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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.

Ahuacatlan, Monday 27.

096B

Dear Wilson:

On coming home we found your two letters and enc. of Marion's and Edith's, which brought us up to date. I'm sorry to report that we found Sal in bad shape. She is drinking again; isn't sleeping well or eating well; spends her time brooding over her misfortunes and debating with herself and anybody else who is around, philosophical problems of "right" and "wrong." She is attending some meeting led by a Roman Catholic priest who seems to have shown some interest in her, and may be helpful; but she needs to have some adult around part (preferably all!) of the time; she has nothing but the company of children, and her own thoughts. She is in frequent phone communication with Nancy and says that has kept her going; she called Nancy at 2:30 a.m. yesterday. Nancy agrees with our observation, that Sal is heading for a break unless she can get some help. Knowles has been in Palm Springs of somewhere else attending a meeting but was supposed to be back today and Nancy was going to phone him and see if he could not arrange with some agency or organization in Mill Valley to send a helper or worker in there, at least part time very day. If there is a visiting nurse, visiting home-maker, psychiatric social worker, or anyone else around there, we'll try to get her on the job. I wish I could give you a more cheerful report, but the situation certainly is not satisfactory.

Betty joins me in heaps of love.

Ahuacatlan-a-went-went, Sun. evg the 29th

Dear Hampsteaders:

We have greatly enjoyed the good letters you have been sending us. I'm writing this particularly, at the request of the Queen B's Most Excellent Majesty, so it will reach you before you start for Switzerland, to warn you that she is not going to do any Christmas shopping this year. She has always worn herself out with the job, and doesn't have the time for it now; particularly as we have Sally here for 3 weeks. Sal was discharged from the hospital day before yesterday, in our care, and we'll serve as a sort of halfway house to let her get her sea legs, or landlegs, or something, and be a little more accustomed to non-institutional existence before going back to Tahoe, wh she will probably do 3 weeks from today. She had 15 electric shocks, wh affect the memory-- in fact, that is the purpose of them, to obliterate all the bad memories and let her start all over again to form some new and better ones. As given now they are painless; she gets a hypo first that "puts her out". They feel that the treatment has been very successful in her case. Ed has definitely given up his divorce project, at least for the time being.--Bets will send along a little money pretty soon, so that you can get a little something for the next generation. She takes shopping for the many children for whom she feels someresponsibility, so seriously that she really exhausts herself with it.---Our rains are over, with 23 inches in Altadena during November; that's twice as much as we have had in an entire year, sometimes. However, it did us nothing but good except for the loss of our palm, which we are perfectly willing to lose. We just ran over to Sam's nursery on Lake ave. and ordered some snapdragons, stocks, and calendulas, which I will get put out some time this coming week, I hope, and which will give us a bit of color during the next six months.--We had a phone call from Hugh last night; he's back at the Univ. of Fla. in Gainesville after several months in Nicaragua, Saldaor, and Costa Rica-- the penultimate is supposed to be Salvador; it's the reformed spelling. He'll teach now for six months. He is making a mighty fine record.

Much love from everyone here.

Antigua G, 7 enero de 1967

Dear Pablo:

Thanks for your note and for various items of wholesome literature rec'd recently. The clippings (cuttings in correct English) re Latin American politics are always interesting. I wonder if you saw the article by one gal named Geier, I believe, who reported that there are 1000 U.S. Marines in Guatemala. Nothing could be farther from the truth. I ~~just~~ ^{thought} she saw a couple of Marine guards at the Embassy (believe we have them at all Embassies, but I am not sure they are in uniform here; they used to be in Teguci) and made a story out of it. Or maybe she got it from Von Sosa. One sometimes gets a bird feed, with the stories reporters from the U.S. who visit us.

On my arrival from San Francisco, alias Frisco east of the Rockies but not west, I found the taxi driven by Fidel Contreras who used to work for UFCO when Dorothy and I lived over here, and got him to drive me home a toda maquina. Gosh I was glad to get here, tho' the flight down was pleasant; the plane only about one third full and with three stewardesses to care for us - one Jap, one German and one English. Must have been off duty from an overseas flight. Menu in English, Spanish and Portygee. First time in yrs I have enjoyed a ride on Pan Am.

I think I told you over the phone about all there is to tell about the situation in SF. I think it all boils down to this - and I wish to add that lawyer Betty Burch was the one who put me onto the idea: Sal will do anything in her power to hang onto Ed, and Ed will do anything in his power to avoid financial responsibility, to avoid living with Sal, and to avoid your telling the judge about Melinda. That makes a complex picture, doesn't it?

I feel that I was absolutely right in doing what I did, i.e., talking Ed into dropping the matter and going back to the status quo ante the starting of divorce proceedings. The condition in which I found Sally when I arrived was alarming. She would stand in front of the sink, half the time, with a cup of coffee in her hand, gazing out the window at nothing; and the second evening I woke up at 11.30, heard the television, and found her sitting there alone, with television on, but she wasn't watching it; just in a daze.

My talks with Ed were curious; he is not right, mentally. He does not want to hurt Sal (so he says) but he simply must live life as he sees it. He knows he is a failure and suspects he will continue to be one (I did not argue this point), he would pay the alimony, \$250 per mensem first 6 mos after the final decree, and \$500 per mensem thereafter, if he had the money. If his present big deal materialises he might have the money, but his past failures make him doubt. I was amazed when I called his office, which is the old one on Montgomery St which was that of the Holiday Magic Cosmetics, to be answered by what sounded like a very competent gal "This is Mr Halley's office"; "No, Mr Halley is not in just now, may I take a message?" And so on. An hour later Ed called me at Jim Kempton's.

The day before I left SF, I called Sal and told her everything had been arranged; the divorce proceedings were to be dropped (neither she nor Ed had signed the articles of Agreement which Miss Burch had prepared; Ed had taken them to show his lawyer friend). I dont know that I told you I had given Miss Burch a check for \$346 which was to pay for the job; but later she decided to make Ed pay, so she told him so and he had put up \$200. Would bring the rest when he came back with the signed agreement; He told me he was waiting until he got together the other \$146. Isnt all this enough to make you dizzy? It did me. There he is, putting up two hundred bucks in cash to get the divorce, then seeming to be very pleased when I suggested we call it off.

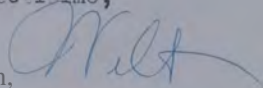
I dont know just what may have come out in the talk which Sal and Ed had with Miss Burch, but I think that must have been the reason that Sal, for some two or three weeks before I arrived, seems to have cut out cigarettes and alcohol and to be trying desperately to cut down her weight. She is living almost wholly (or was when I was there) on coffee and a patent weight reducing stuff out of can. Said she had taken off 8 libbits already. She had told me, once, that Ed would not sleep with her anymore if she was going to get so fat, and both her and she told me how he had been criticising her smoking and drinking. When I was there in October she was getting away with a bottle of Italian Swiss Colony sherry a day. It remains to be seen if she stays if she sticks to all this new program.

Ed comes out every few days and spends an hour or two with the kids. They are very fond of him. I was interested to hear him say that while his father knew he was getting a divorce, he didnt think his mother knew anything about it. I think both Ed's mother and grandmother like Sally; we have long known that Ed's father does not, and Ed himself told me, as I am sure I wrote you, that he had never been in love Sally, was not in love with her now, and never would be in love with her. He gave the impression that it was purely a matter of sex, so far as he was concerned. Incidentally, in all my talks with him Melinda has never been mentioned. I have mentioned it to Sal who seems to take it in her stride. Ed has told me that he does not think of marrying again (of course we have to keep our fingers crossed in re everything he says) and he talked as tho no one lives with him in the \$57.50 apartment he has in SF. Says he eats at very inexpensive places, and is just making enough money to live on.

It was rather sad, when I called up Sal and told her that the divorce was being dropped, and that I would like to come out and spend a couple of days with her and the children before flying home. She made it quite clear that she wished I would not come. In view of her emotional state I cant take this too seriously, however. It means nothing.

It was mighty pleasant to be with Nancy and hers. Those children are nearly perfect as they come. I wish you could have seen the letter Katy wrote her mother for Christmas. She said, "mother, I am going to do a lot of things for you in the New Year. Here is a list of them" And she went on to name six or eight household chores. Unbelievable!

Afectisimo,



Antigua G, 15 enero de 1967

Dear Pablo,

Vrs of 11th to hand and contents noted. I was happy to have such fresh news of Sal - you said you had just talked with her over Alexander Graham Bell's invention - which I sometimes think is more of a nuisance than a blessing, and didn't we hear a story back in those dear days beyond recall, that he ^{used to} have one in his own house for this very reason?

I think perhaps our shift in strategy is going to keep things going for a while. I am relieved to note that you have come around to my point of view, to wit: we are dealing with a neopsychopath and not a normal man who can be handled in normal ways. The more I think about it the more I feel that if we force Sal to cut loose from Ed by divorce, it is going to break Sal, and we wont get rid of Ed or the cost of caring for the family, either. I believe the thing to do is to encourage Sal to think if she continues to lay off the likker and the heavy smoking (which really means all smoking) and to reduce her weight Ed may be more kind to her, which is what she wants. If he will just do that, I think things will go along much better. He has bawled her out pretty often, I guess, about her weight and her drinking and her smoking - at least I definitely got that impression from him, and from Sal as well. At times Ed was very rational in his talks with me; at other times (or the same times!) he would swing back to what I see you now call his sociopathic tendencies.

Of one thing I feel sure - and this makes me feel satisfied that I gave up the trip to Ecuador with Hugh, which both of us were counting on so much - if I had not come out to California and stopped the divorce proceedings Sally would have been on the rocks again in a few months at most. Now, if Ed will only stay laid off 'n the divorce idea - and not think that since the papers are all fixed, and paid for, that he would like to go ahead with it! You cant count on anything when you are dealing with "mentally disturbed" people.

Much interested to hear that Hugh is coming thru Calif at about this time. I havent heard from him since I radioed him that I was going to California instead of Ecuador, but one of his post-grads, a guatemalteco, told Chris Hemptead and Chris told me that Hugh was going to Viet Nam for six weeks about this time. I am glad that he is going to see Nancy and Sally; I wish I could have briefed him on Sally's situation before he sees her. I wrote him the whole story, from here, and think it likely that my letter reached him at Gainesville before he left. The hope is strenghtened by your statement that he expects to be in San Francisco about the 20th instant.

The day of miracles is not over. I just cant see how Betty survived that invasion. I hope you give me credit for not adding to her burdens by dropping in on you during the week between Xmas and New Vrs. Basta con lo suficiente, as my friend Wilbur Barker of Tehuantepec used to say. I am so glad you are seeing Herb occasionally. Keep it up.

Con otro particular, estoy etc

Milt

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

Antigua, Guatemala, 30 Jan 1967

Dear Pablo:

Trying to put my house in order. Reorganizing my files (sorry, organizing, they have never been put in shape here). Reminds me of the story I used to tell at Zamorano. Gringos would ask, "What are you going to do if a bunch of rebels come onto the campus, intent upon demanding a temporary loan of \$500. I answered: "I will hide. I will jump into our files. They will never find me there.")

Finally got a letter from Hugh, on his way to Viet Nam. I dont figure he has gone to shoot Chinamen, I only hope Chinamen wont shoot at him. And mirabile dictu, I had a nice letter from Sally. Says she is feeling so much better; has dispensed with the service of a charwoman (sic) and finds she can do all the housework herself. Sounds like as if things are going better at Mill Valley. Let's hope for continuity. One of the major consolations is that the soft line is going to cost me no more than the hard line. Either way I am in for at east \$7500 per annum. Macht nichts aus. Sal says Nancy has taken a half time job at Stanford which I think is fine. But being nearer the scene of action you doubtless know more about all these matters than I do.

Next time you write, tell me how things are going re the settlement of Maude's estate. I had a Christmas note from Eglin; I dont think she is much happier than she was when I last saw her. Poor gal! Cogitating upon her situation, my own, and lots of others, seems to me you have had a mighty happy life; wonderful wife, four boys with no divorces, and so on. All due to a low animal-protein diet, I suppose; I mean no animal-proteins at all, of course. Just it strange how so many hundreds of

millions of more or less human beings have been born, grown up, and died natural deaths without animal proteins?

Otro sí. I have decided that I am going to leave C A as little as possible this year. No more long seances in Gainesville or elsewhere. What did George McLean (on whom be peace and the blessings of Allah) say: "I would rather be a big frog in a small puddle than the reverse"? Big frogs dont grow small so fast down here. And a good funeral only costs \$250.

Another advantage: I have just shifted barbers. Back to the old one - or rather son of the old one -, who only charges 40 cents against the chap who cuts only aristocrats here and had raised his price (on me, probably not to les pauvres indigenes) to 60. I told the son of our old barber, yesterday, how I had once come in to his late-lamented father with Marion, aetas about 6, and he said "Well, you know the price is 15 centavos, but she is so small, I will only charge you 25 for the two of you." "You will of course add, Tempura mutantur et nos mutamur in illis. But I am going to hold out to the bitter end. Next week I talk to the ladies of the Union Church in in the City on "Guatemala as it was 50 years ago". Some good pictures, including one of the one-mule tram car which ran from the plaza down to the railroad station, two cents a ride. Now it costs you a dollar in a taxi. Not much faster, either.

Much love to pani huahua, and all the prole (look that up in your Diccionario de la Real Academia).

Incidentally, I have decided to sign all letters in the future as below. Might avoid some lawsuits, and if I had begun it 50 yrs ago I now figure I would have saved 13 days and nine hours of time.

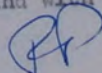
-- (Remember POP's story of the Irishman who had a stolen US army saddle blanket. He said "U stands for Patrick and S for Maloney)


 Thank You

 We appreciate your
business and hope
you are pleased.

Dear Popenoces:

We're still glowing with delight over the party, the wonderfully good times we had, and the 15 Popenoces filed into cafeterias for meals!--And today is the 37th birthday of the AIFR.--Finally heard something from the C.M. Goethe bequest: it gives us one-eighteenth of 49% of the estate, or what is left of it after the inheritance taxers and lawyers get through. This ought to be somewhere between 250,000 and 50,000 \$; but quien sabe? And the will provides that the bequest is valid only if PP is still director; if he is not, the money shall go to the American Assn. for the Advancement of Science instead! In any case it may be several years before the estate is settled; I believe it is largely in agric. lands in the Sacto. valley and it may take a long time to sell these.-- Hugh went through SF en route to Viet Nam, where we understand that he will spend 6 wks; called on Nancy and Sally.-- Nancy has a 1/2-time job at Stanford.--Jonathan Paul is coming to the US for a vacation during his Easter vacation over there; will get, on this side, one of the low-price 21-day tkts that are sold only to "foreigners" and give the right to unlimited travel anywhere in the USA; and he'll spend a week with us, to our great delight.--Current issue of Bio-Science-- in case any of you have access to a library-- has a good picture of Tom Bowman, Ph.D., assoc. curator of crustacea at the Smithsonian.-- We have had the Pyracantha hedge along the front of our place trimmed right down to naked poles 4 ft. high. It had not had a tonsorialism for a quarter of a century or so and we hope it will benefit from the experience, but just now the frontage looks pretty bare.-- And the AIFR may get in on the oil business, as Texaco is going to drill in the neighborhood and we're signing up. Union Oil drilled to 5,000 ft., some years ago, and found nothing; but since then it is claimed that oil deposits have been pretty well established at 10,000 or 11,000 ft and Texaco is going to take a flyer-- slant drilling, of course. We get \$15 cash on the bbl-head for giving them the right and if oil is ~~not~~ found we get a proportionate royalty; Harry and Tia are in such a deal for the ground under their house in Westwood and get enough each year to pay their taxes.--Roswell H. Johnson died 10 days ago in his 90th year; he was one of the finest men I knew, and had a large influence on my intellectual development.--Lately I drove down to the exclusive and social elite 1800 block on Glen av. to see Tony's old place-- it's a vacant lot, as the city ordered the house razed as a nuisance. A few of his shrubs still visible around the edges-- I identified Feijoa.--Congratulate me; I'm now a radio announcer. You see, Judge, it was this way: some years ago the union (AFTRA) notified all us members that everyone would have to be put in one of three categories, viz., actors, singers, and dancers. I'm not too much of a dancer-- that's Betty's job. Abe Martin once said that in every large family there is one child young enough to enjoy his father's singing; but my children have outgrown that stage (if anyone disagrees, speak up!) and my grandchildren are too far away. That left me to be nothing but an actor, and ever since then I have tried not to be a bad actor. But they may have had protests from the public so they have created a fourth category, announcer, and notified that anyone who deals with the news is an announcer. Since I'm always giving the world the news about family relations, I climbed aboard immediately.--I note that 1967 is the 40th year I have been in Who's Who, and the 52d of my Cosmos Club membership.--Yesterday we went to see Dr. Zhivago-- one of the best films ever made, according to general consensus, and we were well satisfied. Hoping you are the same, and with heaps of love from the Queen B,



Ahuacatlan, Feb.13, 1967

Dear Wilson:

Knowles phoned us last night; he had talked with Sally on the phone and also visited with Nancy-- the latter isn't too enthusiastic about her job with one of the aerospace agencies, since it involves a vocabulary that is foreign to her; but it's a job, and they are all in good shape. He thinks Sal is sticking to her diet-- no smoke, no drink, etc.; and she seems to be in good spirits. Ed is making a bit of a nuisance of himself-- ordering her not to send the children to Sunday school, and the like, and she is showing some resentment and inclination to refuse to let him tell her what to do; all of which I should think was a favorable indication! She is taking an art class at the evg high school-- one of her neighbors is able to drive her to it. He saw Hugh en route to the Orient and said he seemed relaxed, in very good spirits, quite his old self.

Edith has given Sal a visit by phone, wh she enjoyed.

No other news here; we're simply marking and sawing.

Hoping UR the same,

Paul

Antigua, 16 Feb 1967

Dear Pablo:

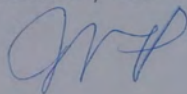
Yrs of 10th to hand. It is good of you to put me au courant regarding the financial situation. You sure did the right thing in getting Maude's money into a savings account where it will be earning - I assume maybe 5% in Calif. Or maybe 4%. I suspect it may be another year or so before we can get it into my hands. Macht nichts aus.

I am happy to learn that you and Herb continue to see each other occasionally. When I last saw him at your place it seemed he was like Cassius - you recall the latter's condition.

Momentarily I feel like the German butcher, when asked, Fritz, how's business, replied "Well, if tomorrow would be as bad as today shall have been, I am ruined. People, people, people to see the house - yesterday about 50, but today only five. I have been warned that Saturday I may have to show the place to ex-king Umberto of Italy, who is doing a tour of Guatemala, escorted by my old friend our Archbishop, who used to send us students (as Zamorano) from his school for orphans in San Salvador, when he was only Padre Mario, and not Monseñor Casariego. A muy simpatico Spaniard from Burgos.

I shall have to go up to Gainesville to attend a committee mtg on March 14. Will probably go a little earlier. Hugh should be back about the 15th of that month and I will stick around to fix up, with his help, my ^{income} Tax return which is going to be a tough one this year because of all the securities I sold with the idea of buying a house for Sally.

Sin otro particular por el momento, etc



WE APPRECIATE
YOUR BUSINESS
AND HOPE YOU
ARE PLEASED...

Thank
You

Tu casa, hoy 18 [Feb. 1967]

Horticulturist of the age, hail!

Bets has had a couple of long conversations with Sal lately-- this past week. Sal says she is sticking to her diet etc., has lost 20 libbits; just now has been feeling depressed, however, as she can't see her lifelong dreams coming true-- dreams of a nice little home with a loving husband, and her children around her. As far as the so-called husband is concerned, I guess that's water over the damn. Betty cheered her considerably; and if the weather is good we'll drop in on her at the end of this week; I'm going to Bakersfield for a TV appearance and we'll drive on to the end of the line, with quick visits to Sal, Nancy, and Pablo. Sal is beginning to have some difficulties with Hughie (as we have all foreseen); he needs a man to guide him, and has only 1/100th of a man. She wants a book or two for him on Growing UP; I'll try to oblige.

In Bakersfield we'll see the Hatch family and maybe pick up a bit of news about Marion, from whom we hear nothing direct. Edith told Sal that Marion had had a part time job of some sort but had been obliged to give it up in order to take the best care of her girls.

Betty sends all her love, as ever.

Paul

Antigua, 22 Feb 1967

Dear Pablo:

First you must know that since writing the enclosed, dated 16th, I have yrs of 13th and 18th. (I cant always mail letters promptly; I have to wait until I go into the City and take them direct to the airport where they are put into mail sacks and go right aboard).

Ex-King Umberto came, with party of Eye'talians; a wonderful chap, so unpretentious, in fact looks and acts like a high-class British gentleman; I have since had Robert Wallace and wife, he the son of Henry A., two days; and several other important people. Cant seem tp have any time to myself - but this, of course, is the tourist season. This mornning a group of about 10 came in, several of whom asked (as usual) if you and I were kin. By Lou's Adamic and yourself my life has been made miserable.

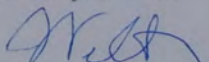
Now about our perennial problem: I have had a letter from K^{owles}, also, who is considerably worried about Sal. I just know how we can keep her going. Tho I think maybe she can get along^{cont} if she will stay off the drink, but if she gets to worrying too much she is likely to slip. How I wish she had let us go ahead with the divorce, but I am still sure if wehad insisted on it, she would have broken down by this time. I hope you were able to drop in on her, as you mentioned. And now Hughie is becoming a problem! Of course we have expected this.

I guess it was K^{owles} who wrote me that it might help if I brot Sally down this coming summer for six weeks or so, with some of the children. I am thinking of her bringing Annie and Pete; let the Halleys take Hughie wh they would doubtless be glad to do but which is not so hot from our point of view, and perhaps let Nancy take Mary while Barton and Katy come down with Sal. This would make four kids on my hands but I guess I can handle it. I dont think Nancy would find it difficult to take Mary. I had thot of bringing Nancy down with a similar set-up, because Nancy would be of great help, but if she is working she probably would not want to leave, and it might pull Sal out of the hole once more. If you think well of this scheme, you might broach it to Sal by phone; perhaps the thot of getting away from Ed for a while might buck her up. Oh, if poor Sal could only make up her mind, even for a few months^{at} a time! But the poor kid^{is} simply too "mentally disturbed" and unless we can finally get her to give up the idea that she wants to stick to Ed I dont know where we are going.

As I have written in the enclosed letter, I have to fly up to Gainesville for a Committee meeting which takes place March 14. I will probably go a week earlier, so as to get started on my Income Tax return which is going to be difficult this year. And I want to use a 30 day ticket, rt, to save money; because I have to be back here April 4, a mtg in connection with EAP problems which are tough ones. I shouldnt be in on them at all, but they insist. Sounds like Bert Muller may kick up a row about being "retired" before he so desired.

I enclose a fine letter from Marion, the first in several months. I have answered it, so do not return. She is having her problems, too, as you will note (mainly Carolyn) and Marion takes things seriously.


Much love to you both



Ahuacatlan, Calif. (Population, 2)
Feb. 27, 1967

Sons and Daughters of the Revolution:

We returned this afternoon from a most interesting trip into the vast unexplored reaches of Superior California. We went first to Bakersfield, where I took part in a TV interview (a program including several people and lasting nearly 3 hours); the station, an NBC affiliate, is owned by Time & Life, which has four other stations,-- San Diego, Denver, Grand Rapids, and another I have forgotten; so it is a pretty good exposure (they claimed 3 million viewers), and from my point of view it was very satisfactory. We had lunch with the senior Hatchers who report that Dick finishes his course at George Washington Univ. in June (if I'm not mistaken he has majored in political science; Marion and the girls will then probably move to Bakersfield and Dick will be assigned to some camp and organization prior to going to Viet Nam, which may not eventuate until Sept. Marion has been working for the American Anthropological Assn., helping with their records which have been in a mess because of incompetent office management--- a difficulty that seems to afflict many scientific organizations; the American Institute of Biological Sciences, of which I am a member, virtually went through bankruptcy some years ago.--We went on to Mill Valley, a delightful place we had not seen before; spent a night in a motel and had good visits with Sally and her 4; they have a very nice downstairs apt and certainly a quartette of wonderful children.-- Saturday morning we went to SF and spent the night with Feb & Norma. Pablo was the chief technical representative of the PUC in a prolonged hearing on toll rates, in Washington before the Federal Communications Commission; the hearing and preliminaries covered instalments over the court of some months, and if the plan he was proposing were adopted it would mean \$40,000,000 to Calif. Naturally the Bell system people were fighting it tooth and nail and in the final sessions he was cross-examined for two and one-half days by the high-powered lawyers of the Bell system, coming out with flying colors; but the FCC hasn't yet handed down its own decision.-- Everything is going well at 96 Bellbrook. Sunday morning we went to Menlo Park and had a few hours with Nancy and family; they have a beautiful apt in a building that won't take any one who does not have children and everything is geared to the well-being of the 80 or so children. Nancy is working part time in an aerospace agency sponsored or under the aegis of Stanford.--We left early in Sunday afternoon, spent the night at Travelodge, Paso Robles, and came in on the beam, down here, at 3 o'clock this afternoon; Betty drove all the day.--Letter from Wilson says he will have to make a trip to Gainesville before the middle of March in order to attend a meeting and plans to hang around there for perhaps a couple of weeks as Hugh will be getting back there about that time.--The country on our trip was perfectly beautiful, especially coming down the coast route-- we've never seen it so fine. It must be six or eight years since we drove this trip, having fallen into the habit of taking planes; many improvements have been made in the roads and others are being carried out continually, so one sails along the freeways with little interruption, and for most of the time traffic was relatively light.--The Queen B sends you all her love.

I'm in thorough agreement with the man who doesn't like to see a mini-skirt on a maxi-mum.  Hoping you are the same

Antigua, 2 March 1967

Dear Pablo:

Radiogram has just come from Knowles advising that Sally has taken to drink again; that the situation is critical; and that you and Nancy and he feel that I must come out there as soon as possible, though he suggests waiting until Hugh comes back.

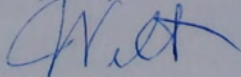
I might feel that we made a mistake in not pushing through the divorce, were it not for two facts: Ed obviously was not going to sign the papers, and Sally was on the verge of a breakdown when we called the deal off.

I just can't see what we should do. I am going up to Florida next week and will get in touch with both you and Knowles by phone as soon as I reach Gainesville, which will be several days before Hugh is due home - if he sticks to his original schedule and I believe he will. I should be in Gainesville on March 14 the meeting I have told you about, an obligation I must respect until developments at Mill Valley come thick and fast. I suppose if Sally is knocked out completely Ed will see that the children are cared for, some way or other. He must. And I believe we could make him do it.

No use going into any details now. It seems that when Sally gets away from the family, including Ed, and off the liquor (as at Langley Porter) she picks up every time, but it doesn't last, and that, I feel, is the real problem.

I have to send this letter, with copy to Knowles, by registered mail as all of us here have come to feel that it is the only safe way to mail letters in Antigua. It takes a day longer than by going to the airport but I don't feel that saving a day would help.

Ever yours,



Gainesville, 18 March 1967

Memorandum

I phoned Sally last night. She says she is feeling much better, and she sounded it. You know how her voice sounds when she has been drinking too much, and how she refuses to stop talking. She says she has been taking her medicine regularly, though she knows it will not effect a permanent cure - Doctor Halley has told her that. She says that Ed is not worrying her so much, and the children have improved. She says she will not consider moving to Guatemala or anywhere else.

It sounds to me as though laying off the medicine was the principal cause of the late crisis, though she says that was not the only one. But we must check frequently to make sure she stays on the medicine. She gets it from Dr Halley and seems to prefer that to having the prescription and buying it in Mill Valley. She says she only drinks too much when she is under emotional pressure or tension.

For [✓]Paul, Nancy and Knowles

PARK * CENTRAL MOTOR HOTEL

3033 NORTH 7TH AVE. · CR 7-2621 · PHOENIX, ARIZONA 85013

March 24, 1967

Dear Sir & Bro.:

First you must know that I'm in the midst of figuring out my income tax; so I'm not wholly responsible for anything. But we have been communicating with Sal-- she phoned us twice yesterday (in accordance with our instructions, she reverses the charges); and I phoned her this morning to wish her Happy Birthday. She has been alone all the week until last night-- Ed took the children down to Stockton. Probably you have had all the news direct; but Knowles, Emma, and Nancy went up yesterday to celebrate her birthday, 24 hrs prematurely; took along refreshments and decorations and a pleasant time was had by each and all. Both yesterday and today she has been in high spirits and told Betty and me how much she admired us, and was going to be guided entirely by us, etc.; and as for Nancy, "she's a saint." She's now very friendly toward Dr. Halley; ways he himself doesn't trust Ed any more than anyone else does. She's taking instructions in the Roman faith but doesn't think she can be a convert because she doesn't trust Christ enough; but the priest is taking an interest in her and that helps. She's trying to forget herself a little and do more things for other people; she went out and mowed the lawn for Mr. Young, her landlord. Etc. So far, so good-- we'll get a report in time, no doubt, from Knowles or Nancy as to the personal impression she made on them.

Betty joins me in much love to Hugh
and your honorable self.

Paul



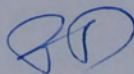
Altadena, March 31, 1967

Dear Knowles:

We appreciated the copy of your letter to Wilson. I suppose the situation in Mill Valley is going to be kaleidoscopic. We have talked with Sal four or five times since her birthday, and she has seemed to be feeling better. Only today Betty had a phone-visit with her and reports that Sal seemed more "normal" than she had for a long time past; and Sal herself volunteered the information that she was getting stronger every day, is taking her medicine regularly, is trying to do more for other people and get outside of herself, is continuing "work" with the young priest, who seems to be having a good influence on her. She said Wilson had asked her to come down to Antigua with the children, for the summer; she would like to do this but she and Nancy have planned a campingtrip with all their respective children. I don't see why she can't do both. At any rate, we'll have to look for ups and downs and the best we can hope is that the downs won't be so far down; but for the moment, if phone conversations are any indication, she is feeling much more comfortable than she was a few weeks ago.

Betty joins me in much love to Emma and yourself.

Yours ever,



cc to Wilson

Ahucatlan, Friday March 31. [1967]

Dear Wilson:

I'm sorry this document didn't arrive a few days earlier so I could have reached you in Gainesville with it; I don't know just when you are leaving but judge that it will be soon. If you want to return it to me, I'll get it back into the hands of the atty.

We're having a fine, soft rain which is just what we need; and there is a good bit of snow on the mountains. Just like old times.

Jeri wrote us a good account of the reception of the FTG crowd at their house; she had her hands full but the letter indicates that they came through in good shape. I suppose you were "among those present"?

Sal shows, as of this time, no hostility toward any of us-- nothing but appreciation and love; and Nancy is "a saint." Of course we all knew that!

Everything is going along quietly here. I had lch a few days ago with Herbert who also seemed to be in good spirits.

Hoping you are the same,

Paul

INSTITUTE OF CARIBBEAN STUDIES
UNIVERSITY OF PUERTO RICO
RIO PIEDRAS, PUERTO RICO 00931

In line with the effort to make the operating of the Institute of Caribbean Studies self-liquidating the CARIBBEAN MONTHLY BULLETIN WHICH you have been receiving will now be available only on a subscription basis as of July 1967.

Because you have expressed a desire and, no doubt, would like to continue to receive the BULLETIN, we have decided to inform you of the change and give you a chance to subscribe before we remove your name from the mailing list.

The subscription to the CARIBBEAN MONTHLY BULLETIN will be \$2.00. If you should decide to subscribe to the quarterly journal, CARIBBEAN STUDIES, the subscription to the BULLETIN will then be at half price or \$1.00.

For your convenience we have set below a form which you may fill out and mail to us before June 15, 1967.

TO: Institute of Caribbean Studies
University of Puerto Rico
Box BM
Río Piedras, Puerto Rico 00931

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
ZIP CODE _____

Mr. Wilson Popenoe
Antigua
GUATEMALA, C.A.

I wish to subscribe to CARIBBEAN MONTHLY BULLETIN \$2.00

I wish to subscribe to CARIBBEAN STUDIES only \$4.00

I wish to subscribe to CARIBBEAN STUDIES and the
CARIBBEAN MONTHLY BULLETIN \$5.00

Enclosed is check or draft in the amount of \$ _____

Please bill me.

(Please make checks or drafts payable to the Treasurer, University of Puerto Rico, payable in U.S. Currency.)

Antigua, 10 May 1967

Dear Pablo:

Sorry I omitted to show my Social Security number in connection with that Texas oil business. It is

017 - 26 - 3605 A (meaning old age)

I do not have here an Income Tax return to show number of same. I do have a receipt for Alachua County Taxes, which shows that I am a resident of that county. The number of this receipt, which is for 1966 taxes (intangible property only; I own no real estate there, as you know) is A 33820.

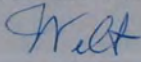
I am sending original of this letter to Altadena, where I note you are due 22 May; copy in John's care, Miami.

Tell John I have his aerogram of 2 May. Sorry the peaches could not be saved. I had not advised him that they were coming because (1) I had written the nursery not to send any until next winter, but had given them John's address, intending as the time drew near to ask him to receive and transship them. I note John is out of pocket \$4.25 for express chgs, which I will handle when I get up there - in connection with another matter. I will have to be in Boston 4 June and probably remain to the 7th or 8th. If I can make the necessary connection I will not stop over in Miami on the way up; if I can't, I will - I must not arrive in Boston until Sunday 4 and we only have planes here 3 times a week so I will have to see what I can do. If I don't stop on the way up, I will plan to do so on the way home. I want to get back here as promptly as possible as I am way behind with my work.

Had a letter from Knowles yesterday, indicating things are going into another tallspin at Mill Valley. Sally has lodged a complaint with the District Attorney, demanding that Ed support his family. Ed on his part has told Sal they are going to sue for divorce on the original grounds - those of more than a year ago. Mental incompetency and alcoholism. Says he wants a divorce so he can marry Melinda, just as he did last year. He intimates that Dr Halley is going to finance the divorce. Knowles says Sally's demand for support is being "processed" and will be called for explanations, and all this may take several weeks. What a mess! Both our lawyer, Miss Burch (who will not take part in any future business connected with Sal and Ed) and Knowles say no use my coming up; and I don't want to come again until it is quite obvious that I can accomplish something. My trips to date have done little more than antagonise Sal and make more work for Nancy. Knowles says the boys are giving trouble; Mrs Halley may come up for week-ends to help, and Sal may spend her week-ends down with Nancy, which is not easy on Nancy and should be held down to the minimum.

Tell John I am today sending back to Prof Watkins all the proofs & galleys - on the Proceedings of the Symposium, minus two or three which didn't come. It is going to make an excellent book -

Love to all



Wed. evg May 17 en tu casa

[1967]

Dear Wilson:

We returned a few hours ago from a quick trip to SF & Wyoming. Pablo has been promoted to the position of "Supervising Utilities Engineer" which a substantial increase in salary; his family is doing well; and we put in three heavy days of lectures in Rock Springs & Green River, Wyo; all very satisfactory.

We found you good letter from Miami; happy to know you returned in good shape-- sound in wind and limb-- and of course we were much pleased with your report on John & Jeri.

Ed is going to hate to give up his plan of hiding Sal out in the country where she knows no one, will never know what is going on anywhere, and can not get help from any source; but if ~~xxxxx~~ you push the matter gently but firmly and come out here to pick out a house, I don't see how he can possibly turn down free rent for the rest of her life, for the satisfaction of paying the rent himself-- which he won't be able to do anyhow. I don't think Doc Hallway will help directly; he told me to put Sal and the children on the county charities; but I think he might urge Ed not to turn this offer down. How would it be for me to pass on to him the copy of your letter to Ed, which you say you will send me.

More anon.

Yours ever,

Antigua, 1 June 1967

Dear Pablo:

So again it is "birdie hopping in his door, tired of his freedom, back once more." Can't blame you at all. Re clippings, sounds like Hon. E. Chamberlain is a thoroughgoing socialist; maybe you and I are too. I really don't know what I am; do you know what you are? Glad to see what a fine record the Wm Stewart Young family have made; I remember him so well, on the platform at chapel, 57th and Pasadena Ave. Its interesting to note that Chuck Ainslie, who has been a medical missionary for some 45 yrs, has still been able to do well for himself; owns several good properties here and has made and sold one in Fla. I wish all medical missionaries could do as well from both angles; Chuck, whom I saw recently (they are now on a trip to Calif I believe) has done a really wonderful job here, including caring for Dorothy when Marion and Sally were born.

Sal of course continues to be a problem and we can't see far ahead. If Ed takes his divorce into court and the judge asks the children whether they prefer to stay with their mother or go to their father and paternal grandparents it is going to be UNANIMOUS, and don't forget it. This whole business is a terrible mess, as you know better than I. You and Bets and I hate to see the Halleys rear my grandchildren, but it looks as tho they are going that way. Ed comes often to play with the children; his parents take a great interest in them; and Sally, because of her condition (when I was there) seemed pretty indifferent to it all. Most of the time. If she can really lay off the alcohol and stick to her tranquilizers! My going up there again and trying to get her in line will not help. I have tried it. She resents my coming, and interfering - her condition again. Tomorrow to Miami- Sunday 4th to Boston; I intend to come back

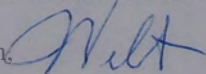
Antigua, 19 June 1967

Dear Pablo and Bets:

Pretty hectic week in Boston, sleeping in a different bed practically every night. The Board meeting really didn't accomplish anything definite; just agreed to continue trying to meet the requirements of the Ford foundation, without knowing how much help they will give us if we do.

Have had two letters from Sally, who must be off the booze because she never writes letters when she is on it. Apparently haling Ed into court has had some effect; she quotes him in several conflicting ways, last statement being that, in spite of his having a \$450 per mensem job he has to pay up his debts before taking over the support of the family; but he says (or she says he says) he will move into 12 Grove St, but wants to know if I will continue to pay rent and upkeep until he gets his debts paid. If Sally can only continue to pay off the booze I think it may end up by Ed moving to Grove St with an occasional night off at SF, standing off the Law on the basis that he has just lost his job but is trying to get another, and so on. Sal says Dr Halley is coming back into the picture - helping her, tho not financially. The children want to be with their father and with their grandparents, more than they want to be with their mother (in my opinion) and I think we should try to get the family re-knit to a considerable extent. Maybe the Doctor would even make an occasional financial contribution at such times as Ed is temporarily out of a job, or has debts to pay. If we could settle on this basis I wouldn't have to sell many more of my securities.

Con un abrazo caluroso



Antigua, 21 June 1967

Dear Pablo:

Just rec'd from A S and T a deposit slip, covering dividends rec'd from Pan American Petroleum Corporation; total \$106.53. Five dividends of about \$20, each; one goes back to Dec '66; the four in '67. If this keeps up, the trouble you went to was worth while. Even if you had to pay about \$106 to consummate the deal.

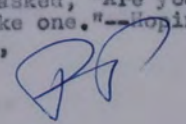
Looks to me like as if Maude was netting a little more out of this holding than she ever mentioned to me. Incidentally, you might look at the Over the Counter quotations and see if Pan Am Pete is a listed stock.

Otro si: Will you please mail a copy of that classic, Sex Love and Marriage, in English rather than in Urdu, to Mrs. S.H. Hallowell, Sunfield, Beverly Farms, Massachusetts. This is she that was Julia Barbour, Tom Barbour's daughter (one of 3); I had not seen her for twenty yrs or more, but when I was out at Catherine Coolidge's palatial mansion at Manchester Julia got hold me and had me over for the night; the evening pleasantly spent with her very nice husband Sam Hallowell and four Labrador Retrievers who shared the living room. Fortunately, it was an ample room. You recall that I used to make my home with the Barbours, corner of Beacon and Clarendon, during those yrs when I was Agrl Asst to Arthur A Pollan and used to spend several days in Boston a couple of times a year.

Ahuacatlan, Mon. evg June 26 de 67.

Dear Popenoes:

Everything here poco regular, no mas-- I spent last week at El Paso, putting on (with Dr. Phillips) a workshop in counseling for the army chaplains at Fort Bliss. There are only about a dozen of them but it was thrown open to other interested persons, mostly social workers and clergy, so we had around 100 altogether. I saw something of Fort Bliss and much of nearby El Paso in WWI; at that time it was a cavalry post hosting Gen. Custer's old 6th regiment! Then it was taken over by the air force; now by the artillery and the missile branch of the latter. They arranged for us to take part of an afternoon to go out some 20 miles (the post must cover several hundred square miles of range) to see Nike-Ajax and Hawk missiles shot off. They are bought in from advanced posts all around the country after a few years when they begin to deteriorate, and are fired off here for practice at \$42,000 per (cost of the Nike, not counting all personnel, etc.) It was quite a site and 5 of the 6 hit their aerial targets, directed by radar.-- The previous week we went to Occidental alumni day. My class of 1909 is pretty ancient but we sat next to a man of the class of 1898 who was still in pretty good shape. Also met a Mrs. Helen Manley who lives of South Orange Grove and said Wilson had been, in HS, a special friend of her brother, or something of the sort, and had visited their home frequently.--Ollie and Laura are spending a couple of weeks in Greece. They have virtually promised to fly Josh out to us direct, for Xmas (themselves will then presumably be in Malaysia); we hope he'll come as early and stay as long as possible. We can see that he gets around for a visit, if desired, with the families of some of his school mates who live in Santa Barbara or elsewhere herabouts.--We suppose Marion may have left Falls Church by this time; hope somebody will give us her present address.--We had a call from my godson P.T. McKay et ux., who started today at summer sessions, he at Davis, she at Sacramento State College. He is working toward an M.S., would like it in ag., as he hopes to spend the rest of his life, or some of it, in helping develop some of the Spanish countries, perhaps g-a; but since he has not had the basic courses for this purpose it would be a slow job to go over that ground so he'll probably major in Spanish and minor in ag; Mary will take training as a nurse.--Yesterday we had quite a family reunion here: Tia and Harry, Mildred and her boys and their father Bill Cawfield, and his parents, Mr. & Mrs. John Cawfield of Canoga Park. Bill flew back to NY today, Mildred will go in a few days, and the boys will stay at Tia's to take summer school for a few weeks at Berkeley Hall.--This aft. I took on a new stenog for work here at the house one day a week, I previoud ayudantes tecnicos having left; she is a Frances Andrews, widown woman who lives on the Hastings ranch; Gwen Groves Brown, an old neighbor of ours, was her closest friend, she says.--Cosmos Club bulletin announces that Hugh Popenoes has been elected to membership-- he got off the waiting list mighty fast and we're mighty proud.--Wilson has been having a little domestic trouble; Maria finally had to retire and he has been depending on Concha, but since the latter has a prosperous laundry business it seems she is not devoting much time to the Casa. I'm afraid there will never be another Maria.--Flying back from El Paso a girl of some 16 years sat down beside me and after some chitchat asked, "Are you a minister?" "No." She replied, "You ~~xxx~~ look like one."-- Hoping you are the same, and with cosmic love from the Queen B,



12
Antigua, 29 June 1967

Dear Pablo:

Mr Round Robin of 26th rec'd and contents noted. The address I have for Marion is that of Dick's parents, to-wit, viz: 1735 Camino Primavera, Bakersfield (just about as good Spanish as old Evans -you remember he worked for us in Altañena - who built his house in a near-swamp down at the foot of Sta Anita and named it "Casa Loma"). The idea was that she would let us know when she found a house and would give the address. But you know Mayan. I guess you know that Dick is booked to fly to Viet Nam on 7 July - at least that was the last word I had from Mayan.

Glad to hear that Paul Mackay looked you up. Babes in the woods, but mighty good souls and I hope and believe he will do some good in this vale of tears. He doubtless told you that he flew clear down here and back just to attend the inauguration of the road they opened to San Mateo, on which a good bit of the original dirt was moved by Paul with a pick and shovel. That's the right spirit. I think I told you that he was unofficially the alcalde of San Mateo Milpas Altas when he left here.

Rec'd a \$22 check from Maude's oil wells. I have been wondering if we got any sort of document covering this matter - a stock certificate or deed to the property or anything like that? If so, it should probably be kept in the strong box I share with Hugo in the 1st Natl Bank of Gainesville - I don't think it should go to Am Sec and Trust, as they will probably charge me \$5 per annum for custodianship.

You probably know that Hugh and I had been talking about buying a house in Gainesville, digging into my estate accordingly. Well, what has that sentimental youngster done but go and buy a 220-acre farm 30 miles from Gainesville, which he assures me everyone says has "some of the best and most soothing scenery in Florida". It has on it the oldest schoolhouse in Levy county - another great asset. Twelve "lakes" full of bass and a man nearby in Newberry who sells sirloin steaks at 80 cents a libbit. That's probably what sold Hugh.

Letter today from John says he and Mr Pitts will fly to Tula on 24 July, to remain until 29. I plan to fly over to meet them and spend a week looking over the plants that I have loved long since and lost awhile. Mangosteens - if this is not an "off" year, should be in season, also durians and rambutans.

Wish I could afford to hire a secretary such as you mention, for one day a week, or better full time; but she would have to bring nana-cita along with her, plus la nifia Marruca and Tio Adolfo. The new household set-up is developing much better than I dared hope. Concha has turned out to be a really good cook; is studying the Union Church Women's Club cook book in Spanish; making lemon pies dabeil; and spending enough time over here to handle the work in general. Maria is fuera de combate; cant walk far nor stand up long, and will probably live 25 years suffering from pains in her knees. Poor old gal, she is very unhappy about being incapacitada.

Hoping it will be a long time before you are the same,
Orin

July 10, 1967

Dear Popenoes:

The big news, naturally, is that Pablo won the case against A T & T, heard before the FCC in Washington, and forcing them to cut interstate telephone rates to the amount of about \$120,000,000 per year. This means a saving of something like \$40,000,000 annually to us Californians. Of course he had some help! from others of the state PUC staff and other states that joined in the hearing; but he carried a large part of the load, traveling back and forth to Washington for more than a year.--He has been promoted from senior engineer to supervisor, I understand.--- Oliver and Laura, who have just returned to London from a trip to Greece and a cruise through the islands, are getting set to start overland to India on Sept.8. They will take the boys as far as Vienna, then ship them back to school. Janina is spending a month in Paris as asst. to a physician--good chance to improve her French.--John and Jeri have been to the Bahamas, and John is flying to Isla on the 24th to spend a week with Wilson looking over the tropical plantings which Wilson made so long ago-- Mangosteens and the like. Debbie is enjoying herself at Sebago-Wohelo in Maine, Natalie in a camp in So. Georgia wh features horseback riding.--David and Kate have bought a new house, and after Aug 15 their address will be 150 Loomis Court, Princeton, N.J. It's a little larger than their present home but the main advantage is that it is near schools for the children and markets for every ody. They put an ad in the paper, and in 5 days sold their present house for \$1,000 more than they paid for it, saving 6% realtor fees on the sale.--Hugh has bought a 220-acre farm some 30 miles from Gainesville, completely furnished with the oldest school house, and maybe the largest chiggers, in the county; also 12 "lakes" full of bass, for those not on a total vegetarian diet.--Marion is in Bakersfield and can be reached c/o Dick's parents, C.K. Hatch, 1735 Camino Primavera, Bakersfield 93306. Dick was scheduled to fly to Viet Nam on July 7.--Wilson says Concha has now taken over the job pretty competently and turned out to be a good cook.--Yesterday I went over to International Hotel near the Inglewood airport, for annual international convention of Parents without Partners-- I am a member of their "Scientific advisory committee." I took the Queen B along as living evidence that I was not entirely one of them, and led four workshops-- an all day grind. Tomorrow our own workshop in education for family living begins at the AIFR with some 52 signed up-- all we can possibly crowd into our lecture room. Mostly HS home econ. and social sci. tchrs, from 7 states and Canada, who want to teach the subject or are already doing so.-- Aunt Abbie Burleson Kelsey died on June 10, at almost 98 years of age. My mother's first cousin, she was the last survivor of that generation. She had been living with Mary Electa (Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Patterson, in Chapel Hill, N.C.) and her mid was clear up to the day before her death, although she was badly crippled by arthritis, etc. We had the news first from Allan Willard Burleson at Sand Point, Idaho, then more fully from Judy (Mrs. J.A. Sneden, jr., 108 Pineview Drive, Greenville, N.C. 27834) who is now remarried to a man who designs shows and does dramatic productions for a school or college; she now has 2 children, one by her first husband. Alan was there, finishing up his dissertation.--We may make a trip to Europe this fall; I signed a coupon and dropped it in a box at the Market Basket. Of course I am not yet certain that I will win it, but I have just as good a chance as any one of the other 200,000,000 inhabitants, and I'm always optimistic. Hoping you are the same-- and with much love

Antigua, 15 July 1967

Dear Paul and Bets:

The house and garden look mighty nice right now. Juan the gardener, who doubles in brass much of the time, (i.e., helps with the housework) has flowers in bloom everywhere, and Concha insists on making pies and jam and ice-box ice cream almost every day. I don't like to hold her down, because her numerous family likes most if not all of the things she turns out - even more than I do!

Thanks for your note about Maude's oil well. In re her estate, I am tout a fait *désolé* (or something of that sort) to hear that there will be a heavy inheritance tax on those four thousand bucks. I thought there was no death tax on the first \$60,000, and to that end, and with Sally's assistance, I am working my estate down to that figure rapidly. But apparently *de* ducks get you. And now Jim Kempton writes that they will probably boost out income tax heavily next year.

I am enclosing a letter just rec'd from Sal. When she writes a letter like this I feel confident that she isn't looking on the wine when it is red - or white. I have the feeling that if we could get hold of that padre with whom she is taking classes in religion, and tell him to keep in close touch with her and see that she sticks to the straight and narrow path, it might be a great help. We are all so far away, and she probably sees him very frequently and she probably will take his advice more than she will ours. I have the feeling that Ed is working things out pretty nicely: he will build up a case to show that he is living with his family (week ends off in San Francisco). He has given Sal \$150 (or so she says) which shows he is trying to support his family. And there you have it. I feel that if Sal can only be kept off the C_2H_5OH , the Halley family will cooperate with her, for the sake of the children.

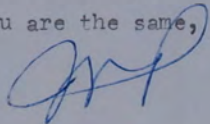
Dont let's worry about Sally becoming a member of the Iglesia Apostolica Romana. I really prefer this to the Southern Baptist. And if the padre will really clamp down a little (I believe he would if we could talk with him; maybe I can get his address and write him) he might help to keep her in line. What do you think of all this?

I haven't heard from Marion since April, but this is more or less normal. I wish I could be of more help to her. As far as I have heard from you and Nancy she is getting along allright; and Nancy wrote that she was about to depart for Illinois with the kids, which is fine. When Nancy married into the Guillou family she got a break - but it wasn't a matter of luck, it was a matter of good sense.

I begin to think I will go back to Gainesville for a while, about the first of October. Partly reasons of health, partly there is an awful lot of pressure on me here (as Maria said, when I told her there were an awful lot of flies in the dining room; what could we do? "Señor, this is the fly season!")

Sorry I had to give up meeting John at Lancetilla; several people are coming whom I simply must receive and try to help. I don't like to ask John to postpone his visit to Lancetilla; it isn't easy for him to change plans. But he doesn't really need me at Lancetilla, what he really needs is to spend some time among those interesting plants. I have just rec'd word that he and his colleague Mr Pitt (I guess you know him; a mighty fine retiree) will be welcome to stay at Lancetilla during the period John has laid out. It should be the mangosteen season, also the durian. Nothing like a couple of good ripe durians after each meal. Even though I have to confess that I prefer Limburger or Liederkranz.

Hoping you are the same,



Aug. 20, 1967

Dear Albert: [Popenoe]

I'm addressing you as the oldest living Popenoe! Do you know anything about the enclosed? I never heard that we had any relatives in the deep South or that James Popenoe, who was your great-grandfather and mine, ever had a wife named Mary Swett., I suspect you'll be as much puzzled as I am. I'd certainly like to know what this means.

I trust that everything is going as well with you as could be expected. We Senior Citizens have to make a few adjustments! Betty would want to join me in warmest personal regards.

Yours ever,

Antigua, 23 Ago 1967

Dear Pablo:

I had written a letter to Betty, and had it ready to take to the airport tomorrow when I fly to San Salvador, y zas y ras! in comes yours of 21, including Guatemalan news which I think is considerably overdrawn. Funny how gringo correspondents can get things mixed up. I am afraid they spend too much time around the bar at the Guatemala Biltmore; no, that cant be it, because there are only gringos there. --I spect you are right, the family has given Ed a little job in their Co so he can tell the sheriff he not only is living with his family and working, in a desperate effort to support them - if any money is left over after he supports Melinda. But I cant really imagine Ed printing labels - thats as bad as piling tin cans on shelves, which he said he would never be willing to do.---Sorry I didnt risk Who's Who on your basis. But maybe they have this year only, commenced to make it clear that they need your annual support, due to higher costs of printing etc. I dont know Chamaedorea metallica but of course if John named your plant as such, there is no argument; except that Hal Moore who took over L H Bailey's place as the authority on Chamaedoreas (and other palms) says those Chamaedoreas are a real mess and he has given up trying to straighten them out. But I would be inclined to think what your staff bot in Pasadena or L A and gave you in the hospital, was one of those lovely little dwarfs which Hal Moore is now lumping together as Ch. elegans.---If you need to catch me before 10 Sept better try Zamorano. ---As I said in my letter to Bets, lets try to get together in Greater Miami early in Oct.

Hasta que San Juan baje el dedo



ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA
TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS

*
5 Sept 1967

Dear Pablo:

Among the few items of mail rec'd at this my address for 17 yrs is your welcome letter of 30 ago. pxmo ppdo. Sorry to see that my compañero of high school days in Pasadena, Harold Schaffer, has passed to his Great Reward. He was mighty close to my age, but if I recall correctly, a couple of years ahead of me in HS.

Reading your epistle to the hondureño, I sat on the edge of my chair until I reached the last line, where you imparted precisely the information I wanted, i.e., that you will be in south Dade on Sat and Sun Oct 7 and 8, respectively. I will sure make an effort to be there at the same time, en route (pronounced rout, just like you pronounce Rheims like ranse the dishes, fide the late Maria Lamy de Stone). I will probably go up a couple of days ahead of you, to play safe, - and to accumulate a few more items re the mango and avocado crop of 1967.

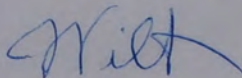
Two days since, I had a good letter from Knowles, in which he dibbed that Ed resigned from his job - I assume the boss had it in for him - but the family had insisted that he withdraw his resignation. As Karl - I meant Dr Karl M Bowman M.D. - used to say, "Of course Ed can get a job, but will he keep it?" Wh reminds me to say that Knowles says Karl is back in SF, for keeps. I am mighty glad to hear this, as I have missed him greatly, on my visit to that city. Ad Knowles points out, he will be helpful in the future. Your statement that Sal has lost 12 libbits pretty much confirms my feeling that she has stayed off the alcohol, which is fattening as witness those numerous middle westerners with Milwaukee goiters. We know Sal cut down or eliminated the cigarets, hence I believe she is or was capable of going the same re alcohol, because I think Ed convinced her that he would not play along with her as long as she was drinking so much and was so fat. She told me this, and she has also told me that she will never again think of a divorce. As for Ed's financial contributions to the family upkeep, I suspect any money he earns is going to the upkeep of an apartment in SF, for week end occupancy. He knows from 19 months' experience that I wont let my grandchildren starve to death. I wouldnt be suprised, in fact quite the contrary, if Ed's grandmother is not contributing to the children's school expense and clothing. Also, a statement from Nancy several months ago indicates that Sal has been calling on her from time to time for substantial contributions from the slush fund I left with Nancy. I continue to get no news from Sal direct.

Now as to that Xmas card: I like your idea, and enclodé borrador (erasable, or rough draft) of the borr ador or rough draft which you sent me. I believe the right term for that picture of the aguacate tree is pictograph. I dont have my archeological works here, but this pictograph was taken from the tax roll of Moctezuma the elder, which was published back about 1910 by a guy in Mexico. Moctezuma did a better job of tax collecting than some of his successors in these parts. After the pictograph of the regional name - e.g., Ahuacatlan, there follows pictures of the tributes required - so many sacks of corn, so many of cacao beans, and so weite. The work published in

Mejico had all these matters in colors, very interesting. A man named Riordan, down Guadalajara way, with whom FOP was in correspondence at the time, sent us a copy of the Ahuacatlan pictograph, which father passed on to the California Society wh have used it ever since. Whenever the California Avocado Association awards an honorary membership, of which I rec'd one some yrs ago, they give you a little pendant for your watch chain, about an inch high, gold, I assume, green-enamelled, in the form of an avocado with the Ahuacatlan symbol on it. Very pretty and appropriate, but unfortunately not many of us recipients wear watch chains these days. I have mine in the case over in Antigua which Helen fixed up, in which are displayed my decorations. Quite impressive to visitors (not many of whom are shown it; I am not strong on such displays) but not pleasing to some because several of these decorations were given me by dictators, e.g., the late Tacho Somosa, who told me (as I, no doubt, have told you) that he was happy to be able to award this decoration (The order of Ruben Dario, who wrote the somewhat caustic poems about the USA) personally, because it was a new order, founded by himself; this was the third award; the first two he had to give in absentia because they went to Juan B. Peron and Generalissimo Trujillo. Not all gringos appreciate this honor as fully as I do.

I hope you will use the Ahuacatlan pictograph this year, because I think the *curricula vitae* idea is sometimes overworked. If you are inclined to question this fact (as P H Dorsett would have said, and often did say) refer to the Christmas letter issued annually by Art and Mary Schroeder. I have ceased to be interested in the physical condition of Aunt Martha; how many toads the heir to the Schroeder millions caught in New Zealand; and how well Gail is doing in the high school choir.

Hoping you are the same



I am planning to fly back to Guatemala Feliz on the 10th instant.

(Otro sí) I recently rec'd a letter from Walif which carried the following footnote: Dictated and signed in his absence)

Antigua 15 Sept 1967

Dear Pablo et ux:

Birdie hopping in his door, tired of his freedom, back once more. I spent ten days at Zamorano, which gets prettier every year as the trees get larger. Many that Helen and I planted are really mature. On return here, found a pretty p c from Bets with an El Greco I have not seen preseumably because it is in San Diego, not Spain. Helen and I visited his home town in Crete, I believe it was, where they have on the wall of the village church two paintings which I understood were some of the first he ever painted; quite unlike the ones for which he is noted.

Glad to see from your circular *Merula migratoria* of 27 August That Dr Karl M Bowman M.D. is back in SF. An added inducement for me to visit the Pacific coast again - but I guess not until next yr, now that E P Halley Jr is safely ensconced at 12 Grove St. I had a good letter from Sal which encourages me to believe she is staying off the likker, which Betty also intimates. She never wrote when she was under the influence. She says Ed is contributing \$200 monthly to their support (which I am very much inclined to doubt - maybe he did it once, with the money he got back from the lawyer who was doing the divorce) but she doesnt think I should cut down on my contribution per mensem. She also seems to feel somewhat desperate about young Hughie, who seems to be giving her a lot of trouble. He will probably give more in the forthcoming years.

Too bad about young Safford Chamberlain. No matter what their background, the youth of today seem utterly unrespectful of their parents and all other elders. I wish you could have seen the parade of school children here this morning - the glorioso Quince. Beautiful lot of

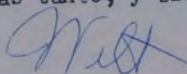
uniforms, and the boys from the Instituto La Salle, which has more than 100 lads 15 to 18 from all over Central America - not one with long hair. Concha says the Spanish padres who run the school will have none of it - and as a matter of fact the only ones we get here at the house are gringos. But no more for the present; they are all back in school or on strike.

Looks like as if I will fly up to Miami on 4 October - when next I go into the Big City I will see about a reservation. Hugh dubs that he may drive down to meet me, in order to take back to G'ville the junk he has asked me to bring up for his new rancho. If he does, He and I will put up at a motel while you and Bets stay with John et al. John has written that he would like to have me provide some data for a paper on *Lancetilla* he proposes to deliver at the autumn mtg of the Fla State Hort Soc. Okay, as you would say.

Our garden here is pretty fine right now. Next week I make my final tour of the highlands to check up on the apples and pears. The first canned Guatemalan peaches, just like Del Monte halves, are on the market here, and good. We are getting ahead with the development of temperate zone fruits. Fellow from New Zealand writes that he would like some green zapote seed (*Calocarpum viride* of the older botanists); I have asked him for a bulletin published over there on *Actinidia chinensis*.

Mayan writes that she may come down for a month in Jan or Feb. I think it would be a fine idea. You wrote that you could not contact her and she says she had been staying with her sister-in-law for some days, or rather, at the latter's house while the latter was on a vacation trip. I sure look forward to a good *cambiar* of impresiones with you all next month.

Mientras tanto, y siempre



Sunday 17th 5.30 p m

Pablo:

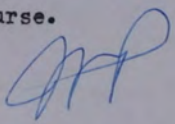
Just as I was going out the door at 4.30, to call on a local friend, Lester and Irene Sands and a friend of theirs drove up in a car and told me they knew you and would like to see the house. I gave them works - Tour A. They were very appreciative.

Antigua, 24 Sept 1967

Dear Pablo:

Thanks for yours of Hoy 15. Looks like as if we are going to get off easy in the Barsaloux estate matter, unless as you say the licenciado hits us hard on that oil deal. But since the latter seems to be paying about \$120 per annum and I assume may keep it up for quite a while, menos mal. When you get your hands on all the cash ~~due~~, I assume you will put it to your credit, and use it for Peter's expense. No use transferring it to me and back again.

I have a reservation to fly to Miami 4 Oct, ^{Wednesday} arriving there about 7.30 p.m. Aviateca of course. I am writing John in this same mail, hoping either he or the Sniley's will meet me; I do not hesitate to suggest the latter as I have a car of instantaneous coffee which they have requested. I will get out of John's (more properly, Keri's) way before you and Bets show up; then if I find that Hugh is coming down to pick me up (I have some rather bulky baggage for him) on Sat afternoon the 7th (I will get him on the phone previously) I will hole up in some convenient nearby place to wait for him, then we will drive up to G'Ville Sunday afternoon I assume. All of which subject to change without notice, of course.



Ahuacatlan, Sunday p.m. Nov. 5, 1967

Dear flower children, large and small and inbetween:

It's quite a while since I have given you a report on the state of the union. We had an excellent trip; a fine visit in Miami with John and family, where we also saw Wilson & Hugh, so it was quite a family reunion. Incidentally, Pablo has been there all the past week, attending a conference of telephonologists; he spent yesterday and part of today with John & family and will get back to SF tonight. It's his first visit to the Fairchild Tropical Garden and its management.--We had several days with David and family also; they are getting settled in their new house, were having it painted on the outside-- it had already been worked over on the inside, I believe; they are very well fixed.--We drove out into Penna one evg for dinner and I passed a small church with the sign: SOLID ROCK First Born Church of the Living God. Evidently L.A. does not have all of the unusual denominations.-- We had very satisfactory experiences at the three colleges and two universities where I spoke; I gave mostly my two current lectures, viz., "How do you KNOW it's love?" and "Is there a new morality?", both of which seemed to be approved.--At this point I was interrupted by a phone call from Wilson; he is flying to Honduras around Thanksgiving time for the graduation exercises at the EAP, and some meetings, probably won't be gone more than 10 days and then back to Gainesville. Hugh flew to Costa Rica today for some meetings; will be back in a week.--I have an article scheduled to appear in the Dec. issue of Parents' magazine.-- We had a little more activity on Hallowe'en than we have seen for years; the first group to show up was a few whites from next door and across the street; after that we had a steady procession of Negroes, nearly all very well behaved.---Mother noted, passing Altadena school at recess, there are now more Negroes than whites in the student body.--The county has built a good cement sidewalk on the south side of Calaveras st, all the way from Fair Oaks to Lake; we assume this is mainly to benefit children going to the schools, in order to keep them out of the street.--Incidentally, the Los Robles bus now turns west on Calaveras to Marengo, goes down one block to Alameda and east on Alameda to Los Robles, then downtown again; extremely convenient to have it stop right at our corner, so to speak.--Latest letters from Oliver and Laura are from Turkey where they have stayed a little longer than they intended, partly for various repairs to their automotive equipment, partly for the very fine scenery; and they have found extraordinary hospitality from everyone they encounter. I suppose they are now in Persia.-- Sally and family, and the Ryersons, are going to Nancy's at Menlo Park for Thanksgiving.--Feijoas are coming in strong now; plenty of white sapotes, likewise, but the market for the latter is slow.-- The Queen B has just put together a fine fruit salad; with some potato soup, so I'll adjourn, with much love from both of us.

Sunday morn, Dec.10, 1967

Dearest Janina: *[Signature]*

We were immensely pleased to get your letter saying that you might be with us this winter-- any time, and the longer the better, as far as we are concerned! Josh will arrive on Dec.18, and fly East from here on Jan.8; we don't know his exact plans here; maybe he does not yet know them himself; we understand that he has some friends in Santa Barbara whom he would like to visit, so he may want to go up there for a few days after Christmas or after New Year's Day. But in any case there is plenty of room; you'll have the spare bedroom and he will have a cot in my study. Uncle Pablo and family are coming down for Christmas, but presumably they won't be able to stay for more than a couple of days. We'll bed the children down in sleeping bags on the living room carpet in front of the fireplace, as we did last year!

BUT there's a real difficulty about arriving here on Jan.1, as you suggested; it's an almost impossible day to get around, and we couldn't meet you anywhere. We have no idea where you are coming from or with whom, if with anyone, but possibly someone is going to drive you down who wants to take in the New Year's Day parade or football game. If so, and if they can deliver you out here, that's fine; but the traffic congestion is so heavy all day long that we could not undertake to pick you up, much less to meet you at an airport. Conditions are really unbearable! Could you come on either Dec.31 or Jan.2? We can operate on either day.

If your plans are not yet complete, I suggest that you phone us after you get to the West Coast-- or anywhere else in the U.S. Phone rates after 7 p.m. are extremely cheap anywhere in the U.S. You can dial us area 213, phone 497-0319. Reverse the charges!

I've just finished reading the Sunday L.A. Times- 588 pages! Fortunately I don't have to do more than glance at most of them, otherwise I'd really be exhausted.

With heaps of love from Ahuacatlan,

Ahuacatlan, Sunday Dec.10. '67

Dear Josh: [Man Joshua Popovic]

The time of departure is getting mighty close! We'll meet you at the L.A. airport on Monday the 18th, Pan American flight 121, which arrives about 4:30 p.m.,-- I don't have the exact figure at hand. Uncle Pablo and his family are coming down from San Francisco on Friday the 23d and will be here a week, probably going back on Saturday 30th; they may run down to San Diego for a couple of days after Xmas, but we'll all have a fine family reunion. Janina will be over here but we don't know yet exactly when; she talked about coming here on Jan.1, which isn't a very good day to arrive because the streets are so jammed with automobiles that one can't get around. We're writing her today and will have the program by the time you get here. Anyhow, we'll plan to show you the sights and take you around most any place you'd like to visit; and if you want to get up to Santa Barabara for a short stay we can easily put you on the bus. This is going to be a great Christmas for us! Much love from Grandpa Paul.

We have greatly enjoyed having Josh here. We'll put him on the train tomorrow noon and he'll be most welcome at any and all times in the future. Don't worry about the small expenses-- he's our grandson and we'll take care of him!

As you have said, he is really a sweet boy. When we met him at the plane and greeted him he said, "I forgot to say goodbye to my friends",-- the little Manning girls. He went to them and kissed each of them. The plane put down at Montreal where their papers were examined, and he told us he filled out all the forms for them. He shows a real devotion to his sibs; is concerned about wher Jonathan is having a good time; was most loving in phoning to, meeting, and being with Janina.

Of course he is self-centered and negativistic; that is, in part and indeed in very large part, just a phase of his age. The important thing now is to help him outgrow it. He is a good worker when he wants to be, but needs motivation/ I paid him a dollar an hour for a couple of little jobs in the garden and he worked energetically and intelligently without supervision; was eager to know exactly how I wanted the job done. He doesn't volunteer for anything, which is again part of his age.

We have let him do pretty much as he pleases, without arguing; He has spent most of his time here in front of TV, the American programs of which are mainly new to him. He didn't go to bed until around 3 a.m. this morning and will probably sleep, or at least stay in bed, until nearly noon. He eats at all hours; has a big appetite!

The Swiss camp director told you, I believe, that all Jono needed was to associate with red-blooded men. We think that would be a pretty good prescription for Josh. Numerous people have speculated as to whether he is a girl, or asked him directly-- since teenage girls over here frequently wear pants. Janina took him into some place for a coke and she reported that the waitress asked, "What'll you have, girls?" The confusion is the worse because he has rather delicate and "pretty" features-- a fine-looking boy but there should be no mistake about it, and the present situation is poison. The Ames apparently persuaded him to go to their barber for a hair cut (one inch off the front and two inches off the back, he told us); it is a slight improvement but only a step, or a snip, in the right direction!

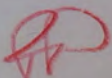
We asked him about his future school plans; he said it was a choice between a cramming school in London and continuance at Summerhill and he thought he learn more up there, where he was relaxed and not under pressure. We don't think so, and we hope for many reasons that this is his last semester at Leiston. He's at a critical age when he will be prepared to live in an adult world that requires responsibility, or will fail; and his intelligence ought to be made productive. He has wide-ranging interests; came with a copy of "The thoughts of Chairman Mao", which he had bought for the trip! He has a brilliant future in Aviacslap; and he'll always be welcome

Ahuscatlan, Sunday Jan.7, 1968

Dear Popenoes:

The terrible news of Dick Hatch's death in Viet Nam has cast a shadow over everything else during the past week. He was not sent out there on combat duty, but on a staff assignment to some hq, but he traveled around to some extent, and a helicopter in which he was a passenger was shot down.--Wilson came here on the 30th and spent 3 days with us; he then went up to Bakersfield to spend a few days with Marion and the girls and was there when the news arrived-- he phoned us. He expects to go North to see Nancy and Sally before returning to Gainesville where I believe he plans to spend most of the winter, finishing his book on tropical fruits.--We had a mighty fine Christmas. Joshua flew out from England on the 13th; he leaves tomorrow for some 10 days in NYC and then back to school. Jonathan is staying in England with the family of a rear admiral. Janina came over, visited friends in Portland, and came down here a couple of days after Christmas; she only had a couple of days here, then a few with school friends in Santa Barbara, then back to London. Pablo and family came down 2 days before Christmas and spent a week so we had a wonderful visit with them. The Queen B had fixed up a very attractive tree and everyone had a great deal of pleasure from it; and we were remembered, all of us, most lovingly by our relatives.--Oliver and Laura reached KL right on schedule, Dec.28, after a most profitable trip without any very serious difficulties, and have rented an apt in which they will keep house; but they'll continue to get mail c/o the American Embassy.--Bets and I bought ourselves a General Electric ditto blanket, and consider it one of our best investments.--Our boys will regret the passing of another landmark; the Fair Deal Trading Post on Fair Oaks ave has quit business. I suppose nobody was willing to deal fairly.--I have an extensive letter from the executors of the W.M.Goethe estate; it seems he left more than 3 1/2 million dolrs. Taxes and expenses will eat up a considerable amount -- no doubt about that. More than half of the estate was in bonds of various kinds which can be sold immediately and the executors hope to do that and make a preliminary distribution this year. The rest is in agricultural lands, of which the disposition may be very slow. At a guess, it looks as if the AIFR share might in the end total up to \$15,000 or \$20,000. There was an itemized list of the assets, some of them valued at 0, including several lots of stocks or bonds; a far-sighted investor like him would have done better to put his money in Mexican Gas Co. bonds as others do.--The Queen B has kept busy during the past month! We had one unusual trip; Janina couldn't get a normal flight from Portland to LA because everything was sold out; the best they offered was a plane leaving there at 1:45 and arriving at LAX at 3:36 a.m! So Bets and I had an early morning drive; reminded me of when John and Jerry came out here, at the time that he entered the army; they arrived here at just about the same hour.--Pab and family took Janina and Josh with them as far as Santa Barbara, en route home; xx a family with boys in Summerhill had invited them up for New Year's. Josh came back on the SP Daylight; it carries mighty few passengers nowadays!-- Hugh spent the holidays in NY, I believe; someone has given \$500,000 to the U. of Fla. LatinAmerican agricultural project, which he directs; He'll do a lot with that!--We took Josh ~~xxxxx~~ yesterday afternoon to Iglewood to see the Ice Pollies; a mighty fine show-- almost unbelievable. The

each and every one of you.



Altadena hoy 11 jan. [1968?]

Querido mano:

Your good letter arrived just a few minutes after we had talked with Sal by phone. She seemed very normal, very happy: said she had lost 10 lbs, was keeping very busy, everyone was in fine shape, etc. Moreover, Pab and John and their families visited her last week and reported to us by phone last Sunday that they thought she was in good shape in every way. Evidently you did all that was humanly possible. She said Hugh was going to stop there on the 20th del que corre, en route to Viet Name; would spend the night at Nancy's, spend Saturday with her, then head off in the evg into the wild blue yonder.--Yes, Ed is really a mental case. He is a perfect example of the type diagnosed as sociopath; Betty and I have been reading a book on the subject that came to me for review and we recognize Ed on every page. It's a type that can't quite be diagnosed as psychotic and in need of commitment, but is too unstable, unreliable, self-centered, and lacking in any sense of honesty or responsibility, to fit into a civilized population. (Recent gag has it that anthropoidgists now consider that mankind is the missing link between anthropoid apes and human beings.)--We had a wonderful holiday with Pab, John, and David and their families here; we got a couple of motel rooms for some of the adults and bedded the youngsters down on blankets and sleeping bags on the living room floor. It was an unforgettable sight! All of ours are in good condition and Oliver reports ditto-- we had a letter from him, too, this morning from a ski resort in the Austráin Alps where they had gone for the holidays.--I had lch with Herbert a few weeks ago and will do so again tomorrow. We meet in Olvera street, which is just a short walk down the hill from his office, and if I want to communicate with him I do so at his office. He seems to be in good spirits when I see him.--Well, things are quieting down since Christmas and Betty is beginning to get her head above water again-- it was a bit strenous! We went out to cafeterias for quite a few meals; when the 15 of us filed in we made an impressive sight. We had one dinner here, Emily et ux coming over; 17 of us in the dining room. But we'd be happy to do it aga in-- and probably never will.

Betty joins me in heartfelt love.

Gainesville, 11 March 1968

Dear Pual and Bets:

You would have heard from me ere this, had it not been for these past three days, which were devoted, in vain, to an attempt to figure out the esoteric significance of that birthday card of yours, which is not saying I did not appreciate the birthday card, quite the contrary. It would pose a nice problem which would have interested me, as a man of science, were it not for the fact that Karl Bowman tells me it is no use trying to classify guys that make birthday cards like that; they are mentally disturbed, that's all.

Which leads me to the substance of this letter, which is that I have been on the phone to California a goodly part of the last two days: talks with Marion, Nancy and Sally, in geographical order; then with Sally and Ed and Karl Bowman and Knowles, in chronological order. I understand that you had been in touch with the situation also, and as usual, there doesn't seem much that we can do for the moment. I was happy to see that Sally seemed to appreciate my call; I thought she wanted to lean on me a bit - I wish she would do it all the time. I suppose you have formed some opinions of your own; I can't say that I have, except that my talk with Ed made me feel that he wasn't thinking of moving out on Sal and his family. Via one of our group I gathered that Ed hasn't been putting in enough money this past month or so; I understand on his part, not from him, that he hasn't been earning too much recently. Of course it is the usual mess - we can't tell what is really what. Ed says Sally's old paranoia has come back on her and that he is carrying on and doing the best he can.

I can only think of one thing that might help; if Sally would come over here for a couple of weeks. I feel the constant bickering

with Ed is a major factor (Sally assures me there is no alcohol nor nicotine in the problem and I believe her because Ed would complain if it is not true).

What would you think of asking Ed to send Sally over to us for a couple of weeks, if his mother will come in and take care of the children. Or if she wont, he could hire (my paying) someone to come in for two weeks to keep the household going. Sally told me yesterday she has won a prize from Enc Britannica, a trip to Miami Beach for two persons. It is hard to believe there is not some catch in thks, but if ^sby any chance it is true, I told her that she and Ed should grab the opportunity, knowing of course that Ed would not want to come along, which case I suggested she bring Annie with her. She said she would like to spend a couple of days with John and Jeri, which she could do on arrival (the trip is to Miami Beach, she said) and then come up here for the rest of the time. I believe there is a limit on time - and of course the whole thing may be a pipe dream, but if it is, I wonder if it would be a good idea to bring her over to Florida anyway. I have a definite hunch that it would. Please give this some serious thought. I will call Sal again in twomor three days and see how things are going. What interests me is that I got the feeling, for the first time, that Sal seems to think I can help her. You know on previous occasions it has been ~~he~~ reverse - perhaps because of the divorce problem which I was pushing and she wasnt.

No use going on and on; the whole thing is confusing; I just dont know how to be most helpful. Nancy seems to be happy with the idea of getting that house in Appleton; I saw it and liked it. Marion on the ~~d~~ther hand seemed, yesterday, to be worrying about what she ought to do and can do. I think Knowles is going to get her lined up at Berkeley if given a little time.

Siempre muy afmo,

Gainesville, 11 April 1968

Dear Pablo and Bets,

Hugh is due here tonight after 2 weeks in Colombia - the Pacific coast north of Buenaventura, known as the Chocó, where the precipitation is the highest in the hemisphere - 300 ins per annum. You may or may not recall that I went up that coast in the warship Carabobo back about 1940, to check up on a report the French intelligence in Martinique had sent to the USN: the Germans were supposed to be landing knocked-down airplanes on the coast to be ready to attack the Panama canal. High writes that he has been a passenger on the Carabobo; I imagined she must have sunk at least 15 years ago. What a funny little tub she was: about 75 ft overall, with one brass two-pounder mounted forward which couldnt possibly be fired.

Yr letter of 25 March contained numerous interesting items of family news for wh I thank you. Doesnt sound as though young Willis is about to burn the river up. I was glad to have news of Helen Cornelia. Looks like she is the only relative left in Topeka that I would know. Maybe I would find Archie Havekott still at Berryton.

In re the wildness of the Baldwin apple, you are quite right in assuming it was en culta fuga, but it was not in sylvis Rock Creek Park as was Donald Peatties specimens. Amateur horticulturists often say wild when they mean a thing has grown from a seed dropped by a passing aficionado such as your son John who I dont suppose ever travels a mile without eating at least one fruit and dropping the seed. At least I hope not. I havent heard from John in some weeks, by the way; the Nixon Smileys were here two weeks ago and said John had not been feeling too chipper recently. Nixon wrote a good story on our troubles here in Gainesville wh came out in last Sunday's Miami Herald. Just a little bombing and burning, hardly up to Guatemalan standards. Except for the usual small minority of rambunctious youths who just like excitement and looking, our colored folk are a good lot. Two or three rabbletrousers have come in from the outside recently and encouraged the kids.

I had a good talk with Marion over the phone two days ago, from Berkeley. She said Knowles has arranged for her to be rec'd by the Univ and to start in the museum in the classic manner, putting potsherd's together. It sounds to me like just the right set-up for her. As you probably know, she plans to buy a house near Knowles if she can find one; says there are absolutely no rentals available. I know she has her heart set on a house anyway. I have talked to her about finances and I think she is in remarkably good shape; can get by for 10 yrs I would think, by wh time she can probably have a good job and be fixed for all time. Of course she is going to get at least \$15,000 of UFCo death benefit which I have assigned to her, and (I hope) something more out of my estate. I am trying hard to find some way to get most of my savings out of my estate and in a trust or something so the lawyers wont clean up so much when I die. Have you any suggestions?

When I talked with Nancy a few evenings ago she told me young Marion was down with youall for a week. What fine kids Nancy has! And so mannerable. (Aunt Mary Lusco).

I have talked with Nancy pretty recently also (I dont call her quite as often as I call Mayan and Nancy for fear of getting the wires crossed). She told me of the magnificent guitar Ed gave her for her birthday and that Ed and Pete and bought a boat which they are fixing up - not a cabin cruiser like Charles had but a sailboat. She also told me Ed is contributing \$300 mensualmente, but I wonder if that is just for one month or will last. I can never tell what to think of that situation; I wonder if Ed's father isnt throwing in quite a bit of cash without their wanting me to know it so I wont get the idea that I can cut down on my contributions. No use trying to get any facts. Sally seems to be very much concerned that I have to contribute so much and pay the medical and dentist bills all the time. She didnt sound very happy this last time I talked with her but I dont believe she can ever be happy.

You may have a gorgeous garden, according to your own statement, but you ought to see the Galaxy of dogwoods and azaleas here in G'ville. Azaleas in galore, as Ed Harman used to say about his avocados.

I get a deposit notice about every 3 months from Am Sec and Tr, some \$18 from Maude's oil stock. I believe you said I dont have the title to the land itself, but I dont think it is worth bothering about. I suppose these \$18 instalments may continue for some years; they just go into the bank automatically - tho I get a tax bill every once in a while from Pasadena Texas or some such place; I believe the last one was for \$1.90. I pay these bills whenever they show up.

A few days ago I had a nice letter from Edith, apropos de rien. She is certainly a wonder. Everything seems to be going well with her tho she says Chuck is into many things, in fact too many. Doing some alterations to the house etc. As a wage earner he seems to be much more competent than his father, doesnt he.

Four bells in the afternoon watch (if I recall correctly) Guess I will open a can of Heinz California tomato soup, and finish with a good dish of Sealtest Ice cream. By the wa , I wonder if you have to listen to all the commercials on the radio when you get the news (I dont use the radio at any other time). Little gal sings "If you think a dollar isnt what it used to be, spend it on Campbell's soup". You know very well that the old gray mare aint what she used to be, but I reckon they are afraid to put it that way, lest the public claim that they are ruining the grammar of the younger generation. Speaking of the younger generation, when do you suppose Hughie will drop out of the Hippie brotherhood. I suppose not until the Hippies in toto find some new way to assert their dissatisfaction with modern Society. That boy is mighty bright, as evidenced by his record in school. I hope some day he will put his intelligence to some useful purpose.

Looks like as if I will have to stay here until 3 June in order to attend a mtg of the Board of Trustees EAP at Boston. I am tempted not to go. Galo Plaza, Wayne Reitz and myself thing the time has come to drop the Ford Foundation's idea of going in for higher education and continue to devote ourselves to turning out good sound agriculturists who wont aspire to sit in the office of the Ministerio and sign papers.

Yoyrs for manual labor and lots of it

Wiet

Gainesville, 16 April 1968

Dear Pablo:

Only Katy would address a letter like the enclosed envelop.

John told me over the phone yesterday that you and Betty are planning another visit to Miami in two or three weeks. Sorry I wont be down there to see you. I called John because I had heard rumors to the effect that he was not well, but the fact developed that we ^{weeks ago} was not well but is well. In fact he says he is going strong and he and I are planning to build up his mango collection on the Montgomery Foundation. The latter, as a matter of fact, seems rather an unnecessary division of the FTG but I understand from various interesades that Nell realises that the Colonel's name is not closely associated in the public mind with the FTG and she wants to keep his memory green and this seems to be the way to do it. I just hope John will have a pretty free hand in planning the program or as they say here, prógrum. I am trying to break Hugh of the habit but it is difficult because you can say prógrum quicker.

Hugh got me a bit worried last night because he thinks I am pushing Marion into anthropology, or rather, have pushed her. He says I pushed ^{her} into botany at Davis which was not her milieu, and she came so near flunking that he advised her to transfer to Berkeley^e where she majored in history, mere to her liking, but didnt make good grades even in that field, because of too much sorority life. Frankly, I did not urge her to go in for anthropology; several years after she married she began to take an interest in it (Hugh says filial piety, encouraged by me) and I helped her by paying for a correspondence course from Berkely^e and in other ways. Hugh says her interest lies in writing, especially poetry. I cant see how that field will provide her a living. Hugh thinks archeology wont, but I dont agree; it is not the most profitable field in the

World but a goodly number of people make a living at it. And I really believe she likes it. She may have taken an interest at first because it was her mother's field, but she has for several years been asking me for books and I have been sending her clippings from Science and other journals which she seems to have found interesting.

I think Hugh is a bit hard on Marion; I cannot understand why, except that he blames her for not studying harder at Davis and Berkeley and making better grades. She tells me she had a B average at Berkeley. She admits she was not much interested in her studies there, and took too active a part in social events at the serenity which is rather hard for me to believe. I don't deny that she probably majored in botany at Davis because she felt I wanted her to do so, but I never pushed her along that line at all. (As a matter of fact, Dorothy had no great interest in plants; I think she got the job at Kew because it was one of the few available at a time when she badly needed a job to get away from her unpleasant atmosphere at home due to her mother and Gertrude.) She put her heart in anything she tackled and did a fine job in the Kew herbarium, but when we went to Honduras and she was free to devote herself to anything she wanted, she showed little interest in Lancetilla and the plants there, but found archeology immensely satisfying.

I really can't feel that I am making a mistake in helping Marion all I can in her attempt to go ahead in the anthropological field. Do you go along with me in this?

My last talk with Marion over the phone, Sunday, she seemed to be worrying considerably about her affairs; the details which had always been handled by a man. She does not have the background Nancy had, nor perhaps is not so well organized either. She says the g'parents got fed up with the children while they had them during her visit to the Bay last week, and she is giving up the idea of leaving them in Bakersfield this coming summer and coming to Guatemala to get away from her problems and play around among the archeological sites.

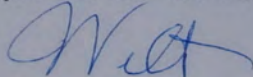
I am against her bringing the children down for a month or so; what she needs is to get away from the children. That pair is not so easy as Nancy's three by any means. I can't feel that it is lack of proper training; I just think they are a different breed of cats. And Marion lacks Nancy's peculiar qualities which have made the children easy to handle.

Hugh tells me this morning that Thursday he goes on television - three times or whatever you call them, to be shown one at a time on I don't know what channel or whatever you call it; I am not deep in that business nor much interested, though I think it is going to be a fine thing for Hugh. He is again working himself too hard, but it is not nearly so bad as it was from Jan to April 1st when he was teaching two courses and handling all the administrative work connected with the international programs.

I hope it will reassure Betty that I am not neglecting my family altogether when I tell you that my telephone bill has come in, March, \$71.00. Just about equal to what Sally was running it at Tahoe one or two of the last months she was there. Or was it at Mill Valley?

Do encourage (if necessary) Nancy to bring at least two of the kids and better all three, to Guatemala for a month or so, July-August. Perhaps things will ^{work} ~~get~~ themselves out so that Marion can come too, though I don't see how, now that it has become pretty clear that Mrs Hatch can't handle the job. I am not intimating that Betty do it, firstly because she simply must not think of such a thing. If Dick's sister wanted to take the kids that would be all right, but I don't think she ought to tackle it; these kids are a handful.

Hoping you are not the same,



GHQ, Ahuacatlan, Apl.16, 1968

Dear soul brothers & sisters:

The big news here, in family relations circles, is that Millie & Bill Cawfield are going to make a eugenic contribution in September. Their younger son, Banny, is 10. We understand they have been trying for a long time to add one more to the population.--We had a 4-day visit last week from Marion Guillou, to our great satisfaction. She is 14, an admirable great-niece, and we all had a wonderful time together-- especially she and Betty. They went to Universal City; we visited together the County Arboretum with annual orchid show; Olivera st.; Padua Hills, and other articles too numerous to mention. In Oliver st. she bought one of the big paper pgs, about as large as a real pig, and made quite a sensation when she carried it home on the SF Daylight.-- We were invited Saturday last to the baptism of Lewis Edward Sesse, whose father is brother of David's Kate; but had colds which we thought it better not to communicate to a 10-day infant.--Just had a talk with Dave and Kate on the phone, to make arrangements for a visit to them next month. We're lvg 2 weeks from today and will be away exactly 4 wks; ending up in SF over Sunday; I'll send the full itinerary around.--Josh and Jono are back in Malaysia for the vacation; we had a scare when we read of the BOAC plane that was down with 125 dead or something like that because we thought it was the day they were flying, but fortunately they went a day earlier.-- Nancy and family have bought a house in Atherton, as I have already written you, and expect to move at the end of this month; Marion is looking for a place around Berkeley and seems to have lined up a job in the univ. archeological museum.--Wilson expects to stay in Gainesville until around June 6. His offspring, or several of them, will visit serially in g-a during the summer.--Things are running along very nicely at the AIFR. As I believe I told you, the Goethe estate is appraised at $3\frac{1}{2}$ million and while the administrative expenses in such a case are large and the inheritance tax normally tremendous, the attorneys advise me that the latter will not be anything like as bad as usual because of the fact that most of the beneficiaries are non-profit, tax deductible organizations. As nearly as I can guess, the AIFR ought to get somewhere between \$25,000 and \$50,000-- nearer the former figure, no doubt! We ought to get at least \$8,000 or \$10,000 this year when the securities are sold, for which there is a ready market; the agric. lands may be sold off slowly over quite a long period. Of course all this is counting the chickens before they are hatched. Viendo se vera!--Yesterday the Ladies Home JI cut us in on a new deal-- marriage counseling by computer. They have arranged with the engineering dept. of the Univ. of Michigan to cooperate; we furnish the cases, send in a clear cut problem (e.g., shall h and w take vacation together or separately?); the prof. creates around this 10 questions that he thinks will give the data on which this particular couple should solve the problem and these are sent back to us; we get answers from the couple and send them in; they are processed and the ~~xxxxxx~~ answer comes out of the hopper-- Yes or No, so to speak. Q.E.D. It's going to be interesting even if not of catastrophic scientific importance? This is very confidential right now for some other magazine that found out about it would probably try to beat LNJ to it.--As I look over some of the above lines I see the customary number of typographical errors but I won't bother to correct them-- if you aren't smart enough to decipher, you need to read more Sherlock Holmes.--Finally I have found a life insurance policy on as president on the Vegetarian Party

Gainesville, 23 April 1968

Dear Paul and Betty:

Your letters of the 21st have just, ^{Concl} in fact time, fortunately, for in a few hours more I would have been [^]on my way to Tampa, to climb on the plane for Miami which Sally is to take tonight in San Francisco. Yesterday over the phone she told me that she had called everybody and told them she was coming. She seems quite enthusiastic about it.

Sunday afternoon, two days ago - Ed called from "his office" and told me that Sally had taken to drink again and was in bad shape, or heading that way, and that Dr Halley recommended that I take her down to Guatemala right away. They thought I was the only person who ^{could} ~~can~~ get her back in line and that it could not be done in California.

So I called Sal and asked her what it was all about. She said she was desperate; she was not going to stop drinking; and that when they sent her back to a mental hospital she would probably suicide. So I suggested coming to Gainesville for a couple of weeks; she was not for it; then when I suggested Guatemalan she jumped at it.

I called Ed again and told him to get her a ticket to Miami just as quickly as possible, and he certainly wasted no time. I told her to bring her passport; Ed said he thought it was in the strong box in Stockton but it wasn't, and I may have trouble getting her a tourist card for Guatemala. If necessary we will stay in Miami until I can get the necessary document from the State dept, you don't need a passport, they say a driver's license will do, but she has nothing.

Betty asks, If Nancy ~~can't~~ take her children to Guatemala, why can't Marion? She can, but she doesn't want to do so. She wants a vacation, she wants time to dig in a few ruins and she couldn't possibly do that if

the children were with her - at least she thinks she couldn't. But I guess there is no use trying to change her plans for Guatemala; she told me two days ago that with the job of finding a house and moving and getting back into the university she doesn't believe she will attempt to come down this summer.

About Sal again - Knowles and Emma had taken her out to lunch a week before Ed called me, saying that she was definitely going on the rocks again. Naturally I was a bit skeptical, but when I called Sal (she was alone in the house and could talk) she told me had just simply given up; was not going to make another effort to stay off the alcohol, and almost begged me to take her far far away from it all. Personally I am strong for it. Ed can not keep her from drinking nor is he there much of the time (in the house). With me, she won't be out of my sight day or night and I believe she loves me so much (as I do her) that she will climb back on the wagon. I can't quite figure out what made her fall off; Ed said it was because of so much festivity at the Easter season. She just let herself go. Incidentally, I feel that Ed has been trying to cooperate - perhaps not from the best of motives. You know what I mean.

When I was talking with Sal over the phone she said "Annie is here and wants to come to Guatemala after school is out". I told her I would be delighted to have her come and would pay her fare. It might be good for Sally - as well as for Annie.

I like your idea of calling Nancy's Marion "Marianita". Let's make it stick. I sure like the idea of her going to Pomona.

Much love always

Antigua, 4 May 1968

Dear Pablo:

Vrs of 28 pmo ppo rec'd. I am interested in what you say about Paul and Mary Mackay, especially because I am well acquainted with Dr Behrhorst and his excellent work at Chimaltenango. I have up there twice to lecture to his Indians about fruit growing. I think some of his plans are a bit visionary but very much worth while testing out, and I think it is just the right place for Raul and Mary. They will both be very popular with the pauvres indigenes.

Sal and I arrived Okay and I think she is settling down a bit, but are times between what one might call the lucid intervals when she gets to philosophizing and condemning almost everything past and present. At times she says she is going to cut loose and go to Paris and live alone and study art; also other projects have been mentioned. I feel quite sure she will turn against me one of these days, as she has done in the past; I just hope I can keep her from running away. I definitely feel that if I had not brought her down here the Halleys would have taken steps to commit her to the State mental institution which we must try to avoid at all costs. This has been mentioned by the Halleys and she is well aware of it. She says the Halleys have turned the children against her except for Annie who still wants to stick by her but she thinks they will soon talk her out of it. A new development which I had never heard mentioned is her "emotional involvement" as she calls it, in other words she has fallen in love with a certain Martin Hirsch, a hippie in Mill Valley. He is a Jew, about 36 years old, had four years of architecture but abandoned that career for watch repairing, which he does from time to time, in order to eat. She wants him to come down here and go into that business. She insists sex is not in the picture; it is purely a matter of philosophic interests and mutual attachment. It is all very much on her mind. She may calm down in time; we will see how he reacts to the letters and presents she sends him. I rather suspect he is not seriously interested since he must be aware of her mental problem.

Ed told her on leaving that he would not write to her. We are wondering whether he will remain at Mill Valley or move down to Stockton with the kids. I am wondering whether to continue paying the rent at Mill Valley. The lease is in my name but can be terminated on a month's notice. Of course I will send Ed no cash - I pay the rent direct to the owner of the property Richard J Young, 12 Grove St.

It seems to me that the Halleys have at last succeeded in getting rid of Sal and keeping the children. As things stand at present, Sal does not want them. All she wants is Martin Hirsch.

How long, O Lord, how long?

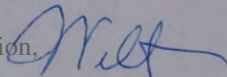
Antigua, 24 May 1968

Dear Pablo:

Since your itinerary books you for being home on the 27th I will write you this note to catch you about that time. There is nothing new to report that except that this is a terrible job. When with strangers Sally behaves fairly normally; but when we are along, she blows up once or twice a day and no approach that I have tried does any good. She came down chock full of emotion about that hippie Martin Hirsch who repairs watches, occasiobally, at Mill Valley; still says if he will marry her she will go back and get a divorce from Ed; but I havent the least idea thatthe hippie doesnt realise what he is up against and I think she is already cooling off. He hasnt written to her, neither has anyone else.

I am still confident that bringing her down here was the only thing which kept the Halleys from committing her to the State mental hospital, for I believe Langley Porter will not take her again. My present program is just to her herdrag along doing whatever she pleases, which is little more tha nothing at all; sitting in fron of the radio most of the day listening (I doubt it) to music and trying to concentrate on writing a letter or reading, but she cant concentrate long on anything. Plenty of rest and no obligations seem to be all that may help. Ed told her not to come back unless she made a decision (sic) to drink no more and do the housework as she is supposed to do - cooking mainly because I was paying for a woman to do the cleaning etc. No doubt that Ed wants to get rid of her; she doesnt have the least idea what she wants. We can all understand that.

Ever yrs



Altadena, May 29, 1968

Dear Wilson:

Your letter arriving today was most welcome even though the news it contained could not be too pleasant. When you are able to take Sally around the country (on any sort of purpose), seeing new territory, visiting and inspecting things with you, meeting new people and getting a lot of new sights, sounds, smells, tastes, and ideas, I think she will begin to perk up. Shopping with you occasionally to buy a little dress or merely to get things for the house, will be good for her; and any chores you can give her, especially if they call for exercise of taste, will give her a lift. A little later she may be able to volunteer a little time to the English-speaking school in Antigua; she could easily give little drawing or painting lessons to some of the yountsters, to the benefit of all concerned.--We had a very satisfactory tour of the country; wherever I spake I was received enthusiastically, which never hurt the feelings of any campaigner; we had visits with our boys and their families; John seems to have adjusted to the necessity of "cooperating" with the wealthy dowagers; asi es la vida. We arranged to come back via S.F. and Pablo drove us all down on Sunday to visit Nancy; we were all delighted with the house, wh you helped her to pick out. I don't know when we'll be able to visit Marion in her Berkeley home, but doubtless it is a good one, too.--We found our garden in good shape, on our return here; of course we are always a bit apprehensive.--In Washn. I phoned Tommy Bowman; everything going well there, he may possibly be sent to India on a research consultation this fall in which case he hopes to take Mary Jo with him; their oldest dau. Elin enters Antioch college next month. In NY I phoned Richard Bowman-- hadn't had any contact with him for years; everything is going about as usual. Karl had just paid (with Ann) a visit to both of the boys and had then gone on to Canada for a mtg of the psychiatric Assn.--Walter Bowman, as you know, is spending a year in Wales, associated with some very distinguished anesthesiologist there. --Betty says to tell Sal that she greatly misses the pleasant little telephone visits they used to have. She joins me in much, much love to both of you.

Sunday June 2, 1968

Dear fellow-citizens:

I've always considered myself a modest fellow-- nothing aristocratic about me, just plain folks; but now that's all changed, since I am now a Knight in Shining Armor-- that is, I've already ordered my armor-- the metal was too heavy so mine will be Reynolds Wrap. I'm inquiring about a coat-of-arms, that I can use on my stationery. But to explain,-- I have received a letter as follows:

Dear Paul Popenoe:-- In recognition of your outstanding contribution to world peace, you have been unanimously elected

KNIGHT OF MARK TWAIN.

All cordial esteem! CLEMENS

We had a successful trip around the country, exactly 4 weeks; fine visits in Miami and Princeton; we came home via S.F. and another fine visit at 96 Dellbrook ave.; Pablo and Norma drove us down to Atherton to visit Nancy in their new home, a most attractive place, just what they need, I should think; the address is 98 Parker ave., Atherton, Calif. It's no far from their former home; Marianita will be going to the same high school.--Marion has also bought a home, not far from that of Knowles & Emma in Berkeley; address 56 Arlington Court, zip 94707; now's the time to correct your address books. She hasn't move yet, I believe, but will do so this month.--Hugh is laid up in Gainesville with a broken leg.--Presumably Laura has now left Malaysia, will go back to London on a somewhat leisurely route, stopping in Persia, Israel, and elsewhere; Oliver will finish his work on the dissertation and come back this way about December.--We found everything here at home in good shape but I had a month's mail piled up at the office and it will take me some time to get out of it-- with my stenog here yesterday I got out 30 letters.--In Washington I phoned Tommy Bowman; their daughter Ellen enters Antioch College this month.--Two weeks from tomorrow our fortnight of workshop in education for family living begins; indications are that we'll have nearly 100 registered. I think we have a mighty fine program. I had a sort of preview at Columbus, Ohio, where I gave the "keynote speech" at a 2-day workshop of the School Management Institute, which consists mainly of administrators. ---We began this tour at Hope College in Holland, Mich., famous for its Spring tulip festival-- we were just a bit early for this but there were enough tulips already in bloom to give us a good idea of the whole thing. The people put on Dutch costumes, have a lot of street dancing and so on; they claim something like a million people come in during the week, so we were lucky to miss the crowd.--We spent a long week end in Buffalo, where most of Betty's close relatives (cousins) now live and our visits with them were extremely interesting.-- Then to Morrisville, N.Y., near Syracuse, the agricultural and technical college which is one of the 74 branches of the N.Y. State University; then on to Orlando, Fla., to drive to Deland and Stetson University. We put on a week's workshop there, with Roy Dickerson, one summer-- it must have been something like 20 years ago. My talks were received enthusiastically everywhere and we enjoyed unlimited hospitality.--We listened last night to the McCarthy-Kennedy "debate" on TV last night as many of you doubtless did; very tame; I wonder if any votes were changed by it. My guess would be that every viewer would vote as he had long since planned.--Much love to all-- Over.

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I've always considered myself a modest fellow-- nothing aristocratic about me, just plain folks; but now that's all changed, since I am now a Knight in Shining Armor-- that is, I've already ordered my armor-- the metal was too heavy so mine will be Reynolds Wrap. I'm inquiring about a coat-of-arms, that I can use on my stationery. But to explain,-- I have received a letter as follows:

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KNIGHT OF MARK TWAIN.

All cordial esteem! CLEMENS

We had a successful trip around the country, exactly 4 weeks; fine visits in Miami and Princeton; we came home via S.F. and another fine visit at 96 Bellbrook ave.; Pablo and Norma drove us down to Atherton to visit Nancy in their new home, a most attractive place, just what they need, I should think; the address is 96 Parker ave., Atherton, Calif. It's not far from their former home; Marianita will be going to the same high school.--Marion has also bought a home, not far from that of Knowles & Bama in Berkeley; address 56 Arlington Court, zip 94707; now's the time to correct your address books. She hasn't move yet, I believe, but will do so this month.--Hugh is laid up in Gainesville with a broken leg.--Presumably Laura has now left Malaysia, will go back to London on a somewhat leisurely route, stopping in Persia, Israel, and elsewhere; Oliver will finish his work on the dissertation and come back this way about December.--We found everything here at home in good shape but I had a month's mail piled up at the office and it will take me some time to get out of it-- with my stenog here yesterday I got out 30 letters.--In Washington I phoned Tommy Bowman; their daughter Ellen enters Antioch College this month.--Two weeks from tomorrow our fortnight of workshop in education for family living begins; indications are that we'll have nearly 100 registered. I think we have a mighty fine program. I had a sort of preview at Columbus, Ohio, where I gave the "keynote speech" at a 2-day workshop of the School Management Institute, which consists mainly of administrators. ---We began this tour at Hope College in Holland, Mich., famous for its Spring tulip festival-- we were just a bit early for this but there were enough tulips already in bloom to give us a good idea of the whole thing. The people put on Dutch costumes, have a lot of street dancing and so on; they claim something like a million people come in during the week, so we were lucky to miss the crowd.--We spent a long week end in Buffalo, where most of Betty's close relatives (cousins) now live and our visits with them were extremely interesting.--Then to Morrisville, N.Y., near Syracuse, the agricultural and technical college which is one of the 74 branches of the N.Y. State University; then on to Orlando, Fla., to drive to Deland and Stetson University. We put on a week's workshop there, with Roy Bickerson, one summer-- it must have been something like 20 years ago. My talks were received enthusiastically everywhere and we enjoyed unlimited hospitality.--We listened last night to the McCarthy-Kennedy "debate" on TV last night as many of you doubtless did; very tame; I wonder if any votes were changed by it. My guess would be that every viewer would vote as he had long since planned.--Much love to all-- Over.

Antigua, 5 June 1968

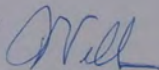
Dear Pablo:

In re your appreciable del 29 pxmo ppde, I am carrying out just about the program you outlined. Tho she doesnt care to go on inspection or study trips with me; she is easily bored by anything or anybody uninteresting from her point of view, and wants to move on. Sights, sounds smells, tastes et id genus omne, but especially people are what she likes. But she insists on picking and choosing; she takes a fancy to a tourist group which comes to the house and has a fine time with them; she doesnt take a fancy, and refused to have anything to do with them. Too bad we cant all do the same.

It is interesting and encouraging to see (as Karl B has pointed out) that in meeting or dealing with outsiders she appears perfectly normal and is muy simpatica. Then when we are alone, she will from time to time pick me all to pieces and vent her spleen on things in general - but not hippies. She is entirely sold on the hippie philosophy - if she knows what it is, which I dont, neither do the hippies, in my opinion. Sally is sure it is just my ignorance, stubbornness and cussedness. She says she doesnt want to go in for teaching of any sort. She seems slowly to be forgetting her hippie friend the Jewish watchmaker in Mill Valley; she is beginning to think a little more of her children, with exception of Hughie, and quite often says Ed isnt as bad as we think he is. She has had only one letter from Mill Valley, and that from sweet little Annie.

I am encouraging Nancy to bring her kids down toward the latter part of July, if she wants to come. That will give me a little more time to see if we can get Sal straightened out. Of course I dont expect her to become consistent in her attitude toward anything.

Hoping you arent the same



Antigua G, 21 June 1968

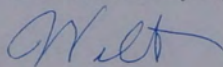
near Pablo ^{and Bets, por supuesto.}

Many thanks for the Occidental song sheet. I regret to reports that I have been committing a serious error in Le Triomphe, which is one of my favorite parlor tricks, in that I have said " baldibora bolribara" instead of " baldibora baldibora". Please present my apologies to the cheer leader.

This is merely to acknowledge rec of yrs of 11th instant, and to tell you that Sally is coming along as well as could be expected. But it seems to me that schizophrenia is about as hard on the doctor as it is on the patient. Poor Sal will spend the evening bawling me out and telling me how I mistreat everybody, especially herself, then ^{sometimes} go to bed and can't sleep because she is so sorry she talked that way. It is really pitiful. There has been one fine development, if it lasts. She asked Dr Behrhorst who has a "missionary" hospital up at Chimaltenango, 30 minutes away by bus, if she could join him as an apprentice practical nurse. He was glad to have her; she is going up there twice a week, may make it three times, and loves to work with the ^upayres indigenes. Gives about 10 inyecciones a day, and so waits. She loves social events and fortunately we have been invited to 3 cocktail parties in 10 days. She says she is social, but has no use for Society as an institution - perhaps due to the hippie philosophy acquired at the feet of her hippie friend Martin Hirsch in Mill Valley. One of the strange things about a disturbed mind, in this case, is that when we go out socially, and in treatment of visitors to the house, she is perfectly normal and a model of courtesy. With me it is the same part of the time, painfully different at other times.

I finally had a long letter from Hugh, giving me all the details of his accident. In case you dont have them already, he was mowing his pasture at 8 p m (he has always worked at the farm of evenings because he cant get away during the daytime) and he stopped to get down and change the height of the cut. He ^htought he had turned off the power take-off but hadnt. The mower is an old one and the guard-shield^s had rusted and fallen off. He walked into the moving blades; both legs with compound fractures above the ankles. The left leg is set and in a cast; will come along allright. The right leg was shattered, he says he has lost some bone, and it is still uncertain what the end result will be. There seems to be a possibility that he will lose his right foot. After the accident he did an extraordinary job of getting to someone. Drove the tractor by using his hands on clutch and gear shifts; could not get down to open gates; drove thru 3 fences; got to a house several miles away and was carried on a pickup to the hospital, where 8 count them eight surgeons worked on him for 4 count them four hours. The boy has more guts than his father; he got them from his mother. He says he will be in bed for 7 or 8 months; then on crutches for 3 or 4 more.

Much love to both of you,



Antigua, 15 August 1968

Dear Pablo:

Nancy and her three wonderful youngsters flew out of the City at 6.45 last evening and were due to arrive in San Francisco at the very convenient hour of half past midnight. I trust Knowles met them - as I am almost sure he did. The unpleasant feature of that PAA flight is that they unload you and your baggage at L A about 10 p m and you have to go thru customs there, a big job when you are involved in one of those 124 passenger jets.

On the whole, I think the vacation was worth while, but as far as Nancy was concerned, it was considerably marred by the behavior of Sally, who from the religious angle of schizophrenia turned to the hippie philosophical and is now in the amatory stage. Has fallen in love with two bus drivers - those who have been taking her to the hospital in Chimaltenango where she "works" as a volunteer, whenever she feels like it. Her mental problem is exacerbated by alcohol, which she absolutely refuses to limit to less than half a dozen beers a day. She resented bitterly my trying to curb her activities with bus drivers and other gente del pueblo here in Antigua, so Nancy and I finally suggested that she move up to Chimaltenango, where there is a cheap pension which houses several peace corp draft dodgers, some with long hair; congenial souls for Sal. So she has moved up there; says it is the first time she has ever enjoyed complete freedom in her life. I dont know how long it will be before she gets into real trouble - I doubt that she really will, but - nous allons voir, etc. Her problem has had me on the verge of a nervous breakdown for some time; of course it is useless to argue with her re her behaviour. The doctor for whom she works at the "hospital" - a curious place

indeed - Nancy was astounded - seems to like "volunteer" workers who include all sorts of queer youngsters, and according to Sal, they get together in the pension of evenings and do some serious drinking, singing, and philosophizing along hippie lines.

I tell you all this because Nancy will probably tell you the story and I want you to know that she is right. She may tell you, however, that I am too hard on Sal at times, which is doubtless true. I have tried it both ways and the hard way has seemed better than the soft one. But I don't know, I just don't know.

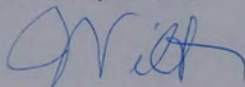
A letter from Marion sounds as though Knowles may plan to take his meals with her - Apparently her house is only a hop skip and jump from Knowles and she says Knowles is going to find it unpleasant eating alone. This possibility worries Nancy a great deal. Marion has her hands pretty full at best. I mention this matter just to let you know that I have written Marion, telling her that if it materializes, I think she must ^{have} some domestic help, and I will turn some of the money I have been sending Sal at Mill Valley for the past several years into her channel. So if she talks to you and Betty about the matter, you know how I feel. Both Marion and Nancy ^{have} just about have enough income to live on, without hiring domestic help. Of course Knowles may offer to pay for his board at Marion's, in which case she could use the money to hire help - if she can get domestic help at Berkeley. I am a bit worried about this matter, but not so much so as Nancy is.

Yesterday morning I had a visit from Gale Plaza, secy-general of the Organization of American States; you doubtless have followed his recent career in the papers. He is perhaps the outstanding statesman today of Latin America. Some years ago he called me down to Ecuador to help him organize his agr'l schools, and for some years he has been a very interested member of the Board ^{E A P} of Trustees. He is making a tour of the Central Am countries; was in Guatemala for three days, ~~ending yesterday evening,~~ and yesterday morning came over with a

group of dignitaries to call on me and discuss briefly EAP affairs. He is definitely opposed to our going on the University Level and giving the equivalent of a B S degree, In a letter he wrote me of 2 August from Washington he said "We shall have to put up a fight to ensure that the Escuela remains the best agricultural school in Latin America and not let it lapse into a run-of-the-mill academic existence." The more deeply we get into this problem the more complications I see, and I am with Galo in spirit, 100%. It looks as tho the thing is going to bog down because to have our degree recognized by C A universities, it must first be recognized by the Univ of Honduras and they have proposed conditions which we could never accept.

We have been swamped with tourists in recent weeks, to the extent that we are beginning to think we must work out some scheme to reduce the pressure on us. Taking care of 50 people at a time is difficult; and they stream in over a period of half an hour, can not be kept together of course, wander all over the house, open the closets, spend most of their time photographing each other or sitting around as tho our patio is a public park. I think our first step may be to limit visitors to the morning hour, 10 to 11, and cutting out the p m hour, 4 to 5, entirely. But if we do that, visitors will be hammering at our door in the afternoon whether or not they know that the house is closed after lunch. Have you any suggestions? Send them along before they have to deliver them to me at the Cementerio General.

Much love to you both



Sally very rarely mentions her children; she does not seem to miss them.

Antigua, 27 Aug 1968

Dear Pablo:

Fat letter (I mean envelop) from you this morning and I said, well, old Pablo is outlining [^] a long-range program which will cure Sally, but no, it was interesting material about my friends the Maryknoll boys who are doing a good job but perhaps not quite as big a one as this writer thinks. And the Mexican University lads - it just makes me hope we wont get tied up to the entire group of Central American Universities, the CSUCA as it is called. If we do, and the boys at the Univ of Honduras strike, or the boys in Nicaragua, our EAP lads will of course have to join.

I wrote you at some length about Sally, perhaps a rather discouraging letter, to which you have not yet replied because you have not been able to look into the crystal ball or something of that sort. Last Sat ~~she~~ ^{she} came down to get some money, and she looked better than I have seen her since she joined me. Some important guests came in, and she didnt stay long; said she had to catch a bus back to Chimaltenango anyway and no doubt figured that I would be asking too many questions. She said that the Peace Corpers often drop into her pensión for evenings; that she is putting in quite a lot of time at the "hospital" (she works just when she wants to, which is perfect). And I rather believe - at least hope - that she is no longer sitting in the plaza all afternoon, talking to the drivers of those dilapidated old buses which run between these back country towns. Here in Antigua it was also the boot-blacks with whom she fraternized, but at least she didnt bring them to our house and entertain them in the library, as she did with me or two of the bus drivers.

I didn't mention her drinking, and probably wont. If she is occupied all the time she will drink less than she did when she was here in Antigua about 4 days out of 7, and just sat in the bedroom with the radio going constantly, drinking ^{coffee} half the time and beer the rest. I rather imagine she is on 4 to 6 bottles a day, as she was here. I think she is sticking to her medication but cannot be too sure. Incidentally, only yesterday I went to the Administracion de Rentas and rec'd the pkg of medicine which Ed mailed right after she left Mill Valley. It was postmarked there on May 1; arrived in Guatemala City aduana Aug 1, and Antigua Aug 26. International Parcel Post, surface. And addressed to Mr E P Halley. I had to do quite a bit of explaining to take receipt. Shortly after she arrived she rec's a pkg by airmail (I think I told you about it) wh was registered to boot. It had been open somewhere; it contained a paper chrysanthemum. I couldn't figure it all out, and didn't until Ed's father, who has been very decent about advising re the medication business, told me in the letter he wrote that Peter had sent this to Sally for Mother's Day. Wh leads me to believe he is not as much against ^{her} as Sally thinks. She feels that Annie is her only friend.

Tomorrow I go over to the city (where I can mail my letters by unregistered airmail and feel safe) and thence to Barcenas to hold my weekly seminar at the Instituto Tecnico de Agricultura, née Escuela Nacional de Agricultura, which has based on EAP but doesn't have much of a teaching staff. Letter from Kitty Coolidge yesterday, who had talked with Hugh from Idaho by phone. She said Hugh had just been taken out to his farm for the first time. Mighty good news. But they wont know for two or three months, yet, just what they can do with that shattered right shin bone.

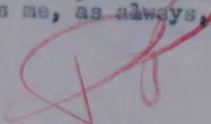
Much love to all,

Ahuacatlan, 17 sept. de 1968

Dear Popenoes:

The big news is that Millie and Bill Cawfield have

another boy, not yet named, born last Sunday Sept. 15. They all came through in very good shape.--We have recd a check for \$79,400 from the Goethe estate in Sacramento, first installment of the bequest to the AIFR. It is supposed to be about one-half, but if the remainder of the estate, which consists of agricultural lands in the Sacramento valley, doesn't sell to advantage, the next installment may be less. In any case it's a lot of money to the AIFR and I've called a trustees' mtg for next Monday to decide what to do with it-- start an endowment fund, I hope, by investing in mutual funds.--And our business is picking up in other ways, including sales of literature. After D. Phillips and I put on a little workshop for the chaplains at Fort Bliss (El Paso) last year, the chief chaplain there sent in an order for \$700 worth of our pamphlets; and we have just recd an order from the War Dept. for publications to the amount of \$1475, with 15 stickers to send them to the chaplains at various posts all over the world. This is not an every day affair but makes us feel good, none the less.--The Queen B and I took in a couple of movies last Sunday-- "Yours, mine, and ours", starring Lucile Ball and Henry Fonda, which has been highly praised; it has a lot of laughs but we thought it was too Hollywooded and hammed up; and "Up the down staircase", wh we thought a real masterpiece. Probably most of you have seen it. --- The county health dept. has ordered Mrs. McKay to close up her "zoo" on Calaveras st. He is not in good shape (arthritis, we judge) and will probably sell out the whole place and go into a retirement home. --With election coming apace the generous Dem. admon. which always has the interests of the voters at heart has raised out joint Soc. Security payment to \$404.01 monthly. Seems liberal but I suppose it's only a small return of what we have paid into the fund over the years.--but it's effect on our financial position will be largely negated by the fact that the only good barber I have been able to find around here has raised the price of a haircut to \$3. Wish I were back in Madrid where I got a good cut for 28¢.--When Edith was in SF a few weeks ago to attend a mtg of the psychological assn., she and Knowles crossed the bay to have supper with the Halley children and their father. If you want to bring your address books up to date, you might note that their new address is 100 Leland Way, Tiburon, Calif. 94920; phone 383-3031. It is dearer to Ed's work in SF and lower rent than they were paying at Millx Valley. Knowles said they all seemed in very good shape and put up a good meal, hughie and pete apparently doing most of the work. --- We had the usual meeting today at the AIFR to pass on candidates for training; I wanted to get counselors; we turned down three because of undesirable personality traits and will go ahead with the other eight.--Bets and I are leaving on Oct. 15 for New Orleans-- I've probably mentioned this before-- to attend the annual conference of the Natl. Council of Family Relations; we won't get any farther this time. She joins me, as always, in lots of love to each and all.



Antigua, 28 Oct 1968

Dear Pablo:

Yrs of 22 rec'd and contents noted. Just an hour before I rec'd abovementioned communication, I had mailed a letter to Dr Karl M. Bowman M.D., advising him of latest developments and asking for his advice but I doubt that he will be able to help very much at long range.

Kitty Coolidge (Sears) was here at the end of last week. We went for our usual tour of favorite spots in the highlands. Passed thru Chimaltenango to saludar Sally. Found that during the previous night one of the usual terrorist bombs had exploded outside her room. No damage done. Obviously an amateur job, tho these terrorist bombs dont usually do more than smash a few windows.

Just after we returned I had a visit from two sabios from New Jersey and had to go off again with them, thru the highlands. When I got back here yesterday Sally was here, on her usual week-end trip to get her allowance. We had a long talk last night. Altho I am inclined to think the terrorist bomb was not aimed at her particularly, but was due to the growing dislike for gringos, of whom there were 4 in her pension at the time - Peace Corps, Quaker (American Friends Service Committee) Sally said the neighbors told her it was placed by one of her lovers. This brought up the question of her hippie philosophy about Peace, Joy and LOVE, and I decided that on this occasion maybe I should try stepping hard on the matter. She said, as I may have told you, that six local guys, and not too high class either, (she doesnt associate with high class folks, they are no good) have wanted her to marry them. She lets them makes love to her and reciprocates to an extent not quite known to me. Last night she intimated

a true statement. You cant depend on anything she says. But I pressed the matter and asked, "What are we going to do if you get pregnant? And she said, I will simply go off and get a job and take care of the baby. I told her, but you cannot get and hold a job, you have shown that already. Then she said - and she was getting pretty emotional by this time - I will become a prostitute. They can always support themselves. It went on and on and she got antagonistic, as usual in such instances. I have known, or believed, right along that she would turn against me - she has on occasions, but comes around later. I told her I was worried and that the best thing for her to do was to come back to Antigua where I could take care of her. Nothing doing. She didnt want any care, quite the contrary. And she said "I am vengeful. If people dont stop saying I am mentally sick, I may have to shoot somebody." That didnt frighten me; it just reminded me of the time I went to see Grandma Bowman, and our mother warned me not to eat anything in her house. And if it would solve the problem, I would be perfectly willing to have Sally shoot me; but it wouldnt solve the problem; it would just dump it, in worse form, on my family.

She doesnt work in the hospital any more. She had pretty well dropped out of that, when they told her she couldnt work any more. She goes there and talks to the patients, which is what she likes. She must have somebody to talk to all the time. The neighborhood children love her and spend some time with her. The neighbors are all good to her, so is the landlady. But then she gets tangled up with one of the worthless local lads who, because she wants love, think they can get it. I wish she had been sterilized when at Langley Porter, because she would not tolerate it now (unless we did it by force) and she is not going to get back to a normal state of mind - six months have convinced me of that. I have done everything I could to give her the opportunity. It is not the alcohol that is the cause of her mental

condition, alcohol is one result of her mental condition. I begged her last night to lay off the alcohol, knowing that her outbreaks and her dangerous activities are made worse by drinking; but she will not listen to anything of the sort, though I do think she tried to hold down, as a rule, to ^{no} more than 5 beers a day. The only way to cut off the alcohol would be to put her back in a psychiatric hospital. We have tried this, and it had no permanent effect. Her trouble is mental and based on our experience I can't see much hope of effecting a cure.

Knowles is coming down this week end. She will be perfectly normal when with him, as she is with almost everybody until she gets into an argument and goes off on the usual tangent. If we suggest that she go back to California with him, she will not agree, as she is convinced Ed will not take her back, but will put her in the State institution. I think past experience has shown that they cannot sure her there, and since she is normal so much of the time, I can't bear the idea of having her locked up indefinitely.

The only thing I can see now, is to leave her alone; let her live alone - that is, away from this her home - be prepared to have her get into all sorts of trouble, some of which may be serious.

I took her over to Zamorano for a week - we had to get her a visa for Guatemala so she could stay here, after getting her a U S passport which was lost. There was a short course on seed selection over there - about 20 young men from several countries, not Zamorano students. A cocktail party, not for women. She and Mrs Armour came in at the end for supper. One young fellow had arrived drunk, got drunker. Made love to Sally. She was in his arms at dinner time. Bob Armour tried to get him to go home. He wouldn't and Sally would not leave him. Finally I got Sally to leave and come to supper - half a dozen important people. It was pretty embarrassing. Sally had been drinking at Armour's house, but as usual didn't show it at all. She never does. It was pretty

Antigua, Guatemala, 18 Novbr 1968

Dear Carlos: [Bowman]

Many thanks for your letter of Nov 1st. Before going further, I want to mention that your letter was registered and cost you 80 cents. The same letter to you from here would cost 12 cents. We use registration because it is so cheap and we think it safer, but it really is not necessary from your end.

Sally came down from Chimaltenango last Friday to get her money and this morning I went up to see her. She looked so well last Friday that I was encouraged. Today she was in fine shape, and working at the hospital where she has been most of the time for the past several days. A month or two ago she lost interest and gradually dropped out. She sat in her room much of the time, drinking coffee and smoking cigarets. Doctor Behrhorst went to the States to raise funds for his work and young Paul Mackay who was left in charge told Sally local people were against having so many Americans in the hospital. That may have been the cause of the bombing, close to her window, which didn't do any harm but upset her badly.

Behrhorst is back and has told her she should continue at the hospital and she is doing so, enthusiastically at the moment. Today she was completely normal in her conversation. Said, why couldn't Ed get a job at Zamorano and bring the children down here; she would like to live at Zamorano. Just another idea of hers of course, but the first time in a long while that she has shown any interest in the children. A wild idea of course, but I thought rather encouraging.

I had quite a talk with her landlady, a fine Guatemalan woman of about 55 to 60. She says seems to gotten over her ambitious interests; now associates mainly with the Peace Corp and other draft dodgers who are in that neighborhood; plays a lot with children in the neighborhood, and entertains a local youth who plays the guitar with her. Sally says this lad has talked her into cutting down on her cigaret smoking - now she is trying to hold down to one pack a day.

It looks to me as though we had better carry on, as is. You say you don't like the idea of letting her go her own gait. I can't bring her back to Antigua, at this time, because she just simply won't stand what she calls "control" and gets out and associates with the wrong kind of people. Maybe she will drift around to this set-up again - she seems to be getting away from, or losing interest in, the bad lot she was associating with here. She has turned against all her old school friends - high class Guatemalans.

You don't need to worry about me. I can continue to take it. Things are going to get easier after New Year's I am sure. I have had a lot of people on my hands since summer and a lot of worries, and have felt that the time wasn't ripe for a visit from Paul and Betty. I feel sure that this will develop in the next few months, but I don't believe it will have any permanent effect on Sally. The future seems so black! But maybe Sally, if she continues to get away from the influence of that hippie, Martin Hirsch, in Mill Valley (she has told me that she left there because she was so much in love with him, and knew it wouldn't work), and maybe I can get her to come back to Antigua and take up painting again or some other hobby; so far she simply hasn't been able to concentrate on anything. I will write you from time to time as things develop. I feel a little more hopeful than I did a month ago.

Wilson



KØBENHAVN K, DEN

Nov.23, 1968

MISSIONSHOTELLET

LØNGANGSTRÆDE 27

TELF.-CENTRAL 8570

TELEGR.-ADR.: HYGGE LIG

Dear sir & long-lost brother:

Your good letter at hand today, missives to Hungerford, K. Bowman, etc as well. Your news re Sal with a somewhat more optimistic slant was most gratifying. I plan to send her carbon copies of my round-robin letters now as I always have in the past until this present trip, and Bets also wrote her an affectionate note-- very discreet; but since we have been closer to her than most other Americans, we didn't want her perchance to feel that we were now blacklisting her. I assure you we'll be very discreet!*---Sorry to hear that my godson hasn't hit it off well in Chim. When something wrong showed up here, in the old days, I would ask A Villablobos, "What do you suppose is the trouble?" He would ponder for a while and reply, "I think sump'n." Maybe that's the difficulty, likewise, in Chim. Viendo se vera.-- That's a fine brochure you save for the Casa; I trust you are going to sell it to the malditos gringos, and not give it away. I'm for making 'em pay.--Hope you are the same,

Paul

Antigua, 26 Novbr 1968

Dear Pablo,

Rather difficult to figure out whether your latest letter was sent from the St Francis Hotel or the Missionshotellet but I will take a chance on sending this to the St Francisco, which is somewhat nearer Altafena.----Another letter from Mary Jane, who is getting desperate. I dont think I can do anything more, unless Marta shows up here in Antigua, in wh case I will advance her the \$150 which Mary Jane sent and which I have returned to her.----Sally brot down to lunch yesterday a very nice gal, medical student from Minnesota who is staying at Sal's luxurious pensión (45 per mensem) in Chimaltenango but going home next week. I am hoping that Sal can hook up with more people like that , but of course not many of them come down to spend a few weeks or months at Dr Behrhorsts clinic.---I invited Sal and this gal Ruth to come down for Thanksgiving dinner, also your godson and Mary; the latter said they could only come in the evening, as Dr Behrhorst is having a turkey dinner for the staff at noon. I was not clear that Sal is invited, but I hope so. -- Sal says the Doc bawled out Paul for dropping all the American assistants (except ^{Paul's} ~~the~~ ^{Mary} ~~wife~~) during the Doc's absence collecting funds in the EE UU. The Doc told me the other day that Paul doesnt seem able to handle the administration too well; I will see how things stand when he and Mary come down, if they get here. Sal and Ruth say they have no time sense.-- Sally continues to get along allright up at Chim. It is a question as to how long it will last. She has been coming down here a little more and condescending to take a meal with me. I am beginning to hope that when she finally loses interest in Chim she may come here to live tho I dont know how I can keep her busy. I dont like this business

of sitting in front of the radio all day, smoking cigarets and drinking strong coffee. It is rather interesting, and I suppose typical of her condition, that when I have guests here and mealtime approaches, and nobody else wants a drink, Sal steps across the street and brings back her two beers and drinks them serenely while the rest of us have nothing. --- Letters from you and Bets, to Sal, are here and I will give them to her on Thanksgiving day. I leave the following morning at 5 to catch the seven o'clock flyer to Tegucigalpa. Will come back about Dec 8 or 9. --- For reasons which I can't set down at the moment I don't think it is advisable to sell the brochure here at the house. I have given my friend Don Willever who did the portada and has a curio store and objets d'art two blocks down the street, a stock which he is going to dispense at 25 cents each. I keep a stock here and pass out a free copy to people who seem to be really interested. If I don't see such, Concha tells them - if they ask - that they can get a copy down at Don's, but so far - nearly a month - he has only sold five. --- Just took the last fruits off my 35 yr old Fuerte tree here in the patio; first started harvesting 4 July, last ones coming off at Thanksgiving time. Remarkably long ripening season. This yrs crop between 600 and 700 fruits - must be the "on year". They are mighty good lapping, as P H Dorsett used to say.

Seems to me you were somewhat surprised by the cost of living in New Orleans. I'd like to hear how you find it in Hawaii. When you come down here we'll put you up at Millie's Rancho Grande, on Lake Atitlan, where you have a fine room with private bath, and German American grub with lots of kartopfelsalat und erdbeeren at \$6.00 per diem. For one person, that is; not matrimonial. I inquired at the hotel Antigua the other day; lowest rate \$26, better rooms \$29 for two. No doubt you think that is reasonable. But I prefer the Hotel Central. M. J. A.

Altadena, Dec.1, 1968

Dear Popenoes:

We are starting the last month of the year in due and ancient form; got through Thanksgiving quietly and safely, with the inexpensive but nutritious dinner based on fruit, nuts, and grain in the milk that characterizes the Ahuecatlan subculture.---After that we had dinner at the von Huenes to honor the Van G uelder Warrings,-- just we three families, and a lot of reminiscing/ Roland von Huene is in some sort of research around Stanford; he flies a plane and when he takes the whole family across the country he rents a plane and flies it himself-- says the rental is cheaper than paying commercial fares for the crowd. He is also adept in gliding or sail-planing. Stephan is teaching art at Chouinard and alsl Occidental and wears rather long hair and a mustache just like a regular Bohemian.--The Ernie Chamberlains are now grandparents; Safford and his wife have a boy some six months old whom they named Thornton. Safford finally got out of his difficulty with the court resulting from his alleged disturbance of the peace when a lot of them picketed the Century Plaza hotel nearly a year ago to annoy Pres. Johnson, sho he is allowed to continue teaching English at East Los Angeles Junior College and will probably be a little more careful not to defy police orders ostentatiously as he is supposed to have done before.---We're all set to leave for Honolulu on the 24th, arriving there Christmas Eve; we'll stay at the Alexander Young hotel downtown-- not looking for any romance on the beach at Waikiki; but we are looking forward to eating plenty of cheap papayas, and no more bananas picked green in South American and shipped up here to ripen; we'll pick 'em dead ripe hanging on the tree and dripping syrup. Maybe.---We'll come back on Jan.7; we would have preferred to make the trip a little shorter but transportation at that season is sewed up tight.---Don't send us any presents, in the circumstances; we'll never get too many family snapshots but if any of you had ordered a Shetland pony to be shipped by air to the Queen B from the Shetland Islands for Christmas, cable 'em to cancel.---And if any of you want to cable the AIFR, we now have a cablegram code name registered, AMFAM LOSANGELES.---I have been serving temporarily as Vector Control Officer here; it runs in the family; we have had experience in that field previously but I learned about the latest developments by reading that Alameda County his hiring Vector Control Officers at a starting salary of \$530 per month; their job is to exterminate rats in the community. When Baby Oliver was bitten in his crib by a rat in this community, my brother-in-law Tom Stankovitch volunteered as Vector Control Officer and helped the Queen B to bring the Vector under control by hitting it with a broom.---John is now back from Venezuela, we assume, after a fast ~~xxx~~ 10-day trip up the river collecting plants with some of the prominent citizens, all expenses prepaid. He'll have some interesting stories, no doubt.---Things are going well with the AIFR, the standard Christmas slowdown not yet conspicuous; our new Administrator has taken hold and is putting things in fine shape.---Hoping you are the same, much love from the Significant Other and

Antigua, 12 Dec 1968

Dear Paul and Bets:

Yesterday I returned from Zanorano after attending annual Commencement and the meeting of the Board of Trustees, at which the believers ~~of~~ the philosophy of Sam Zemurray (of whom I am practically the only one left) took another and probably final licking. Shortly after I arrived (Chris Hempstead brought me over in his new Cessna with a lot of plant material for Guatemala) Sally dropped in with her landlady and her poor old Spanish husband Don Pape. We didnt have time to talk much so I went up this morning to see Sally.

I have known, of course, that she could not carry on indefinitely at Chimaltenango. As I think I told you, Dr Behrhorst has tried to get her to carry on at the hospital, on a more regular basis. But she says she is not interested. It bores her. The poor girl said today that her trouble is not she can not stick to anything. A few days ago one of the local Peace Corp lads asked her to help him address Xmas cards. She said she did six, and just couldnt take any more. She says all she can stand is to have people to talk to. When she gets tired of them she just sends them out and shuts the door.

She was deeply touched by the letter she received from Betty a week or so ago. She says it made her very homesick. She sees she has no future in Chimaltenango. She feels she has an obligation to her children and that Ed is not so bad as some folks think. She wrote to Ed a few days ago, telling him she would like to come Home. But she will not come if she has to do any housework. She simply cant abide it. She uses, always, the word "bore" but it is mental fatigue.

Her idea today is this: She would like to go back to Altadena. She thinks she might take a little more training in teaching and then

get a good job, full time, teaching art somewhere. She feels sure she would be welcome to stay with you folks until she did, and that Betty would take her under her wing until she reached that point, or until she could take Ed into taking her back, without asking her to do any housework.

But then she agreed that she did not know that she could ever concentrate on anything, for any length of time. She says it is her weakness. But if she could stop smoking and drinking and cut down her weight 20 lbs or so, Ed might take her back. She said Betty might be able to stop her smoking, and there would be no alcohol in your house, and she might be able to make a game of it. So I suggested that we start right now; and I suggested that she come back to Antigua, live here with me, I would get Garavito to train her more in art work, and we could ^{get} her lined up just as Betty would. But no, she must have social life of the right kind - people of her own choosing to talk to all the time. As you know, she will have nothing to do with her old friends here, and apparently the Peace Corps crowd do not stick by her at all; they try to be nice to her for a time, and then drop out. As she says, one of them told here "You've got to get in touch with reality".

I told her to write to Bwtty, which has been planning to do. I paid her board and lodging today up to 11 January. She would like to come to California at that time and stay with you folks for a rather indefinite period. It is going to be very hard on Bwtty, but if you want to tackle it, just tell me so. Do you think Ed would take her back - dont you think he would put her in the mental hospital which some time ago he was prepared to do?

I think we are all convinced that we can not cure poor little Sal. She said today that the way she is going now she is going to kill herself in a few years. She has the vague hope that Betty might pull her

out of it - get her off the smoking and the likker eventually, but it
 cant be done in two weeks or probably at all., Temporarily she might be
 helped, but I have tried most of the approaches as you know. We seem to
 have gotten her off sex for the time being, we seem to have broken the
 hippie complex - she has not taken about it for a month- and I believe
 by using a strong enough hand I might even stop her drinking. But that
 would ^{not} cure her. It is this schizophrenia that has her whipped.

Betty will probably hear from Sally shortly. You had better give the
 matter plenty of thought. You know that I will send her up to ^{you} know, if
 you want to tackle the job. You also know I will try to carry her along
 here ^{just} as long as I am alive. There is nothing that will solve the
 problem, so far as I can see today. She gets "bored" by everything. The
 situation at Chimaltenango was ideal, in this way. She had lots of
 people around her, local and Peace Corps, who were kind to her - and of
 course the little native tots love her and will continue to do so, and
 she loves them.

It is all so tragic. She was desperate this morning, not a bit
 antagonistic, but with the feeling that only going to live with Betty
 until she can stop smoking and drinking and get a little more training
 and get a teaching job in art will save her. I really dont believe you
 ought to tackle this. I have ^h thought that maybe if we got her a little
 apartment somewhere in California and just let her do what she pleases
 it might be the best way out. I would do the same thing here in Gmatemala,
 but she doesnt think she will live long in such a situation. I still
 think maybe I can get her to come back to Antigua, since she is getting
 tired of Chimaltenango. My suggestion would be that Betty tell her to
 try it. Sally knows that I love her dearly and that I have taken care
 of her and will continue to do so.

Siempre tu afmo

Walt

Antigua, 6 enero de 1962 (pls note)

Dear Pablo:

Problem A. Mary Jane Hungerford's prospective ama de llaves (housekeeper) finally showed up here with a Pan Am ticket duly inscribed with a reservation, wh Mary Jane had instructed me to honor, and I gave her \$150, which Mary Jane had provided in the form of a check which I will cash tomorrow if Pedro Cofino's cashier has stopped celebrating the holidays. Next time you see Mary Jane will you please check with her (using that term in sensu americanu, not bancari) and in your next communication confirm that Marta Delia arrived and is safely installed? I shall make no charge for the man hours I have put in on this job, at Luther Burbank's rate.

Problem B. (I hope I dont have to run into the second alphabet - you remember how it was in NW Washington?). This one is cancelled out by your note of recent date, I mean without date, with which I could not agree more wholeheartedly. Under no circumstances must you permit Betty to take on Sally for even a few days.* Sally has already advised Ed that she will call him pon arrival in Altadena and that she will expect Ed to bring the children down there for a visit with her at Easter (no particular year specified).

Problem C. (Still a long way from the second alphabet; I guess we wont have to do what they did in Washington). Sally's idea of going to live with Edith is cancelled out by a letter just rec'd from the latter, in which she dubs (1) she doesnt know how Sally got the idea that she was invited to come and stay with her, (2) that papacito is 93 yrs old and requires considerable care. This one is easy.

Problem D. This one is not so easy. Sally has been talking a lot

recently about wanting to go back to her children. So I have told her I am going to line things up as promptly as possible. Fine, But today she comes down from Chimaltenango, to say that there is no room in Ed's house; he has to sleep in the study; he will not sleep in the same bed with her, so she will have to stay with one of her relatives (I only know of two in that neighborhood). We simply cannot dump her on Nancy or Marion. I doubt that Betty can realise what a problem Sally would be to either of those girls, who already have their hands full. Neither Betty nor yourself can realise what a problem Sally has become.

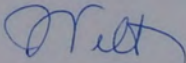
I have written Knowles to talk with Ed, and tell him that I am going to send Sally up just as soon as possible, perhaps two weeks from now. and that Ed cannot refuse to receive her. Perhaps she will make a real effort to fall in line. I think it only fair to give her this chance. But it is no use sending her back here. She has gained no ground in eight months. If she continues here we are in for real trouble, and I am convinced the future is black. She refuses to come down to Antigua to stay.

Problem D. When I tell her I have a reservation for her on Pan Am, she may get her claws in the carpet (B.T. Galloway's way of putting it) I don't know what I will do. She may insist on staying right where she is, behaving disgracefully, borrowing money from friends when she does not want to live within the allowance I give her weekly (which is more than adequate); if I let her do this she is going to crack up again or become physically ill, because she is leading a very unhealthy life. She was not at all impressed by Betty's suggestion that she take up painting again. She says she simply cannot concentrate on anything. She will not consider doing any kind of work.

Don't worry about all this; just leave it to me to do the best I can; I thought by bringing Sally down here and devoting a lot of my time to the job we might pull her out of it. But she is not getting

better. Her condition is deteriorating. I just hope you wont feel that if I had devoted more time to the job, and done the things you suggested when she first came down, that she would have snapped out of it. I tried it, but the surroundings were against me. This was ^{the} wrong place to bring her. We thought that getting her away from Ed, and all responsibility she might be allright.

NO problem: I see they scotched you on the "Who's Who in Science since Adam, the first horticulturist. They baited me, but I didnt fall. I have heard from John about his collecting trip up the river, where he found (as Jim Kempton in Venezuela) that there was nothing up the river but the banks. I trust John will not miss any of those soft snaps; I have made the mistake of turning some of them down because I felt I could not make any real contribution. They dont want any real contributions; they want to be able to place a big write up in the local press, that el doctor Juan Popenoe, director del mundialmente famoso jardin tropical de Fairchild, says that the future of the region is incalculable (he should stick to that; it is safe) and that the government is doing a wonderful job of development. -- Party of 55 gringos offn a greek ship waking a cruise in the Caribbean and tied up at Pto Barrios came in last week; about five of them asked me if I had ever heard of Doctor Paul Popenoe, and I replied "Yes, I have met him on a number of occasions; he is my elder brother." Another guy, the other day, gave me the enclosed card to pass on to you. --- Knowles sent me a fine color foto of Nancy and Marion and all their kids. Seems that Marion and Dorothy and Marianita and John's Debbie may be with me for a couple of months this summer. Those are three pretty fine young ladies; I am proud of them. It will be rather interesting to see how they differ in their tastes and interests.

And so to bed, in lonely iniquity. 

Ahuacatlan, Jan. 9, 1969

Dear Wilson:

I think that Sally can fit herself to visit the US successfully, and make a name for herself in art, by taking advantage of modern discoveries in the areas that most concern her-- in fact, I think it will be very difficult to attain those objectives in any other way.

The first step is to discontinue entirely the use of all alcoholic beverages. The effective procedure for her purpose will be to take the Antabuse treatment. Nearly a quarter of a century ago it was found, in Sweden, that the administration of disulfiram was of the greatest help; it was given the trade name of Antabuse and is now in use all over the world. I have had much contact with authorities here in this field. She will need the help of a physician, and I'm sure if you go to the Presbyterian hospital in a city and talk with some of the staff there-- not merely psychiatrists but general M.D.'s, or the medical director, he will put you in touch with some one qualified to use this treatment. Ask him who, to his knowledge, uses Antabuse.

The prerequisite will be for Sal to have a couple of weeks or so in the hospital or a nursing home or something of the sort in order that she may be kept under complete control while he is "drying her out", because even a teaspoonful of alcohol would not only be harmful but dangerous when she is using Santabuse. When all the alcohol is out of her system, he will then put her on a regular prescription of it. If the patient on this drug takes the slightest amount of alcohol, it may cause serious illness. Of course after several years this situation might be outgrown-- she does not have to take Antabuse the rest of her life, merely to get the fact established in her own mind and body that she can NOT use alcohol in any form.

It will take a little time but she will then have got a victory over her habit and she will be ready to tackle the schizophrenia. The whole understanding of this has been revolutionized during the last 10 or 20 years-- though as usual many of the old timers, who have built their whole life careers and mental equipment on the idea that it is the outgrowth entirely of wrong education, mismanagement by parents, etc., just can't let go. But it has been long evident that there was a biological basis underlying it-- the question was to identify this. One step after another has gotten nearer the goal, until some 10 years ago it was pretty thoroughly established by some of the most competent men, working in teams in some of the best institutions, traced the difficulty back to the secretions of the adrenal glands, which are out of order possibly through some constitutional (anomaly of development", as biologists say, so they produce an abnormal secretion (norepinephrin). The next step was to find something that would change this into a normal and harmless secretion ("change the poison into honey" is a phrase used in this connection,) and after the finest kind of research it was discovered that this could be done by a form of one of the B vitamins, niacinamide. The treatment then is, essentially, to give the patient this vitamin compound; and it has produced marvelous results, especially in the less serious cases such as that of Sally.

the adrenal gland is, as the name implies, tied to the kidney, it seems reasonable to suppose that this associated with Sal's problem.

After she gets the alcohol matter cleared up, which won't take too long or be at all uncomfortable, you can tackle your medical friends there and find out who is "up" on this subject. There must be several competent men in g-a. I have joined the American Schizophrenia Assn. (formed specifically to get this new development better known) and I wrote them yesterday and asked if they have any member in g-a. Our Spring workshop is starting on Feb. 3 and I put on the program one of the leaders in this work hereabouts, Dr. Prastva; I'll pump him, too. I'm sure there will be no insuperable difficulty in handling this successfully in g-a, and after that she will be in shape to come up here for a visit to us, her sisters, see her children, and handle herself satisfactorily to herself and everyone else. It will start an entirely new life for her.

Betty joins me in unlimited love to both of you down there.

Yours ever,

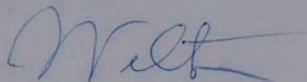
Antigua, 10 January 1969

Dear Pablo:

Your note from Hawaii came yesterday. It seems hard to believe that there is something new which will "solve Sally's problem" but it would be wonderful if this is the case. A serious part of the problem is that we cannot get her to do anything. At present she passes her days in Chimaltenango sitting in her room most of the time, drinking beer and smoking cigarets. If I do not give her enough money to meet her requirements, she borrows it. Anybody who has money will lend it to her because my credit is good. I think she has visits from an occasional local lad in the evening, and she occasionally goes down to the clinic to talk with the patients - she does no work there, as I have told you. She seems to find this life satisfactory, or at least preferable to living here with me, where I will not let her go out and sit in the cantinas and drink with not too reputable characters or bring them to the house. I am waiting to hear from Knowles; he was to talk with Ed and see if he will receive Sally if I sent her up there, and give her a chance. Sally says there is not room for her in the present house (I don't know how she got this information) but that Ed might rent her a room somewhere nearby, or she might stay with one of her relatives. This is out of the question.

Thanks for the Fruit of the Month Club brochure. This is a fine but expensive proposition. I would like to be in on it, but I think I could do better at the supermercado. The Meals for Millions brochure is very interesting. I think they have got something, as Sam Zemurray used to say.

Siempre tuyo



Ahuacatlan, Friday the 10th Jan.

Dear Tuan:

Yours of the 6th inst. at hand with annotation indicating that you think G-a is the only country that knows it is now 1962. We recognize Antigua as the Athens of the Western Hemisphere but regardless of what your Camara de Comercio tells you, civilization is slowly creeping into Yanquilandia, and has reached the point that we do know what year it is, though we may not yet be sure of the month.

Yes, it may be that Ed can't refuse to take Sal, but he can with the eager cooperation of his father ship her into a state mental hospital so fast she won't know whether she is coming or going; it would not only be fatal to Sal but a terrible experience for the children to have to go through again. Knowles wrote us on the 5th inst., after his trip to Tiburon, and I quote: "Ed said he was unwilling to expose the children to the confused situation of drinking, hippies, and disorganized home that had developed in Mill Valley, and I couldn't argue against that, for he is right, also Sally didn't say she would leave off liquor, and Ed was not going to run that risk."

In my serious judgment, the procedure I suggested in my letter yesterday is the only one that will save the day. You can get Sal to enter a nursing private home (not hospital-- she does not like 'em) with kindly, understand care, and get straightened out. Then everybody can do something constructive for her-- but not now, from all that you say.

When Sal realizes that the new understanding takes the blame off of her, in effect, and transfers it to a physical cause which she could not control, I think she'll be not only willing but eager to start on the new life and really be herself.

Antigua, 13 January 1969

Dear Pablo:

This noon I rec'd your letter of the 10th; the one from Betty also came. I took both up to Chimaltenango and gave Sally the one from Betty first. She read it; made no comment; but looked pretty glum. Then I have her yours, as you suggested. I rather wish I hadn't; it would have been easier on her if I had explained things as best I could. She was highly antagonistic, and when I left said to tell you that she absolutely refuses to carry out your program. I told her to think it over until she comes down Saturday to get her money. I told her it seems absolutely essential that she lay off alcohol if she wants to live. She agreed with that, but she isn't too much interested in living; and as for her children, they are quite well off with ~~her~~ ^{their} father. I told her that several times she has laid off the alcohol, at Langley Porter and last year at Mill Valley. She said she simply isn't interested in doing it again. We are all against her and won't let her live her own life in any respect - and so on.

I will talk to Dr Ainslie in the City and to Dr Aceituno here. If the Antabuse treatment is known here, I think the place to give it will be in one of the small private hospitals here in Antigua. She would be more closely watched there than in a big hospital; there is no nursing home in Antigua and I don't want to put her over in the City; I want to be near her. I feel that you are over-optimistic in thinking that elimination of her drinking is going to be the key to curing her schizophrenia. I am going to work on her hard, emotionally, about the drinking business and I think just maybe I can get her to swear off once more without going through any medical treatment. I fear however that we will have to go in for the latter.

Siempre tuvo

Antigua, 20 January 1969

Dear Pablo:

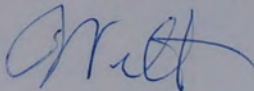
Since writing you last I have seen Sally three times. Your letter, which I read to her (as I wrote you, I believe) made her do some very serious thinking, in her poor confused way. She realizes that she cant think straight; she would love to get out of the quagmire; but she doesnt have confidence that she can do it.

As a starter, she promised that she would cut down her drinking to two beers a day. Again as a starter, I am going to give her a week or two to see if she can do it. Either way it works I will then bring up the matter of "taking the cure". Doctor Ainslie (my old buddy from Oxy days; I think you know all about him - he was head of the Presbyterian hospital here for 40 yrs and still practices among the Indians in the back country) says that the Antabuse method is well known here and there is a Doctor Salvadó in the City who is good at it.

Sally seems to have hooked up for the moment with a not-very-high class Antigua boy who is working in Chimaltenango. She says he is going to a school for merchant marine captains in NY. Bunk of course. But she falls for all this stuff. I continually warn her that she must not let herself get caught. It will be terrible if she does. I know she does not intend to, of course. But she wants to be loved, so badly. I cannot keep her away from this or any other man unless I lock her up. I wonder if it wouldnt be well to get her sterilized?

She has given up the idea of going back to California.

This is pretty hard sledding.



Ahuacatlan, hoy 24 de enero de 69

WASPS, whitties, and whatnots, hail!

The big news is the marriage of Wilson to Alice Weiss, in Tegucigalpa. Her father was Swiss consul there for more than a quarter of a century, also had a shop for optical goods, wtaches, and the like; died last year at the age of 93, which freed Alice, who had been taking care of him. She was a close friend of Helen and Wilson from 1940 onward. We welcome her to the family with a heart full of love.--We had as house guests over the week end Justin and Alberta Hillyer, late of Topeka; she is my 2d cousin on the Holcomb side; they moved last year to Eugene, Ore., where their son Kenny is an M.D. anesthesiologist. We had lots of talk about Kansas and relatives and friends. Ww took them to lunch yesterday at the Hotel Huntington-Sheraton; had expected Parkie to join us there but the rain was so heavy that he wisely decided not to come. This rain is almost incessant and frequently violent; we have had more than 36 inches already in Altadena this season. I had a good telephone communication (courtesy of Calif. P.U.C.; we don't use the satellite yet) with Parkie and picked up the news. Along before Christmas his brother Edwin and wife and their son-in-law Al Woods were driving along a road near their hime in Williams, Ore., when a herd of deer ran out in front of them. It wrecked the auto (no information concerning the deer) and damaged the occupants substantially. Al had an ear almost torn off but it has gradually grown together again. Edwin was thought to have a broken rib but finally, after being strapped up and invalided for some time, is in good shape again. Willis IV is finding Lexington, Ky. to his liking, but complains that the students in his Freshman English class seem somewhat bored and indifferent. I'm afraid it's not a subject that can be made very thrilling. He was classified 1A in the draft last year, but in the fall he was shifted to 2F which gives him dferement for college study until next September, when he hopes that it will be made permanent. He's getting 2/3 A and 1/3 B in his own class work toward his Ph.D. but still, as usual, is afraid he will flunk.---Parkie is going North in a few weeks and expects to call on Nancy and Marion.---Big snow on the mountains back of us, on the rare occasions when they are not obscured by clouds.---For the past month or more, the AIFR has been taking in an average of \$1,000 a day, excluding Sundays; don't suppose that will last forever but we are crowded for space and badly in need of more clerical help.---An 8-year-old back girl in the neighborhood and in the neighborhood, Paulette Banks, is an admirer of the Queen B and drops in occasionally for some sort of handout; on her last visit she showed some home work she was expected to do; one question she must answer, "What is the smallest planet?", and another, "What is the temperature of Mars?" That's the kind of basic education that the black population needs to attain full functional citizenship. I missed that in my 4 yrs. of kindergarten but I did learn to make fine geometrical figures, if I do say so as shouldn't, with tooth-picks and dried peas soaked overnight in water.---Mother is on a diet of fruit, nuts, grain in the milk, and an occasional bird's leg.---Hope you are the same, and with much love from casa to casa,

Paul

Ahuacatlan, hoy 24 de enero de 69

WASPS, whities, and whatnots, hail!

The big news is the marriage of Wilson to Alice Weiss, in Tegucigalpa. Her father was Swiss consul there for more than a quarter of a century, also had a shop for optical goods, wtaches, and the like; died last year at the age of 93, which freed Alice, who had been taking care of him. She was a close friend of Helen and Wilson from 1940 onward. We welcome her to the family with a heart full of love.--We had as house guests over the week end Justin and Alberta Hillyer, late of Topeka; she is my 2d cousin on the Holcomb side; they moved last year to Eugene, Ore., where their son Kenny is an M.D. anesthesiologist. We had lots of talk about Kansas and relatives and friends. Ww took them to lunch yesterday at the Hotel Huntington-Sheraton; had expected Barkie to join us there but the rain was so heavy that he wisely decided not to come. This rain is almost incessant and frequently violent; we have had more than 36 inches already in Altadena this season. I had a good telephone communication (courtesy of Calif. P.U.C.; we don't use the satellite yet) with Parkie and picked up the news. Along before Christmas his brother Edwin and wife and their son-in-law Al Woods were driving along a road near their hlme in Williams, Ore., when a herd of deer ran out in front of them. It wrecked the auto (no information concerning the deer) and damaged the occupants substantially. Al had an ear almost torn off but it has gradually grown together again. Edwin was thought to have a broken rib but finally, after being strapped up and invalidated for some time, is in good shape again. Willis IV is finding Lexington, Ky. to his liking, but complains that the students in his Freshman English class seem somewhat bored and indifferent. I'm afraid it's not a subject that can be made very thrilling. He was classified 1A in the draft last year, but in the fall he was shifted to 2F which gives him dferement for college study until next September, when he hopes that it will be made permanent. He's getting 2/3 A and 1/2 B in his own class work toward his Ph.D. but still, as usual, is afraid he will flunk.---Parkie is going North in a few weeks and expects to call on Nancy and Marion.---Big snow on the mountains back of us, on the rare occasions when they are not obscured by clouds.---For the past month or more, the AIRR has been taking in an average of \$1,000 a day, excluding Sundays; don't suppose that will last forever but we are crowded for wpace and badly in need of more clerical help.---An 8-year-old back girl in the neighborhood and in the neighborhood, Paulette Banks, is an admirer of the Queen B and drops in occasionally for some sort of handout; on her last visit she showed some home work she was expected to do; one question she must answer, "What is the smallest planet?", and another, "What is the temperature of Mars?" That's the kind of basic education that the black population needs to attain full functional citizenship. I missed that in my 4 yrs. of kindergarten but I did learn to make fine geometrical figures, if I do say so as shouldn't, with tooth-picks and dried peas soaked overnight in water.---Mother is on a diet of fruit, nuts, grain in the milk, and an ccoasional bird's leg.---Hope you are the same, and with much love from casa to casa,

Paul

Feb. 8, 1969

Dear ex-FRHS:

Although it is Saturday I went to the of's today with my pukka memsah ^{ib} to hear psychiatrist George Prastka lecture of Schizophrenia. He made an excellent impression on us; fairly young, thought-provoking, frank, cautious in his statements. In almost every detail he corroborated, from his own extensive experience, the material I have been sending you. The vitamin treatment won't cure everything because actually many different conditions with different causes are subsumed under the name of schizophrenia, but it comes close to ^wearing ^wwonders with 50% to 60%. No danger in it; can't do any harm even if it does no good; ought ^aadways to be tried; in about one-third of cases it cures "alcoholism" as a sideline. Not necessary to see or have a psychiatrist (I questioned him particularly on that point); any MD can provide 5 gms (5,000 milligrams) each of ^{daily} niacin and of vitamin C; the latter seems to be a valuable adjunct. He ^{cited} ~~side~~ from his own knowledge and experience some very striking cases. I hope it can be given a chance in g-a.

A few more seeds of the solo papaya of Hawaii, herewith. Indent for as many more as you require.

Betty joins me in love-- toujours l'amour.

Paul

Sunday morn., Feb. 9, 1969--Ahuacatlan.

Sons and daughters of the pioneers:

A beautiful winter morning such as we have long awaited and I have been out going through the motions of a little gardening; I suppose myself to do an hour a day but it works out mathematically to an hour a week.--World's Who's Who in Science arrived; I haven't yet finished reading it, as it contains 32,000 entries, but I have already noted that it contains only one Linnaeus and one Einstein it already has 3 Popenoes (Wilson, Parkie, and your humble servant) with several more who will doubtless be in the next edition. One interesting feature: Karl Bowman is omitted but his son Tommy is included.---We saw last week the motion picture Isadora; were disgusted as we expected to be; but Betty didn't want to miss it because in her own dancing days, Isadora was a

name to conjure with. Betty saw her only once, when they both "performed in Madison Square Garden"-- it was also the only time that Betty danced there. There was a very swanky and expensive charity performance of some sort called "Caliban on the Yellow Sands." Gareth Hughes was Caliban; he was a veru superior fellow; danced well, was a good actor, reached minor stardom then became a Roman Catholic priest and spent the rest of his life as a missionary to the Indians in Nevada. Isadora danced, then passed Betty and her group as she came off and they went on the stage, and Betty was shocked to see how haggard, worn, and dissipated she looked; at that period in her career she was pretty much of an alcoholic bum. The senior students in Betty's school a dozen or so, were nymphs who followed Caliban on the stage and danced around him; he "took to" Betty immediately in their rehearsal and singled her out especially to dance with. Betty was a pupil of Mrs. Florence Fleming Noyes, generally called Diana; they respected Isadora's talent but considered that she was cheapening and degrading the art-- Diana looked on it from the Grecian point of view as an interpretation of life at its highest. According to all contemporary and unprejudiced accounts, Betty's dancing was "terrific" in its effect on the beholders, but too much so on her because she threw so much emotion into it that she would have to stay in bed for a couple of days afterward to recover. You can't build a career that way! So she had given up "performing" and substituted teaching the dance to children, before I met her, and I never saw her dance.--Yesterday we went to the AIFR, where I'm not usually found on Saturdays, although it is perhaps our heaviest day for clients; psychiatrist George Prastka gave a talk on schizophrenia at our workshop. In the last decade there has been a really sensational breakthrough. It has long been known to those able to accept evidence, that the trouble is inherited (psychoanalysis and most psychiatrists still refuse to admit the fact); if it were inherited it must be constitutional and have a biological foundation. One difficulty of course is that the term is used vaguely to cover a lot of different things; but to cut the story short it was finally found that the disturbance of behavior was due to effect on the nervous system of a disordered secretion of the adrenal glands; it could be produced at will by injecting this material. Now how to counteract act it? By an almost incredible piece of luck it was found that this could be done by another common and harmless material in the body, namely niacin, a part of the Vitamin B complex. Prastka has done a great deal of this himself; 5 grams of niacin, plus 5 grams of vitamin C as a reinforcement, are given daily and in a majority of cases even extremely severe cases are cleared up, sometimes in a matter of weeks. --While we, of course, don't treat patients that belong to a psychiatrist, it is of great importance to us to be able to advise a family; and we can now do so.---Much love from house to house---

Ahuacatlan, May 21, 1969

Dear Wilson:

We'll arrive in Miami Sunday, June 1, 11:25 a.n. via National flight #3, and depart on Thursday morning. By all means time your visit so we can have plenty of time to talk. You can take a kilo of niacin back with you.

The divorce is going through, whatever we do, so we'd better do nothing. It won't be final for 6 months and of course she could not marry legally until then. I'm afraid nothing is to be gained by contesting. She'd probably have to put in a personal appearance in court, and she has no cash. Ed's attorneys have not tried to blacken her character in the petition; they could have dragged out a long history (and of course Ed's would be longer and much worse); but they have limited themselves to the customary minimum of the Calif. law in a charge of mental cruelty. American courts do not award alimony very often; if the mother keeps the children they make an award, usually quite inadequate, for child support; but if the wife does not have the children she is not supposed to be entitled to anything-- and in any event, Ed has no money to pay her. I think the only possible course is to let an uncontested divorce go through with as little trouble and expense as possible. I'm no lawyer, but I believe her failure to acknowledge receipt of summons would not stop the divorce; in accordance with law he is notifying her by an adv in thr Marin newspaper (which of course she reads regularly and carefully!) and that's the end of it. I'll try to get in touch with our v-p this week-- he's trying a case in Santa Ana just now-- and find out whether there is any way of stalling for time without getting into a lot of legal expenses.

The real problem of course is Sally's future, and the more real problem is that if you put her in any hospital or "home", she doesn't have to stay any longer than she wants to. She is a free moral agent, to use the old expression. As Karl says, a state institution won't take or keep her. If we put her anywhere else, she can legally walk out the back door as you are leaving by the front door. Of course she ought to have been sterilized 10 years ago, but there is no legal way of forcing it; if you had her drugged and sterilized she could bring suit for a million dollars damages! We'll have to talk this over fully. If we get her fairly well straightened out, it might be possible to find some suitable woman who would take her on a trip to Europe or something of the sort. It would be expensive, but anything else might be worse. Maybe one of us will get a new inspiration in the next week or so.

Betty joins me in much love to Alice and yourself.

Feb. 9, 1969
May 21, "
Feb 8, 1969

Popenoe, Paul

Lippes loop

Treatment

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Antigua, 20 Feb 1969

Dear Paul and Bets:

Indubitably you have heard from Knowles who had heard from Hugh who had heard from Kitty Coolidge that Alice Weiss and I are married. I don't know whether you ever met Alice when you were down this way. She was just about the best friend that Helen and I had in Tegucigalpa, ever since we went there in 1941. Her father was Swiss Consul there for thirty five years and had agencies for Swiss products such as watches and scientific instruments. He died last year at the age of 93; Alice could not leave him until the end of course, and then it took her some months to get over the loss.

We came over here together from Honduras last week; I had gone over there to take part in the dedication of a plaque, honoring the daughter of Doris Stone. Doris was there, the first time she had returned to EAP since she was ousted from the Presidency of the Board some ten years ago. It was an important affair. I have to go back to the school again next week, taking Alice with me, to help out while Bob Armour is on a quick vacation trip to his home in Scotland.

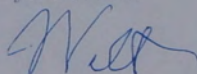
I shall not go into details about Sally's problem at the moment. It has been and is really tough. She has become interested in a young man (25) here in Antigua and is making all plans to get a divorce and marry him. Recently he has talked her into going on the water wagon; if his lasts, which I doubt, it will make it unnecessary to go in for any anti-alcoholic treatment. As for the Schizophrenia treatment, new style, I will see what can be done

about it. Sally has had me on tenterhooks for some little time, in connection with her love affair, which she is taking terribly seriously and of course very irrationally: "Ed did it to her and she has a right to do it to Ed" and so on. I try to tell her to think of her children; she says she loves them but is not emotionally interested in them.

At times I wish we had sent her home when was of a mind to go, a few weeks back. The future here looks so terribly black and if she goes on as she is going now, I don't know what will happen to her when I pass out, as the man is known locally as a vagabond and would probably never be able to take care of her. She says she expects to bear him some children.

Alice will be a tremendous help to me and I need it for I am just about at the end of my rope - or was until last week. I feel safe because I have known her so long and so well; she will take care of me and the time is not far off when I shall need it.

Ever yr devoted



Ahuacatlan, Tues. evg May 13 [1962]

Dear Popenoes:

Most of the activity this time is in vital statistics-- wh some of you have already heard; Fred Eager et ux have a little girl named Melissa Gay Eager; and Knowles Ryerson and Edith Popenoe are to be married this summer-- it's official. Knowles is in Europe just now; on return he has arranged to take Barton Guillou with him on a trip to the South Pacific and after that the nuptials will occur. Edith has her house up for sale; Knowles very likely ditto; they will live in Santa Cruz, Calif.--Hugh at Gainesville has made a remarkable recovery from his bone-grafting operation according to a source that we have found to be usually well informed.-- Betty and I have been somewhat on the go; first I was speaker at a mtg in San Gabriel of the Young Mothers of America, at wh the candidates for the annual award were nominated. Mtg was held in the Ward mtg house of the Mormon church; the organization is apparently promoted by the LDS. A very attractive little girl came up and introduced herself as Susan Popenoe, wife of James Popenoe, your 2d cousin once removed. She is only 4' 11" but very bright and interesting; we fell in love with her right away. Jim is an ensign in the navy at present; after he comes out I believe he plans on college teaching (chemistry was his major at Occidental); Susan is a physiotherapist at Huntington hospital in Pasadena; lives in San Gabriel; read in the newspapers of this mtg so dropped in. She's a great addition to the Popenoe clan; you'll all love her!--Jim's father, Hubert Popenoe jr., has a little acocodo orchard at Escondido and was pretty well cleaned out by the freezes this winter-- that area was one of the hardest hit.--Oliver and family will be back in Washington in Sept. and presumably he'll be looking for a job; with his PhD he'll have no trouble getting a position as a college president; there are said to be more than 200 vacancies in the country.--A week after the San Gabriel affair I spoke to the big natl. mtg of the (senior) Mothers of America, at the Beverly Hilton hotel; the following morning we flew to Salt Lake City and I spoke that evg to a mtg on law enforcement and the importance of family life in producing good citizens; back here next day; we had not been in SLC for some years and enjoyed a number of new sights. We fly to Fort Riley, Kans., next week Saturday for 3 days lecturing; then Eastward for a few days with the popenoes in Princeton and Miami; will send you an itinerary before long.--Pablo has been assigned by the state PUC to use a scholarship at Stanford this summer, one month study of management. Room and board paid, but I don't suppose he'll particularly enjoy being away from home so long.--Last Friday our Coldspot refrigerator gave up the ghost, after nearly 20 years, I think; Pablo may remember just when we bought it as he was here at the time and went down with mother and helped her to decide. We went to Sears again on Saturday, bought a fine new one with a freezer, wh the Queen B has long wanted; it's supposed to be delivered tomorrow Wednesday morning; meanwhile we're much inconvenienced by its lack and I have to remind B of how we used to keep milk cool in the desert by wrapping a wet cloth around the bottle but she is no more converted than she used to be when she thought we needed a bigger house for 4 boys and I claimed that her great-great-grandmother in upper N.Y. state raised 6 children in a one room log cabin.--Uncle Sam has increased our monthly social security pmt by \$30, presumably because we voted the straight Republican ticket last fall.--Last Sunday we saw 2 movies: "To Sir with love" wh Oliver had particularly recommended (and we agree), and "Guess who's coming to dinner", also good though we thought we preferred the former. But the nation could stand more like either one of them. When we saw Romeo & Juliet there were only 40 people in the audience; on the next block a long line was waiting to get into "The Boston Strangler".-- Our next door neighbor Mrs. Martin, who likes pets now has a new one, a turtle-- from Galapagos, no less; had to be brought in a truck and she has bought a very large new refrigerator to keep the special food it needs. No accounting for tastes.--Now it's time to go; we're going to have Soul Food.-- Hoping UR the same.

JP

Antigua, 19 May 1969

Dear Pablo:

Yrs Newsletter of 13th just rec'd, bearing the glad tidings. Sally claims she has figured that Knowles and Edith would marry, but I hadn't. I am glad for both of them.

You mention that you are leaving for Kansas on the 24th, thence to Princeton and Miami. I have been thinking for some days that I might fly up to Miami, thence Gainesville, to see Hugh and take care of various matters. Now, comes the enclosed document, which brings up some new problems. I thought I would refer this to you, tho I dont see that there is much we can do about it, but it needs discussing; and I guess I will now try to be in Florida at the time you are there so we can go into the whole matter of Sally's situation. I figure if I reach Miami about the 27th or 28th, I will in Florida when you and Betty come down from Princeton and we can get together. If it would only be a few days, after my arrival in Miami, I would hang around there until you come.

Two weeks ago Sally was getting so bad on the beer that she herself became worried and agreed to go in for a cure, so we took her to Dr Salvadó, recommended by Dr Aislie our old friend. The Dr, on hearing the story, said that he would by no means promise a permanent cure on any person mentally disturbed, but would take her for a few days, and give it a trial. She was under lock and key, and was well treated. She was happy for a week, and glad she had gone in for the treatment; said that just seeing the other poor devils who were there, and how they were suffering, was all that was necessary to make her lay off for life. The Dr told me Antabuse was obsolete; he used Flagyl. If you take this regularly and then drink you get very sick and throw

everything up and jyst cant continue to drink. Sally was so contented during the first week that I am sure the Doc thought there was nothing mentally wrong with her. But the second week she got impatient and began to show her colors. He urged me to take her home which Alice and I did, three days ago. I give her pills daily (which he told her were vitamins) and she has as yet not tried to drink any alcohol.

But she has gone back to her worthless, dangerous lover who can talk her into anything. He has urged her, previously, to lay off the alcohol, which he hasnt done, so this morning she is taking him into a session of alcoholicos anónimos.

Now here comes the blow: When the divorce comes thru, she will be free to marry this scoundrel, and I dont know how we can stop her, except by getting her away from here. You wrote about putting her in some private sanatorium here - you say there are plenty of them in So Calif. I cant find any here, and Dr Salvadó wont keep her because he thinks her record shows that he cant do anything for her and he feels that if kept under lock and key she is going to blow up, which I believe is true. Doctor Cipriani who has a nice little hospital in the edge of the City and has known us for years, wont take her. I want to talk with you about the possibility of sending her up to California and putting her in some "home" of the kind you have mentioned. She doesnt belong in a state institution, she is not sick enough, and as Karl Bowman writes, they will not keep her in a state institution up there because she is not sufficiently demented.

The Halleys are not going to cooperate in any way, you can be sure of them. And as Alice has pointed out to me - I was too dumb to see thru the plot - they have worked things out to get her off their hands without any problem of alimony or custody of the children or in short, any expense to them. They feel no obligation, no responsibility.

I am not opposed to the divorce, except on the grounds that it is going to leave Sal free to marry this scoundrel who will never be able to support her. Our friends here think his whole plan is to get money out of me. Sally has told him, undoubtedly, of the way I supported her and the children, in whole and in part, for so many years. That would be the ideal situation from his standpoint. And then there would be children whom he would not be able to support. Sally would simply throw the whole burden on me - and subsequently on my children. She is terribly smart and works out her plans beautifully.

Alice wonders if we could stop the divorce by having Sally file a suit for divorce on her own, perhaps on the grounds of adultery. But as I see it, Ed's lawyers can probably beat us at any game we play. We have nothing in writing. We assume that Sally's having come down here "voluntarily" as Ed ^{intimates} says in the document, constitutes abandonment, which is grounds for divorce. I don't know. She did not come voluntarily, though I suppose legally she did. Ed's father told her it was the thing for her to do, based on her hard drinking, her tie-up with that hippie Martin Hirsch, and her unwillingness to take proper care of her children and her household.

About the niacin treatment for schizophrenia, Dr Salvadé, who is a psychiatrist, says he has wanted to try it but the material can not be obtained in Guatemala. I might bring it back with me from Florida. But we can't count on this too heavily, I fear. And we must act pretty fast. I want to talk with you about sterilization. She can get that little gadget removed - and we can't trust it too much anyway. Her lover is just crooked enough to figure that if he can get her to bear him a child I will have to take care of Sally and the child - and he can eat what is left over.

If anything is to be done immediately you might radio me before

I leave for Florida.

Ever yrs,

W. A.

P.S.

Alice and I have just discussed my letter and Alice, who is a pretty clear thinker, feels that we should not allow Ed to get away with so much. His statements are not all true. Sally does not intend to reside in Guatemala permanently. She did not abandon her home in California; she came down here at the suggestion of Dr Halley, with no intention of leaving her family permanently.

The summons has to be answered within 30 days. Maybe we could get an extension; Sally is going over to Honduras next week and I have not yet shown her the summons. Alice thinks if she put in an appeal, based on the following among other facts, the court might make Ed pay her alimony: Ed took another woman into his bed for some time while Sally was in Langley Porter. During their entire life together he never completely supported the family.

I would like to see the divorce stalled for a year or more, at any rate, so as to avoid Sally marrying this scoundrel here whom people think is after my money. He doubtless knows that I have been supporting Sally and family in large part for a long time, and since he has never held a job for long and does not seem to want to go to work any more than Ed did, he may figure that if he gets Sally pregnant or marries her I will do for them what I did for Ed. Of course that isn't all; I hate the idea of Sally marrying a man here who is the notorious black sheep of the family, and utterly ^{ir}responsible as shown by the fact that he exposed Sally to the danger of pregnancy on many occasions without caring a rap about the danger she was running. If you think it worth while to attempt to do anything about the divorce, write the court that Sally is in Honduras and can not be reached immediately; request another 30 days.

P.P.S.

On thinking this over some more, it seems to me the court can not go ahead and grant a divorce unless the summons has been received and acknowledged, or can it? Alice thinks if Sally presented her side of the case, not arguing that she would contest the divorce but stating that it is only fair she should receive alimony, the case would lie (as we used to say) but you know how I feel about getting anything out of the Halleys. It hasn't worked yet, and I wouldn't expect it to work now.

Ahuacatlan, May 21, 1969

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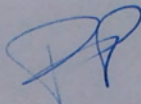
Betty joins me in much love to Alice and yourself.

Thurs. morn. May 22, 1969

Dear Wilson:

By means of Mr. Bell's ingenious invention, I have just conferred with Lic. Robert H. Dahl, 4050 Wilshire blvd., L.A. 90005, who also advised me several years ago when we were trying to force Ed to sell his Tahoe house and support his wife; so he knows something of the situation. He says legal notice to Sal is not complete until it has been published 4 times in the San Marin paper; then she has 30 days; if the paper is a weekly that will run up to nearly July; so there is no great rush on our side. I told him we did not want to contest the suit but that we would like to stall along as far as legally possible to give Sal more chance to build up her health; he thinks that can be done and I'll get in touch with him when I return from this little trip, during which I'll have the opportunity to confer with you in propria persona, if it be the will of Allah.

Yours 'til deth,



M.V. Polar Argentina
in the English Channel
20 June 1970

Dear Paul and Bets:

Morgen früh kommen wir nach Bremerhaven, whence we take the train down to Stuttgart, thence to Esslingen where Alice spent the first ten years of her life. We had the good fortune to get on this brand new refrigerated freighter, accompanied by 40,000 stems of fine Honduras Bananas. We are the only passengers. I expected pretty plain grub, but it has been wonderful; 5 kinds of sausage and 4 kinds of cheese for breakfast plus one or two really substantial items such as German pancakes or Biemack herrings.

Our schedule is fluid, as the key men would say, but I am going to include the first two addresses at which we could be reached, just in case of an emergency. Roughly we figure on the next week on ^{in Esslingen} ten days, then a week or ten days in Alsace and the Schwarzwald, then on to

Schweiz, mainly in the Zurich region.
If any mail reaches Esslingen after
we have left, Marga will forward
it to Aline. I guess you will re-
member that name - Marie Stone's
daughter, Marie who was always
saying, But George, he is the bestest
man!

Marga Henrich
Anhäuserstrasse 22,
Hegensberg - Esslingen 73
Germany

and after that

Aline Riegent-Janis ^{Janis} James
Mittelrihr, Alsace
France

I will here terminate by suggesting
you recall the words of the optimist
as he passed the 12th floor after falling
off the top of the Empire State bldg.

Hoping you are the same
Optimist

Aquacatlan, July 14, 1969

Economic botanist of the age, Hail!

After exceedingly ample salutations and inquiries after the health of your excellency we state (with the permission of Allah, most high) that the atty here asked the atty there for a delay and the atty there refused-- said they had given ample notice and were going ahead immediately, wh no doubt that they have done; but if the court docket is as overloaded in Marin Cal as in most other parts of these U.S., it might be several weeks or even more before they get a hearing. However, the divorce if and when granted dates back from the time the petition was filed (of wh you already have a record) but does not become final until one year fro that time; hence Sal will be legally tied until early next year, in any event. I'm sure the Halleys pere et mere insisted on no delay-- they don't want to take any chances. But, as I say, Sal is legally not divorced until next Spring.

I have just ordered 100 days supply of nutricol-Forte (see small bills) for the Queen B, a raison de \$8.93 in your money as well as ours. I don't say Betty is an alcoholic but I have seen her occasionally apparently enjoying a root beer or ginger ale, and don't want to take any chances; and beyonj that this combination is the best that science can provide for every human being. Roger Williams, a long time friend of mine and emeritus prof. of biochemistry at Univ. of Texas, is as high an authority as the world knows, on vitamins; himself discovered pantothenic acid, one of the major B vitamins, and developed a number of others. We senior citizens need these supplements; they would even do no serious damage to you. The point of my present remarks or, as hortifuturists would put it, the lacteal fluid in Cocos nucifera L. is that IF you could get Sal to agree to take the best vitamins obtainable, regularly, without even talking about you know whatm it might put her on the wagon, and would certainly be of all-around value to her. Doc Ainslie or any of your medics could get the stuff for you-- it would perhaps be a little more difficult to get it there by mail.

Keep the little bedroom clock, with Betty's compliments, if you can use it; we got it with trading stamps and have enough of the stamps on hand now to get 3 or 4 more. It's handy when traveling.

Betty joins me in mountains of love to Alâce and your estimable self.

Yours til deth,

Mittelweh, 23 July 1970.

Dear Pablo:

Le latin es muy good knowledge but it does not get you far in this particular region. Mas en fin, y apesar de todo, what an interesting and historic part of the world! Fascinating! Houses with "1474" on the lintels, and in Esslingen I saw a document written and dated "1304". That knocked me over. Even earlier than our typewriter, what was it, a Blitzenderfer?

Now you must know, before I go any further, that we read your Round Robin with all these details about the gathering of the clan on 23 pmo futuro, and I said to Alice, what's all this fuss about? And she said, "Must be a Golden Wedding". And I said Babosadas*, it was only a year or so ago that they celebrated their 45th. And now comes that formal invitation to attend the 50th! Oh boy, how Tempus fugit, and we fugit in illis! Now I wish we could be with you on the 23rd pmo futuro. We shall be thinking of you, muchly, and con amore.

* Nonsense

Many thanks for the clipping re Dick
groves. It says he died at 73, that makes
him 5 yrs younger than I. It is hard to
believe, and I'm not sure I believe it.

And the letter from Sally. Fine! I
have heard nothing from her of course.
I know that Dr Rucavado, whom I consider
a competent and kindly man, will en-
courage her to paint and see that she
gets what she needs. You will know what
to say when she writes that she is ready
to come back to California. We will all
cling to the hope that Science may come
up with something. I tried to get Dr Rucavado
to put her on Niacin; gave him the bottle
you bought in Miami, and told him I could
send him a kilo more from Antigua. He
did not say that he would try the treatment.

We didn't visit your specified town in the
Schwargwald but saw plenty of black
forests; Hirsau not far from Stuttgart
with its very early eccles. astrical ruins
was tops for me. I just loved the
fine German food we got, and just
love the fine French food here. Of

course I jumped in right away to eat escargots which are just as good as they were 12 yrs ago and the choucroute garnie à la Alsacienne beats the German sauerkraut hands down. And the truits au beurre, and the croissants au beurre, and everything else au beurre - Oh how these Frenchmen can cook.

We have, and are, staying with a wonderful cousin of Alice's in a sweet little house with beautifully kept garden, in this village completely destroyed by the last war but beautifully rebuilt. Next week we will go over to Schweg, the Zuerch region. I hope you will write us there - we shall probably spend all of August in Schweg. the address is:

c/o Mme. Marie Zellweger
Aue, Rheinthal
Switzerland.

Much much love
Walt

Aue, Rheinthal



THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF FAMILY RELATIONS
5287 SUNSET BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90027

Sunday morn. Sept. 14, 1969

Querido mano:

Sal's situation is certainly difficult for everyone, including herself, who has anything to do with it. As you know, I've had 40 years experience with this sort of thing. Looking at it objectively from this distance, it appears to me that she is in definitely better shape than when she was at Chimaltenango. I think that is one measure which we could use to see whether she is going up or down. As we tell people sometimes, "It's not how fast you are going, but whether you are going in the right direction."

From the time she left California, we had no communication whatever from her, although previously she and Betty had kept in close touch. The break apparently came when Bets and Jeri sent a couple of dresses down to her. This apparently made her feel that she was not being repudiated by us (even though she might secretly have felt that she deserved to be!) Since then she has written very affectionate, and very frank letters, holding back nothing (we can check this by your own reports) and telling us how she is trying to get back on her feet and look the world in the face. Everything that anyone can do to build up her self-respect and determination is very important. You and Alice have of course had the great load; all we can do is mighty little, but we will try to do our best without in any way complicating your difficult situation.

We have felt that it was extremely important for her to have some purpose in life, to feel that she had something to work toward, and the likeliest possibility seemed to be to encourage her to do some painting. You have told us that she started once or twice previously but didn't get anywhere. We think if she can feel that she is getting some reward,-- a little money, for instance, no matter how small the amount,-- that it will be the greatest possible inducement, in this materialistic world. It seems to have worked, so far, and we are holding out the hope (which I think is justified) that if she can turn out little pictures of Guatemalan life that can be sold for a nominal price, as such things go, that the tourists will be glad to pick them up, and that we can place some of them up here.

If she spent most of that first \$25 for cerveza, it's too bad; but if she hangs on in Alcoholics Anonymous for a while, there will be less likelihood of her doing the same thing again. Isn't it a risk (a very small risk) that we are justified in taking? She needs to feel that she can do something for herself, rather than merely continue to go to you for every cent. I believe it's worth the chance.

As you have said, it would be out of the question to

send her back to California in the foreseeable future. We certainly can't manage it here-- we are gone too much. It would be a tragedy to let her move in on Marion or Nancy. And she would naturally want to see her children-- the time for that will come, but it is far from here yet, and would probably break her down. We are encouraging her to make a place in the world for herself so that the children, as they get a little older, will admire and respect her; and as things stand she'll have to do this in Guatemala. We do hope she can, slowly and with occasional setbacks, but surely, reach this position, and we'll try to show her our love, our belief in her, and our readiness to be of any assistance that we can at any time.

It's a hard line to follow successfully but, as I say, I do feel that she has now reached a position where she is a little above, rather than below, the level on which she lived around Dr. Behrhorst's hq. We'll hope, and work, for higher things.

Bets joins me in heaps of love to Alice and yourself.

Paul

Ahuacatlan, Sat. eg. Sept. 27, '69

Dear Popenoes:

We came back last night from a quick 3-day run to the Southern part of Southern Cal., occasion being a lecture I gave at Grossmont college, a public J.C. (6,000 enrollment) at El Cajon, a prosperous suburb 13 miles E. of San Diego. I spoke on ~~the~~ psychological diff. between the sexes and was recd. enthusiastically, wh never hurts one's feelings. Then we went up to Julian and across the mts. to the Salton Sea, and N. to Coachella valley. In the desert we had to change a tire, wh we found (with temp. of 104^o) to be a little more of a job than we are accustomed to. Coachella valley, wh we had not seen for 10 or 12 yrs, surprised us; great progress around Indio and decline almost everywhere else. Thermal, where we made our start in 1920, is considerably smaller and more dilapidated than in our time; Coachella town pretty much the same. Indio is apparently booming-- I can't see just why. No one is making money from dates-- labor scarce and market sluggish. The Tropical Date Co. at Thermal, where we began, is a wreck. We could not identify our old home there. Our old ranch at Coachella is much worse-- the front 40 acres have been cleared and plowed (including our nice little home bulldozed away), the land evidently being held in the hope of selling it for boulevard business frontage. The remainder is pretty much abandoned. Nearly 6,000 acres of grapes have been abandoned in the valley in the last few years, largely as a result of Cesar Chavez' communist activities (wh the OEO is said to have subsidized in one way or another to the tune of nearly a quarter of a million dollars-- it's an extraordinary story), and the shutting off of bracero migration from Mexico. The Unions forced that action on Congress, saying many good Americans were unemployed and eager to take those jobs-- anyone with any knowledge of agriculture knows that was a lie! The only Americans who will do such stoop labor are supermen like Hugh and John. So the vegetable business that was formerly a main stay of progress in the valley has been largely given up. Lots of grapefruit are grown-- they are easier to handle.---Incidentally, the county assessor put the value of Ahuacatlan at \$25,500; that seems fair; taxes are levied on $\frac{1}{4}$ of the assessed valuation, which is certainly lenient and probably can't last much longer.-- Our Gardener Frank Vasquez quit us; merely stayed away. He had too many jobs, got tired and half sick, and decided to drop some of the largest. We have for the time being, as substitute, a retired American of Scandianav ancestry, Irby Berndt, who seems to be OK.--We have completely worked over the patio fountain, putting in a little electric pump, so the water can be used over and over; the Queen B wanted to keep it running a great deal more of the time without toomuch expense for water and worst of all, when we ran it continually it did not drain out properly. The pipes are 50 yrs. old. The change gave us an opportunity to put in entirely new plantings and I think you'll all like it.--Next week we're going to have to make a quick trip to Moses Lake, Wash. (near Spokane) where I'm to lecture at Big Bend J.C.---Oliver, Laura, and Jono are back at the old stand in Wash., D. C., after 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. absence and Laura is having an exhibit of her art work at the moment.--Then on Oct 16 we'll start on our principal trip of the year, to Wash., D.C. to attend the World Mental Health Assembly, where I'll present a paper on "Family strength and mental health" (you wouldn't have much trouble guessing what I'm going to say), quick visits in Princeton & Miami, and if our plans do not miscarry we'll swing around by Mexico City on the way home, where I can cultivate a few professional contacts.--Business is picking up, after an expected quiet period in the summer, at the AIFR,-- picking up in more than one way, because they phoned me this morning that the place had been burgled by breaking a pane of glass in the side door and opening it; three typewriter taken (one a new electric) and maybe some other things; covered by insurance, we hope! Such is life. --Much love to all from both of

Nov.

Ahuacatlan, last day of the Decade of Frustration, as the analysts call it who have been eating too much meat, and feel liverish.

Dear Popenoes:

We-uns who live biologically are all prepared for another good decade. Pablo and family are with us; came down to let the kids see the Parade; went yesterday to Disneyland. The day before they arrived Janina left us, after nearly a week which we enjoyed immensely. She found motorcycling and hitchhiking a cross Asia wasn't too satisfactory so finished by bus, train, and plane, to Singapore, then too a freighter, the President Pierce, for the month-long trip to L.A. It is the oldest boat on the line, with a captain who was evidently a "mental case" so instead of being an oceanic idyll for her it was something of an endurance contest; but she rested up, with us, and we put her on Santa Fe's El Capitan for N.Y.--We ourselves have covered a good deal of ground since my last report. In Washington we stayed with Oliver and Laura and Jonathan-- Joshua came back from England just last week, to stay. They are all glad to be settled in the U.S. for a while. The World Mental Health Assembly was about like most other large conferences-- about 1,000 there; the usual uninteresting papers but we picked up some interesting and valuable material in other ways. Then to Princeton, for a few days with that branch of the family; and to Miami for a few days with that branch of the family. They are all in good shape. From Miami we flew to Mexico City via Pan-Am. I have been for 27 years an honorary member of the Sociedad Mexicana de Eugenesia; never did anything for them; but they gave us the VIP treatment. Ten or a dozen of them met us at the airport, late in the evg; took us to our hotel, asked if we had any engagements for the week (No), then announced that they were making a complete program for the week; and they did. We saw a lot of the best side of Mexico, which we would never have seen otherwise, medical and welfare facilities, a while morning in the magnificent new anthropological museum in Chapultepec park, evening groups in the homes of two of the members with a cena which began at 10 or 11 and lasted until midnight, etc. On Saturday, pur last, they were going to take us to Cuernavaca, but we told them we had planned for that day for ourselves-- Betty wanted to do a bit of shopping. Most of the standard "sights" we had of course done on previous trips. Much of one day was given to a visit to the museum built by Diego Rivera, the nation's greatest artist, and to his home; he married one of his pupils, a talented painter ~~xxxx~~ herself, six times! She had been injured in an auto accident for which apparently he felt responsible, so he would marry her, divorce her, be overcome by her pleas, and so on through five divorces. Well, it was a very rich experience; we flew back by Western and took up where we left off; I had enough mail piled up so I have hardly yet cleaned it up. Incidentally, if any of you want to visit the city of Mexico; which you should, and are making a transcontinental flight, you can go via Mexico for only about \$40 more.---Janina was our only Christmas guest; she and Betty got a 4 ft. tree which they put on the desk in the living room and decorated very attractively. The weather was pretty good until three days ago when one of the worst wind storms on record went to work on us. Papers all over the country have probably carried some account of it. Only last night did it settle down. We suffered no major damage but a good deal of mess; the bamboo mats spread over our patio were all ripped off and leaves and small branches strewn everywhere; but we'll survive. ---The best of everything, for a New Year, to each and every one of you, from the Two of Us in Ahuacatlan.