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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.

Balboa, C.Z.
October 5, 1941.

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Popenoe:

We were delighted to have your note, and to learn that the Sobralias are doing well in their new home. I hope that they will flower for you, since they're delightful things, and we have had so much enjoyment from our hedge of them here. Our orchids have also been in bloom, with literally hundreds of Cattleya Dockeri, Phalaenopsis hybrids, Oncidiums, etc., with the crowning touch at about two week intervals of the Sobralia hedge. The fragrance is something never to be forgotten.

We have recently had the treat of seeing two collections of photographs in color of your beautiful land, and we wish all the more that our fates could point that way. It seems perfectly incredible that such color and pageantry can have survived until our troubled times. May we live to see it with our own eyes, and give thanks that such things may be!

Work has gone on apace with my long-struggled-with publications. Thank goodness, the end of the photographs is getting in sight. I now have publishable pictures of 514 plant species in horticultural use about the Zone, and should be able to get the balance soon. It'll be a relief. The manual of poisonous plants of the Carribean area is shaping up well, as are also the Palms. Who knows I may even finish one of the lot some day, to the complete astonishment of (what I imagine is going to be) a slightly bored world.

When things quiet down a bit, we'll try sending you some more plants through Mr. Gerin, as you suggested. The Canal Administration has been on one of their usual rampages about my plant collecting, photograph taking, et al, and I've resigned, to take effect the 20th of this month. We may be at loose ends for a bit, but you may be sure that the minut we're all safely moved, & smuggled down again we'll send you a set of our best pretties.

We enjoyed having your note. Let us know if & when the Sobralias bloom, or if they dont, that proves something too, and we'll know better what kind of plants to send you for your climatic range.

Most sincere regards to you both.

Paul A. Allen

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

September 8, 1957

Dear Doc:

Have your Suma Artis safely here, at long last, having made one of my infrequent junkets to the big city Saturday for the purpose.

So far as I can see, the volume is undamaged, excepting for a more than slight wrinkle where the boy tried to wash off your bookplate and in which he succeeded with the fateful exception of the name Popenoe! How stupid can you get? And he offered it in that condition to the Embassy!

The girls there, who actually saw him, said he came in, hat in hand & offered the book rather uncertainly, asking "three, or maybe four" Lempiras & apparently willing to accept anything. They became suspicious & looked inside, and on seeing your name, asked him to leave it, since they "supposed" Mr. Poole would buy it, but requested that he leave his name, and return later. This he agreed to do, writing JUAN with considerable verve & confidence, but on coming to his apellido, his heart failed him, and he scrawled what appeared to be "Meroz" in a quite different hand.

After some cogitation, I decided that his name probably actually was Juan, and that since we would have a relatively limited number of Juans among our students, that we could probably spot him. To my amazement, and I trust yours, we turned out to have TWO Juans and TWO only, among our 175 odd boys. I wouldn't have thought it possible that we would have less than a dozen. But then came the rub. Neither signature, insofar as the Juan was concerned, even remotely resembled that on the slip.

I suppose I could take the photos of these two in to town the next turn 'round and ask them if they recognize either, but my guess is that we have drawn a blank. In any event, we have your book, which is the important part, and will send it to you by any means that you think safe. My first reaction is by book post, registered, but you may have some better idea. We will, in any event, hold off until we hear from you.

Not much other news, excepting that Eduardo is still gone, & no official decision as to whether he is to be received back into the fold or not. Julio and Paco hunch their shoulders to the intemper-ia a little more each day and indulge in endless earnest conferences, but nothing very tangible seems to materialize.

Rich

21 Sept 1957 Antigua C.

Dear Paul:

Thanks for yours of the 17th which came last night. The postman is so friendly that he sometimes brings letters to our door after dark.

I am under the impression that I asked you, in a recent letter, to hold Summa Artis until there is some good way of getting it over here - dont send it by mail. Maybe my letter in which I mentioned this had not reached you when you metaphorically penned yours of the 16th. Guess I will keep copies of my letters to you in the future, so to have definite knowledge of what I have sent. For example, did you get one in which I mentioned that I talked with Bump about the future of Lancetilla? I believe he thought you might be interested, and I dont know what will happen to that place if a good man is not put there. You probably know that one of our graduates is presently in charge - I believe it is the guatemalteco Moscoso, but the situation is considered provisional. The latest issue of Unifruitco, which we have just received, mentions that Kergan Davidson is on vacation, but Bob Armour told me that Kergan was not coming back. Perhaps Bob was mistaken. I would like to see Kergan stay there. If he does not come back there will be an opening, for I have the impression that the Company is not thinking of abandoning Lancetilla, at all. I sent a memo suggesting how I feel the expense can be reduced without sacrificing any of the valuable features of the place. No use growing a few acres of mahogany or Burmese rosewood or teak, for example; all we are going to get out of these experiments is information re growth etc., and this can be done just as well from small plots as from larger areas - and the latter will not produce enough lumber to be of interest, in any case. Of course I would prefer to see you stay at EAP, but I dont know anybody as well prepared as yourself to handle -with Pottie's invaluable assistance - that fine collection of plants at Lancetilla.

Sr Embajador of Panama writes that he hopes to have the Balboa decoration in his hands so that it can be presented on the Panamanian holiday, 3 November. If he does, we shall of course come over; but as he remarks in a postscript, "las cosas de Palacio andan despacio". So dont mention the matter to anybody, until we know something definite.

I will send over the Hamilton paper for your consideration, shortly; I am just waiting to see if I can dig up anything else. I have been working over the mountain of papers which have been accumulating here and there is a lot of interesting stuff - tho perhaps not for Ceiba. Save enough of that fine paper we got from Boston to do a job on my new edition of Fruticultura, wh I believe I can get ready before the end of the year. It will be my swan song I fear.

Went to town yesterday; spent a lot of money (as usual) and had friend shrimps at a new Chinese restaurant, full of queer looking pringos with sideburns and a few Van Dykes and sport shirts all.

Ever yrs

Antigua, 31 Dec 1957

Dear Paul:

We sure had an interesting time this month. After the Jim Kemptons left the Archie Carrs came and then the Russells. We were able to dispose of quite a few cohetes with colored lights.

It appears that I shall be attending a special meeting of the Board of Trustees of EAP at New York on 5 February next (I forgot to mention above that the Jeff Coolidges were here overnight). Helen and I are thinking of flying over the Miami about the 27th of this month, so that I can have a look at things around Homestead and perhaps line up some material for Salvador and for Spain. We then hope to spend two or three days at Gainesville, so I can talk with some of the Profs and see our grads. What I want to ask is this: Do you want me to talk with Wayne Reitz regarding your possibilities there? I still think it is a better bet than Turrialba. And what about the University of Miami? Perhaps their entrance requirements, or mejor dicho, their academic requirements, are not quite so high as those of a State University. You doubtless know something about this.

Mario Lewy van Severen and Ernest Mortensen from Salvador will be here next Monday to look over the field and see what propagating material (fruit trees) can be had here in the future. I haven't had a chance, as yet, to take a good look at things around the country and will be glad to the chance to make a tour with them. Jorge Benitez will go along; I want the folks from Salvador to see what a good nursery looks like. Jorge sure got the right training when he was in the Cinchona business; he never thinks, now, in terms of less than 100,000 grafts per annum.

Helen is already packing up. We have just been going over all our documents and I find certificates for 1500 shares of Coral Gables Inc. Would you like to buy these at a reasonable figure, say 15 cents for the lot? Par value \$100 per share. Or I can let you have 100 shares of Explorers Club Holding Corporation 6% Gold Bonds, principal payable June 1st 1948, at a real bargain. You will have to move fast on these two items as I have already got the stove hot.

Ever yrs

CENTRO NACIONAL DE AGRONOMIA
SANTA TEGUA, EL SALVADOR

December 26, 1958

Dear Doc:

Having more or less survived the holidays, we are in a position to catch up on correspondence and chores of a pleasant nature before plunging again into the thankless task of revising the orchids for Hortus III. About all that can be said for this last is that it takes about something of that magnitude to get me to take the pledge on undertaking another such for a few years at least. All this for "thank you" or less, too.

We note with interest that the stamp on your last letter was not cancelled, and enclose it herewith as a down payment on the new Volkswagon. We both agree that they are pretty wonderful little cars, and we are seriously considering getting one ourselves when we turn in our present Chevy.

Any change in cars will have to come at the end of my next contract with the Ministry of Agriculture, which should be in July or August of next year. What we will do thereafter depends on whether we get our Guggenheim grant to return to Panama, or not. Alternate possibilities (other than the Fruit Company) include a firm offer from the Punto Cuatro boys in Washington, and a tentative offer here, as yet to be officially confirmed, that I stay on in my present capacity to do a Flora of the country. This last came as a complete surprise, since I had been convinced that the poor coffee market would kill any such possibility. Mario Lewy has been most helpful and cooperative in every respect, so that I would choose this instead of Point Four, or another whirl on the Unifrutco merry-go-round if the Guggenheim doesn't come through. Point Four or Mama Uni would both pay more, but offer less in ultimate satisfaction, which is somehow important to me.

You may be interested to hear that we have spent about a week at Zamorano, since enough changes have taken place to make a report worth while. On the credit side of the ledger are the changes in the physical plant, mostly items initiated during your time, but now realities, or in the process of installation. The creamery is perhaps the most important of all, and is still unfinished, but a tremendous improvement in working space and facilities. The refrigerating unit has been entirely revamped, and the original plant taken over into the horticultural section, where the old compost bins next to Mario Jalil's office have been converted into cold storage facilities for vegetables and seeds. The new school building is now up, but not as yet in use, as well as the new quarters for the teachers. Both are attractive, and in keeping with the other buildings on the campus, and are located in Julio Pinedas back yard, which was more or less predictable. Other changes involve cut stone walks following not only the main avenues, but the diagonal bypaths as well, and the routine mowing of the grass with a tractor-drawn power unit that keeps the place clean at little cost. A portable irrigation pump, and aluminum pipe are in use, and will be taken to the vegas of Monte Redondo during the dry season, since that area has now been made accessible by new roads.

Major changes in the staff have involved the arrival of a Dr. Raplus in animal husbandry, and Dr. Furman in the Science Department. Furman is a botany major (plant physiology and ecology), who is now teaching Zoology and Chemistry, and editing Ceiba on the side. All of these are unfamiliar ground to him, and he is putting in about 16 hours a day, trying to keep one jump ahead of the kids. Both he and his wife are good, sincere mid-westerners, of the type that are completely out of their element in Tropical America, and I can't help but wonder what the

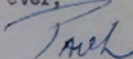
outcome will be. One of his first moves was to ask Paddock if he wasn't ashamed to have a settlement like Jicarito on school property, and to write off post haste for a Protestant Missionary to come down and help in re-locating the people in other areas of the country. Paddock told me once that he wanted staff members with the proper educational background, and with a fresh point of view. Maybe this is it.

Mario Jalil is definitely lined up to join the United Nations organization in Guatemala as soon as they can find a replacement for him, and will leave at the end of the present school year, in any case. Efforts to get another Horticulturist have not produced anything to date, and Morcillo told me that they are following up a lead on a man they have heard of in Argentina, and that they know of another in Italy that they "think" speaks Spanish. I have never seen Mario's department look as well as it does now, and he is going to be very hard to replace, but should have a bright future in your area. It will be nice for him to have you close by for comments and suggestions as their program develops.

It is wonderful to know that you both are again so close, and that we can look forward to seeing you from time to time. Just now it is hard for me to take advantage of free time, due to this Hortus millstone around my neck, but maybe we can get over at Easter time, if you don't make it here sooner. A really good trial run for the new Volkswagon would be to Salvador, and we will hope that you will head in this direction when you get bored with life in Antigua, or with work on the new manuscript.

A final word concerns Bob Armour, who has been 'hors de combat' for several days with a mysterious fever and kidney infection. The holidays are no time to get sick in Latin America, as you well know, and they are still trying to get a doctor to run through enough lab work to venture a diagnosis. In the meantime Bob just lies in bed and takes it, waiting for a resumption of normal activities. We sincerely hope that it isn't anything grave, or he is likely to pass out of the picture before the Union gets back on the job. I have promised to run up this afternoon to see if they need any errands done, so will sign off with the season's greetings to you both, in which Dottie joins me.

As ever,



Oh, yess! Julio is tooting around Latin America, giving the OTIS test to all comers, at a per diem of TWELVE U.S. DOLLARS A DAY. One boy who got a 72 on your test and who was ~~frnk~~ flunked out after one year 'cause his cabeza ne ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA le ayudava somehow sneaked in during recent testing in Tegucigalpa and got one of the highest grades registered to date on the OTIS test. Sr. Gilbert is with Julio, as father confessor & expert psychologist. How do we know he's an expert? Easy as pie: He says so.

APARTADO

AMBURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

December 7, 1957

Dear Folks:

Doctor Popenoe's letter appeared here a few days past as clean and stampless as a baby's bottom, and we've been beating our little brains out ever since to figure out how you managed it. I could understand a government frank, in recognition of your rank as Comendatore in the army of the Quetzaltenangueros, but this is a form of graft that I don't fathom. I can see that Hugh comes by his ability to stretch a penny honestly!

Not much real news here excepting that the ~~Exii~~ Coolidges have come & gone, and are I suppose by now with you. Dottie had the flu the night of the big party given for them, and it was rainy, so we didn't try to go. Bill Paddock, as usual, went to great lengths to see that I didn't get a chance to more than barely say hello to the group, in keeping with his policy of building up the Latin staff, or so he says. These maneuvers can be fairly funny at times. I don't think he likes me much, but that pretty well goes for anyone that was on speaking terms with you. Don Juan and Pelen, in particular, continue to have a pretty tough time of it, much worse, in fact, than I do. I wonder how long it can all last.

Resignations rock along at about the standard rate of one a month, with the latest in that field don Jesus Aviles, the Cashier and doña Elsa de Alvarez. Not much scuttlebut as to reasons in either case, but don 'Chus is supposed to have tied one on at the party and to have told Coolidge what he thought of the whole situation. Ondina de Paredes is again in town, working at the Banco Atlantida. He talks of a transfer to one of the coastal divisions, perhaps Panama, but nothing has come through.

Our plans continue indefinite, with an acceptance from Turrialba as a candidate for their Magister Agriculturnae degree (whatever that is) and no word from Florida. I don't know how necessary all of this is, but I've lost confidence in the situation here and have about decided that if we can't lick 'em we might as well consider joining 'em. Hugh seems to have done pretty well on the strength of his titulo, ~~XXXXXXXX~~ and I would be willing to settle for half as much, or less.

Dottie in just winding up her annual Christmas card chore, but joins me in affectionate regards to you both and to your assorted family, including Gus.

As ever,

Paul

Most of the foregoing was written a day or two ago, but I haven't dared to mail it from here, but will send it tomorrow when I go to town.

Latest news involves felling ALL the coyoles as soon as we can grow something to replace them. Paddock hates the Coyoles and says he won't leave one on the place. Since he has no confidence in any of us, he continues to bring in Point Four personnel from here & there to tell him what to do. The latest in this slightly exotic procession has been a forester named Hardee, who is supposed to be running a new Forestry School in Guatemala down near Lake Amatitlan. He has recommended that we clear out all that brush (oak) on our Uyuca forest preserve and give the area a good, clean burn, so Paddock has cancelled the orders for the gas stoves. Pelen has decided that he is certifiably insane and scuttles out of sight like a rabbit whenever he bumbles into view. Mercer's descriptions of his reaction to the daily grind border on the obscene. He still plans to return to school next year and can hardly wait. I suppose we can stand it for the next six months, but it is going to seem like a long time.

PHA

Mercer has decided that he is trying to make the campus look like MARSHALSTOWN, IOWA.

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

October 10, 1957

Dear Doc:

Just so that you won't think that we've forgotten you on the splendidums, I have been twice to see the old gal at the market, and while she keeps promising, nothing has shown up to date. She sez that the gente don't usually bring them in excepting at flowering time, which at least checks pretty well with past experience and your situation there. Since I have to go in Saturday morning to pick up Duncan Clement, from Soledad, and a Dr. Don Smith, from the Rockefeller Foundation, in Mexico, I will try again & mention that they're for you, since you still have quite a bit of cuello in these parts. With any luck at all, we should have a nice lot lined up by the time you come in November. If the idea appeals to you, I would be glad to trade you for an equal number of plants of Odontoglossum grande or a combination of these and Laelia superbiens, if you can get these easily.

Which brings us to the happy subject of your projected visit. You will find most of the physical plant pretty much as you left it, with relatively minor exceptions, but a rather pronounced difference in emphasis and general policy. I must confess that I am a little old for such violent changes as we have seen, first under Beasley, and now with Paddock, but suppose it will all work itself out in time. I can't somehow believe that the policies that worked so well for fifteen years could have all been wrong, and I think it remains to be seen whether the new policies will hold, or whether we won't tend to drift back to pretty much the status quo ante. I should, perhaps, hasten to add that perish the thought, or far be it from me etc. to question the mysterious ways through which a presumably all beneficent providence its wonders doth perform. It's just different, that's all.

When you say that it may be difficult to get manuscripts for Caiba from our staff, you have just about produced the understatement of the temporada. To date, and by dint of much prodding, I have talked Mario Jalil into doing a translation of a 2 1/2 page squib that he published some time ago in the Proceedings of the Fla. Hort. Soc. but nary a scrap from anyone else. I could always delve into my own voluminous files, but Paddock feels that he would rather not have me make any contributions, since he is trying to build up the other staff members. Vamos a ver.

Just now we are a little low in our minds, having recently experienced one of the recurring incidents that always stir me up. Russ Seibert, whom we have known for more than twenty years, and who now runs the DuPont estate at Kennett Square, Pennsylvania plans to go to southeastern Brazil in the spring, more or less during our school vacation time, and asked the U.S.D.A., at Belts-

ville to line me up for a two months appointment to go with him as an assistant, all expenses to be paid by the DuPont outfit out of their sixty million dollar kitty, presumably. I dutifully made out a form 57, outlining my modest 26 years experience in Botanic Gardens, Experiment Stations, in plant introduction etc. (have pruning shears, will travel) & got back the all too familiar reply that while the Dept. found my misspent life most interesting, they felt that they did, after all, have to maintain some kind of standard etc. In a word, or words, no dice. Every time it happens I go through alternate waves of being just plain incredulous & mad and disappointed with life in general, but after all, what good does it do. Being without a degree is exactly like being born a bastard, only more so. I suppose if you can't lick the S.O.Bs the best plan is to join 'em, and I am in the midst of one of my periods when I'm considering even that. I still have about thirty reasonably active years ahead of me, with any luck, and I suppose it would be worth it to go back for four or five & make sacrifice to the little brass gods of convention and propriety. As Mercer says, you can't fight City Hall.

Both Dottie and I are happier than we can express at the bright prospect of seeing you again, and hope you will plan to spend as much time with us as your full program will allow. I think Dottie intends to add her sentiments to mine in this respect, possibly under separate cover, but will join me, for the moment in warmest best wishes to you both.

As ever,

Rick

Hi Helen - so glad to hear that you are coming our way. We may not be able to see much of you and can't ask you to stay with us (new policy) but it will be good just having you near by again. In the mean time you might practice tip-tapping out and down the street (somewhere around 3 A.M.) so that you can, at least, come down, undisturbed, for a drink.

Excuse, these days, are to see only Latin Am. professors, and our name isn't Rodriguez.

Best love and kisses to you both,

Bob

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

September 17, 1957

Dear Doc:

Judging by the tone of your most recent epistle, you must not have received my note telling of the rescue of your volume of the Summa Artis set. This reposes with us, at this writing, and will be sent as soon as we hear from you as to your personal preference as to the means of transport.

We have again survived the quince, which went off with pretty much the usual festivities, excepting that they seemed to be on a somewhat subdued tone as compared with former years. Everyone seemed to have a good time, however, without novedades to lamentar. Muncho Alvarez had "Viva el Relajo" painted on his car, which we are seriously considering as the new EAP motto.

Lateest developments include Manuel Chavez resignation, to take effect at the end of the present semester, when he plans to return to Salvador, and Dr. Paddock's acceptance of Eduardo's resignation. While no-one knows much in the way of detail, our best guess, pieced together from bits here & there would indicate that Paddock actually was of two minds whether to take it or not, and decided to wait & talk things over with him when he (Eduardo) got back from Costa Rica. As those of us who know Eduardo best could have predicted, this ended in a stinking row, with our friend cursing Paddock at the top of his lungs, in his own inimitable fashion. I can't prove it, but my guess is that Paddock fired him on the spot, though the official version simply stated that he was leaving, effective Sept. 9. Mercer received orders that morning that he was to be crated up & off the campus by sundown, so you can draw your own conclusions. That makes two thus far, or an average of one a month. As I've always told you, I'm relieved to know that Pastor Martinez can sign his name, since he looks like a cinch for Director, if he'll just stay sober & keep his grass cut.

On this cheerful note I will close. Congratulations on the new Orden demerito Agricola Industrial. I suppose you can't look a gift horse in the mouth, but you might explain our demerito system to them some day. When we next see you, in a gathering of your peers, we expect to see you preceded by an old-fashioned sandwich man, bearing your decorations. Please let us know what to do about your Summa Artis. I would hate to have it go astray a second time. Dottie is drawing Olmediella Betschleriana, which is in good fruit right now on Uyuca, & I today saw a tree of it

120 ft. high & three feet in diameter with my own little eyes.
My better half, in any event, joins me in love to you both.

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

As ever,

Paul

TELECOMUNICACIONES
CENTRO AMERICANO

PARAGUAY 92

SOS - We need good Ceiba material bad, as the saying is. RSVP &
no questions asked.

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have received my note telling of the rescue of your volume of
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a second time. Dottie is drawing Omedilia Betschlerian, which
is in good fruit right now on Uruca, & I today saw a tree of it

Otro si, as you say. We've sent off your Fruticultura to your Brasilero
pal. Also, Dottie sez to say love & kisses to Helen for us both.
Yr Obt Servt.

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

September 3, 1957

Dear Doc:

This is just a note to report progress, if such it can be called, on your volume of the Suma Artis. First, some ten days ago I sent in a real polite note via Antonio asking for the book, & got an equally polite reply that they would aflojarlo only to me in person, not a talking picture. Since we don't go into the wicked city any oftener than life & death necessity dictates, we waited until yesterday & again presented ourselves hat in hand, so to speak, to find a neat aviso to the effect that all loyal U.S. citizens were supposed to be off celebrating Labor Day. Si Quiere Dios! Why can't WE get some soft graft like working(?) in an Embassy?

Be all that as it may, I'll try again within a few days. I'm sure the thing is safe, it is just the matter of getting our hands on it.

Latest bombshell is that Eduardo has resigned AGAIN and taken off for Costa Rica, reportedly to attend the bedside of one of his innumerable relatives. This has by now attained the status of a predictable natural phenomenon like the tides, or Lemmings rushing into the sea, and I only hope he means it this time. Both Mercer and I are duely (I don't think that's the way to spell it, but you'll see what I mean) thankful that the latest blowup didn't come over either of us, since we Gringos are only tolerated since Beasley's time. To come to the point, Paddock (wisely, I think) has taken to talking over Latin staff problems with Luis Moccillo to get his reaction. This he did regarding Eduardo's request for a leave of absence to go to Costa Rica & since Eduardo hates Luis's internal plumbing for torpedoing his late lamented manifesto he ups & quits, just like that. As Dottie would say, "Blessed be God" or sumpin. It had to come sooner or later.

Paddock is acquiring a worn look that I automatically associate with Jefes, and my heart bleeds for him. They are really giving him a rough time, but yhen we knew it would happen. He is, lamentably, a very nice guy and a dewey (tampoco on spelling, but no matter) eyed idealist. If he survives a year of this I predict he'll be as much of a kitchen cynic as I am, and for the same reasons.

I trust that all of this will have a sufficiently authentic ring to bring on a wave of nostalgia for the old plantation. You may not know it, but you're well off. St. Pete, in a vision, vouchsafed me a glimpse at your Martir's Crown which is about the size of a society wedding cake, and they've started casting the metal for another for Paddock.

On this cheerful note I will close. Dottie joins me in warmest regards,
As ever,

Faulk

Antigua G, 1 January 1959

Dear Paul:

Yr letter of 26th ultimo recd and contents noted. We had been hoping, after sending you a wire before Xmas, that you and Dottie might roll in here in your Chevy before the 4th edition of the Xmas turkey was finished. We had a fine bird, and Maria had filled him so full of rum before slaughtering him that little Carlitos fell offn his chair at the dining table before he had quite finished his drumstick. We surely would have enjoyed a visit from youall. As things now stand, it seems likely that our Volkswagen will be here about the middle of the month; after we get thru with the papel sellados and the fotografias and the multas et id genus omne, I think we will fly up to Calif for a few weeks, as I believe I have told you; and it is quite probably that we may drive over to San Salvador before Easter unless that falls in February this year. I am not very good on those movable feasts, so really dont know.

I wonder if, when you wrote, you had recd my last letter in which I asked if Dottie had recd a check from the FAO folks in Rome. Please tell me about this; for if she hasnt, I will take the documentary evidence I have in hand, and hustle right into the City and demandar the head of the local FAO group and prefer charges before the Juzgado de Primera Instancia. Also, I mentioned in my last that I am counting on Dottie to make this forthcoming Manual Práctico de Fruticultura Tropical the handsomest damn work which has ever appeared or is likely to appear in the foreseeable future.

Thanks for all the Zamorano news. I really feel that things are coming along, tho I am not in full agreement (wh doesnt matter one iota, whatever an iota is - do you know?) with the idea of charging tuition, and I rather fear that we are drifting toward the academic side a bit too much. We may yet end up by turning out pH D's, but maybe that's the right thing to do. I dont know. I dont know nuffin, these days. In fact, I feel like the Irishman who say, I aint the man I used to be, in fact I never have been.

I found your issue of Ceiba here, and read with interest Harry Wise's paper. A pretty good contribution, I think. I do hope they will keep Ceiba going. As to your own program you seem to have plenty of darn good prospects and I am thrilled. I dont think I will offer any advice; you know what you want to do, or will find out - not too late I hope! I hope they get someone at Zamorano who will continue the horticultural work but I doubt that we can equal Mario. When he gets over here I am going to help him all I can - he is not so greatly needed here (with Jorge Benitez on the job) as he is in several other countries I can name, e.g., Venezuela, Ecuador, Mexico, and even Colombia; but he will have to start where FAO has need of him, and in time he will fall into the more impirtant situations. Mighty sorry to hear about Bob Arnour; do tell us how he comes along, which leads me to remark that now we are so near, let's keep in close touch. Mientras tanto, give our best wishes to the Armours and Marip Lewy, for whom I have a profound admiration and even affection, and Ben Birdsall and Ernest Mortensen and all the rest. Jorge Benitez was here yesterday and says White who was horticulturist here has gone to Dhana. After not more than a year here I believe - maybe a little more. You met him in Mexico I think. A local man is now head of horticulture in the ICA; I rather like this, so long as he has Jorge to grow trees. Helen joins in love to you both

CENTRO NACIONAL DE AGRONOMIA
SANTA FE DE BOGOTÁ, COLOMBIA

You will be relieved to hear that Bob Arnott is up and about again. He and I
will be in San Marcos, Guatemala, including Dottie, in the warmest part
of the country.

Dear Doc

January 9, 1959

Dear Doc:

We are delighted at the prospect of seeing you, and your folks, but wish that it were to be sooner than the Easter holidays. There has been a rumor afloat (again) that you were coming over to direct the school at San Andres (Mario Lewy swears that he read it in the paper), but our other local oracle, don Chico, maintains just as stoutly that he has had it from you direct that you aren't interested. Don't keep us in suspense: is you, or aint you?

My frank opinion (if you want it) is that you will get a lot more satisfaction out of doing your book, if it comes to a choice between the two, and it seems to me that it would be just about that, since the job here would leave you little spare time. While the school is not doing well, and needs a strong guiding hand for the next year or two, it is a "challenge" (free translation: headache) by anyone's standards. You have a tremendous amount of prestige here, perhaps more than you realize, so that you could probably put across needed changes that would be impossible for anyone else, but I can't help but feel that it would be at the cost of your health and peace of mind.

We have heard exactly nothing from the FAO people, since you insist on a frank answer, but we are not unduly alarmed. I feel that the drawings were done in a good cause, and it has been my experience that such things ^{are} usually done for free. I have the highest regard for the FAO objectives, but feel that they are woolly minded, in a very amiable way, and certainly not very practical.

Whether Dottie can take on as big a job as illustrating your manual will depend on so many unknown and at present unknowable factors that she hesitates to say much about it at this time. We are in a tiny, and I mean band-box sized place, which has its conveniences, but also takes a good deal of time, since we have no full time servant. She has done no drawing for me, for example, since our arrival, simply due to lack of time. If we stay here, and there is some talk of it (to do a full scale Flora of the country, along economic lines) we will get a bigger place, hire enough help, and settle down for a five to seven year pull. If we get our Guggenheim, we will again be assured of some continuity for a five year period, and might be able to work in something. If neither materializes, we may be thrown on the tender mercies of the punto cuatro boys, and ~~may~~ end up with White in Ghana (which heaven forbid). In any case we should know, more or less, one way or another by April, and will let you know as soon as we can.

Have fun in California. Wish we could go along, since Dottie has never seen that part of the U.S., but we're here until our contract runs out in July. Things are going well, in that we have been able to increase the known trees for the

country by better than 50% in a little over five months, with more coming in every day, mostly from the Monte Cristo area, which is mostly Guatemala anyway. The last trip there yielded eight positive new genera of trees for the country (including a fine Magnolia) and a fair lot of stuff as yet to be determined.

You will be relieved to hear that Bob Armour is up and about again. He and Rie, as well as Mario Lewy, Mortensen et al, including Dottie join me in warmest best wishes to you both.

As ever,

Rach

January 9, 1951

Dear Doc:

We are delighted at the prospect of seeing you and your folks, but wish that it were to be sooner than the Easter holidays. There has been a rumor afloat (again) that you were coming over to direct the school at San Andres (Mario Lewy swears that he read it in the paper), but our other local don Chico maintains that as a matter of fact he has had it from you direct that you are interested. Don't keep us in suspense: is you, or ain't you?

My frank opinion (if you want it) is that you will get a lot more satisfaction out of doing your book, if it comes to a choice between the two, and it seems to me that it would be just about that, since the job here would leave you little spare time. While the school is not doing well, and needs a strong hand for the next year or two, it is a "challenge" (tree translation: head-ache) by anyone's standards. You have a tremendous amount of prestige here, perhaps more than you realize, so that you could probably put across needed changes that would be impossible for anyone else, but I can't help but feel that it would be at the cost of your health and peace of mind.

We have heard exactly nothing from the FAO people, since you insist on a frank answer, but we are not unduly alarmed. I feel that the drawings were done in a good cause, and it has been my experience that such things, usually done for free, I have the highest regard for the FAO officials, but feel that they are woefully misled, in a very unskillful way, and certainly not very practical.

Whether Dottie can take on as big a job as illustrating your manual will depend on so many unknown and at present unknown factors that she hesitates to say much about it at this time. We are in a tiny, and I mean hand-drawn place, which has the convenience, but also takes a good deal of time, since we have no full time servant. She has done no drawing for me, for example, since our arrival simply due to lack of time. If we stay here, and there is some talk of it (to do a full scale Flora of the country, along economic lines) we will get a bigger place, hire enough help, and settle down for a five to seven year pull. If we get our Government, we will again be assured of some continuity for a five year period, and might be able to work in something. If neither materializes, we may be thrown on the tender mercies of the Puerto Rican boys, and kick up with White in Greens (which heaven forbid). In any case we should know, more or less, one way or another by April, and will let you know as soon as we can.

Have fun in California. Wish we could go along, since Dottie has never seen that part of the U.S., but we're here until our contract runs out in July. Things are going well, in that we have been able to increase the known trees for the

Antigua G., 16 Jan 1959

Dear Paul and Dottie:

Paul's epistle to the Antiguans dated 9 del mes en curso, arrived a day or two ago. I cant quite keep track of when letters arrive; every time old Vicente raps at the door with a batch it costs me a quarter so I discourage frequent deliveries.

We are glad to hear you are both alive even tho not flourishing to quite the degree you might desire. I fear all of us who once lived at Zamorano and dont live there now, have come to realise that there are worse places on this planet.

You mention that there has been a rumor afloat to the effect that I am coming over to take charge of the Escuela Nal. de Agricultura. Jaime Chacon sent me a copy of an article wh appeared in Diario Latino of 29 Dec in which it is stated categorically that the gobierno ha adquirido los servicios of el Doctor William Popenoe (sic) para que en año entrante se haga cargo de la Direccion de la Escuela Nacional de Agricultura, and so on. Must be two other guys. (You remember the story: one drunk says to the other, Didnt I meet you in Kalamazoo? And the other says, no I've never been in Kalamazoo. And the first one says, neither have I; it must have been two other guys).

You ask, is I is, or is I aint, and I hasten to make it clear that the article in Diario Latino has no basis of fact so far as I am aware. I dont know who put out the rumor or who picked it up. But I have not changed my views since making the decision last Sept, I believe it was; and incidentally, comments I have received from three guys who like yourself have heard the story or read the article make me feel that I was lucky to have this book to write just at the time the matter was presented to me formally last summer.

I enclose copy of a letter I have written FAO. For Dottie's informatio y demas efectos, I may state that they were going to deposit \$65 to my account in my bank in Washington, to cover part of my expenses while working for them in Rome, but to date I have recd no deposit slip. I am not much interested in my own reimbursement because it didnt half cover our expenses anyway, but I do insist that Dottie get her stipend.

We have made reservations to fly on the 24th to Mexico; I decided we would stop there 3 days to see Casseres and Ralph Richardson and a few others in the Foundation, and the Walter Turnbills; then we fly on to California, and we have to be back here by Feb 25 or something like that because our tickets are only good for 30 days - reduced fare, only \$203 to Los Angeles and back, plus local tax. Pretty cheap travel. When we get back we will probably come over to Salvador so I can see if I cant talk Dottie into helping me with that book; I dont know what I will do without at least a couple of dozen drawings and I would like more and as I wrote, she will be well paid for them. I will see to that, this time. We have spent 5 days getting our new Volkswagen up here from San José de Guatemala; terrible job, had to work from the Minister down to the office boy in the aduana at San José, except the office boy who made a cross on the dotted line. And when we finally got the little car, and she is a beauty, safely in our Zaguan two nights ago, we find she cant go out on the street until the 1959 placas arrive and some folks say that wont be until April.

We sure want to see youall as soon as possible after our return from the land of Sunshine, Fruit and Flowers. Mientras tanto, Heien joins in affectionate regards, and remember me to all the brethren.

Ever yrs

San Salvador
March 2, 1959

Dear Doc:

Our news of you seems to come in bits & pieces, with tantalizing lacunae that leave us wondering about so many things. The Mortensens tell us, for example, that you are going to pass us, and the rest of your loyal Salvadorean public by & take off for the fleshpots of Caracas. Remember that its tainted money, at least 'taint mine.

We also hear, via the same station on the grapevine, that Mario Jalil is still oscillating at high frequency between Honduras and Guatemala, and that Our William hasn't succeeded in locating a replacement for him as yet. I thought that the woods were supposed to be full of aspiring young PHDs begging for a chance to further the future of agriculture in Central America.

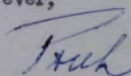
Had a short, but civil letter from Rome, with a real purty stamp on it too, saying in effect, fijase etc. but no money. I find that I am becoming very allergic to that word, which usually is accompanied by that unmistakable hand-in-the-cookiejar expression, and a long, if not very plausible story. The drawings were done in a good cause, if they use em, and that's really all we ask.

This being early March, we are left with 120 days in which to get the last collections identified, labels typed, duplicates distributed, our set inserted in their places in the cabinets, and keys, descriptions and preliminary text written. Some of this is obviously going to have to be done on our own, as usual, but maybe it won't cost us too much, if Our William will let us camp out at the School for part of the time. No real guarantee of this either, since we have been trying to get him to confirm a date for me to come over now, and ni ah, yes or no to date, which is more or less typical. Mario Lewy sent the request as an official one from the Ministry, and says he is going to jack him up in a few more days, but that'll just make him more mulish than ever, judging by past experience.

We still don't know where we will go, or what we will do after June, and can't make any decision until we hear whether we were among the favorecidos in the grand Guggenheim lottery or not. Other possibilities would be Punto Quatro, in the full realization that they would send me to Afghanistan or Ghana, but think of all that lush, beautiful money, or Bob's job with don Chico, which was offered to me the other day, complete with dogs, baby chicks, and just about everything excepting pigs. I like pigs, but have misgivings about most other livestock, which are generally dumber.

Wish you were coming over here, but I suppose we'll get to see you sooner or later and bask in the light of such travelled gente. Would like to go along, but we haven't got that kind of pisto these days. Dottie is finishing up a drawing tonight for me (the first since our arrival here) but joins me in love to you both.

As ever,



Antigua, 6 March 1959

Dear Paul:

Not much news from the Salvador side recently. They seem to have given me up as a Verloren Hoop, as they say in Amsterdam. Helen and I just getting ready to go to market in Ou Done III, who runs like a scared jackrabbit whenever Helen sees a sign which says "Alto" and needs to get across the street ahead of the traffic.

This is the only point. I am up against that book. I will be a bit slow in getting started but I've got to finish it this year because the stenographic service in Heaven, I hear, is not very good. All the stenographers busy playing harps. I simply must have some help on the drawings and Dottie is called of the Lord to give it - and I dont mean for free this time (have you heard anything yet from the FAO?) Would it be possible, any time after June, let us say, for you both to come over here for a month or two while Dottie draws and I write and you take the Volkswagen to do a little horticultural or botanical exploring?

This is just an idea, but it occurred to me at 2 a.m., my usual hour for the serious work of the day, and I think it is a pregnant thought.

Helen joins in all the best.

Antigua G, 7 March 1959

Dear Pablo:

This is just to add a note to what Elena wrote you and Dottie yesterday. You really must ~~come~~ here for Semana Santa. (I dont like that term, this is a must, it is overworked just like the terms "key man" and "geared to" but I cant do much about those things.) As a key man I have never had anything but a key to the front doo~~t~~, when I had a front doo~~t~~, and as for gearing, I have never been geared to anything but the necessity of earning an honest living.) But when they proposed that I come to Salvador and take over the school they said there would be three ~~vacations~~, of certain days each, and one would be around Semana Santa, which is a fine idea because nobody can get much work done in ~~Santaa~~ Santa, so if this holds in your case just you and Dottie ~~step~~ into your flamante Chevrolet and come over here as early as the law will permit, and stay with us until the last procession passes by and Dottie says "Omne mani padme hum" or am I mixing up my religions a bit? I am a bit vague when it comes to those matters, but having been baptised in the waters of the Jordan twice a day for three secutive and concurrent days (as they say in Jamaica) (via the shower bath) I dont see how I can be any safer. But that aint the point. Wd simply aint going to take no for an answer, and you and Dottie are coming over ~~here~~ for Easter week, and we are already starting to buy the ~~mew~~ crop of bacalao which has just arrived from Norway. Just tell us when, or if you dont know when, jast arrive and when when you ask for me and Toya says "No está, salija la calle" you ~~reply~~ "babosadas" and walk right in with your respective suitcases.

Do you get me?

Ever yours,

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Cartotelegrama.	
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DR. WILSON POPENOE
SD.

SAN SALVADOR EL SALV. 10 MAR/59.

WILL ARRIVE BY CAR AFTERNOON JUEVES SANTO DOROTHY JOINS ME IN THANKS
ANN REGARDS.

PAUL.

Firma del Remitente _____

Direccion _____

Antigua G, 11 March 1959

Dear Paul:

Your telegram arrived last night. They always arrive at night. I have a sneaking suspicion it is because the messenger boy knows I am always in bed by 8.30 and if he comes after that he will be sure to find me here and get his tip, whereas, if he comes around 4 or p m I might be out, ergo, no tip. Good reasoning.

We were both delighted to learn that you are coming, but why wait until Jueves Santo? What's the matter with Lunes Santo or Martes Santo or anytother Sahto except San Cudo? Sp if you can get away earlier, just come ahead. It is my impression that govt employes over there hav vacation for all of Semana Santa. So come whenever you can; if we happ to be over at Cofifio's garage buying $1\frac{1}{2}$ gallons of gasoline to keep the Volkswagen running another month, just walk in and tell Maria to tie up Gustavo the Cat so he wont bite you.

Chico de Sola wrote that he was heading for Washn with the Presidential party. Good business. When you come over, show me the check you have received from FAO in Rome. I will show you mine - if I get i by that time. Mario Jalil says they have an awful lot of money to spe here in Guatemala. I like to help folks like that. Weather is perfect here now, and lots of Hippeastrums in bloom, one fine Vanda suavis und so weite. Next time somebody comes down from Florida I am going to see that he brings me 1/2 dozen good cuttings of Dick's strap leave vandas. You probably know that Dick and Nell have a home of their own now - I dont know just where. Young Pancoast and Helene have taken ov what we called Tom Barbour's house at the Kampong, a fine thing for Daisy Bell. But af all this, more anon.

Ever yrs

San Salvador
March 11, 1959

Dear Doc:

This is just a note to say that Dottie and I will be standing outside your door sometime after noon on Thursday the 26th, God and the Salvadorean Government being willing. We will have to make this one a quickie, and return bright & early Monday morning, but we just couldn't pass up the chance to see you again and catch up on news from both sides.

Things continue to go well here, insofar as actual results are concerned, but I can't help but feel that you were wise not to have taken on the San Andres proposition, since the country generally is in the midst of a mild panic due to the lower coffee prices, so that there is no, and I mean NO interest, on the part of the Government, or anyone else, for that matter, in anything unless it will bring in CASH, in conspicuous quantities, preferably today. My new contract, if such it can be called, sez in clause 2 that it is null & void if either party express a desire to terminate the work, and in clause 4 that I am to consider it null & void if I "seem to notice, after a time, that I am not being paid", which should give you an idea of the spirit of the times. I suppose this comes under the heading of fiscal education, and I never was very good at that anyway.

Dottie asks that you have some sort of list ready for discussion when we get there, so as to have some basis for a decision as to just what can be done, and where. One problem will be to get fresh specimens, but perhaps you have other ideas. We will try to work something out during our visit. Dottie joins me in most sincere regards, until Thursday.

As ever,

Paul

San Salvador
March 15, 1959

Dear Doc:

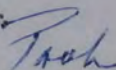
Your ever-welcome epistles of the 7th & 11th arrived simultaneously today, in which you urge us (I can assure you that it would be an entirely literal term, at this season) to shake the dust of El Salvador from our feet & hie us hence to the delights of Antigua. You are correct, as usual, in your assumption that I have a nine day holiday, but there are fundamental reasons why we can't do what we would like, and spend the full time with you. First on the list is a variation on the classic, no tickle, no laundlie, which in this case is no laundlie, no tripie, with a rough interpretation from the original Chinese, that I hasten to append for you non-Asiatics (I am assuming that Helen has forgotten what she learned on the China coast, by now). Laundry, in our menage, is a semi-mystic rite that takes place on Wednesday, the only day that we can get our current jewel, who comes in from somewhere in outer space. Dottie otherwise does her own work, since the place is too tiny to have a slavey live on the premises, or to have under foot, for that matter. This is all very well, but it takes all her time, hence the problem on my & your drawings.

Item two, following close on the heels of the laundlie is the problem that I have foolishly promised too many things, either actually or by implication, to too many people, and life is becoming an endless round of explanations WHY this or that hasn't been delivered on time. Most of these are for thank you, or less, but I would like to take three or four days and get off the hook on one or two of the most urgent. One of these has been an endless chore on the cultivated orchids grown in the U.S. for Hortus III, that I am going to dump back into their laps, with thanks, as soon as I can get the present 2500 card index that I have been painfully compiling these past two years packed up & into the mail. This one is beyond my abilities as to time or working facilities now-a-days, and they're going to have to find another sucker. Another such is an article that Bruce Ledin talked me into doing on the common palms of Central America. This I now have some 70 photographic enlargements prepared for, from my negative files, and I might as well grit my teeth & bat out something to sooth his fevered brow.

We can't begin to tell you how much we are looking forward to seeing you again, and hearing all about your adventures in Spain and the near east, and future plans. We don't really have any other news from here excepting that Mario Lewy is off on a trip to Costa Rica (expected back tomorrow) and that things are going well, if a bit slowly on our project. The collection is at least housed in some fancy new metal cabinets, patterned after those at Zamorano, that came a day or two ago, so that my little corner is beginning to have a reasonably professional look. Between 250 and 300 specie have been photographed, close up, and I am trying to get pictures of characteristic associations of trees or palms in various parts of the country. This could be a handsome publication, if they had any money, but under the circumstances I suppose we'll be lucky to get it mimeographed!

Unless you hear from us to the contrary, that God-awful rattle that you hear on the afternoon of Jueves Santo wont be the local gente with their wooden clappers, but us with our battlegon, so be prepared to see ~~us~~ bolt for the pigeon loft. Dottie, in the meantime, joins me in love to you both.

As ever,



CENTRO NACIONAL DE AGRONOMIA
SANTA TECLA, EL SALVADOR

April 19, 1959

Dear Pops:

Now that we have returned from a very pleasant and profitable two weeks in Honduras we find the familiar Salvadorean Welkin ringing in what we have come to accept as more or less par for the course, in this country, with the whole thing neatly organized into day & night shifts. Whether the night crowd get time & a half to hold up their end, we don't know, but I would testify in court that they earn it. Just now a public address system across the way is tuned so that you could hear it in Antigua if the wind was right, with the fame of Enrique Gonzalez, Shorte estop, bateando abroad on the vagrant breezes. I wish him well, in fact so well that I hopeH manages to knock the damned thing to kingdom come, beyond any hope of recovery.

Needless to say, we were thunderstruck at the news that you were not in Venezuela, since we had seen you there, quite clearly in our minds eye, directing things in a large way on some billionaires estate, with a retinue of stenographers taking down every word. We will await further developments in that direction with interest, and hope that you will keep us informed.

Results of our stay at the Zamorano herbarium were gratifying, as usual, taking the form of 84 additional species of trees to be added to our catalog. This brings our total to something like 920 different kinds of trees for the country, up from 480 in August last year, when we started. Antonio Molina was gone on vacation, during all of the time that we were there, but we saw him briefly for a five minute chat once or twice. A brother who lives in Tegucigalpa has gotten himself stabbed in some fashion, and Antonio has been spending his time there, for the most part.

Don Pablo Standley we saw twice, and found in nearly the best health and spirits that we have seen in recent years. He may be bored at the Viera, but there isn't any question that it has been good for him. Bill Paddock is becoming concerned over the present tendency of the herbarium to stagnate, and is considering farming out difficult specimens to don Pablo on some sort of honorarium basis. It remains to be seen how well this will work, but it might be an answer to many problems.

We received your good letters on the evening of our departure, and could make only hasty inquiries regarding Paula, who is reported to still be in the valley, but not working at present. Marco says that she sees here frequently, and would be glad to see that she got any letters that you cared to send. Marco, by the way, looks the same as ever, as do most of the old timers, with the exception that nearly everyone, including Paddock himself has put on weight. Palen is positively chubby, so much so that I hardly recognized him when I saw him.

Much is changed at the school, with more to come, mostly in the form of new roads and new buildings, most of which have been done in good taste. Bill is, as we have surmised, coming to realize that there have been good reasons for most of what has gone before, and has learned by hard knocks that alternate plans seldom work out, as we could have predicted. I was interested to hear him say, on more than one occasion, that he simply marvelled at what you had been able to accomplish at the Schel, and that he was coming to realize more and more what a fine and sound program you had set up. He has decided that the architecture is perfect, and regrets even a minor change in roof line that was made in the new school building.

He is also convinced that a benevolent dictatorship is the only way to preserve law & order, which is a refreshing change from some of the student government schemes afoot when we were there on the staff. Some changes are frankly for the sake of change; the new system of cataloging the library, for example, but I have come to the conclusion that he is learning fast, and is willing to admit past mistakes. He needs help and could obviously profit still from some sound advice based on past experience, but I suspect that he will remember some of these things longer if he learns them the hard way, as we all have. I can at least say that both he and Liz were completely civil during our stay, and that we had a number of short, but entirely pleasant visits with them. As we have said in the past, Bill's only visible qualifications at the time that he took over were his union card and agreeable personality, but my present guess is that he is going to make it.

Present indications are that we will return to Zamorano in early June, if the Ministry of Agriculture is willing, for a final go at keys and descriptions to wind this one up. It has been an interesting, if somewhat frustrating experience, in view of their present coffee & cotton crisis, but we are glad to have had the opportunity to get acquainted with another Central American country. It is a beautiful place, with some almost insurmountable problems, and we are going to follow future developments with interest.

You may be interested to learn that I have written to Thornton asking him if the Lancetilla job is still open, and on what terms. We couldn't go there much before fall, in any case, but I decided, partly as a result of your concentrated pep talks to see whether the air had cleared a bit there by now, and if they could come down out of the clouds and talk about something besides vague generalities. Not least in this decision, which I frankly expect to live to regret, is a rumor that my great & good friend Cox has dropped dead with a heart attack. I have always been led to believe that only the good die young, so am discounting this 99%, but it is an intriguing thought, in any event.

UNZ
Seymour
Cover
400
Bukky

// As you will note, we are sending you a small start of the Zamorano sweetpotato, in the hope that we may enjoy one of them with you some day. We both agree that our recent stay in Antigua was perfect, and can't thank you enough for having made it possible. We hope that this finds both of you well and in your usual chipper spirits. Bettie sez to tell you that she has made a start on your drawings (the Annona hybrid is a beaut, if I do say so), but she will probably write you in greater detail about these.

As ever,

Paul

Antigua G, 26 April 1959

Dear Pablo:

Yrs of 19th instant recd and contents noted. But if you are going to get thunderstruck because I am not writing from Venezuela then I had best date this letter "Den Haag" or Habana so will be thunderstruck. Aber das macht nichts aus. I am now figuring on flying to Caracas on 10 May, then after I finish over there I will go on to Costa Rica where I take part in those ASHS meetings June 7 to 13, and Helen will fly down there to join me and we will take you and Dottie out to dinner at that hotel where they serve very good horse meat steaks (ask my compadre Oton Jimenez) or if you prefer, to any place you may designate where the overall cost is not more than \$5 U.S. cy. per capita, synthetic wine thrown in.

We sure enjoyed all the news from Zamorano, and your report regarding Paul Standley. I am going to stick by that fellow until death do us part, because I dont know anyone who has done more for Central American botany and received less recompense in this world. To make matters worse, I am not at all sure about our recompense in the next world. I am extremely pleased to have you write that Bill is gaining experience and will whip things into shape. I really cant see that the program of the school in our time was too bad, and yesterday Bill Taillon told me the same thing: the school make a great reputation and turned out a lot of fine men on the basis of Sam Zemurray's program (which was my program, because I believe in Sam Zemurray's philosophy).

Ahora bien, you say you will probably return to Zamorano in early June. Have you forgotten the meetings of the Caribbean Region, ASHS, at San José de C R, June 7 to 13? You damn well better be there, mit Dottie complete. I have just heard from Ernest Casseres and he says the prospects for a fine meeting are excellent. Talk up this matter, Pablo, with interested folks in Salvador. We want to see a good turnout.

Y ahora, vamos al grano. That skull of yours is pretty thick, which from some standpoints is fortunate. For example, if you should fall off the stairs in the airport at San José de CR as John McClintock did a few months ago. On the other hand, it has taken you quite a while to realize that Lancetilla is the ideal place for you in Central America. Not quite so much butter and cream and Great Lakes lettuce at Zamorano, but still, you could hide a cow in the back yard and say that the lettuce bed is a test plot with gibberellic acid. Such things are always possible.

If you do not come to Costa Rica for the June meetings, and even if you do, I think Helen and I will stop for about 3 days in El Salvador on our way home. I hate to make plans, because I always have to change them; and in all probability I should not announce any plans until - for example -, I have gone to Venezuela and come back. En boca cerrada no entra mosca - but the corollary is, tampoco comida.

Helen joins in affectionate regards to you both

30
DUP
REV

San Salvador, El Salvador
May 24, 1959

Dear Helen;

Sorry to have been so slow in answering your nice letter but we have been in the midst of a grand packing bout.

Remind me to never again pack with workmen swarming over and under us - doing major repairs to the entire building. Anyway, all is finished and just this morning the boxes were hauled away. On Thursday we take suitcases and specimens and again head for a month at Zamorano.

Zamorano progresses - all of those tiny babies, of our previous trip, are now quite large and chubby. Ponia's baby is a doll - looks just like Marilyn. You asked about Paula. Marcus says that a letter sent to her would be taken up to Paula at

her home. I had very little time for visiting, this last time, so didn't acquire much news - besides most everyone was away on vacation. I was helping Paul and we spent all day and nearly half of every night trying to finish as quickly as possible. Maybe I'll have a little more time - this trip.

Sorry we won't be able to see you in Costa Rica (how we would love to see San Jose and old friends again) but being our last Salvadorian month we will need to spend as much time as possible finishing up this project. I don't believe Bob A. is getting to go either.

How nice to have your mother and aunt with you - Mother's month instead of Mother's day for you. We hope they are both well and please give them our love. I recently lost my dear old Aunt Mame and mother is going fast so I'll probably go up about mid-June.

Due last time, that you missed your trip to Venezuela after having gotten out your pretty dresses and were all ready to go. Maybe there will be a next time.

I haven't seen much of my husband lately - he comes in to eat then runs. Everyone is thinking up last minute things for him to do but don't think he will like to join me in sending love and hugs. Another

Antigua G, 17 June 1959

Dear Pablo:

Yesterday I walks into the Servicio Cooperative Inter and so on, and what do I meet? Hon. Bowen Crandall, who ups and says, just met a friend of yours at Beltsville. And I dib in return, Now just what do you mean, you just met a friend of mine at Beltsville? And he renigs, What's the name of that guy who used to be with you at Zamorano? He is just leaving for three years in the South Seas.

Curtain! When I recovered I said, Now do you really mean this? I thought Paul Allen was going to Lancetilla, and Bowen replies, Well that is to come later, but he is probably half way to Zamboanga, though I seem to recall he is going back to Honduras first.

So now, Pablo, please get me straightened out. I am sending this letter to Sta Tecla and to Zamorano not knowing your P O Box number in Buitenzorg. But this is just to say - if all I hear is true - that I am terribly happy. I doubt that you have left for - where is it? Papeete, maybe - that I wish you would just drop us a line or ask Dottie to do so. I asked Bowen if Mrs Allen is going along with you to Norfolk Island and he said he really did not know; but I hope so. Or maybe it was Zeta Levu. I dont recall exactly.

Where are you at present writing? And if by any peradventure of a chance you are at Zamorano, can you get someone to send me over two or three copies of that issue of Ceiba wh Lucio Wms refused to have associated with his name, and which contains the article (with Dottie's drawings) on propagation of tropical fruits, by Lynch et Nelson? I have two men coming up from Venezuela before long who must see this, else they cannot return to that paradise of petroliferous horticulturists.

Also, let me know about Dottie's plans, please. Salvat Editores want to know about thase drawings. I am telling them I cant say, because Mrs Allen's plans for the future are rather uncertain; but I simply must have those drawings she made for Lynch et Nelson and those she made for FAO. With these I can get by, tho I hope to get some more; and may I ask you again, if FAO ever sent Dottie a check? The big jefe who ordered the drawings is to be in Guatemalan territory within a few weeks. I dont have in mind to ask him about Dottie's check or even less, the \$65 US cy they owe me, but I would just like to know.

Just made reservations for Helen y su seguro servidor to Mexico City a week from Sat, i.e., the 27th pte. I begin to wish I hadnt committed myself to that two-weeks' job, but I do like to be useful.

Did you hear anything about Paul Standley going back to Zamorano? If so, please tell me what you know. The long and short of it is, I badly need some news from you.

Helen joins in affectionate regards,

Zamboanga, ooops Zamorano
June 23, 1959

Dear Pops:

Bee'e'ns as how my better half is buried under 58 inches of file cards to produce about 200 typed pages of manuscript, check-list I had better take time out from my label typing, specimen and card sorting and sech to answer a few of your questions.

Ha! that three years in the South Seas sounds wonderful only someone forgot to tell us about it. Maybe I had better tell you the story as we have heard it. Paul did fly to Washington for a few days to attend a meeting with Hobson and the Plant Introduction boys. Present plans are that we move to Tela during July - Paul will spend August and part of September between Lancetilla and Zamorano (writing keys to the Salvadorian project) - October he is to go to the Far East (Borneo, Phill. ^{J.S.S.} Thailand etc.) with Dr. Dunlap and Vakill for about six weeks. (J.J. Ochse and Botanist go out in July to cover the Dutch territories) I intend spending the time in the States taking care of my Mother while my sister takes off on vacation. Presumably, if successful, there will be various trips to the East so I'm hoping to cadge a ride out at a later time.

Right now we are holed up at Zomorano working day and nite to finish, at least, the check-list (about 900 species and 3000 common names) so that Paul can return to Salvador on the 30th with the last identified specimens and the manuscript. He will spend a few days there inserting specimens in the herbarium and such then when he returns to Tegucigalpa (about July 3, 4, 5, or 6th) we will drive down to Tela. We had hoped to spend several months, here, finishing up keys and descriptions before considering another job but when this came up it was to his liking sooo- here we go again.

As to the drawings - at present everything is packed and tucked away in a bodega in La Lima but early July should find us unpacking. The Lynch and Nelson drawings, - I have the originals minus one which was not returned. ~~The~~ Annona hybrid is finished. The five mangoes which you wanted put on one sheet (natural size) has been drawn but not as yet inked. (I'll try to find time to finish that if you don't want it too soon). If you will send me the FOA address, again, I will write them requesting the originals. Since they have no intention of paying for them I would just as soon retain the originals, as I have always done before, so they will be available for anyone's use. In fact, that might be the best practice anyway, and you know you are welcome to use any illustrative material (drawings or photos) that we have.

Paul Standley is still at the Viera. - Tho there has been some talk about his returning to Zamorano there doesn't seem to be any factual basis for it. His room is being used by the Padre and dentist and the medico occupies the apartment so housing would be difficult. We havn't seen him this time due to our tight schedule but he looked quite well on our last visit. I'll leave space for a note from Paul is I can get him to stop long enough to write it.

Love to you both, *Stanley*

Hi! - The monkeys have a tale at Zamboanga, and it is to the effect that no proper Missionary's Downfall is complete without banana as an ingredient. Boston feels that this may save the day, so hang on to your stock! An old friend, whom I have known for years now occupies the post of Poo-bah & Lord High Everything Else (Director) at the Smithsonian, and has promised, before witnesses, to exhibit my shrunken head in a favorable light. I will write more when I finish this verdant list. As ever,

Paul

Early 1953

Antigua, Fall of the Bastille 1959

Dear Paul and Dottie:

Two days back from Mexico; six lectures and a few field demonstrations behind me. Nice sunny morning here in Antigua: we have just had hot showers. Nothing like the solar heater. When it is hot and dry and dusty you have a nice shower; when it is cold and rainy you don't have a hot shower because (1) there's no hot water and (2) you don't want one anyway.

Anent Dottie's welcome letter of 23 p.p.m. Maybe you would have liked those three reported yrs in the South Seas but they have always told me that the indigenous inhabitants have an annoying custom - la de comer gente. But I am pleased, no end, that Paul will go to the Far East with my old pal V C Dunlap for such time as may be necessary to solve the Panama disease problem. Perhaps he will bring back a few seeds of the seedless mabolo for Zamorano or Lancetilla; but I would stall a bit and say it was the wrong season and I would have to go back again.

Here we find everything in statu quo ante, except the reports in the newspapers that SGIDA is about to be liquidated. Talked with Jorge Benitez yesterday who thinks he will be out of a job as of 31 August p.p.m. futuro. I rather doubt that the govt will let him go, even if the American technicians leave as is now expected. If Jorge has to move I am sure we can find a good place for him.

Saw Mario Jalil yesterday; says the school garden bulletin for which Dottie did the really good drawings is tied up in Rome because they had to send a guy to London to have some of those Walt Disney-type drawings made of little Alfonso sembrando beans upside down and little Marruca peeling carrots. I enclose the FAO address and urge that you ask for your originals back; I can sell them to Salvat Editores and get cash. It seems possible tho not at all certain that we shall have to go over to Honduras early November for a mtg of the Board of Trustees of BAP, in wh case we would come down to Tela to see you all and to talk about illustrations for the Spanish edition of Frutales Tropicales. I will badly need some photos as well as whatever drawings Dottie can make, and I do not expect her to work too hard, either. I will not need to deliver the MS until January 1960 so we have time.

What has become of CEIBA? Are they getting out a number? I don't have much recent news from Salvador but hear that Ben Birdsall left. Tommy Vilanova told me in Costa Rica but didn't say much else. If Bob Armour leaves I wonder if Chico wouldn't like to get hold of Jorge Benitez and go in for a lot of nursery stock, potted plants and cut flowers. Jorge could do it.

Now for the FAO business - I have just been thru the files wh Helen keeps in order - a big help. Our last letter was from Miss Mary Ross, dated 4 Feb last; she was very distressed that Mrs Allen had not recd payment. You can write her at the FAO, Viale della Terme di Caracalla, Rome. If you don't do it, I will. And if she doesn't answer, we will try Dr W R Aykroyd, Director, Nutrition Div., same address. He is the jefe who asked me to do the school garden manual. It is just too damn bad that those people aren't a little bit more attentive to details; it isn't that they don't have any money.

I am sending a copy of this to Zamorano and another to Lancetilla. You folks are getting to jump around more than we do - or than we used to. I am getting tired of travel and I think even Helen is too. We send our love to both of you and want to hear from you soon.

Ever yrs

We will try to keep you posted as to our future movements after we get back to Zamorano, but we may have to move fast once things get underway. Present plans are that Dr. Smith and I are to be in Manila on October 15, but that may be changed several times between now and then. I'll promise to be in contact with you, and I hope profitable to the company.

Tela, Honduras
August 1, 1959

Dear Dr. Popovici:

Now that Dottie has decided that the menace from the bathing beauties on the beach in front of our house exceeds at occasions by my curian-fortified breath, and has unlocked the door, I will try to catch up on some of my mound of accumulated correspondence, that by now must be handled by archaeological methods. A definite stratigraphy appears, which can be detected on the margins and identified as plaster dust from the Salvadorean house repairs (lowest and earliest level), Zamorano dust (an intermediate stage) and Tela sand, mixed with an odd salt crystal here & there.

As ever,
ASAT

We are now very comfortably settled and more or less unpacked in a vast Allmayers-Folly-like shell of a place that you may remember as the Macis house, located just between the Zemurray place and the hospital. This is quite a change from our band-box of a Salvadorean apartment, since we now have three bedrooms, two baths, three living rooms (all huge), a kitchen the size of Soldiers Field, a dining room, servants quarters, and a most comfortable & convenient office. My first reaction was dismay, but we have come to like it very much, and find it one of the most comfortable places that we have had in years, though we have to make use of a combined buzzer & radar system to locate one another from time to time.

One nice feature is that we for almost the first time have wall space for all our maps and pictures, and plenty of shelf space for books, and our only reaction is to wonder what the catch can be, since it is all simply too good to be true. My guess is that we will have this as a sort of working base, and actually live here two or three months of the year, if that much, once the banana exploration program gets under way.

Time thus far has been spent in getting moved in here, getting an office of sorts organized, and in making a slow start at getting Lancetilla back on its feet. The grounds look remarkably well, considering the limited funds that have been available, which reflects great credit on the careful management of Hank Lindell and Jorge Moscoso, but the nursery has been allowed to slide, and can be said to be practically non-existent at the moment and the labels are in poor shape in some cases.

Antonio Molina has just come down & spent three days with us lining up a student training program, which is to begin, if funds for it are approved, during the next Zamorano vacation, and last for two or three months. I don't really anticipate any unsurmountable difficulties, if Paddock will credit us with having enough common sense to count our fingers & toes, but he has a well known failing for telling other people how to brush their own teeth, so I suppose we might as well steel ourselves against the daily barrage of radiograms.

Had a note a day or two ago indicating that I may be whisked off to Boston sometime during August for a general briefing on the areas to be covered this fall, which will cut into the time that I had planned to spend at Zamorano working on keys for the Salvadorean tree opus. My guess is that this is going to be consigned to the files, like so many others of its ilk, before we go much further, but I'm going to try to pick away at it from time to time.

We will try to keep you posted as to our future movements after we get back to Zamorano, but we may have to move fast once things get under way. Present plans are that Dr. Dunlap and I are to be in Manila on October 15, but that may be changed ten times between now and then. It all promises to be interesting and instructive, and I hope profitable to the company.

RRRI I

We are trying our first batch of mangosteen preserves, and find it everything claimed for it by old Jose Fermar, who used to say, quite truthfully, that the seeds were the best part. I wonder if we couldn't brew up the whole crop & market it in the U.S. in that form, more or less like the famous Fairchild mango chutney?

Dottie joins me in best wishes to you both, and in the hope that we may see you either there or here when things quiet down a bit.

As ever,
Jack

We are now very comfortably settled and more or less unpacked in a vast Aljambra. Folio-like shell of a place that you may remember as the Macia house, located just between the Seminary place and the hospital. This is quite a change from our hand-box of a Salvadoran apartment, since we now have three bedrooms, two baths, three living rooms (all large), a kitchen the size of Soldiers Field, a dining room, servants quarters, and a most comfortable & convenient office. My first reaction was to like it very much, and find it one of the most comfortable places that we have had in years, though we have to make of a cramped bureau & rather sparsely located another from time to time.

One nice feature is that we for almost the first time have wall space for all our maps and pictures, and plenty of shelf space for books, and our only reaction is to wonder what the catch can be, since it is all simply too good to be true. My guess is that we will have this as a sort of working base, and actually live here two or three months of the year, if that much, once the banana exportation program gets under way.

Time has been spent in getting moved in here, getting an office of some organized, and in making a slow start at getting Lancelotti back on his feet. The grounds look remarkably well, considering the limited funds that have been available, which reflects great credit on the careful management of Hank Lancelotti and Jorge Moscoso, but the nursery has been allowed to slide, and can be said to be practically non-existent at the moment and the labels are in poor shape in some cases.

Antonio Molina has just come down & spent three days with us lining up a student traveling program which is to begin, if funds for it are approved, during the next Zamorano vacation, and last for two or three months. I don't really understand any unresolvable difficulties if Padock will credit us with having enough common sense to count our fingers & toes, but he has a well known falling for telling people how to brush their own teeth, so I suppose we might as well steel ourselves against the daily barrage of ratiocinations.

Had a note a day or two ago indicating that I may be whisked off to Boston sometime during August for a general briefing on the areas to be covered this fall, which will cut into the time that I had planned to spend at Zamorano working on keys for the Salvadoran tree ops. My guess is that this is going to be considered to the files, like so many others of its ilk, before we go much further, but I'm going to try to pick away at it from time to time.

Antigua, 8 August 1959

Mr Paul Allen, Tela Honduras.

Dear Pablo:

As we used to say in Ecuador, Huelgan los comentarios. Nothing could please us more than to have a letter from your new headquarters, vuz., Tela, Honduras. Hombre, you and Dottie have hit just the right spot, and as a matter of fact I envy you, for I lived for some 10 years plus minusque, pretty darn close to the house you are now occupying, and incidentally, the house which was built for me by R K Thomas was, after my time, moved over to La Lima, where it appeared in an entirely new garb including about 4 new bedrooms, but no betterment requirements. Just maintenance. You can ask Dave Cloward about it! It was a fair proposition, since Dave had some 5 or 6 children to my half a dozen.

But it sure is a pleasure to have your letter if the 1st instant. You have had a good move, providing you dont stay too long in Borneo and more especially Bali. I imagine Bali, however, is another Miami Beach, and you wont be tempted. But when you mention those bathing beauties on the beach in front of your house it makes me more than a little sore, Why, because there werent any in my day, when I was young enough to have admired them. And if I must be frank, I think you are a damn liar about those bathing beauties. I am sure Helen and Dottie will back me up.

Now lets get busy and put Lancetilla back on its feet, as you promise. Oh how I wish I could be of some help! Everywhere I go people ask me, Where can I get some rambutan trees or some lychees and everything but some durians. I suppose you will say we can supply all the durians you want but nothing else. Where durians are concerned there is nothing else; durians are quite sufficient. Limburger cheese is expensive and rotten onions cannot always be brought to the table on order.

Bill Paddock spent an afternoon with us three days ago. I feel that he is getting things in hand. Jim Miller and wife are spending the summer at Za Orano as you know. Guests of the Julip Pinedas, but I think Jim has shot his bolt. The sad news is that Jeff Coolidge died a few days ago. We have lost a grand man, worthy descendant of Thomas Jefferson who was perhaps the greatest American of all times, though G. Washington would be rated first by many of our compatriots. But dont you forget that Jeff Coolidge was, next to Sam Zemurray, the greatest backer of EAP. He was so sound, so practical, and withal, the old Bostonian who thought you ought to get a dollar's worth for every dollar spent. Thus say we all of us.

Let us keep on hearing from your snug little cottage there on the beach at Tela. But remember those northerners are going to blow in about the first week in November and Dottie better drag in your expensive rugs from the front veranda. Lod, those d&d days when I watched the barograph and then at 2.15 in she baww and we scrambled out of bed and dragged in the Sears Roebucksto the security of the living room.

Helen joins in affectionate greetings

Antigua, 26 Sept 1959

Dear Paul (und Dottie, ca va sans dire):

Helen has decided that she has to go to Tegucigalpa to have Henry Gilbert clean her teeth while I sit idly by and listen to his latest jokes. So we are planning to leave here in about four weeks, stop in Salvador a few days, then on to Tegucigalpa and the annual mtg of the Board of Trustees of EAP - if it takes place as scheduled, 6 November. I am afraid it may not materialise. Jeff Coolidge is dead, and what a loss! One of the finest men ever to be associated with UFCo. Mr Redmond I assume will not maintain his interest in or connection with EAP. And Wayne Reitz will be in Burma until about Xmas. Which boils down: Tom Cabot might come but I doubt it; George Harrar might come but I doubt it; I hear he has recently gone to Turrialba, I suppose he must be on the Administrative Committee down there. In other words, Doris and Bill Paddock and myself may be the only ones. But anyway, I want to take a look at things in Salvador again and Helen wants her teeth shined so I guess we will go over.

So what we want to know is lo siguiente: Will you and Dottie be in Tela the first week in November? Seems to me you are booked to sail for parts unknown or underdeveloped (how I dislike that term) in October which is getting pretty close now. Please drop me unos renglones, as our little friend Pepita Marti over in Cataluña always says.

Did Dottie ever get her money out of FAO? I didnt get mine and I have given up. One of the big shots, Mr Davee, in charge of FAO work in this hemisphere, spent the day with us a few weeks ago but he didnt bring along any cheques.

I am still hoping Dottie can do about ten drawings for me. There is time for I am not going to finish the manuscript before next spring. Am rather figuring on taking it over to Spain about the first of next May and hanging around to see it thru the press.

We had a fine visit from Mr Radler of the Research Dept a week or so ago. He wanted background on Lancetilla - is planning to write it up. Also wanted to discuss the future of Lancetilla, and how to make it pay its own way. And before I go any further, that hombre is mighty darn keen and sensible and we like him very much. With the recent changes in Boston I feel the future of Lancetilla is considerably brighter than it was a year or so ago. I have just had a letter from Dr Hobson, whom I have never met but for whom I have great respect. In replying, I am talking about Lancetilla - though his letter was not on that subject. I am telling him why I think the Company can well afford to carry it on. And dont forget that Bigg Miller, who has (I am told) just been boosted up to what is equivalent to Mr Turnbull's old job, started life at Lancetilla, has had plenty of contact with it, and I believe realises what it has meant and can mean to UFCo. And Louis Sisto who steps up to the Executive Vice-Presidency was accountant at Tela when Lancetilla was in its early days, and though his field is finance and of course that means he has to watch expenses, I feel sure he will lend a sympathetic ear, especially if Mr Radler lines thing up so you can sell some pili nuts or bamboo sprouts or a few rambutans once in a while. I wrote a memo a couple of yrs ago, for Mr Rowe, at Dave Cloward's suggestion, in which I stated that Lancetilla could operate very satisfactorily on \$25,000 per annum if you eliminated a few plantings of timber trees and other things which are not of economic value. That's my story and I am going to stick to it.

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Mario's pencils
Auss
Oct 30 59
HP

St. Louis, Mo.
Oct. 23, 1959

Dear Helen and Pops:

Helen's good letter, I'm ashamed to admit, has been with me since mid-July and tho you have both been in my thoughts - life hasn't left much time for letter writing.

Hope the Mexico trip was fun and "fruitful" - that means jam packed full of fruit and fruit culture, doesn't it? Now I'm wondering how many trips you have had since then and just where you are by this time.

As for the Allen's, after unpacking in Tela, we were looking forward to enjoying the nice quiet little sleepy town beside the big puddle but found it anything but quiet. Tela has plenty of nice people to start with besides all of the Lima and Progreso folks who vacation down there every week end-so, for us, country kids, the lights were plenty bright. Paul spent his time between his office, at the house, Lancetilla, and La Lima with several trips to Washington and Boston. Finally in early September we repacked our stuff and took off - Paul for San Francisco and Manila and ~~me~~ for St. Louis to take care of my mother while my sister and her husband took off for a vacation. Between caring for Mom, writing to Pappy, catching up on a years sewing for my mother and sister I have also been working on your drawings. Yes, just today I have finally finished up some of them so I'm sending them down registered post. Very sorry to have been so terribly slow but do hope that they can still be of some use to you. Having been done under less than ideal conditions I am not too proud of these but if you care to use any of them you are more than welcome. I am only sorry not to have been able to be more help to you. Do hope that the UN has returned those drawings to you as was requested. I would have liked to ~~do the avacado~~ and a half but time did not permit and that really is a very good photo so I am returning that undone.

Just now I am in the process of suffering through typhoid plus paratyphoid, plus yellow fever plus cholera shots and in about two weeks I'm going to buzz out so that I'll be able to spend Christmas with Paul in ????? - I'm hoping Hong Kong. This trip started out to be for only six weeks but, since it sounds as tho it will take much long and since I'm badly in need of a vacation (my first in three years) I want to take advantage of the situation and see a bit of the other side of the world too. Each year my vacation goes into taking care of Mom but this time I can do my duty and sneak in a little fun on the side.

On my way up I spent three days in Miami tho Daisy Bell was not there. I talked to Barbara who was contemplating a trip to Europe this year. Saw the Loomi briefly and had the shock of my life on finding that Dr. Herb Eichert had been killed in an auto accident last January. The bola had it that he didn't get along with his wife and ran straight into a tree one morning at three A.M. What a great loss - he was an excelent medico. I'm surprised that Marian didn't tell me - she was very fond of him.

Bed timeso I'd better warm up those icy cold sheets. Hope this finds you both well and taking life easy.

Much love,



MANILA HOTEL

OVERLOOKING THE MANILA BAY — "THE ARISTOCRAT OF THE ORIENT"



Manila, Philippines

Dec. 11, 1959

Dear Helen & Pops,

Wow!! I've just finished sending out the last of my Christmas cards (some will probably arrive at their destination in time for Easter), so now I can sit down for a visit with you.

Thanks Helen for the nice letter which arrived just before I left St. Louis. First of all - Paul joins me in hoping that you both enjoy a very, very happy Christmas - wish we could be there to share it with you. Each year, this season, seems to find us geographically, further away than the last. Actually - you are very close - often in our thoughts and conversations, especially with your good friend Lane Cloward here. This, since our base of operation is Los Baños, the agricultural section of the University of the Philippines - its similarities to our Zamoranos make us feel right at home and that you too should be here. Usually, we are here just a few days between trips but it is a very pleasant place to relax and work up the collections.

Los Baños is considerably larger than Zamorano - co-educational - and we find it a bit disconcerting to hear English and Tagalog instead of Spanish and to see the yellow-brown Chinese looking students instead of our more reddish brown Indian types but these are nice serious, hard working, very likable kids. In fact, we have been quite impressed with the Filipinos in general.

Bamana collecting goes well tho we still don't know if we shall be here for two weeks, two months or two days. The program seems to form as it grows. Paul is right now jamming out a lengthy report to Pat Payne.

Hope this finds you both well and enjoying the new bath room.

Our love and kisses and stuff,
Dot.

Antigua G, 24 Dec 1959

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

Dear Paul and Dottie:

APARTADO 93

What a pleasure to hear from you - ~~and Dottie's~~ Dottie's of the 11th presentes which came a day or two ago. And what a pleasure to think of you as together out there for Christmas, and of Paul on such an interesting job. I'll bet he is enjoying it. And to think you are in Los Baños. The last (and first!) time I was there was in the summer of 1912 when my brother Paul and I were on our way to Arabia, and on the same ship with my beloved professor Charles Fuller Baker who was going over to be Dean at Los Baños; no doubt you have heard plenty about him over there. One of the really great.

All goes well here. No great excitement. We are hoping you will be back in Tela by the time we go over to the graduation at Zamorano on the 19th of March. I took a few days off, about two weeks ago, to check up on things in Salvador. Bob Armour says he is going back to Scotland next April 1st, for good. Says he is going to raise Ayrshire cattle because they have a govt subsidy but Rie says he must raise onions and carrots. I am greatly pleased at the progress of the school at San Andres. They have a new director, a señor Cabezas, who used to be administrador of one of the Mesa Ayau coffee fincas or something of that sort and strikes me as good. I didnt meet the man who has replaced Ben Birdsall; we had a Christmas letter from them in Djakarta. I dont think I have written you since being in Salvador, have I? Well, I checked up plenty of Paul's work and the reports are very gratifying. I want you to know that. Of course you couldnt expect anything else, but still it is nice to have confirmations.

Chico de Sola is busy on some major projects - a fertilizer factory and things like that - so we didnt have much time for minutiae; but I did spend Sunday with him up at Los Andes, where he is going out of the cut flower business and into Rubus glaucus on a big scale. Mainly that and strawberries. The nursery at Izalco which Mortensen and I started is a great success; the the nursery at San Adres not too bad. On the whole, the fruit improvement program is making very satisfactory progress.

As for EAP, there was a meeting in NY at the end of the November as you know. I dont have the full report as yet but Bill writes that they will probably change the policy to take any citizen of the western hemisphere who can speak Spanish (including gringos and Canadians) and he has asked ICA for \$74,000 to provide more housing for staff. He is aiming to get the school on the University level in toto, so our grads can go to the States and get a Master's in one year. He believes he already has things lined up at Gainesville so our grads will get credit for 3 yrs instead of 2 (i.e., enter as seniors ~~up~~ there). I have no kick; all I want to see is that we hang on to the practical features of the school. Bill talked to Hugh at Gainesville and told him while they have cut down the number of hours of practical work the training is now more efficient than it was in my time. Raplus has left EAP, and Curiel is leaving in March - is coming over here next week for a visit of two or three days, just to see something of horticulture over here before returning to Paraguay. Mario Jalil doing very well here, Jorge Benitez hanging on but has no money to continue nursery work on a good scale, since the liquidation of the ICA project here.

Tell Dave Cloward that Lydia dropped in with Hilda not long ago; it was a great pleasure to see her. Helen joins in all good wishes for ti New Year and in affectionate regards. Maybe I have told you that the drawings arrived safely and are fine; we will have time to do a few more as I have told the publishers I wont have the MS ready until June.

picked up in the Cayman Valley (hence the longer-than-average stay at home base)
I sit at the table with you both.

College of Agriculture
Los Baños, Laguna
February 21, 1960

Dear Dr. Popenoe:

You have probably wondered whether the Sulu pirates are holding us for ransom, or have lost our respective and/or collective cabezas to the Ifugaos by now. About the only excuse can be that we've actually been almost constantly on the go, since the first landing last September. What was to have been a quick reconnaissance in Home for Christmas has developed into a river-by-river, mountain-by-mountain & island-by-island search, with our return more or less scheduled for when San Juan baja el dedo.

^AAs you probably know, I came out with a young Persian, a member of Thornton's gang in La Lima, who was replaced in November by Mr. Cloward. Dottie had come out a week or two earlier, so that we are all of us here together. Mr. Cloward and I do the collecting, and Dottie either goes along as far as the nearest town with a hotel, or sits it out here at the College of Agriculture, where we have been given a plot of land for the establishment of a variety collection, and a very comfortable cottage on faculty hill.

I don't know whether we can claim to have covered the Philippines from A to Z, but we have been from A(parri) in northern Luzon, to Zamboanga, in southern Mindanao, with the offshore islands of Palau and Basilan thrown in for good measure. It now looks like we will make one more trip to the south, to cover Jolo and possibly Tawi Tawi, and then Surigao Province, after which we will take a quickie over to Palawan and call it quits, at least for this phase of the junket.

Our objective, as you doubtless know, is to assemble as complete a collection as possible of banana species and varieties, that can be used in the breeding program. We hope to get resistance to Panama disease, and possibly Sigatoka as well, and there are plenty of things here that are immune to both, but it remains to be seen how well they will combine in crosses with our Gros Michel. That the areas may still produce something out of the ordinary is pretty well demonstrated by the contrast of what was supposed to be here, as recently as the just-hot-off-the-press book by Simmonds, summarizing his more than twenty years of experience in the field. He lists 159 common names for the Philippine bananas, covering about 30 varieties, yet in a little more than five months we have assembled a card index of more than 500 names and about 150 varieties, with more coming in at the rate of 30-40 names and 10-15 varieties from each field trip. Just how many of these can be used in our program remains to be seen, but I frankly had NO idea of the potentialities of the group. They tend to replace our Heliconias in the ecological scheme, and are seldom found anywhere excepting on cleared land and near people. It is an extremely interesting and stimulating assignment, and I am very happy to have been able to take part in it.

Our present instructions are to complete our survey here, and then procede to north and west Borneo, Thailand, Ceylon, Zanzibar and Madagascar (whew - have I missed anything?) This will be fine, if our health holds, and we don't end up in a stew pot somewhere along the way. Have you heard the story about the cannibal who went to the library & asked for a copy of "One thousand ways to serve humanity"?

All of this has been a completely unexpected development, since I had expected to be at Lancetilla when I took the job, and I suppose will eventually return there, if I survive that long. We think of you often, and the many happy hours spent at Zamorano, and Guatemala, and wonder when we will see you again. You will perhaps forgive me for relaying some of your choice stories to gente here at the College, who are a wonderfully receptive, new audience. Most of them know you, through your book, so that it provides a very nice tie-in. We can be reached here until about the end of March c/o the Agricultural Attache, American Embassy, Manila, and after that c/o the Boston Office. Mr. Cloward is recovering from a bout with some bugs

Antigua. 6 June 1960

Dear Paul and Dottie:

Long time no see no write. In the meantime, UFCo has announced (via the Research News Letter) that it is going to plant 150,000 acres of bananas in the next five yrs, and (2) that they are going to turn the banana farms over the private planters, so as is reasonable, and buy the fruit. I guess it is boiling down to the fact that tempora mutamur et nos mutamur in illis, as the Tagalogs would put it.

No startling events to report on this side. What we would like to know, when are you expecting to come back to this part of the Orbe? Since writing last, we have been in Honduras for a couple of weeks and myself more recently in Nicaragua to tell the boys they must plant more navel oranges but at high elevations. Graduation at Zamorano was interesting. And enjoyable. The problems over there, however, are several: Bill wants to make Zamorano "the principal agricultural university of Latin America" and at the same time UFCo wants to pull out from under as rapidly as can be done without wrecking things. This yr the Co will chip in \$200,000; next yr \$150,000 and sucesivamente less. Doris hopes she can scare up four million bucks for the endowment fund; this with the present six would keep things going if they dont expend too much more. I doubt that Bill is going to get the approval of the Board of Trustees for his trimester system and his B S degree idea. At the mtg in NY last month they put Stacy May on the Board of Trustees also Chico de Sola.

One of Bill's problems seem now to be personnel. In the past twelve months (Mario Jalil was here yesterday and was counting them on his fingers) the school has lost Mario, Raplus, Rojas, Pego Sierra, Peruga (a few weeks ago) and Curiel. The rumor is that Memo Herrera wont stay much longer, nor probably Fick. As you doubtless know, Morcillo has been and still is on sick leave; has, they say, a curious fungous growth in his left lung. Has been to Johns Hopkins and is now in Washn but will come back shortly and take treatment at home. Julio Pineda has been in charge when Bill is away wh has been a good deal of the time recently.

No, I hadnt heard the one about One Thousand Ways to Serve Humanity but in connection with the forthcoming elections I have it on reliable authority that a negro went into the primaries in Vicksburg, Miss., and said Mister Boss, I wants to vote, and the ggy replied Sure you can vote, if you know how to read; and he handed the negro a newspaper printed in the Japanese language. Read me a few sentences of that. The negro took the paper, upside-down (just as well) and said, Why Mister Boss, this is easy, It say right here "There aint no nigger going to vote in Mississippi".

Now to get down to the agua en el coco: When Chico de Sola and I were at Zamorano for the graduation we went up to Uyuca. The place had been abandoned to all intents and purposes for a couple of yrs, but just before graduation Curiel had been up and pruned the trees, a really stiff pruning, what he calls poda de regeneracion (he ruined the mango orchard and citrus plantings down at the school; they will never regenerate). But we want to get propagating material from Uyuca and cant identify all the vars. Mario Jalil says he left a plot of the whole planting, wh was in the engineering office. I inquired but no one knew anything about it. Can you tell me where it might be found? As you know, Ostarico has died and, there is no one on Uyuca now.

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

Antigua G, 1 March or rather 29 Feb 1960

Dear Paul and Dottie:

Paul's letter of 21 Feb just recd and contents noted. First news we have had from you in Lo! these many weeks, except that I was in Florida early in Feb and had a good session with the Loomi who told me you probably would not be back in this hemisphere before the end of the present year, if ever. And speaking of Fla, I had a swell two weeks up there (Helen could not accompany me, because Aureo says every day No hay clavos, or the soquete doesnt fit the albacete and the moquete is too long). I attended Hugh at his reception of his doctoral hood and then he and I rolled southward and saw Ralph Robinson at Tazra Ceia and Johnny Lynch who has a swell job with the Potter Palmers near Sarasota and then we visited Bob Allison at Belle Glade and then went to see Johnny Popenoe who has taken Bruce Ledin's job at Homestead, and then Mrs Krome and Billy and then Hugh said why dont we roll down to Key West and get some conch chowder and we did to my everlasting regret so far as the conch chowder was concerned. But what those gringos have done to the Keys! Nothing but hog dog stands, subdivisions and gas stations. I suspect Charles Tprrey Simpson rolls over in his grave every time the Miami Herald comes out with news from Marathon Key.

Your work over there sounds mighty interesting, and we are so happy that you are in on it. Got the impression in Florida that you are successfully sending home a lot of plant material. Had bkfst with Dick and Nell Dijkman - Daisy Bell being along. They told me JJ is now back on the old job in Dominica but expects to return to Indonesia on the UF job soon. Dick Dijkman is no longer on subtrop hort; is working with a grant from I dont remember where, on plants which will cure cancer. Doc R ehle doesnt look well, to me. Mrs Krome going strong thank goodness. Phoebe balled out Hugh and myself for staying at the Hotel Seminole in Homestead but I stayed there in 1916 and liked it and still like it. Especially the price, Oh, those motels! Hugh and I inly got stuck once, but that was to the tune of 8 bucks per night and of course we escaped at daylight after paying 8 bucks. And I mean eight.

We had dinner last night at the Charley Arrott's here in Antigua. Among those present were the Wilhauers. Whitey told me that Ralph Allee is leaving Turriabla, moving to a job in Indonesia; you probably know all about it. He is just waiting to break in a new jefe at Turriabla who might be Volio, but nothing definite yet. Helen and I are planning to roll over to Salvador on the 12th instant, stop a couple of days and then roll on to Teguci. I believe Manuel Chavez Viaud is now installed as subdirector of the Escuela Nal de Agricultura at San Abdes; I also believe Bob Armour et ux are going to leave 1st April for Escocia. Program at Zamoeano is changing rapidly; latest news is to the effect that they may be able to speed up the course and in three calendar yrs give the boys a B S degree wh will be recognized in the US so they can go right ahead with post-grad studies. Seems to be a question of how many academic hours you can put on the sheet.

Tell Dave Cloward Martin Connelly and wife were with us most of last week. Regular old home week. We hate to see you and Dottie away from this part of the world so long but how fine it is for you!

Ever yrs

...in addition, we have labels for all of the trees, which were attached
in a certain order, but probably went during the time of the typhoon. It is
... (I) - no ... (S) ...
... as far as the collection is concerned, but will pro-
... to see some ...

Jesselton, North Borneo
June 29, 1960
Dear Pops:

Yrs of the 6th was delivered to me here yesterday, which is pretty good, con- sidering that it had to make the rounds of Manila and Singapore. We have been here now for about four days, or just about long enough to rough it in an itinerary and make reservations in a long string of up country government rest houses. Dottie & Mr. Cloward are still with me, and we are most pleasantly situated, in a fairly modern, but almost empty hotel out on a lovely stretch of beach about a mile from town, with the general aspect not unlike Tela, but with Casuarina, Pandanus and Barringtonia instead of coconut palms.

Wound up our activities in the Philippines after eight months, with a total of 201 named collections of bananas, which probably represent about 125 actual varieties, since many had to be taken from areas suffering from moderate to severe typhoon damage, and the local names are nearly endless; 814 as of the last count.

Spent two perfectly delightful weeks (vacation) in Japan, taking in Tokyo, Yokohama, the big outdoor Buddha at Kamakura, then down to Kyoto, Nara & Osaka. Even got in on the riot, which almost made me homesick for Latin America, since they are more in keeping with our part of the world. All very orderly, when we were around, but apparently not so later on.

Next stop was Taiwan, which may be a haven for the Chinese that don't like the Commies, but an awful comedown after Japan. Spent a week in a bedbug ridden hotel trying to pry some planting stock of an odd race of the common Robusta Cavendish which they ship to Japan out of them, but no dice, since they had had wind of our dickerings to get in on the Jap market. Interesting and different, but without a shred of order or organization, which sounds cantankerous after the wonder- ful banquets of Chinese grub that we had in Kaohsiung, in the banana growing zone.

Had a week in Hong Kong, which is clean, modern, and a monument to British efficiency, and just about went broke "saving" money, since it is a shoppers paradise, particularly for clothes, shoes, Chinese antiques and modern jade. Had dinner once at Repulse Bay, and twice at Aberdeen, which I'm sure Helen will remember, and enjoyed the tremendous spectacle of the lights of Hong Kong and Kow- loon at every opportunity.

Stopped over in Saigon for about an hour on the way south, and was interested to see how generally Latin American it looked from the air, with houses roofed in red instead of Blue-gray tile, and located on the individual holdings instead of being grouped in villages. Any visions of the south of France vanish of course with the cute little things that trip by in diaphanous gowns split almost to the armpit, but with demure trousers underneath, which they don't have in Hong Kong.

Singapore is hot, but again clean, orderly, and by far the most cosmopolitan place we have ever seen, with Tamils, Hindus, Indonesians, Malays, Chinese & sundry other nationalities, most in their own distinctive costume, which makes for a most colorful & exotic scene. Singapore has a famous botanic garden, as you will remember, and we were interested to find it in the hands of a latter-day Burkill, the son of the former Director. Like everything British, it is spick and span, with some 3000 species of plants, some more than a century old. We have all fallen in love with Singapore, and would like to live there, but probably never will.

But to get to the point, or an answer to your questions about the Zamorano fruit collections. Maps of all the orchards, including that on Uyuca were either brought up to date, or remade during my time, and copies (I thought) turned over to Mario, and deposited in the Engineering office. Heaven only knows where they

Antigua Guatemala, 16 July 1960

Mr. Paul H. Allen,
c/o American Express Company,
Singapur, Malaya.

Dear Pablo:

Your welcome letter of 29 June has me somewhat worry because you tell me to write you at Singapur, and I am not sure just what country Singapur is in at the present time. I am following the atlas which says Malaya, but para mayor seguridad, I am sending a copy of this letter in care of the Boston office.

What a trip you and Dottie and Dave Cloward are having. We know all of you are enjoying . I remember so well the time my brother and I stopped in Hong-Kong back in 1912 and had beautiful white suits made for \$2.50 and half each.

Lots of water has run down the Yeguaré since you left. The sad news is that Morcillo has just come back from John Hopkins where an exploratory operation seems to have shown that he has a cancer in one lung. Of course, no one can say how much longer he will be able to stay on the job. I think I told you that Paco Sierra went back to the Research Department at La Lima. I have had two or three letters from Dr. Krochmal who seems to be taking an interest in the fruit trees on Uyuca. This is good news. As for the maps of the Uyuca plantings Mario thinks they are in the engineering office, but we have been unable to locate them without the presence of Morcillo. Amado Pelen, who is here on vacation, goes back to Zamorano next week and will see if Morcillo knows where they are. I believe we can locate them. As for the metal labels which were on the trees, as I told you don Chico and I found some but they are a great many missing, which are probably in the great piles of brush which were one result of the poda de regeneración.

We hear that Cornejo's mother died and he has been in Salvador for some time. I suppose he is back in Zamorano now, but I am not sure. Don Chico de Sola left with his family, a week ago for a long vacation in Europe. Last week's issue of TIME magazine had a long article about the de Sola family, in which they say they are now worth nine million dollars.

Mario tells me that the excellent drawings Dottie made for the FAO were not used. He says they had a man in London who was paid one thousand dollars make a series of those cartoon like things. I told Mario to see if he could get Dottie's drawings sent back to us. I doubt if they will come. Incidentally I just have seen the program of what promises to be an important conference on banana culture to be held on the ivory coast in Africa in October. This is under the direction of Mario's jefe, Mr. Pensiot. I wish I could go.

Bill Taillon was retired a week or two ago, also Mr. Greenberg, also Mr. Palmer who was superintendent of agriculture at Tiquisate. There is now no Gr1 Manager in Guatemala city, only an agent, Mr. Pinto. I believe Taillon lacked about seven years of normal retirement age and Palmer four. Helen joins in all good wishes. We hope to see you back here by the end of the year, because we miss you.

Ever yours,

Singapore, Sir, is Just Plain Singapore, not Malaya or nuthin', since they're still a Colony & not part of the Federation. God forbid that there should be a Singapore, Iowa, as there is a Berlin & Japan, Missouri!

Jesselton, North Borneo
September 21, 1960

Dear Pops:

This is just a note to let you know that we are still alive, and think of you often. We have now been in North Borneo for about three months, and have one more trip to make (to Kudat & Marudu Bay) before moving on to Sarawak. 67 banana collections to date, including at least three new species. Not up to our 201 from the Philippines, but this is only about the size of Mindanao.

Thought you might be interested in seeing some of the local plants. Markets are full of Durians and Rambutans just now, plus Pamelos, tremendous Jack fruits, Mangosteens, and of course bananas. I have never seen such variety in Durians, in particular, and feel sure that several species and endless horticultural varieties must be represented. Some are bright orange, even in the immature state, and remain on the trees without falling, and have deep rose-colored, odorless flesh. Unfortunately, lack of odor means lack of flavor, so that about the most that can be said is that they are rather like a poor Avocado. One orange-fleshed type had ~~fresh~~ the taste and consistency of over-roasted peanut butter, and even the more familiar kinds vary tremendously in ratio of flesh to seed, development of membrane, and that indescribable something called quality. Dottie won't let me bring 'em into the room, so they go to the godown together with baskets & packing materials, to be eaten on the sly.

I would be interested to have your opinion as to the curious Nephelium recently found south of Tenom, in the Padas River valley, at about 600 ft. in elevation. You will note that it has tremendous leaves, as compared with the usual type, and is further distinguished by fine, curving bristles and a delightfully aromatic flavor. Fruit clusters are blood red, and the thing would be worth growing for ornament, even if it were inedible. A few seeds have been sent to Lancetilla, but I never hear jota from there, and don't even know whether they receive them or not.

A story worthy of your collection came to me a few days ago from Prof. E.J. H. Corner, author of "Wayside trees of Malaya", who spent a week with us in Sandakan. It seems that in pre-war days the local British & some educated Malays had a sort of genteel debating society on civic affairs, in which little or nothing was ever accomplished. It was customary for the presiding officers, who served in turn, to attach a brief summary, in Latin, at the end of current proceedings. Corner peeked over the shoulder of a very bored minor Rajah, who occupied the chair, in time to see him write "Non sanguineum bonum".

We are now trying to engineer things in such a way as to put us in Singapore in time for Christmas, since I havn't any particular desire to spend it on the Rajang or Baram in Sarawak. I don't know what Singapore was like in your time, but we managed to get an exceedingly pleasant impression of it on our way here. North Borneo is heavily Indonesian, about what I would have expected in Sumatra, if not Java, but Singapore is delightfully cosmopolitan, with at least a dozen racial groups in distinctive costume. It actually takes a good deal though to beat Guatemala, and we havn't seen anything as yet to match Chichicastenango for sheer barbaric color.

We have discovered some very acceptable English Port & Sherry here, at prices we can afford to pay, and think of the many pleasant times we have had with you over the same. Dorothy joins me in the hope that this finds you both well and in your usual chipper spirits.

As ever,

Paul

Antigua, 30 Sept 1960

Now my dear Paul, my very dear Paul, How much you take for granted! When I take this letter down to the GDB, as they put it in the British (formerly) colonies, our postmaster is going to ask, Now lets (vamos a ver) is Singapore in Nicaragua or British Guiana or Trinidad? I am going to be forced to reply, Oigame hombre, no seas tan necio, está en Hawaii.

It sure was good to receive your letter of the 21st and tan pronto. The pictures are fine; you do take good ones. But I give up on that Nephelium if it actually is one. It is a species non mihi visum. And perhaps non satis notum. I am sorry the little girl carrying the banana bits has lost her pants - or is it a little boy? In either case, a haircut is indicated.

Going back to that Nephelium, I think there is something yet to be done with this genus. You know the one we call "from Amboina" at Lancetilla. Reinking got this about 1927. I am convinced it is not a true lychee because it bears fine crops at Lancetilla where no self-respecting lychee ever bears. But the Amboina doesn't have much flavor; it is not a patch on the Florida lychees. If you will help me work on the Nepheliums I will give you a free hand to work on those durians. I share Dottie's sentiments. When Paul and I were in Singapore - no, it was Penang - we bought a durian and took it along with us in the small boat to the SS Aratoon V Apar, on which we were sailing from Hongkong to Calcutta, and as we started to go up the ladder, the Captain shouted, "What's that you 'ave, a durian? 'eave it hover the side". And we did.

Well, I can say that even in our time (1912) Singapore was a very interesting place, especially the Botanic Garden, and I believe that grand botanist I H Burkill was in charge at the time we were there. And I thought Penang the most beautiful tropical paradise I have ever seen. I suppose you are seeing more beautiful ones. But I think it is about time for you folks to be coming home, and the first thing on arrival, is to spend a goodly time with us here; Helen now has hot water in the guest house (over my almost dead body) and not only that but we have a swell modern bathroom in out house which you can't see from the outside, and Oh, speaking of the hot water in the guest house, the plumber installed the hot on the C side which he says means Caliente and the cold on the H side which he says means Helada. Just keep that in mind when you come here.

I suppose you get all the news from this part of the world, -which reminds me of the story of the young reporter just out of Harvard who was a stickler for English grammar and he wired "Are there any news" and his editor wired back "Not a new". I guess I haven't written you that Helen and I took a little pasear down to Peru, along with Kitty Coolidge and Hugh; up to Cuzco, overland from Lima; and extremely interesting jaunt, only I found that 15,000 feet hits my wind harder than it did 25 years ago. I got my compensation by seeing that Hugh takes it just like I did 25 yrs ago. Hugh, by the way, is now an assistant professor at Gainesville, and is taking the basic course in soils this semester, as well as tropical soils. He spend all his spare time flying around the country trying to get a me foundation to sponsor (financially, of course) his project for investigating the problem of tropical soil management - getting away from shifting cultivations.

Over at EAP, as I think you know Paço Sierra resigned to go back to the Research Dept at La Lima. Dr Peruga resigned to take charge of artificial insemination for the govt in Nicaragua. I hear that Pick is resigning as of the end of the semester - a week or two now, and that Dr Furman is doing idem, which in your language means the same. Our graduate Fernando Fernandez de Cordova, whom I used to call El Gran Capitan as you may remember, whom we sent to Florida and got him an M Sc has come just recently to take over soil chemistry. The program definitely is to put EAP on the University level as rapidly as possible - give a degree which will be accepted in the southern US as a B Sc so that our boys can go up there and get a Master's in one year.

The situation in re UFCo seems to be very confused. They have announced publicly that they intend to turn over the banana farms in so far as is reasonable, and buy the fruit. Now I hear that the nationals in Tiquisate say they wont make any money out of bananas because of the blowdowns, and if they are given the farms they want to raise beef cattle. Mack Palmer, the Supt of Agr down there, came over to see me a couple of days ago; he is out - and not quite 60. Bill Taillon as you doubtless know is out; he and Bump and Palmer are starting a little colony out new the airport in Guatemala City - by that I mean they all are living there. It looks as though Ecuador has just simply knocked the props out from under the UFCo. Palmer says the US market is saturated with bananas from Ecuador. No use looking back - Lot's wife did that, and you recall what happened to her. My hope now lies in Lacatan. They tell me Jamaica is shipping 11,000,000 stems to England, per annum. I hear they plan to put in 5000 acres or so in Almirante next year.

Bill Van Diepen has gone to Boston to coordinate results obtained by the Research Dept with Production - sounds like somewhat the same job I had for ten yrs or so. Johnny Silver has come down to run Tiquisate.

José Benitez has been offered a swell job in Venezuela, to implement the program I outlined two yrs ago; I hope he will take it. I was in Nicaragua recently - maybe I wrote you about it - where I planned another program. I dont like this planning business and only do it when they promise me they will do something. Chico de Sola wants me to go to Costa Rica and line up a program of temperate zone fruit production. I am not sure it can be done. The only region I know would be over around Zarcerro - the Cartago region is too wet - and I think it would build down to plums and peaches anyway.

Maria just celebrated her 75th birthday - for the fourth time - and I had to set the alarm clock and get up at 4.30 to shoot off three bunches of firecrackers in front of her door. Gosh, but we do have celebraciones in Antigua. Every morning the church bells start at 4.30. One of these days I am going to get up and go, just to see what happens at 5. The parades around the Quince were darned good. Attractive uniforms, good marching (about 1500 school kids) and especially the drum majorettes, which the church schools did not tolerate but the govt schools did; the little gals wore white and gold, the skirts not getting half way to the knees; grandísimo escándalo of course.

Basta con lo suficiente, as a friend of mine in Mexico used to say, but I repeat that we want to see you here before long. You probably know all I have mentioned and more, including the fact that UFCo shares were hanging around 18 a few days ago. Oh, I guess you also know that Dr L O Williams has moved the the Chicago Natural History Museum, where he is going to work on the taxonomy of Central American plants and finish the Flora of Guatemala - wh I thought Paul Standley had already finished. Paul, by the way is in state quo ante.

Helen joins in love to you both

Penang, Malaya
Feb. 25, 1961

Hi -- or as the Chinese say, "Kong Hee Fatt Choy" (Happy Chinese New Year to you both). The 15th of February was Chinese New Year --- at least, it began on the 15th, continued in earnest for five days and should close on the 15th nite of the 1st moon with a BANG. There fire-cracker noise has been terrific but didn't quite come up to the pandemonium of New Year's Eve in El Salvador. For your protection I feel that we should brief you on the necessary precautions - "15-16th - taboo on tears, quarrels, chiding, sweeping the floor, cutting of meat with knives. - 18-19th - unlucky day out of doors, gambling only indoors. - 27th - filial obeisance to the in-laws. - 28th - filial obeisance to god of war (Kuan Kong), one must not be caught in rain. - 1st - Chap Goh Meh, full moon, night for romance for spinsters". So there - now do be careful.

Paul is away for a few days - the banana seed isn't quite ready to clean and the bits haven't arrived to be cared for and if I tuck the notes out of sight they'll keep while I enjoy a little visit with you.

Any more flying trips off to Spain - South America - States or?? - or is Guatemala one of the few peaceful countries of the world and you are enjoying it while it lasts? Some of your neighbors, like Cuba, certainly are distinguishing themselves. Will El Salvador be next? Honduras? Maybe there will not be a Honduras to come back to.

Have you ever heard of anyone's "going to (banana) seed" - well, that's us!!! By the time we return we will be gray and decrepit with (not hay seed) banana seed in our hair. Paul came out here ~~four~~ ^{five} months ago for six weeks and he is still going strong. At this point he is busily working his way through Malaya (sorry, I didn't mean to make him sound like a termite) with Singapore as our base.

Right now he has a two month's helper -- John Womersley, Australian Government botanist from New Guinea - a nice fellow - serious and hard-working. We have thoroughly enjoyed having him and he has been good company for Paul --- they talk botany until my head buzz's with it. Unfortunately, after this trip, his (so called) vacation will be over and he must return to Lae (to rest up). He has been a great help.

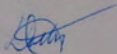
Our first trip into Malaya was to the capital, Kuala Lumpur, and vicinity where the men collected so many bits and seeds it nearly floored all of us caring for the material. The collecting is only part of the job - the cleaning, disinfecting, finding baskets, packing, permisos, shipping - seeds, notes, photos and such are sometimes the more time consuming. That was our largest shipment, ever, and then the darned thing had to be held up in Washington because of the plane strike - ah, just another lock of gray hair for Pappy's head. This trip we have come up to Penang and the men have gone on by road to Alor Star - will collect that vicinity - send their bits back for me to begin cleaning - train, across the lower section of Thailand (reconnaissance) to Kota Bharu, on the East Coast then John goes by train on to Singapore with "the take" and Paul returns here by plane to pick up a few more bits, on the Island, plus some cloves. He found that they have clove gardens on the other side of the Island and tho he did find a few ripe seed he wants to scour the country for a few more.

This is an extremely interesting trip - our favorite spots, so far, have been Singapore, Sarawak and Japan --- all very different, one from the other but places one could enjoy living. We have been impressed with the people of this side of the world - we found the Japanese clean, artistic, efficient and extremely polite - the Filipinos, tho partly Spanish, are basically Malays and the Malays are gentle and peace loving. The Chinese (what a race!!!) are noisy, out-going, fun-loving (at times you would like to strangle them) intelligent, sincere, honest and true friends. Singapore and Kuching are each about 2/3 Chinese and Malaya is nearly a-half.

On leaving Sarawak we sent all of our equipment over by boat and since (que suerte) it was delayed we had five glorious days to do Singapore. We tramped the streets with our little map in our hand, and saw every shop, at least, twice. Guess who spent Christmas in Singapore? The Ben Birdsalls and the Turrialba Allees. (did that buzz'n in your ears buzz with a Malayan accent?) You knew that Ralph Allee was now with the Ford Foundation in Djakarta, didn't you? You should see him - just like a man right out of jail and having a whee of a time - we could hardly believe our eyes - but he did have a stinking job in Costa Rica. It was good to see Florence and Ben but a recent note from Florence told of a terribly painful back that began the nite before she left here. We saw them at tea time and she was fine but then we had to leave to pick up John Womersley at the air-port. It seems that by morning Ben had to dress her and the medico had to novocaine her back before she could fly home to Djakarta where the Embassy doctor put her to bed for two weeks. Can't imagine what it could have been and we havn't heard from them since her first note. (Guess you knew that Mr. Cloward is going to teach at the E.A.P. He was interested in teaching and so Paul talked him into going to Zamorano where he can use his Spanish and be closer to old friends. Should be there for this coming graduation - you going over? A letter from Ella told of Fick's having finally decided to work his farm instead of teaching. Asi es la vida at Zamorano - one comes and one leaves - guess it always will be that way.

We think of you often and look forward to the time when we shall see you again. This being the season of Lent (and "Ramadan") you are particularly in our thoughts. Come Easter Sunday we will lift a glass on high to you both in remembrance of the memorable Samana Santa and Easter we spent with you a few years ago. I am a very poor correspondent, I know, but most letter writing time goes into letters for home. We each have a Mother whom we are leaving much too long - especially Paul's Mother who is all alone.

Our love and best wishes,



ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

Dear Dotty and Paul:

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

I put Dotty first for two reasons, first because she wrote the last letter, 25 Feb wh has just came as they say at Gainesville, and second I want to get rid of the retutation I have acquired - that I am androcentric - because we put on our Xmas cards "Wilson and Helen Popenoe", instead of the other way around.

It was mighty good to hear from you again. I still wonder if you wver got the long letter I wrote you at Singapore. I am going to send this to Boston and see what Happens.

Met Dave Cloward in town yesterday, just by chance. Looking hale and hearty; checking in at Zamorano on the 15th instant, to do a bit of teaching. I would vote to make him Asst Director but he says he wants to feel his way. Poor Morcillo, they say, cant last much longer. I guess there isnt much hope for a chap with lung cancer.

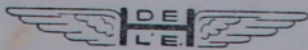
When I was a kid in Topeka we used to sing a song entitled "Ther'll be a hot time in the old town tonight". Bill has just written that in addition to J G Harrar who makes the leading speech at graduation on the 19th, he has Mrs Coolidge and her two familiares (who arrive here tomorrow to spend a week with us); Doris and Ronnie and Pebble and his wife; the Walter Turnbulls; the De solas complete with Leonorcita, the Stillmans; and Dr Oreamuno from C R. I dont think it will be as bad as it sounds; I suspect a fair proportion of the crowd will stay at the Tela RR in Tegucigalpa. I think you know the occasion is the dedication of a plaque to the memory of Jeff Coolidge.

We cannot go over because I have to leave for Florida on the 17th. Annual jamboree of the Caribbean Region 19th to 25th; then a very important mtg of the FTG which Nixon Smiley wants me to attend. Mrs Fairchild flies to Panama to stay with Graham et ex, on the 18th; I hope to see here the evning I arrive. Nixon says she had a bad fall and was in bed and very uncomfortable for some time, but she might be alright now or she wouldnt go to Panama. After the jamboree I plan to go up to Gainesville for a week to loaf around and give a few seminars. I am sure you know Bob Armour is there; Hugh, who left here last week after 3 wks up on his project in the Verapaz, says Bob will probably get his B S in two yrs beginning last month, and he hopes to stay on for a Master's, because Rie has a secretarial job of some sort.

Lots of rumors about transferring Research to Tela and the Acct Dept over to La Lima. Nothing confirmed as yet. Talk of making Lancetilla a research center for all the sabios who want to work on tropical botany - dont mean just UFCo people. I hope this goes thru; it would save Lancetilla, and you know how anxious have been to see it saved and not abandoned in some economy program or dther. Hugh and Chris Hempstead flew over there in the Cessna which Chris flies back and forth to the Verapaz; they wanted some mangosteens and got enthused about Pili nuts. I am going to see if Jorge Benitez cannot establish a nursery down at Coyuta where he is growing citrus and mangos for the govt, and contract to grow a big batch of grafted pilis for Chico and Chris Hempstead, getting scions from the best trees at Lancetilla. Hugh says Moscoso has the records there which show that some of the trees bear four times as much as others. I just hope the ones that produce such small crops as 1 to 4, are not the staminates.

Cant you get me some seeds of that remarkable Nephelium of which you sent a foto? WE MUST HAVE IT.. Send them by air express to me here or to Lancetilla or anywhere you want, but GET THEM.

Helen Doina in love to you both



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& Restaurant

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SINGAPORE. 9.

[© April 6, 1961]

Dear Pops,

I still can't believe it. It leaves me completely speechless but, for now -- may I extend to you and Helen's Mother our deepest heartfelt sympathy. I know how lost you both must be without her.

She has often been in my thoughts, especially recently, which - prompted my last letter from Penang.

I have asked the kindly old Annice Radue to offer a High Mass for her. She lived a more Catholic life, than I and she told me, long ago, that she hoped to die a Catholic. I know the good Lord will reward her for her many kindnesses to others.

Much love,
Verathey Allen

DEPARTMENT OF RESEARCH

To: Dr. Wilson Popenoe

Copy: Dr. W. G. C. Forsyth Date: August 19, 1962

From: Paul Allen

Place: Tela

Subject: Photographs of tropical fruits available for loan.

The attached list seems to cover most of the things that I can put my hands on at the moment, but there are probably as many again in odd corners of the office. You are welcome to use any or all of these, and can see them when you come down to Tela.

ALLEN PHOTOGRAPHS OF TROPICAL FRUITS AVAILABLE FOR USE.

<u>SCIENTIFIC NAME</u>	<u>COMMON NAME</u>	<u>FAMILY</u>
<i>Achras sapota</i>	Sapodilla	Sapotaceae
<i>Anacardium occidentale</i>	Marafion	Anacardiaceae
<i>Annona purpurea</i>	Soncoya	Annonaceae
<i>Annona reticulata</i>	Bullock's Heart	Annonaceae
<i>Annona squamosa</i>	Sugar Apple	Annonaceae
<i>Artocarpus altilis</i>	Breadfruit	Moraceae
<i>Artocarpus champedem</i>	Champadak	Moraceae
<i>Artocarpus integra</i>	Jackfruit	Moraceae
<i>Artocarpus odoratissimum</i>	Marang	Moraceae
<i>Baccaurea motleyana</i>	Rambeh	Euphorbiaceae
<i>Bactris balanoides</i>	Huiscoyol	Palmeaceae
<i>Blighia sapida</i>	Akee	Sapindaceae
<i>Byrsonima crassifolia</i>	Nance	Malpighiaceae
<i>Calocarpum mammosum</i>	Sapote	Sapotaceae
<i>Canarium ovatum</i>	Pili	Combretaceae
<i>Carica papaya</i>	Papaya	Caricaceae
<i>Casimiroa edulis</i>	Matasano	Rutaceae
<i>Casimiroa tetrameria</i>	Matasano	Rutaceae
<i>Cassia grandis</i>	Carao	Legume
<i>Chrysobalanus icaco</i>	Coco Plum	Rosaceae
<i>Chrysophyllum cainito</i>	Caimito	Sapotaceae
<i>Coccoloba uvifera</i>	Sea grape	Polygonaceae
<i>Cocos nucifera</i>	Dwarf Malay Coconut	Palmeaceae
<i>Cola acuminata</i>	Kola	Sterculiaceae
<i>Couepia polyandra</i>	Sapotillo	Rosaceae
<i>Cydonia oblonga</i>	Quince	Rosaceae
<i>Dillenia indica</i>	Honda-para	Dilleniaceae
<i>Diospyros ebenaster</i>	Black Sapote	Ebenaceae
<i>Dovyalis hebecarpa</i>	Ketembilla	Flacourtiaceae
<i>Drypetes azzelii</i>	Guinea plum	Euphorbiaceae
<i>Durio graveolens</i>	Durian merah	Bombacaceae
<i>Durio zibethinus</i>	Durian	Bombacaceae
<i>Eriobotrya japonica</i>	Loquat	Rosaceae
<i>Eugenia Cumini</i>	Jambolan plum	Myrtaceae
<i>Eugenia javanica</i>	Jambosa	Myrtaceae
<i>Eugenia malaccensis</i>	Malay apple	Myrtaceae

TROPICAL FRUIT PHOTOS -

<u>SCIENTIFIC NAME</u>	<u>COMMON NAME</u>	<u>FAMILY</u>
<i>Eugenia uniflora</i>	Surinam cherry	Myrtaceae
<i>Garcinia mangostana</i>	Mangosteen	Guttiferae
<i>Genipa americana</i>	Genipa	Rubiaceae
<i>Hymenaea courbaril</i>	Guapinol	Legume
<i>Inga spectabilis</i>	Guava real	Legume
<i>Inga spuria</i>	Pepeto	Legume
<i>Lansium domesticum</i>	Langsat	Meliaceae
<i>Leucopremna mexicana</i>	Cuayote	Caricaceae
<i>Licania platypus</i>	Sunzapote	Rosaceae
<i>Malus sp.</i>	Guinope apple	Rosaceae
<i>Mammea americana</i>	Mamey	Guttiferae
<i>Mangifera indica</i>	Mango (Haden)	Anacardiaceae
<i>Musa sp.</i>	Ambon puteh (Gros Michel)	Musaceae
<i>Musa sp. (balbisiana)</i>	-	Musaceae
<i>Musa acuminata diploid</i>	7722	Musaceae
<i>Musa "sapientum" (AAB)</i>	Pisang Rastali	Musaceae
<i>Musa "paradisiiaca" (AAB)</i>	Maiden plantain	Musaceae
<i>Musa sp. (AAB)</i>	Tanduk (Horn plantain)	Musaceae
<i>Musa sp. (ABB)</i>	Saba or Cardaba	Musaceae
<i>Musa sp. (ABBB)</i>	Tiparot	Musaceae
<i>Nephelium lappaceum</i>	Rambutan	Sapindaceae
<i>Nephelium mutabile</i>	Pulasan	Sapindaceae
<i>Pangium edule</i>	Pangi	Bixaceae
<i>Parmentiera edulis</i>	Cuajilote	Bignoniaceae
<i>Persea americana</i>	Avocado (Nabal)	Lauraceae
" "	Avocado (Simmonds)	Lauraceae
" "	Avocado (Wild form)	Lauraceae
<i>Pouteria (Lucuma) campechiana</i>	Yellow Sapote	Sapotaceae
<i>Pouteria (Lucuma) hypoglauca</i>	Chicozapote	Sapotaceae
<i>Prunus persica</i>	Peach (Angel)	Rosaceae
<i>Prunus sp.</i>	Plum (Reina Claudia)	Rosaceae
" "	Plum (Satsuma)	Rosaceae
<i>Psidium guajava</i>	Guava	Myrtaceae
<i>Sandoricum koetjapi</i>	Santol	Meliaceae
<i>Simaruba glauca</i>	Aceituno	Simaroubaceae
<i>Spondias mombin</i>	Yellow Mombin	Anacardiaceae
<i>Spondias purpurea</i>	Red Mombin	Anacardiaceae

TROPICAL FRUIT PHOTOSSCIENTIFIC NAME

Stelechocarpus burahol

Zalacca edulis

COMMON NAME

Keppel fruit

Salak

FAMILY

Annonaceae

Palmaceae

Research Department
Tela
September 1, 1962

Dear Dr. Popenoe:

You have my sympathy on the budget chore, and I hope I have yours, since that is on the agenda for Monday next at Lancetilla. Ours shouldn't require much revision outside of putting on a mechanic, which I possibly mentioned to you as being needed to improve the efficiency of our Toro mowers & other gadgets.

Your photos have gone over to the Research Lab. in Lima for processing, and should be back by the time you get down. We now expect to be here in Tela through September, but will have to go up to the States October first for a somewhat overdue medical checkup. Nothing seriously wrong that I know of, but suggested by the medicos following my surgery in Boston last fall. Hope that your own recent hemstitching job isn't bothering you too much, but do think you were wise to have it done.

Ricardo Gomez tells me that your acodos on the Amboina lychees are made, and that they are getting the pili seed lined up. I will suggest that they keep 200 or so apart from one of the better trees, for comparison with the others.

If you have difficulty getting away within the next three weeks or so we should be back from the U.S. by about November 1, which shouldn't be too bad. Let us know what you decide, in any case. I could use a few good suggestions on Lancetilla. Dottie is still busy canning mangosteens, but joins me in warmest regards.

As ever,

Paul



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1512 JEFFERSON HIGHWAY
NEW ORLEANS 21, LA.

Saturday evening
[March 1963]

Dear Pops,

Sorry we had to zip off without letting you know.

We came up, last Saturday, via Guatemala which was our most direct route with the least "lay-over" between planes. Paul stood it very well.

After a week in La Lina Hospital and three blood-transfusions we decided to come up here to give it one last chance. Here he has again received three blood transfusion, barbiturates and diuretics. I am particularly hoping that a blocked intestine can be relieved by releasing the pressure rather than by operation.

If you have time would you
write him a letter? I think that
he would enjoy that more than
anything. A letter from Mr. Howard,
which he received the other day,
seemed to please him very much.

Today is "All Souls Day" and we had
Helen enrolled, along with members
of our families, to be remembered in
the Masses of today and other Masses
for the dead, throughout the year.
Helen was a might fine person
and I'm sure she is right up
there with the angels

Don't know where this will catch
you but I'll try Zamorano.

Much love,
Stetly
Paul H. Allen
70 Ochsner Foundation Hospital
1512 Jefferson Highway
New Orleans 21, La.
Room 730



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1512 JEFFERSON HIGHWAY
NEW ORLEANS 21, LA.

March 27, 1963

Dear Paps,

Isn't you thoughtful to take time out to write when I know you are busy and traveling. It was greatly appreciated.

He came up here about two weeks ago and, after various checks and x-rays they operated on Paul last Thursday. He is looking fine (as the Dr said, "It is immoral to look so well after an operation") and already walking all over the hospital. Unfortunately, the news was not good -- they removed several tumors (and a part of the bowel) but other very small ones could not be taken out. They intend using hormones as a means of arresting further growth or they may send him on to Memorial in New York, if that seems best. It is still undecided.

When I was here in October and

November they were never quite
sure what was wrong with the
fungus, T. b. or ??? ~~It~~ It ascribed
to streptomycine so they called it
T. b. tho they were never able to hatch
out the bug. Now after three months
of Peta's wonderful climate they
marvel at my unbelievably rapid
recovery. I still have a slight feeling
of unbalance due to the streptomycine.

Any volcanic eruptions in
Guatemala? I guess you have read
of "Irazu's" sprinkling ash all over the
Meseta Central -- and of the havoc
"Agung" is making in Bali. We
collected bananas all around that
thing and well up onto the slopes.

We hope this finds you well and
wish we could join you in
Antigua for Semana Santa

Our love and best wishes

Doty

Tela, Honduras

Dear Pops:

Soooo - when we supposed that you were safely tucked in at Zamorano - there you were in the puro-centro of the revolution. We hope that you quickly ducked under the bed but - knowing you, we are sure that you did not. Tela too was lively - the bola was 32 killed, 16^x killed, 22 killed - but who knows how many - all the Guardia Civil, plus. We had a 7:00 O'clock curfew until the week-end then it was upped to 9:30. Booze is not on sale but it can be arranged if one runs out.

Paul continues about the same. Last week we went to Lima Hospital for several days where they gave him a blood transfusion and tapped off some of the accumulated fluid. He was much more comfortable after that but unfortunately the fluid immediately returned so that now he is larger than before. His hemoglobin is again very low now so I guess the first of next week we will have to return to Lima for a repeat performance. He would still like to go to the States to see his Mother, once more, and with his will-power he may do just that.

As for your coming down - you know we always love to see you but I can't tell from day to day what our situation will be. Why don't you plan to come on down and in case we are not here, spend a few days resting up ~~and~~ at Lancetilla then let Don H. take you in tow to see the bright lights of La Lima, visit with Mr. Cloward and such!

Now I am telling tales out of school but ^{you} will understand. If you come down and visit the Eris's don't let them have a drink. Poor Nick ended up in the Hospital after the last time. Any excuse gets him started and he can't stop - then with his lack of a gall-bladder he is a sick man. America can take it but he can not.

Drop us a note and let us know when to meet you.

Love from us both,

Pd.
L.
Don't worry too much about us - there really isn't anything anyone can do we are just happy to know that if ^{we} need help we can always feel free to call on you. That is very important.

Tela, Honduras
May 25, 1963

Dear Pops:

Sorry to have been so slow in answering your letter of April 28th but I have been waiting until our plans were a bit more positive.

Paul progresses fairly well - some discomfort but always busy with his bananas. Probably a little too busy but it does keep his mind occupied.

Glad to hear that you are considering a visit down our way, For your information - Paul has to return to the States for check-up about mid-June and again about mid or early October (depending on ^{he} is feeling) I should think we ought to be en casa by mid-July but I'd better drop you a line when we return. If I know where such a traveled man, as you, happens to be.

(Tela has been pronounced - "The Boom Town of the Year" - new houses are to built, a new hospital, the wharf re-activated and, and and. At least, so the bola has it. Also it is rumored that the University of California is to use Lancetilla part time - that is if they get their National Science Grant - vamos a ver.

Paul has been spending most of his time, lately, working at Utila and now, thank goodness, has finished just before the rains begun. His new banana plantings at Lancetilla are now in fruit and doing beautifully - no disease - hold your fingers crossed. I'm doing an inventory of the books here in the house - something over 700 volumes - plus stacks of reprints.

We're looking forward to seeing you down here.

Love from us both,



Sept 11 - Advised will come
23rd

NATIONAL AIRLINES

Tela, Honduras
Sept. 6, 1963

To - Dr. Wilson Popenoe of Antigua
Guatemala, Gainesville, Florida and
Escuela Agrícola Panamericana,
Zamorano, Honduras

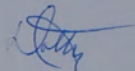
From - The Allens of Tela, Honduras,
Ochsner Foundation, New Orleans,
Miami, Florida and all airports
north of Tela

Hi - we are home again and now I am going
to take a guess as to where you might be
hiding these days. We will try Zamorano,
as a starter, since yesterday Don Hutchinson
was here for lunch and told of having seen
you recently in Tegucigalpa.

We returned here last Tuesday afternoon
and before we had time for a cup of coffee
or to finish opening the mail - in came
Bob and Rie. What a grand surprise!!!
They spent the next day (their last) with
us and we chattered like a bunch of sonates.
There was such a lot of catching up to do.

Did we hear of the possibility of your
coming down? You know how happy we always
are to see you and how welcome you would be.
We will be here until the first week in
October - when we will again have to head
for New Orleans.

Paul joins me in sending lots of love and
our wish to see you soon,



NATIONAL AIRLINES

St. Louis, Mo.

Mar. 25, 1963

Dear Pops:

Your kind letter was appreciated more than you can know. You DO understand how rough it is - having experienced it twice - but it is something we all must learn to accept.

Your previous letter was very welcome having arrived the day before Paul's passing. I am so happy that you came to Pala while Paul could still enjoy your visit.

I shall return to Pala on Wednesday the 4th to organize Paul's work and turn it over to the Director of Research as someone else can carry on. Packing up, as you know, will be no small chore but then I intend returning to this St. Louis area (near family for a change) and finishing up Paul's unfinished projects.

Your offer of a few days in Antigua sounds very good and I shall surely keep it in mind.

Much love,
Lotty [Allen]

St. Louis, Missouri
July 7, 1964

Dear Pops:

The enclosed letter is self explanatory. Unfortunately it has gone to Tela and then followed me back here to St. Louis. You may remember when in Tela we talked of the files and manuscripts that were to be sent on to the Hunt's Botanical Library. Dr. Lawrence had also asked for photos of noted plantsmen, soooooo. I sent, among others, the one of you wearing, I believe, the Guatemalan medal - taken on the stage - in Zamury Hall - at Zamorano - which you had so kindly autographed and presented to the Allens.

Would you like to tell the good man all about it and maybe tell him how many medals you do have and what for? Either send the information directly on to George Lawrence or to me and I will forward it to him.

By the way, have you seen their latest copy of "Huntia" in which Dr. David is written up? There is a good photo of Dr. David holding mangosteens - a nice write-up by the Kays and a bibliography. Covers thirty-two page sides.

Just had a nice letter from Rie today.

Much love,

Jonathan Allen

St. Louis, Mo.
June 16, 1964

Dear Pops:

How nice to hear from you - I have been wondering "where you is" !!! How can anyone possibly keep up with you?

Glad to have first hand news of Bob and Rie, at Zamorano. I am sure they will like it and they will be mighty good for everyone there. I meant to have a letter there waiting to greet them but -- old age has hit my memory or is it this hustly, bustly States living? I'll get busy and write yesterday.

Sounds like you and Maria are going to be two very busy people during the summer. Good, that is better than your staying in that enormous house all alone. How nice for you to have Marion and her daughters - that will be such fun for you and for them too.

Guess what?? Mercer and Mary came to visit two Sundays ago. Mercer had come to St. Louis as a consultant for ?Co.? which it seems he had ^{before}. The ?Co.? paid their w plane fare down and wined and dined them royally while here plus loaning them a car to come over here for a visit. Their visit was brief on Sunday morning as they were being taken out for a big steak dinner before whooshing home on Sunday afternoon's plane. You would have loved seeing them too - they were just bubbl'n over about their recent teaching fellowship in Peru and then in Rio and about a new job which they will take at the end of Mercer's summer-school-classes. It is in California so they will drive leisurly out during August. Is there such a place as California State College? Anyway I'll send you the details and address when they send it. Mary is just as sweet as ever and Mercer has put on a few extra pounds and looks very distinguished with his considerable gray hair. They are a mighty fine couple and seemingly have done just the right thing by going back to school.

At present I am the keeper of the keys for my sister Louise's house while they are off on vacation and I wait for a vacancy in a near-by apartment house.

St. Louis has quite a desirable climate right now tho I must admit that. I threatened daily to return to the tropics when I first arrived and had to battle snow, hail, wind, rain and cold.

Before leaving Honduras I had a small stroke which affected my right leg. That added to my already unbalanced condition has me limping along on three legs. A local medico had me in Jewish Hospital Therapy Department for several weeks (you see I have changed my religion) which has helped the situation, somewhat. Mostly, I had a grand time watching the antics of a large, well run Therapy Department @ fascinating - a whole new world which I had never seen before. Smart medicos these Jews.

A letter from Sis, the other day, told of David Muller's going to be married and of Nancy Bell and Elva's coming on for the gala affair. Nell Dijkman was to furnish the bride's bouquet of orchids and Sis was to furnish those for the mamas. Barbe and Lilo are going to Geneva for three weeks to be with his mother and then on to Badeck for the summer. The Smileys have just returned from a visit with the wonderful new grandson and are very pleased with all concerned.

You are often in my thoughts - do stay well and happy.

Much love,

Walter

Antigua, 18 August 1964

Dearest Dottie:

When I tell you that I have had six people on my hands, to bed down and feed for the past two months, maybe you will forgive me for not having written you earlier. John Popenoe and family were here first; then came my daughter Marlon with her two sweet little girls, and my grandson Hugh (Sally's boy) from California, and my 2-nd cousin Charles and wife from Washington. On the 28th the widow of J. Hillis Miller, formerly President of the Univ of Florida, and a friend are coming for a week, after which I plan to go over to Zamorano for a while, just because I enjoy being over there and taking part in the horticultural work. Bon Armour is getting along finely, Rie also I believe though she has been pretty much upset recently, Bob writes, because her dog had to submit to a surgical operation of some sort. Good thing we have a veterinary at the school.

I was happy to have news of Mercer and Mary, and especially glad to know that Mercer is doing so well. He seems to have done the right thing, but I do wish that after he got his Ph D he could have gone back to Zamorano. This is perhaps a selfish wish. He will probably make more money the way he is lined up now. Though the salary scale at Zamorano is going up.

I guess it was Nixon Smilel who sent me a clipping from the Miami Herald about David Muller's wedding. I met him and his bride-to-be when I was at Barbara's house last March. I talked with David about his future, regarding which he seemed somewhat vague. I think he would have a better chance if he would shave off that beatnick beard but I suppose I am wrong as usual. I hear from the Smileys every few weeks; I am sorry they are not coming down here this year.

I do hope you have recovered completely from that small stroke you had in Honduras. I would like to see you able to do some more of those beautiful botanical illustrations. You won't have any trouble getting all the work you want, if and when you are able to handle it. I wonder if you have yet received a copy of Ceiba with material you and I worked up? I suspect it is off the press, but it may have been delayed a bit as Bari Awan's sweet little Pakistani wife has just given birth to a baby girl, after having had two miscarriages previously. I am happy for them. It was a caesarian birth, I hear.

I am rather - I hope pardonably - proud of the amount of work I have been able to handle this summer. Poor Maria is getting feeble and can't do as much as she used to, but we are bringing her daughter Concha into the household next month, along with her two children. There won't be so much work after I leave in September but I am concerned about Maria and want someone here to care for her if she needs it, which she is almost sure to do before long.

I am enclosing an unnecessarily long account of my medals etc, in reply to your request; but I am sure George Lawrence will not need so much material. I think the biographical note in the last edition of Who's Who in America is enough for anybody. Incidentally, the note in the previous edition or two was rather balled up; they got me mixed up with my brother Paul. I also enclose a photo which I think is better than the one mentioned by Dr Lawrence, which was taken by Henry Guilbert on the platform at Zamorano just after I received the Order of Morazan. Oh; those dear dead days beyond recall, when we were all alive and doing something worth while! I am still trying to be useful. for it is the only excuse I have for living.

I still wonder if you would not like to come down to Antigua some day and spend a few months in this delightful climate? We have lots of visitors, who help to keep one occupied. The Tourist Bureau has just issued a new map of Antigua, with 34 places listed which one ought to see, and the Popenoe house is number 6 on the list. In one way, I could wish it was number 33, as most tourists do not get beyond number 10, and as they go out of our house I can just see many of them scratching off the Popenoe house, and saying, well that's done, now where do we have to go next? But some of them are really very interesting people. I watch arrivals from the peep hole in my shack and can usually size them up by the time they have been thru the sala and then I get out and try to entertain those I think promising.

I think of you so often, Dottie dear, and wish that I could in some way I could help to make your life enjoyable. It is tough, and dont I know it!

Ever your devoted

Antigua, Guatemala, 18 August 1964

The picture of me to which you refer was taken on the platform of Escuela Agrícola Panamericana, the day I was decorated by the President of Honduras with the Order of Francisco Morazan, rank of Comendador. This must have been about 1950 or 1952.

You ask about other honors I have received, and Why? I don't know the answer to this question but I will list the more important honors and make a few guesses.

In 1923 President Arturo Alessandri of Chile conferred on me the Order of Merit, which I understand was the first decoration to be established in the Americas - I believe Bernardo O'Higgins did it, and that the decoration is now called the Order of Bernardo O'Higgins instead of the Order of Merit. I assume this decoration was given because I had recently been in Chile as an Agricultural Explorer of the U.S. Department of Agriculture and had tried to further an interchange of useful plants between Chile and the United States. This was what my letter from the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington said I was supposed to do.

In that same year, the Société Nationale d'Acclimatation de France awarded me their Silver Medal, for the work I was doing in Plant Introduction under David Fairchild of the U.S. Department of Agriculture.

For much the same reason, and because I was a member of the delegation of the United States of America to the Interamerican Scientific Congress at Lima Peru, the Universidad Mayor de San Marcos, generally considered to be the oldest university in the

New World, conferred on me in January 1925 the degree of Doctor of Science, honoris causa.

For the work I had done in developing an exchange of useful plants between the Republic of Ecuador and the United States, the President of Ecuador conferred on me the Order of Merit. Much later the California Avocado Society, in recognition of the work ~~in~~ done in connection with development of the avocado industry in California, gave me their Award of Honor.

Much later, in recognition of the work I had done under David Fairchild in Plant Introduction, I was awarded the Frank N. Meyer Medal by the American Genetic Association. Later, for my work in connection with the development of tropical fruits, I was awarded the Wilder Medal of the American Pomological Society, and for this same reason the George Robert White Medal of Honor of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society.

Principally because of the work done by Escuela Agrícola Panamericana, a philanthropic institution established by the United Fruit Company of which I was Director for its first 16 years, I received the following decorations: The Order of Morazan from Honduras, the Order of Ruben Dario from Nicaragua, the Order of Vasco Núñez de Balboa from Panama, the Order of the Quetzal from Guatemala, the Order of Agricultural Merit from Ecuador, and the Order of Agricultural and Commercial Merit from Cuba. I was made an Honorary Professor in the University of San Carlos, Guatemala, and I received the Interamerican Medal in Agriculture from the Organization of American States. In 1947 I was granted the degree of Doctor of Science by Pomona College, California, and in 1950 the same degree by the University of Florida.

St. Louis, Missouri
May 6, 1965

Dear Pops:

I was happy to receive your letter which arrived the day after I had gone to spend nearly a week with the Smileys. Are'nt they a graceful couple? I thoroughly enjoyed my time with them - only wishing that Paul could have been there too - he would have loved it. The Smileys, the Loomis and Mrs. Krome all chuckled over your letter - so your ears must have been ringing. We were all pleased and astonished (to say the least) that "Archie Carr is doing two paintings. Haden mango and Simmonds avocado, which I hope can use" Ha, what a versatile man!!! A few paintings would be a great addition. Glad to hear that Herb Wolf is spurring you on to finish your book -- it is so important and useful you just can't take the chance of it's not being published.

I had been meaning to answer your letter sooner but since returning from Florida my little apartment needed the usual States-Spring-house-cleaning before Paul's aunt (whom I had never met) the speech-therapist, arrived to spend a week as my house-guest. What a ball of fire she is! Bobby and Walt Hodge have just had a short visit to Lancetilla so I am waiting for first hand news from that area. I have heard from Pat Newell that thirteen men were let out (or quit) from the Research Department, that Put Payne from Boston Office has been transferred to Honduras and the remainder of Boston Research to New Orleans.

I am wondering just where you are wandering these days - sleeping in my bed at the Smileys? You were much in my thoughts while I was there because I know how much you have enjoyed your visits with them and then Evelyn told me of their trip, with you, through Guatemala. I talked Nixon into letting me read his manuscript, on that trip, which I read with gusto!! His descriptions are so realistic I lived every minute of the trip right along with the three of you. Many of the places Paul and I had seen and even those which we had not seen, such as Esquipulas (?sp) were so well described that now I feel as tho I know them well. It was like a movie of the country of Guatemala - but in words. He so aptly caught the feel and spirit of the country and the people which can not be captured in photographs. I am sure it will be loved by those who know Guatemala as well as those who have never seen it before. I had not realized the superior value of the tape-recorder, on a trip like that -- on the spot impressions and descriptions give the manuscript such a feeling of "life" which is lost when one writes from sketchy notes. I was tremendously impressed and look forward to seeing it in print.

St. Louis is beautiful at this time - Spring shrubs are in flower and the trees all in new leaf.

Hope all is going well with your book and that we will soon see it on the market.

Much love,

Mrs. Paul H. Allen
3541 Maywood Ave., Apt. B
St. Louis, Missouri 63121

Oct. 19, 1966

Dear Pops:

My many, many thanks for your generous help in Dora Dean's behalf. I had only hoped that you, who know the situation better than anyone else, would be willing to talk to her and make her understand just what she is getting into but, you have done soooooo much more. Knowing Dora Dean I did not think that you could change her mind but that she might give it a little more thought.

Your idea of side-tracking her to the Guatemalan highlands is a great idea -- there she could raise her chickens and still live near enough civilization for medical treatment if she should need it. Either the highlands of Guatemala or Costa Rica would be ideal for her and besides it is so beautiful and the climate so wonderful - I'm sure she would love it. She wouldn't have to buy land, would she, couldn't a small tract be rented until she is sure of where she wants to live? Would there be any difficulty about a resident-visa or about selling chickens or eggs in the country?

I too think - being left alone so suddenly, she is floundering and nothing will be appreciated so much as the good sensible advice from someone like yourself who knows what they are talking about. I can understand her not wanting to return to the U.S. if she can do something more exciting.

Your next trip should be a very enjoyable one - almost like old home week. Please remember me to friends in Miami - Loomii, Smileys, Popenoes, Manis, and, and - also at Zamorano the Armours, Don Chico, Ella Fick and others. Much love and again many thanks,

B. Allen

St. Louis, Missouri
Nov. 14, 1966

Dear Pops:

Your good letter arrived this morning so I'll answer it before you leave the States. How I envy you your week's visit in the Coconut Grove area with good friends. Please remember me to the Loomis, Smileys, John Popenoes and, and

So sorry to hear that Sally is still having difficulties. I know that is a great worry for you, one of your many.

I shall write to Ella about your thoughts on the house in Antigua so that it will give her an opportunity to think it over before you arrive there. I feel that it would be an ideal set-up for her - keeping her in close contact with both of her boys - where they could visit her when they are on vacation. She is hoping that Karl will be in Gainesville and the older one in Mexico. Her letters do not sound as tho there is any chance of a reconciliation with Walter. I believe that she has been wanting, for years, to get away from that farm and this is a good excuse. I think Maria has been taking you to the cleaners for years - besides the tips she gets from visitors.

Today also brought a long letter from Dora Dean - the second I have had since her visit with you. She was very pleased -- well, I'll just tell you what she had to say. "I've been to see Wilson Popenoe - isn't he a dear!!!" "I wanted to tell you that I enjoyed meeting Wilson Popenoe so much. I've always wanted to meet him, of course - so thank you for arranging it. He was so nice - most interesting and most kind. Has offered the use of their house at Antigua for me to stay in on my trips to Guatemala City. That really will be a tremendous help financially as well as being very, very pleasant for me. I will have to go up several times a year I imagine. He has also, sweet man, not only offered but insisted on coming down to see the land before I buy it, and on making soil analyses for me. That will relieve me of some worry. So I shall be much relieved to have expert opinion. I must admit - he wants me to buy up near them at Antigua, because, of course, he is thinking of good farm land and all the conveniences there. But I want to study the lower altitude forests, and for leading bird tours, Peten is ideal. The farming is only a side line, although in time if Peten develops enough to be a market, it might become important." Stubborn aint she!!!! Today's letter told of an expected Thanksgiving visit by daughter Diane and a visit from her mother in early December so she has been working hard before they arrive. Then Dec. 1-4 she will go on a field trip with her class, "Tropical Vegetation", which takes in Fairchild Gardens. She asked who was particularly interesting down there. Of course, I'll take the liberty to tell her to try to see Dr. John Popenoe, Gene Manis and, and, and.

Yesterday I went to see the "Mum show" at M.B.G. and I was slightly disappointed -- not as good as usual, it seemed to me, and definitely not as good as the mum show at the Jewel Box in the Park. Some of the mums were even black with little black bugs which did not look too good for an advertised show. I'm afraid their financial difficulties show up in little things. I see by the enclosed clipping that they have a \$80,000 grant to continue working on the Flora of Panama - wouldn't Paul have loved to be on that? That Flora was always his first love. Paul left us just three years ago today - seems more like three hundred. I know you are finding too - no matter how many friends you have or how much family - no one can fill that vacant spot.

Have fun at Zamorano and please remember me to the Armours.



St. Louis, Mo.
Nov. 16, 1966

Dear Ella:

Don't faint om finding another letter from me - I am usually not quite such a good correspondent, as you well know.

A recent letter from Dr. Popenoe has prompted this burst of energy. As you may remember, when I wrote to you last, I mentioned your working on this side of the world to be near your boys -- welllll - Dr. Popenoe, I think, has a better idea on the subject. He was wondering if you would be interested in being in charge of his house in Antigua. That would be like having your own home and getting paid to look after it. There your boys could both come to you for vacations so you could keep in close touch with them. He is thinking of someone who would show visitors through the house and for that your three languages would be ideal and it would be bleasant for you too - meeting so many nice people. Admission is not charged but most people do give something for the privilege of going through the house and gardens. It is a lovely place and beautifully furnished - Spanish style, larger but slightly reminiscent of the director's house at Zamorano when Dr. Popenoe and Helen lived there. Dr. Popenoe spends short visits there now but as he gets older, if he is not able to travel he will be down less and less so it will have to be run from Gainsville so you see, they do need someone there who is responsible. Maybe you could even go home to Germany on holiday and return to Antigua.

Dr. Popenoe should be at Zamorano from Nov. 29 to Dec. 4 so I wanted to fill you in on this information before he gets there so you will have time to think it over con calma. It sounded like such a good idea to me - You wouldn't have to work too hard, you would have a home for your boys to visit, you would meet lots of nice people and Antigua is such a beautiful place with perfect climate (almost like Zamorano). Oh, I do hope you can work something out with Dr. Popenoe while he is there. In his letter he said, "I want to move diplomatically about this for it might be that she and Walter are going to patch things up" - but, I am sure he does intend to talk to you.

I hope I am not just confusing you with all of my bright ideas but I just hate to see you move sooo far away from your sons. They are yours and closer to you than anyone else will ever be.

Much love.

After writing to Ella I decided you should know just what I had told her so I made a copy. If I was wrong on any of my information you can straighten her out. She is very fond of those boys so I thought stressing their being able to come to see her there would be a selling point and I did'nt think you would mind that. One thing I forgot to tell her - if she did come to the States the salaries are high but so is everything else so she wouldn't have much left especially if she had to rent a place to live. Good luck I do hope it works out for both of you.

Received my first Christmas Card today -- and I hav'nt even started to adress my first one!!! Bobby and Walt Hodge from Japan - they are in the Far East Sub. luck!!!!
head of the National Science Office

Mrs. Paul H. Allen
3541 Maywood Ave., Apt. B
St. Louis, Missouri 63121

April, 2, 1967

Dear Pops:

How good it was to hear your voice on the telephone -- sorry I could not stay down long enough to see you on your way through to the South.

I had a marvelous two weeks with Evelyn and then a week with the Loomis and a few days in St. Pets. with some friends from Panama. Evelyn is truly a delightful person, isn't she? Living there in Miami with so many people with such artificial values, sometimes gets her down, but her values are sincere and honest and I think she now has both feet on the ground.

I was sorry to hear that Sally is still troubled and I also understand how difficult it is for you to have to decide what to do about her and her family.

When I returned home a letter was waiting from Mary Russell saying that Mercer had received an N.S.F. grant to do some particular work so, temporarily, they are in Urbana, Ill. - very homesick for Calif. They would like to come down for a visit - won't that be wonderful!!! I'll tell you all about it if they make it.

Guess, by now, Hugh is home with exciting stories to tell of Thailand and, and, and.

Don't work too hard on that income tax. Since you are now supporting half of the population, I think the Government should pay you.

Much Love,

Andy

St. Louis, Mo.

May 23, 1967

Dear Pops:

Tell that UFC to stop nudging you - tell them that you will "demise" when ever you get darned good and ready to demise and that you are still not ready - thank goodness!!!

Yes, Paul was under the Retirement Plan and thanks to a new Plan instituted shortly before he got sick his was not one but several years salary. Mr. Shannon, so as to avoid any trouble with the Honduran Government, sent my money on to the Boston Office which they forwarded to me after I had returned to the States. Shannon said that it was insurance money so was not subject to federal tax. Paul and I had put everything in both names (and/or or the survivor of - and all that stuff) so I had no inheritance tax to pay on anything.

Various people here say that there is no federal tax on insurance but when there is an estate there is usually inheritance tax but this mostly depends on the laws of the State in which you live - in your case Florida. If you should draw your insurance now a certain amount (??) can be given to the kids during a single year without their having to pay any kind of tax so it seems to me if you were to give each kid a gift of so much each year no one would have to pay. Doesn't the University have a law professor who would know Florida regulations who, over a high-ball might divulge a few secrets?

Many thanks for having passed on Dora Dean's letter. I had not heard from her and was wondering how things were going. I am glad that she is in Punta Gorda rather than in Flores -- not that I know a thing about Punta Gorda but the biggest thing in its favor is that she seems to have a few friends there and that is important for ones sanity. Wanting to know a bit more about the situation I asked my AAA Car Insurance Co. to send me a road map of Central America. This map shows that there is a road from Punta Gorda inland to San Antonio, about 20 miles of it but there it stops. From Belize there is a gravel road down to Stann Creek and a graded dirt road, about 50 miles of it down to Mango Creek and then about 20 miles inland to ---- nothing. Dora says that the place is accessible by road and on the Rio Grande -- both of which are not shown on this 1966-67 map so you see how little our auto clubs know about such places. She is just across the Bay from Puerto Barrios and she likes the place but I still wish she had taken your idea of settling in the highlands. Anyhow, I've written her a long letter and if I hear any news I'll let you know.

You were much in my thoughts, last evening, as I watched my TV travel program. It was on Southern Spain - Seville - it showed a five-day five-night fiesta of dancing and singing in the streets - the handsome young men riding beautiful horses with the lovely Senoritas sitting the horse in back of them -- a Semana Santa procession - a bull fight - a gorgeous fire-works display - numerous street scenes ----- I could just imagine you in your Cordava hat and Helen in one of her lovely dresses in the midst of that gayety. Helen did love Spain - she was a wonderful person and a really, truly, graceous person, wasn't she?

I hope you are able to give the EAP students the degrees, if that is what they want but, it seems to me you have done nothing but give, give, give the EAP students and words. I surely hope that, at least, some of them appreciate what has been done for them.

Much love, *Reddy*

Mrs. Paul H. Allen
3541 Maywood Ave., Apt. B
St. Louis, Missouri 63121

June 12, 1967

Dear Pops:

After having spent a week in bed I was up creeping around on crutches when your letter arrived and it completely knocked me off my pins. How pleased Paul would have been. If he were here now he would be speechless for the first and only time in his life. I can't think of anything that would have pleased him more. Has anyone told you recently how thoughtful, how considerate, how wonderful you really are???

At this time I can not help remembering the storm which arose about Paul's using the Herbarium and the present Science Building when we went down there to live. Since the same two men will now be using the Herbarium and this new Building how much storm are you going to have about naming it for Paul? If thy make it too rough for you, by all means, change the name -- the initial thought is what is most important and what is appreciated.

Evelyn Smiley recently sent me a box of lychee - litche - leyche --- well, how-ever you spell 'em - Wasn't she a sweetie? I've been treating half of St. Louis to one litchi each - fresh or frozen - you know, one for them and one for me.

At this point I hav^ent any idea where you might be so I'll try Gainesville. Hugh might know.

My many thanks and much love,

Letty

[Dotty Allen]
St. Louis Mo.
Jan. 9, 1967

Dear Pops:

Here's wishing you a very happy and well rested 1967. I have been a bit worried about you -- first, you write that you are terribly tired, after your trip to California - then, the stories I have heard about that Symposium sounded anything but restful and then, time at Antigua - either with guests (which would wear you out still more) or alone, over the Holidays, which isn't good for anyone. I do hope you are OK.

Mine was a good Christmas with family - but as you well know the real joy has been taken out of this Holiday Season for us and I imagine, you like I, are glad when it is all over. The one thing I do enjoy about it is the cards, notes, and letters that bring news of so many old friends. I had a letter from Mary Russell, written in Jamaica - she had flown down for two weeks to see her folks who are not very well. Had a card from Ticho but he said that he had just been in Honduras so I am sure that you have seen him. Just had a card from Walt Hodge, from Hawaii, who had been back to Washington for the AAAS meetings and was on his way back to Tokyo. Their Christmas letter told of their studying Japanese and really enjoying the beauty of Japan. Do you know Dick Hamilton, from Hawaii, he is temporarily in Malaysia. Do you remember Dr. Fletcher, retired medico of Fruit Co. ? He has just returned from a four year, leisure trip around the world, working first one place and then another - studying and doing research on medicine, German, botany, and classical Greek. Such ambition!!! He's back in Phoenix. Dora Dean Weyer has been down with a very bad cold and her Mother has been down to visit her and to buy a home in Florida - on Manosota Key - where ever that is. Bill Paddock and his brother Zeek have a new book coming out - "Time of Famines". Did you see Sis and Loo on your way through? They write that they had both been sick this Fall and that Stella had sold her house, next door, to Barbara and Lelo. You probably heard of Nixon Smiley's trip to the South Pole. Whew!! That's quite a gossip column, no??

My present project is that of photographing 65 of my orchid drawings. Helen Valmayer, who last year took her Ph.D. at Gainesville is professor of Horticulture at University of Philippines and would like the series for lecture work -- she is specializing on the Orchidaceae. Sooooo if Bill Dann, my brother-in-law and I can figure out how to put all the information in a series of slides I shall send them to her. Her husband, Ramon, whom Paul was instrumental in giving a boat has just been given a trip around the world to collect plants. Ornamentals, I imagine. She says, "He brought back ~~back~~ many plants from Rome, Florida, South America, Hawaii and California. We hope to enrich our flora by introductions from other countries". The Fruit Co.'s interest in him has certainly helped his standing at the University

Enclosed is a letter from Ella Fick. I told her that the situation in Antigua might have changed and then too your seeing her and Walter together at the graduation may have given you the impression that she had changed her mind and you surely did not want to give Walter the impression, in any way, that you were trying to influence her. I suggested that she write you from Germany and perhaps from there something could be worked out. I still think this is her good excuse to get away from that rock pile of a farm. Now that the boys are grown I doubt if she would have stayed even if did not have an excuse. She always hated it there.

I had a Christmas Card signed - "Mariam and Hugh" - Hugh Popenoe isn't married is he? He is the only ^{one} I can think of.

I do hope you are well and feeling rested. Take it easy.

Much Love,

Dotty

St. Louis, Mo.
Jan. 15, 1969

Dear Pops:

Your good letter came yesterday and as a good gringo I am glad to say, "All O.K."

Everyone on this continent seems to have the "Hong Kong Flu", except me. How about you? Do the good Guatemalans not allow such wicked Asiatic ailments in your country? They say it is a really wicked thing, up-here -- many have died. The day after Christmas - my sister, who lives near me - came down with this Flu so the house guest, that she was expecting, came to stay with me for two weeks while her husband was in the hospital. That kept me out of mischief and I am just now catching up on things.

I had been wondering where you were sooooo at Christmas time I sent your card to Gainesville. You will receive it for next Holiday Season.

Sorry you hear of Rua William's returned spinal difficulties. She is a very sweet gal, who has had a rough life. You wrote, "I have offered Louis our guest house for any time they might want to be in this region", - My, what a big, Big, BIG man you are!!! We had always thought so, but now I am sure of it. I give Louis credit for all he has done - and he is capable, when he wants to be - but I do not trust him - to confiscate anyone else's work if the opportunity presents itself. He is a big man now so maybe he has out grown such things.

Shortly before Christmas I finally got, "Silva Cuscatlanica" back from the binders. It did make up into a very near, heavy book so I took it down and showed it to the M.B.G. They very much wanted to keep it, but I had ~~KEL~~ told Dom Chico that I would send it to the Smithsonian, so I did. Dr. Stern was very enthusiastic and pleased to have it.

About the Genus *Persea* -- what a shame they go ahead and put out publications on things like this, without first checking the various herbaria. Now it is out without such a wealth of good material. The one collected at Esquinas Forest - 250ft. - Allen # 5552 - I would say had been sent to Zamorano with duplicates sent to Smithsonian. This I have no record of and my memory may have failed me, in my old age, but that is how I remember it. Why not write to Antonia and ask for Paul's #15552. There is also a good photograph of it whole and cut in-half to show the size and shape of the seed and also a photo of my hand (as a ruler) in Paul's Golfo Dulce opus. Here is what he had to say about it ----
Persea Americana Mill. Lauraceae - Aguacate or Avacado (Local and general) Aguacate, Ju, O.Oj, On, Um (Guatemala) The familiar long-fruited West Indian form of the species is frequently cultivated in townsites throughout the area. In addition to these there is, however, a wild tree which often reaches 100 ft. in height and up to 2 ft. in trunk diameter, which is found in the hillside climax forests in association with things like *Brosimum utile*, *Anacardium excelsum* and *Apelba aspera*, but always on clay and above the level of the swamps. The alternate leaves have slender petioles, the glabrous blades elliptic-oblong or oblanceolate in outline with shortly acute apices and cuneate bases and paler in color on the lower surface. The globose green fruits mature in late May and June and average about 3" in diameter and have an edible flesh about 3/8" thick, which is sweet and much relished by a local band of spider monkeys. What would appear to be this same wild form is occasionally grown in the small valleys near the delta of the Rio Esquinas and by the Boruca Indians near Palmar Norte. The freshly cut seeds of this and the more familiar form are both edible, either on their own or in a thick or skin and can be used for

printing monograms or decorative designs, which can be cut into the surface. Since the cultivated varieties of the avacado do not thrive on heavy clay or in areas of high rainfall it would seem that this forest type might have great promise as a rootstock for some of the better kinds, since it grows under conditions that would quickly eliminate any of its known relatives. - Esquinas Forest, 250ft., Allen 5552." He also mentions two others - "Persea Pallida and Persea Skutchii". I do remember his being quite excited about that collection and discussing the validity of some of Louis's published species of Persea.

Heard from Evelyn Smiley at Christmas time and also from Mary Russell - they had vacationed in Jamaica with her folks during the Summer. Sounds like they are doing very well. Heard from Ella Fick who is loving it in Germany - Don Valter has been over to see her but it sounds like she is having none of it. America and Nick have retired and are in the U.S. and America is unhappy with the cold weather up-here. This morning our streets were like glass but St. Louis at least has warmed up so it is no longer slick.

Take care of yourself. Hope you are well.

Much love,

St. Louis, Mo.
Feb. 3, 1969

Dear Pope:)

Glad that my notes on Persea could be of some help. Now, here's one for you. The super-markets, here, are showing "seedless-avacados" - about 2½ or 3 inches in length looking like green pickles. I asked the boy where they had come from and he assured me that these had come from California but that they were being grown in both California and Florida. Have you ever seen the seedless ones - especially in Florida? I got several to try but most of them were as hard as rocks - one that was rubbery-soft I tried this noon and the flavor was about like that of the Calvados. They sell for 98 cents a dozen - pure gold, no??

Sooooo we now have El Doctor Antonio Molino. I am happy for him as it may do a lot for his inferiority complex but I do feel sorry for all of you who have received a doctorate because of concentrated studies, because of unusual personal contribution to science or because of being a very superb worth-while person. I would'nt know but that is the impression I had gotten listening to those hallowed Doctores who used to gather around our dinner table - and you know, I've got big ears. How is all of this going to work-out at the EAP with the El Doctor working under such a superb person like Bob Armour - Mr. Bob Armour? Then there is a really super person like Don Chico, Chairman of the Board at EAP - or whatever his title is, but not Doctor!.

Getting back to our dear friend Louis - I am a bit surprised to hear that he picked up a "terrible inferiority complex at St. Louis" - I don't buy that. I do remember ~~him~~ telling us how, in St. Louis, when Louis used to give her an unusually hard time - Dr. Anderson used to come out of his office and settle Louis down. That doesn't sound quite like inferiority complex to me. As for Steyermark -- when we stopped in Venezuela several years ago on our way home from Trinidad - Steyermark complained to Paul that he had left quite a lot of completed manuscript at Field when he had been asked to leave Chicago and that Louis had come in, changed the name, on the manuscript without changing a word of coma of the text and had published the work as his own. True or false - that is what he told Paul. I do ~~remember~~ remember Paul's commenting later that Venezuela had lots of money and they knew and wanted the best so they had taken Julian. The story, as you know, had been that Julian was a homo (but Paul did not believe that) but he was also Jewish and some people are very prejudice. Any^{way} he is a very smart man and the Venezuelans know it and appreciate him.

Remembering all of these stories (true or false) that was why I had "Silva Cuscatlinica" bound before sending an unpublished manuscript to the Smithsonian. I did not want any sticky fingers to lift parts of the text or any of Paul's excellent photographs of the species.

Yesterday, I was thinking of you - a letter had come to me (for Paul) by way of Lancetilla from the University of British Columbia wanting Paul to write a report on the ecology of Honduras, Guatemala, Nicaragua and Panama for the organization of The Botanists of the Pacific of which, it seems, tho I don't think he knew it, he was an officer. I ended up by calling Mr. Pring, at Mo. Bot. Garden who suggested I send the letter to Dr. David Gates, Director of the Mo. Bot. Garden who has recently received a Ford Foundation Grant of \$420,000 for work in botany and ecology. Why should someone like you - who knows all about those countries spend you time writing such a report for nothing when others, who may know nothing about Latin America are given that kind of dough? Maybe I should have sent it to the new Doctor, ~~or~~ no?

Today is a beautiful day - cold, but sunny and Spring should'nt be too far

This note came from Betty after the Feb. Conversation

Evelyn dear -- how nice it was to have a really good visit with you, last evening!!! [1971]

You may remember my telling you about the Armour's trip to Scotland ---- well ---I had been wrong about that -- it was the German lady, Mrs. F. Fick, who had written me about that and it is sometimes rather hard to understand just what she means. What she said was, "Yes, Rie told me of her plans to go to Scotland and Walter (Mrs. Fick's son, who is on the staff at Zamorano) had written to her (in Germany) that Mr. Armour will only come back in February and Dr. Popenoe will be over again ". -- she probably meant that Bob Armour would return to Zamorano by himself without "le - and Dr. Popenoe will probably take over until Bob gets back. I had read her letter rather hastily, before Christmas and had'nt had a chance to re-read it.

Our ice storm looks better this morning so maybe by tomorrow the sun will come out and thaw everything. In the mean-time I just stay at home and pamper my beloved 'gout'. I've got it in my left knee and my left elbow.

Seems like so much of the news is always bad that I enjoy the Globe Democrat's , "Good Morning News" which is in the front page every morning and helps to restore your faith in human nature. I'll tuck a sample in with this -- maybe your paper has this also.

Be careful and stay well.

Much love,

Martha
Allen

Mrs. Paul H. Allen
3541 Maywood Ave., Apt. B
St. Louis, Missouri 63121
Feb. 13, 1971

Dear Alice and Pops:

So good to hear that you are heading back to Antigua and especially good to hear that Sally is on the mend and should soon be her good self again. What a worry that has been for both of you!!

You must have enjoyed seeing old friends in San Jose and at the Pension Canada. I hadn't thought of Mrs. Jessie Chittenden in years - I've even lost track of Mimi and Pete - tho we had been such close friends in Palmar.

I had been talking about you last week with Russ Seibert - do you remember him - he used to spend summer with us when he was a graduate student at St. Louis (he is now director of Longwood Gardens - Kennett Square, Pa.) Russ and Deni called as they passed through on their way down to Salvador, Zamorano, and Lancetilla with expected stops at Copan and Tikal. Russ was looking for places for the graduate students of the U. of Penn. to spend some summer months. They were unexpectedly called back from Honduras because of the illness of Russ's mother so they had to miss Guatemala and Tikal. Deni, Russ's wife is the daughter of Geo. Pring the now retired Supt. of the Mo. Bot. Gar. and an archaeologist so she had been anxious to see Tikal.

By this time I'm sure you have heard all about the recent Calif. earth-quake - it was terrible!!! I'm naturally thinking about Mercer and Mary.

Several weeks ago I had a car accident - aside from numerous bruises and quite a shiner I wasn't hurt but my poor car was really clobbered - can't be fixed so

I'm having to buy a new car. Latin Americans have always had a bad reputation in regards to any legal deals but they are real amateurs aside of these North American crooks.

Here in St. Louis it is COLD. We have had plenty of snow and ice but it doesn't last long. I'll be glad when it warms up and Spring arrives.

Do you remember C. Chickering - we met her the one time we had gone to Tikal and she has just found my address and written. ~~EMEX~~ Seems she has been sick since 1966 with emphysema and confined to her room - anchored to a respirator. "Lake Tahoe Wildflowers" which she illustrated, has just been published.

Hope you are finding La Casa de Popenoe as beautiful as I remember it's having been. Take it easy and relax and enjoy La Casa. Hope you are both well.

Much love to all,

Elroy

Mrs. Paul H. Allen
3541 Maywood Ave., Apt. B
St. Louis, Missouri 63121
May 16, 1971

Dr. Wilson Popenoe
La Casa de Popenoe
Antigua, Guatemala

Dear Pops:

This is to introduce my pet nephew,
Robert Osdieck, S.J.

At home, Bob has been counseling and teaching
religion in boys high schools but this Summer he
would like to acquire a better understanding
of peoples of another part of the world.

Affectionately,

Watts

Mrs. Paul H. Allen
3541 Maywood Ave., Apt. B
St. Louis, Mo. 63121
April 18, 1972

Lead
L.

Dear Alice Pops and Bob:

Many thanks for your good letter, Pops -- I'm glad to hear that you and Alice are at the Escuela, keeping Bob company while Rie is away.

Rie stopped here for several days and we talked up a storm - literally and actually - hardly having time to eat or sleep. How I did hate to see her leave!

Bob, your letter to Rie arrived before she did - so when she called, from New Orleans, and was sure that if she were not able to make it to St. Louis I would forward the letter on to her -- I assured her that I would NOT and that if she wanted to see the letter she would have to call for it in person. Sooooo, she came!!!! We ~~did~~ do a bit of shopping and did see the Mo. Bot. Gardens - but the stormy weather and our non-stop conversations took up so much of our time we did not accomplish half of what we hoped to do.

Today, I sent off to you a "Straits Times Annual - 1971" which carries an article about the Singapore Botanical Gardens (Rie thought you would like to see it) written by H.M.Burkil, now retired director of the Gardens. Also a Bulletin of the Missouri Botanical Gardens and a newspaper write-up of the Director's wife - Deni Seibert at Longwood - which Deni had sent down to me. I sent this boat mail sooooo - who knows when or if it shall arrive.

A letter from Rie came today - post-marked Oshkosh, Wisc but with no return address. If sometime, someone has a spare minute would you please send me Rie's address?

Stay well, all of you - and don't work too hard.

Much love,
Worthington

I am neither type nor spell, sorry.

St. Louis, Mo.
Aug. 28, 1972

Dear Alice and Pops:

Now you really have embarrassed me into writing -- with three of your good unanswered letters here on my desk. Please do not think that you are not often in my thoughts or that I am the world's worst correspondent but this fast city living, of the U.S. is toooooo much for an old gal from the tropics. I try to keep up with most things but my correspondence suffers!

Paul had two aunts -- one in Chicago and one in Little Rick both of whom answer my letters the minute they find them in the post-box and always remind me, "please write soon" -- plus friends from the numerous places where we have lived - so I am always swamped. I'll tuck in a recent letter from Walt Hodge which might be of interest to you. The other day I received one from Marg. and David Keck - now of Tauranga, New Zealand -- remember them from NSF - Washington?

Here, this has been a very hot and humid Summer. Much of my time goes into playing chauffeur for car-less-neighbors or as Rie knows -- having open house for everyone in this apartment building. The TV is another great time consumer. We have recently had the Democratic Convention and then the Republic - an convention and then this evening - the beginning of the fifteen day "Summer Olympics" in Munich, Germany. Since the last world olympics were held in Mexico City (1968) they began this one with a Mariachi (sp) Band and dances which must have been beautifully spectacularix if you had color TV (I don't) They released 5,000 Bavarian doves!!!!

This Spring when Rie stopped by we really talked a storm -- hardly had time to eat or sleep!! Were your ears ringing? Don't worry, it was all good. You asked if she is happy there --- yes, she is, very!!!

As for Luis Williams O. I'm afraid I'm in full agreement with Rie. He was very rude to you, to Paul, to Paul Standley, to Mercer and, Bob Woodson, and, and, and, all too gentlemanly to bop him as he deserved. I admire your desire to have EAP Herbarium the center of botanical work in Central America but in my opinion (I shouldn't say this) it is important that ~~that~~ plantsmen from the various countries feel welcome to use the herbarium rather than tolerated. What good is a library or a herbarium if it shouldn't be used. I know Paul wasn't welcome there but how about the the Latin American visitors whom Paul Paul spent his time helping when we came over from Salvador because they we being barely tolerated. They were very appreciative! Some big shot, down from the States received the red carpet treatment - but how about the others? I feel Luis set the style and Antonio has carried it on, plus. No one has a good word to say for Luis! I have put those two completely out of my mind - why dwell on such disagreeable characters. I have too many good memories of Zamorano! How could I forget -- here on my desk is a photo of Paul, his Montgomery palm medal - above the desk a painting of EAP administration building by Valasquez, an etching of an olive tree, a gift of Ticho a photo of Helen and Pops, a photo of Chico, Rie and Pops -- all very pleasant memories!!!!

What an Orchid Society in Teguci? They didn't have one when we lived there, did there? Glad to hear that they have gotten interested in their native orchids. With all the new paved roads even Antonio should be able to pick up new plants, Meow!! Or does he still go sit down at Lancetilla?

Hope you are both well - take care.

Much love,

Bob