares, so that each of us can retain a vote. Then we have 780 shares now to throw in. In addition, I have 100 shares of treas. stock due me on the first of next Jan, and 100 shares annually thereafter for the four successive years.

Suppose we put it up to Mr. A to take his 160 a. at \$100 per., and put against it our stock at \$12.50 per share, viz.,

880 shares on Jan. 1, 1922.	
100 " " " 1923	
100 " " " 1924	
100 " " " 1925	

1180	
100 " " " 1926	

1280 at \$12.50 = \$15,750.00	
250.	cash

\$16,000.00	

We could take title to 80 a. with the first payment, and

leave the other in escrow, taking title to another 40 in 1924.

Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation.
This would give us 160 a. of land (80 a. clear) to start Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

with, and leave W and me some \$3,000 in cash with which to clear 10 a. and put down a well on which we could start immediate development.

Five years from now, we could either sell off 80 a. for say \$10,000, thus getting money to complete the development of the place; or if we struck a rich silent partner we could develop the whole thing. We would figure on one-fourth each for W, H, and me, and one-fourth "in the treasury". If Mr A accepted this scheme there would be no interest to pay-- merely the taxes, wh I suppose W could carry to offset the offshoots etc that I am putting up.

Next time you come down we can talk this over. I am sending a c.c. to W, so he can think of it. Maybe you will both see fatal defects. But if it looked good we could put it up to Mr A when he is out here in Oct., and if he is in a trading frame of mind, he might bite.

Siempre tuyo,

Paul

June 28, 1921.

Dear father:

Tom arrived this morning at 3 a.m.; he hadn't notified me of the time of arrival of his train and we were expecting him on No.3 at 8:32. He walked out from Thermal about 7 o'clock and is now sleeping and making up for lost time. He seems to like the layout here and you can imagine that Betty is mighty glad to see him. So I am.

At the mtg of the directors of the valley pkg co yesterday your proposal was voted down, on the ground that they did not have money to go into such expense. They are going to put a small scale local proposition up to you; if it doesn't look profitable don't take it.

I enc. copy of letter recd by postlethwaite from Ball, wh is in the best departmental vein and just about what we had a right to expect, I guess. It is certainly a pretty cheap piece of white-washing, and shows that it is useless to waste any time in a nything except congress. I have sent a copy to Mr A who has probably recd one, or its equivalent, direct. The cloud of dust in regard to unfounded insinuations is of course just Bunkum; Ball is the one who made all the insinuations, trying to twist our statements unfairly, at which I frequently had to prot est. Those fellows back there aren't very scrupulous ethically, when their own prestige is involved. The departmental atmosphere certainly isn't any too conducive to intellectual honesty and adherence to the cause of truth irrespective of personalities or other considerations.

We are having warm days-- mostly around 106° or 108° in the afternoon; but nearly always get a breeze at night that ventilates us.

I enc. in return W's good letters. The photos of Emily, wh you mentioned, did not show up. Probably will in the next letter.

Well, as soon as you settle down from your dizzy whirl of social activities long enough to have a few free days, we'll look forward to another visit from you.

Ever thine,

Paul

July 7, 1921.

Dear folks, one and all:

Last night I attended the American legion mtg., along with other flowers of the nation's youth called on to make the supreme sacrifice for liberty; and I talked with several of them who have land near that tract of Mr. A's wh we have been talking about. They say the main drawbacks over there are that it is very windy and very cold. Neither of these is of course a fatal bar to date-growing, tho they are to be taken into account. They allege that water conditions are only fair over there; that Overholser, who is right across the road, put down 3 shallow wells (about 150 ft.) without getting much of anything; then put down a 450 ft. well wh was fair, and finally a 1400 ft. well wh was good.

George Ames told me of what he thinks is a very choice piece of land just south of their place, below Mecca; 80 a. wh can be had for \$75; good level land, and with excellent water conditions.

Of course the great virtue of the other proposition is that it wouldn't cost us any cash, and we would therefore have some money left to go ahead and develop.

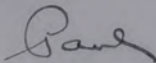
Father, I enc. a note from Cruickshank. Sometime you might try to get a low price from him, on an informal option, and then resell to Mr A at an advance. But hold this off until after we have done our own dicing on stock, if we decide to do any.

Father, have you any idea how I can locate Geo. P. Hodge, stockholder in EDCo? I wrote to him at Hollywood, wh is our last address of record, but the letter has been returned by the PO.

We had RR and bro. for dinner last night, as the girls are in LA for the week. He is going up this week end to bring them back also to transact a little business, he claims.

Betty's strongly hoping that the Altadena contingent will come down next week. So am I.

Hoping you are the same,



July 9, 1921.

Dear Folks:

Mighty glad to hear the Altadena contingent may get down a week from today. It is hot here, but no more so than usual in summer, I guess. A bit humid today. We are hitting the lomo pretty hard.

2 elegant boxes of fruit and veg. respectively have arrived here in the last 24 hrs, and recd. with devout thanx. Phil Herbert also donated to us yesterday 3 small watermelons and 15 or 20 cants., so we are going to live high over the weak-end.

Scrim also recd; also E's photos, wh are worx of art; also E's capt not recd. by you, a/c it melted. Tell her to get a new one and then come down and board out the account.

So H is back, with all his honours on him. We hope he'll condescend to come down and give us a visit. Come and have a little target shooting with my nice new officers model Colt .38 revolver, H.

We started out for a little hunt night before last, but when we got down to the end of our alfalfa field we ran on a big rattler, wh got under a clump of bushes. So I had to go back to the pump house and bring down and pruning hook and a spade, as it is against our principles to let any rattlesnake live on this side of the valley. I razed the bushes and then dug him out and B shot him, and T skun him and his skalp now hangs on a board. He was a she, with 10 eggs nearly ready to hatch. So you can say that Betty and I have killed 26 rattlers in the last two weeks. Better come along and get your share, while this unparalleled opportunity lasts. No telephone, mail order or COD sales.

Robbins and Bub went to L.A. Thurs night, RR saying he was going to make a visit to LA, Sandiego and Sta Barbara as part of his sales campaign. U better look out, father, as he may go to all the big grocers and do nothing, but later claim, when you sell them, that it was due to his original solicitation. You ought at least to have a clear understanding on that in adv., ance; if you are going to do anything at all with dates this fall.

Russels are building a garage to house their new Hup.

The American Legion is talking about taking over the site of the old town hall in Thermal and putting up a hall of its own there. I am a member of the bldg committee.

Well, it's time for me to take my siesta.

Con mucho gusto,

