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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.



[1932]

Dear Dadd
I'm saving all
your letters.
I have a lot
of your letters.
School is closed.
My aunt says I
have been doing
well. I wish I
could go to Antigua

to see our own house.
I wish I could have a
shower. I won't let Hughie
forget his daddy.
love and lots of kisses
from your Nancy

1933



to Dear daddy
I love you very
much. Thank
you for the
die I like it
very much.
Here are some

X X X X X X X

Any word I don't know
I look in my die.
I always get 100. But
sometimes I miss.

I hope you are very
well. Sometimes I get
a little bit sad when
I think ^{of} dear Mummy.
How she died. And when
I think of you. Because you
have to go away so many
times.

to daddy Dear
from Nancy Dear

to My Dear Daddy

from Nancy

LYTTON SCHOOL
PALO ALTO, CALIFORNIA

Report of *Nancy Popenoe*

193 -193	Mrs.	FIRST TERM			SECOND TERM		
		1st	2nd	Term Record	3rd	4th	Term Record
QUARTERS							
GRADE					<i>L3</i>	<i>L3</i>	
DAYS ABSENT					<i>0</i>	<i>0</i>	
EFFORT					<i>E</i>	<i>E</i>	
CITIZENSHIP					<i>E</i>	<i>E</i>	
ARITHMETIC					<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	
READING					<i>E</i>	<i>E</i>	
LANGUAGE					<i>E</i>	<i>E</i>	
SPELLING					<i>E</i>	<i>E</i>	
PENMANSHIP					<i>S</i>	<i>E</i>	
HOME READING							
NATURE STUDY					<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	
HYGIENE					<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	
PHYS. EDUCATION					<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	
ART					<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	
MUSIC					<i>S</i>	<i>S</i>	

E, indicates excellent; S, satisfactory; P, passed; U, unsatisfactory; Inc., incomplete, due to absence. Approved work in reading is necessary for promotion.

Augusta M. Gillespie Teacher

FORM D

The school department asks for the cooperation of parents in obtaining regular and punctual attendance.

CHECK (X) FOR AFFIRMATIVE ANSWER	First Quarter	Second Quarter	Third Quarter	Fourth Quarter
SELF-RELIANT				
WORK CARELESSLY DONE				
CAPABLE OF DOING BETTER				
INATTENTIVE				
SHOWS IMPROVEMENT				
PROMOTION IN DANGER				
CARELESS OF PROPERTY				
FREQUENTLY TARDY				

Signature of Parent or Guardian

First Quarter

Second Quarter

Third Quarter *Luide Wallace Pogewoz*

Fourth Quarter *Luide Wallace Pogewoz*

Promotions

Promoted to _____ Grade _____, 193

Teacher

Promoted to *H3* Grade *June 16, 1933*

Augusta M. Gillespie Teacher

[Jan 1938]

STUART HALL
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

Dear Daddy,

I just remembered that I forgot to tell you about my birthday.

I was so pleased to get the birthday telegram from you. I got a manicure set and a hat rack from the family. Debby gave me a rose corsage and two other girls here at school a bouquet of flowers. Aunt Hazel gave me a nice pair of silk stockings. So of course as you can see I got many nice presents. Everybody sang "Happy Birthday" to me. I sat at the birthday table and had a grand time.

We start exams next week. I hope I pass because I am studying very hard but I doubt

STUART HALL
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

Jan. 6, 1938

Dear Daddy,

I was so pleased to get the lovely Alpine flower book Miss Winslow sent me. It was so nice of her to send me a present. I am going to thank her right away.

Well here I am back at Stuart Hall. I am not so sure that I want to come back next year. I would rather that our family could live together and I go to a nice day school.

I have decided what I want to be when I grow up. I have always been interested in archeology(?) as far back as I can remember.

I sure did hate to see you go away again. I miss you so much. I would give a million dollars (if I had it) to be with you all the time.

Two days until I will be in my teens. How the days do fly.

I am back at work again. We start swimming on Monday. I think it will be lots of fun even if the water is terribly cold.

It seemed so funny to sleep in a hard, bumpy bed again.

Well I must close now because we have to go to dinner soon.

I can hardly wait for the day (if it ever comes) when I will go traveling with you.

Lots of love from,
Your loving daughter

x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

STUART HALL
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

January 15, 1939

Dearest Daddy,

Your letter came last night and I was never more surprised in all my life. I couldn't get to sleep last because of wondering and worrying what she was like, what I should call her, whether she would like us or not, and what our plans are for the future. What does she look like and are you really fond of her? Oh Daddy I am so worried and unhappy. Please write me soon and make it a long letter and please tell me everything! Because I am your daughter and I love you so much that it hurts. I do hope you are very

happy now. Tell Helen to write me
and send me her picture. I wish
I could have been at your wedding.
Do you think she will like the
children? What do you think I
should call her?

I'm so homesick and I can hardly
wait until summer. I don't want to
go to boarding school I want to stay
home. Please, please tell me what
your plans are.

I was so pleased to get the
aqua marine necklace. I am very
proud of it and I am taking special
care of it. I think it's so beautiful.

I can't tell you how much I
miss you. The older I get the more
I miss you and love you. Oh Daddy
it's so terrible being away from
such a wonderful Daddy.

I wished that you and Helen could
have stopped by at Stuart Hall on
your way to New Orleans.

I hope you both have a good time together
in Westminster. I know Helen must be nice if
you like her but all the same I can't help
wondering what she is like.

Your can't imagine what a surprise it
was to me to hear that you had gotten
married. I am very pleased because I
know you are happy. I still can't believe
that I have a real mother again. Of course
no one could take the place of Mummy
but still it's wonderful having her to say
that you have a mother.
I like all of my new clothes you bought
me so much and I have gotten more
compliments on them.

The time seems to be passing so slowly at school. It seems like I have been here about a year already.

I wonder what Aunt Edith will do now. I hope she marries Uncle Parkie and moves to California because I know she would be much happier. I think she is such a sweet person and I'm very fond of her.

Please write me a long letter very soon and tell me everything there is to know. I am very worried and wondering about everything. So write soon.

I hope you have a nice trip down together and I know you are both very happy.

I love you so much and please don't forget to love me at least once ~~at~~ in a while.

Lots of love from
Your loving daughter.

STUART HALL
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

February 3, 1939

Dearest Daddy,

Thank you so much for your nice letter explaining everything. I was so glad to get it.

I am so anxious to know Helen. I am sure she must be a wonderful person. I am very anxious to have a picture of her.

I wish now that you are married that we all could live together and settle down in Antigua. I would so much like to have a real home and be there all the time. I hate for us all to be separated. You and Helen in the tropics, the children in Silver Spring, and me at boarding school. Of course I am having fun here but I would rather that it would be possible for us all to live together.

Please try and make it possible for me to come down to Guatemala this summer. I want to so much. I wish that you and Helen could come up for commencement and then we could all go down to Guatemala together.

Barbara Baker, my roommate that sent me the bed socks, was sent home at the end of the first semester because of her attitude towards the school. How can you blame her for having a wrong attitude when she thinks that no one likes her? I tried to help her and be friends with her but the teachers said that they didn't want me to go around with her because she might influence me against the school. I felt so sorry for her but there was hardly anything I could do for her. I hated to see her go but we have been writing each other.

I was made prefect of the third floor for the second semester. I am supposed to see that no one makes noise and things like that.

What do you think about the tennis court in our house? Do you think it will be possible.

We had our mid year exams last week which were not so hard. I am enjoying my grades. I got first the exams and for the whole semester, and the grades that I got in our six week exams. I was surprised to see that I did not fail in anything. I will finish this letter because I have to go to lunch now.

I am now back from lunch and getting ready to go shopping and the detergent afterwards.

We have two new subjects for the second semester, they are Science and Psychology. I am greatly interested in the Science because I am very interested in things along that line.

Please write soon because I love to get
your letters so much.

Give my love to Helen, Maria Gorge (?)
and Carmencita and the rest of my friends.

Lots and lots of love from,
Nancy

Grades		Exam	Term
English -	Cook - B	B	B
History -	B	B	B
Pennmanship -	B		B
Spelling	A	A	A
Geography -	C	B	C
Aritametic -	B	B	B
Gym -	C	No exam	C
Art -	B		B
Music -	B		B
French -	B	A	B

Saturday, September 7
[1940]

Dearest Daddy,

We were so sorry that you didn't come up with Helen when she came. I do hope, though, that you will come up sometime in the spring. We enjoyed Helen's visit very much.

I like the Guatemalan (?) material very much and it looks ~~very~~ nice in my room.

I had a wonderful time this summer and I had so much fun with the girls. I think the whole family is wonderful. I just came home last night. While I

The children go back to school Monday but I don't have to go back until the twenty-third. I am anxious to go back to school for one reason and that is that I will be going to a new school. I think the tuition will probably be the same as last year but I'm not quite sure.

Aunt Hazel has been away on her vacation and is supposed to come back today.

Before I went out to the Kempton's, I visited Uncle Harvey and Aunt Gaze in New York. I stayed for four days and went to the Fair and enjoyed the visit very much. Last week they visited us for a couple of days. Betty, their daughter, is thirteen and we always have a good time together.

was out there I had ^(almost) every kind of drink there is. I'm an educated girl, now. I went sailing several times while I was there and also went to the beach. I went to a formal dance and had a lot of fun. While Mr. and Mrs. Kempton were in Maine we stayed with their grandmother at night but had our ^(Kempton's) meals and stayed in the house during the day. I also went to a shower, a beer party, and went twice to sew for the Red Cross at the church. As I said before all in all it was a wonderful summer.

Marion's face and arms are covered with hives which we think ~~were~~ caused by ~~her~~ eating too many peaches.

Would you send my allowance
just as you did last year? I
certainly need every bit you send
and appreciate it very much.

Also I will need some money
for my school clothes. Here
is a list of some of the
things I will need.

- 1 pair of brown and white
saddle of fords
 - 1 pair of dress shoes
 - 3 or 4 sweaters
 - 2 or 3 skirts
 - 5 pairs of socks
 - 2 blouses
 - 2 or 3 dresses
 - 1 dress hat & maybe a
sport hat
 - accessories
-

total = How much do you
think? I think it will be
about fifty dollars but you
send as much as you think
is right.

Hebin said I hadn't written you
since January. I'm awfully sorry
but I didn't realize it had been
so long. I honestly will write you a lot
this winter. Lots of love - Nancy

401 Sigs Avenue
Silver Spring, Md.
October 15, 1940

Dearest Daddy,

Thanks so much for your two nice letters and the check for twenty-five dollars. I have put the money in a savings account at the Silver Spring Bank even though they do not give interest until you have forty dollars in an account.

I am enjoying school a lot this year. The school is so large and modern and so much fun. There are three main floors and then a floor beneath the first floor for the cafeteria and one beneath that for the locker rooms and showers. Each class room has a telephone in it in which you can talk to the office and every room has indirect lighting and all the modern conveniences. The school has a greenhouse, several biology laboratories, a wonderful auditorium and a football field. All of us got

very much separated from our old friends
but its lots of fun making new friends and
still seeing our old friends of last year.

My schedule is as follows -

1st period - Modern European History
+
etc. - geometry
- gym
- Lunch
- Study Hall
French
English
Study Hall

So far as I can see now my worst
subjects are Geometry & History (especially
geometry).

About two weeks ago we had our
first (and only, ^{one} so far) dance. It was
from nine to twelve at night in
the armory. A boy that is in my
geometry class asked me to go. He
came by for me at about nine.
It was a very informal dance so
we all wore shirts and sweaters.
We had loads of fun. After the
dance was over we stopped at a
drugstore on the way home and had
a soda. I got home about one -
thirty. More fun - I love it!
(dancer, I mean)

P.S. I bet you don't hit the stationary but I have used the other stationary all up so I have to use this.

If a job I could get but it would probably come down to taking care of children in the neighborhood when their parents go out. It isn't the best by far but at least I might be able to make some money.

As I understand it from your letter you must have some pretty wild ideas about me. Of course I'm not ever going to smoke steadily - how silly! At the Kemptons I tried a few just for the fun of it and they all begged me to try it and anyone I can't see any harm in that. All my friends that are my age have all tried cigarets and had a drink or two just for the experience and I refuse to be anybody's "little sissey." I think you're wonderful to be so fair about it all and I hope I never disappoint you. I think it must be that most grownups don't realize what all young people my age do and that we also like to get out and try everything for ourselves. It isn't that we're going to make a steady habit of it. I hope you see my side of it and realize that I'm not as bad as you think.

Lots & lots of love,
Nancy

Over the weekends I always have a lot of fun, too, because a crowd of us always get together. Last Saturday night they all came over here so we cleared the dining and played records in there and danced. In the middle of our dancing all the lights in the whole neighborhood went out. I guess it was because of the heavy snow or at least it seemed heavy for the middle of October. We finally found candles and were just starting to make fudge by candlelight when the lights came on so we resumed our dancing.

I take a music lesson every Saturday at 5:30 P. M. I'm enjoying them very so much and I'm so glad to be taking them again.

You asked me if I had any idea of what I would like to do next summer. Right now I have an idea that I would like to work so that I could get a little extra money and also get a little practice. I don't know what kind

October 13, 1941

Dear Daddy,

The reason I haven't written you sooner is that I was waiting to get some thin paper before writing you as it would cost less to mail it. I certainly do thank you for your letters and the checks for fifty dollars. I thought the newspaper pictures was very good of you. I have been in great suspense wondering what the present is that you are going to send me. I can hardly wait until I get it.

Well, I am now back in school again. I am taking Spanish, biology, typing, American history, English and gym. I think I am going to find Spanish very easy because so far I have made all A's and found it very easy. I like it a lot but I sometimes forget and pronounce the c's as the Guatemalans do instead of "ch". English is very easy and I like typing a lot and can type quite fast now. I think that American history and biology will be my hardest subject. I get very confused trying to remember if an insect is in the coleoptera or hemiptera groups etc. I have joined the Rooters Club at school. We have lots of fun. We are going on a hay ride very soon.

It is perfect weather for football now and we have been having a game every Friday. Last Friday we played Wilson High. I pulled 20

that I was quite hoarse after the game.
My friends are learning to drive now and
are all getting their licenses. All the
kids go around with new dresses and I was
wondering if you would let me learn. Alfred
said if I got your permission he would teach
me. I would love to learn if you would let
me. Of course if you don't want me to I won't
even think about it again.

I wish you and Helen could get up here
for Christmas. If you can't get up here
then, I hope you can soon after.

I am still going out on my calls now on
weekends. I think all my calls have added
up to about \$14.00 so far. It has really helped
me meet my expenses.

My dancing classes are over now. I
really did enjoy them. I learned many
variations of the fox trot, waltz, conga
and rumba. I really do love to dance
and I think my lessons helped me a lot.

I have made out a list of the clothes
I bought and their expense for you to see.
Here it is:

1 red plaid pleated skirt	\$ 3.95
1 brown and yellow tweed	5.95
1 navy blue slip-over sweater	2.95
1 yellow " " "	2.95
1 powder blue " " "	3.95
1 gray flared skirt	3.95
1 white silk blouse	1.95

4 slips - \$5.70
 (1 white silk - 1.95
 3 pink silk 3.75
 5.70

7 pair socks \$2.73
 2 pr. blue 1 red 1 yellow
 3 pr. brown 1 white

1 scarf for school in winter \$1.00
 luggage tax print

total \$35.00 - clothes
 15.00 - dancing
 \$50.00

You can see that my money came out exactly evenly. I love my clothes and I know that I won't need anymore this year at school. My clothes are very expensive looking and I have had many compliments on them. Most of my clothes I got when I went shopping by myself and most of my clothes came from Jelliffe.

I hope you can read this letter. I didn't realize that it would be so hard to read writing on this paper or I would have typed it. The next time I will as you can have an example of my writing typing.

I think that I should be deciding about college very soon. What do you think about it? I am very interested in writing, music, acting and I am still interested in archaeology. There is really so much I would like to do that I don't know which I would prefer.

Lots and lots of love,
 Nancy



THE FOREIGN SERVICE
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Thursday, September 23rd 1948

Mrs. Murray
Angela
Margaret

Dearest Mother and Dad,

How much I enjoyed hearing about your trip to California -- really made me quite homesick for it! It would have been fun to have been there while you were there, and I would have liked to have seen Marion starting off to college. I know she will enjoy and make the most of these next four years.

The weather has turned quite cool, but clear and crisp, so it is ideal for weekend traveling. One weekend I rented a bicycle and rode across the border to a place not far from Bellegarde. Its a perfect way to take short trips around the countryside, for you can enjoy all you see so much more. There were some lovely small villages along the way and beautiful countryside between them. I stopped for lunch at a small café, where I was served sausage and bread, a delicious omelette, and good red wine. Then back to Geneva by another route. I enjoyed this trip so much that I decided to buy a second hand bicycle to ride around Geneva and for weekend trips. The bicycle is the chief means of transportation over here -- and a very good way, too, I think.

Last Sunday I went with some friends who had relatives living in a chateau not far from Yverdon. We took the train to Lausanne, where we spent two hours walking around the town and eating lunch. When we arrived at the chateau, the Bourgeois family met us and showed us through the chateau and around the grounds. Its a perfectly charming place -- has been in the same family for over five hundred years. We had tea with the family, and at dusk walked back to the station and took the train back to Geneva.

I realize now that if I am to learn French well, ~~it~~ will have to give it some concentration -- I don't think it will come merely by a process of gradual absorption by living with it. I eat lunch every day in a pension where only French is spoken. I also take several hours of classes every week at the Ecole Schultz - the school of "langues vivantes"! Anyway I do want to learn it, and hope by the end of two years that I will feel fairly confident about conversing in it.

I tried my hand at some entertaining recently. While assigned to the Economic and Social Council, I gave a dinner party for ten of the Council after a cocktail party given by the Canadian Delegation. It was fun to have them and

I was surprised that all of them fit into the apartment as well as they did.

Also had a party for a group from the Consulate. I served spaghetti, mixed salad, rolls, chianti, dessert, and coffee. Its fun to give parties and have people come over, but I'll have to do it only at fairly wide intervals. There are so many other things I want to do while here, that I don't want to spend too much time on parties, which it is fairly easy to do in the Foreign Service, I've learned.

About two weeks ago I saw Aunt Marion Dall. She had just come from Italy and stopped in Geneva for a few hours on her way to England. It was a great pleasure to see her, and we had fun swapping family news. She sent her best regards to all of you.

As yet I don't know when I'll take any leave, but since we are entitled to thirty days a year I'll probably be getting some soon. I don't know where I'll go but will try to cover as much as possible. I would appreciate having the names and addresses of any friends you think I might visit on my travels. I would particularly like to have the address of the Hughes in England, for I am looking forward to seeing them if I ever get to England. I found out recently that it would be possible for me to go home by way of India and China to San Francisco (when I go) by freighter probably and I would pay the difference in cost. It sounds like a good opportunity to see another part of the world.

I have seen a good many Pomona friends and International Student House friends in Geneva. Geneva seems to be the center through which everyone passes. Two of my Pomona friends, who recently arrived in Geneva, will be here for about two years. Jo's husband is teaching here and Joan's husband plans to work for a degree at the Institute of Advanced International Studies. They are as enthusiastic about Geneva as I am.

I am so anxious to hear more about your trip, - about Hugh, and about Marion's first impressions of Davis. Will you have a chance to have a visit with Sally on your way back to Honduras?

Much, much love,

Nancy

P.S.-- There's plenty of room for you in my apartment, if you decide to take a trip to Europe!



THE FOREIGN SERVICE
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Wednesday, October 6, 1948.

Dearest Mother and Dad,

The fall weather has certainly made up for the rather rainy, cool summer for the days have been crisp and clear. The sky has been an intense blue and Mont Blanc, which has been in hiding a good deal of the summer, has been clearly visible. The past three weekends I have spent in the country on my bicycle. One weekend five of us took the train to St. Cergue and from there rode across the French border to a small hotel where we spent the night. Early the following morning we started out and rode to Lac de Jeu where we stopped for a picnic lunch. Then back to Nyon where we had supper and then to Geneva before it was too dark. Last weekend I took the train to Montreux, rode the bicycle to Bouveret and then back to Lausanne where I took the train to Geneva. The countryside is so beautiful and so entirely different from anything I have ever seen in the United States.

Mr. Eddy returned from Paris last week and a few days later was on his way again -- this time to Beirut to assist with preparations for the UNESCO Conference in November. At present there are only three conferences in session in Geneva, so the pace in our office has slowed down considerably. I'm wondering how the Conference in Denver turned out -- successful or no?

I'm still eating lunch at the pension and enjoying it very much. Makes me wonder whether I shouldn't look for a room in a place where I would hear only French spoken. If I find the sort of place I have in mind, I know I'll seriously consider making the move.

I met Mrs. Eddy yesterday for tea and was very interested to hear that she has been doing some writing. I read one short article which she had written and thought it exceptionally clever and well-written. Hope she will do more of the same.

I've been reading the Russian Journal by Steinbeck, which is good and quite refreshing. It deals with the people, ways of living, customs, etc. -- nothing even hinting of politics or international relations. Also have been reading quite a bit of André Gide, whom I enjoy.

Nothing of particular news here,-- but I'm enjoying every day in Geneva immensely.

Very much love to you,

Harry



Headquarters & Headquarters Battery
First Field Artillery Battalion



Fort Ord, California

9 April 1952

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Popenoe,

A letter cannot take the place of a personal meeting for the purpose of introducing one's self, but unfortunately it will have to suffice for the time being. I hope the impersonality of writing can be remedied in the not too distant future. But in the meantime to give you some idea of who I am, what I am, and why I am, let me run thru a thumbnail sketch. You should know something about the person who intends to marry your eldest daughter.

The third of four boys I was born on May 30, 1923 in Berkeley, California. Complete name, Robert Barton Guillou. My father was an electrical engineer and rate expert for the California Railway Commission, Wisconsin Public Utilities Commission, and finally with the City of Los Angeles until his death in 1940. My brothers and I have followed in his footsteps.

Studying either engineering or science. My oldest brother Alfred Jr. after graduating in E.E. from Cal Tech, spent six years in the Air Force working in electronics. Since the war he has been with Douglas Aircraft doing the same work until about a year ago when he went to Washington with the Douglas sales staff. Brother John, two years my senior, specialized in Civil Engineering and Hydraulics at USC. Following two years service in the Army Engineers he went to the U. of Illinois where he is now an Assistant Research Professor of

Hydraulics. Bill, my younger brother, who the other three of us consider to have the most scientific mind, received a severe head injury while in the infancy in France. This time he will graduate from UCLA after taking a reduced load in Astronomy and Physics for six years.

Our childhood was more or less normal, but I think we spent more time together and were probably closer to one another than most families. This was the result of my mother's feeling that since Dad was away much of the time, her job of raising us was a full time one. Before marrying my father she taught in her mother's private school and she transferred her kindergarten training over to us as we came along. We developed a sense of security and a deep feeling for the value of our home which allowed us to easily change neighborhood and schools several times. Simply stated - we were, and are, at peace at home.

And now I had better do a little writing about myself. It is difficult because I have taken myself as I was and haven't thought too much about myself until the last six months. Your eldest daughter causes one to think carefully. She can ask the simplest and most unexpected questions for which one does not have a ready answer.

I received good grades in high school (very good I suppose - Deering school) and went on to study geology at UCLA. After a little over a year there, the army got me. About three years later, after a varied career (not quite checked) including a little combat infantry time in France, I returned to UCLA where in 1949 I received my BA in Geology. I was working for my MA and a Junior College Teaching Credential when Uncle Sam remembered that in a moment of weakness in 1946 I had signed up in the Reserve. Luckily I was deferred two semesters



Headquarters & Headquarters Battery
First Field Artillery Battalion
Fort Ord, California



enabling me to receive my MA in June of 1957. The J.C. credential is still at least six months away. The past ten months I have been back on active duty giving basic training to drafters, as a 1st Lt. in the infantry. None of my geological training has been utilized and as far as my geology goes I am slipping behind. I do not feel too badly about it though because I am getting invaluable experience in teaching. I am learning to think and speak on my feet, to watch an audience and keep them with me, to relax them with a wise crack when I feel them slipping — in short, I feel I am learning to instruct. In addition to this experience I was luckily enough to be sent on a three month lecture tour speaking to Organized Reserve Units in the Pacific Northwest. That little sample has caused me to do considerable thinking about the possibility of going on a lecture tour some day. All in all I have enjoyed my tour of active duty. Since I had to serve I consider myself most fortunate that it has been so much fun and has been so useful. But I will leave tomorrow. Basically I do not like the Army. I should get out in November and there is a good chance that I can get out in September. I certainly hope so.

What are my plans for the future? How am I to support this wonderful girl I hope to marry? I don't know. Eventually I want to teach geology in a university or college. I think I would like teaching freshmen classes, arousing the non-science students interest in the world about them.

I feel that this is neglected too often. Perhaps I would tire of elementary geology but I doubt it because the teaching interests me almost as much as the geology. In addition to the teaching I would like to engage in basic field mapping. But all that is in the distant future. With the present unsettled world situation I do not believe that teaching is the right field for me. To prevent another recall to active duty I should be doing more essential work. Also - the practical experience will make me a better teacher. At present I am thinking about foreign work with the Geological Survey or faint Lou, or domestic work with the Survey. My wife will have to help me reach a decision. I took the last civil service exam for Geologist receiving a 77 on the GS-5 and an 86 on the GS-7. Jobs are plentiful with the oil companies now but the idea of working for one has never particularly appealed to me. One of my basic ideas is that you can live happily on considerably less money if you enjoy your work and it interests you.

And I suppose I should mention something about my vices. Tobacco - I've been on the verge of giving up cigars for months. I enjoy them but when I am with people I am interested ~~with~~ in I have no desire for them. Alcohol - I drink a highball or two and enjoy it because it is part of the game. But good wine is the only drink I would make any effort for. I am acquiring a taste for wine. My chief vice is eating. I love to eat. Not only for the taste and smell but for that contented, peaceful, stuffed feeling. In high school I made up a Latin motto for myself "ubi panis, ibi patria." I have seldom reached my capacity, even when I eat half of Nancy's plate.



Headquarters & Headquarters Battery
First Field Artillery Battalion
Fort Ord, California



Some mention should be made of how I feel toward Nancy. Love for her has not been a part of me for very long but it has certainly assumed large proportions. The quality that impressed me first, and still does, - Nancy's wholesome and unaffected intelligence. I have never felt that marriage should be based primarily on romance. To me love is not just an attraction for, but rather a deep feeling that one's life can not be complete without, that certain person. I feel that my life will be incomplete and hollow without Nancy by my side. My only question about our future - will I make her life a more complete experience? - have I enough to offer her? But here my love makes short work of any doubts, it makes me selfish enough to let her worry about that side.

This letter is approaching opus proportions. I had better close and get it in the mail in order to accomplish my primary purpose - introducing myself. Undoubtedly I have omitted many things you will want to know. Just ask questions and I will be happy to answer them. I want you to know me as well as possible. You have not had the advantage of hearing about me from several sources as I have about you. And all I hear makes me say, 'I am sincerely looking forward to meeting you.'

Let me close by saying that I am deeply in love with Nancy and fervently hope that I can be as good a husband as your wonderful daughter deserves.

Sincerely,
Bob Guillan

FOR THE

Mother of Someone
I Love

July 11, 1952



[May 11, 1952]

Dear Mrs. Popovoe,
I want to take this opportunity, Mother's Day, May 11th, to express an idea that really needs no special day, as a matter of fact I am opposed to the idea of Mother's Day, too often when sincere ideas such as these are put into words they sound insincere. But the combination of timing and circumstances is too perfect to pass up. At present we have only one thing in common - our love of Nancy. And over here we are a slightly different ground for we each love a different way. The idea I hold today is a hope and we will develop common bonds, in many areas, in short, we hope that soon I can call you Mom, and you can call me Nancy, by reason of marrying Nancy, and by understanding each other.

There is a very special tie
That somehow binds us two
Because the one
I love so much
Is very dear to you,
And I just wanted you to know
That in a special way
I'm wishing every happiness
For you on
Mother's Day.



Thursday, October 16th
1952

Dear Grandma and Aunt Vivian,
Bob and I are to be married at
eight o'clock on Saturday, the first
of November, in the Chapel of the
Chimes, in Van Ness. It will be a
small wedding with a reception immediately
following the ceremony. You know how
much we want you to be with us on
that evening.

Affectionately,
Raney

El Estribo

"THE STIRRUP" 4606 NORTH JOKAKE ROAD

Sunday, November 9th
[1950]

Dearest Mom and Dad,

Our one-week lovely noon at El Estribo has almost come to an end, and tomorrow we begin the leisurely drive back to Los Angeles. We've had a glorious time — and I don't see how anything could have been more perfect. El Estribo is a small resort in the Valley of the Sun outside of Phoenix; the maximum number of guests is 20, but until yesterday we were the only guests. The place is lovely, tastefully decorated and managed by a very friendly couple, Mr. and Mrs. Mann. Bob and I have gone swimming almost every day, climbed Camelback Mountain one day, and, in general, enjoyed the relaxed pace of life here.

By this time, I imagine you have heard something about the wedding, so I won't go into details. However, I do want you to know how very much I appreciated your generous financial assistance — I only wish you could have been with us. It was so wonderful to be able to talk with you on the wedding day! We're still hoping we'll be able to get in a visit with you soon — but we're still waiting to have definite word regarding the Puerto Rico assignment with the Foreign Geology Division. We hope it comes through soon. Bob and I send much, much love to you both — I hope we'll be seeing you soon! Xoxox



Tuesday, Nov. 18th

[1952]

Dearest Mom and Dad,

We have returned to Los Angeles and are now awaiting further word from Washington regarding the Puerto Rico assignment. Bob had a long talk yesterday with a Mr. R. J. Smith who will be working with Bob in Puerto Rico. Bob feels most encouraged and enthusiastic about the assignment - seems to be just what he wants. And, I look forward to living in Puerto Rico and

Bob and I are so pleased with
our silver set. It is a
beautiful pattern and we both
agree we couldn't have chosen a
pattern which would have suited
our taste better. We have selected
our china and glassware to go
with the silver pattern - and are
anxious for you to see it.
Our glassware is Swedish
Orrefors - simple but nice lines -
and the china is Schenwald
Bavarian porcelain.

We are still hoping so much to
have a visit with you soon -
either on our way to Puerto
Rico - or hope that you will

having an opportunity to learn
Spanish.

We had a nice visit with
Sal yesterday at Scripps.
She seems to be giving some
serious thought to her post-
graduation plans.

Although it is a little late,
I wondered whether you would
like to send me a list of
people to whom you would
like to send wedding announcements.
If you would like to send some,
do send the list as soon as
possible and I'll try to get
them in the mail post haste.

visit us just as soon as we
get settled.

Life is certainly wonderful
these days - and we're both
very happy.

With much love,
Nancy

8 Dec 52

Dear Mom and Dad.

I have been looking forward to starting a letter with the above salutation for quite a while and now that it is possible I have procrastinated about doing it. But no longer. For one thing if I wait any longer it will probably be a lot longer - things are about to happen - I hope. Before starting tho, let me thank you both for those wonderful letters I have been so long answering. I feel that I have been very warmly welcomed into the family. I am certainly looking forward to meeting you in person.

as soon as Nancy returns - she went to a white Breakfast or something this morning with Kathryn - we are going out to my mother's for the mail. Today there should be a letter from Washington. Last Thursday I received a phone call from the Foreign Geology Branch in Washington to the effect that my papers would be signed that afternoon. They said they would then mail a travel

request and travel directions. I was to be ready to move the middle of this week. The letter should be there today, we hope. If so we will probably fly to Washington the end of the week.

Several days ago I had a very interesting discussion with Raymond Smith who has been in Puerto Rico a year now with the Survey. He said the two of us will be the geologists on the island. We will work hand in glove with the Puerto Rico Economic Development Corporation trying to find new materials for new industries.

Tuesday evening

Kenny returned, we went out for the mail and there was nothing. This morning my mother drove down with a telegram from Washington. It said everything was signed - proceed to Washington as soon as possible according to letter of Dec 5th. The only catch we haven't received said letter.

It didn't show up today, Dec 9th. If it isn't there tomorrow I will send them a wire "what letter?". We have made reservations on United for Friday in hope that tomorrow will see the end of our waiting.

If we had only known about the long wait ahead of time we could have spent a week or two with you! But we will get there. PR isn't too far.

This evening we had a perfectly wonderful (might, strong language but it is true) evening with Grandmother and Aunt Vivian. We had a very excellent dinner and then just sat around and talked. Before we knew it eleven o'clock had arrived. It was one of the best evenings we have spent. I can't get over their vitality and interest in life. The two times I have visited them I have ~~been~~ come away genuinely inspired. What admirable characters!

Wednesday morning.

The letters came by registered mail this morning. We are off to Washington on Friday.

I hope we see you soon.

P.S. - We will pick up mail at Aunt Chick's in Washington

Love

Bob

January 30th [1953]

Dearest Mom and Dad,

So much to tell you - where to begin?

A month ago today we were flying into San Juan - we find it hard to believe! We have been so engrossed in our new life here, the time has flown. The first few days after our arrival we stayed in the Hotel Columbus, in the downtown San Juan section, while we conducted an intensive house-hunting campaign. Four days after we arrived we found just the place we had hoped for. It is a small house (livingroom, bedroom, kitchen, and bath) located in Isla Verde, a pleasant residential section along ~~on~~ the ocean on the outskirts of San Juan. Perhaps you know where it is, Dad. About the best way I know to describe San Juan is to compare to Los Angeles (as much as I don't like to!) in that it consists of a number of sections, such as Santurce, Hato Rey (where the Industrial Laboratory - Bot's office - is located), Isla Verde, Rio Piedras, etc. - comparable to the Wilshire District, Van Nuys, Eagle Rock in L.A. When San Juan is used here, it usually refers to the old city? San Juan located near the entrance to the harbor. To return to the house, it is built over a large garage and the owners have their home in back (Mr. and Mrs. Jesus Jimenez). There is a large veranda around two sides of the house, where we often sit and look out at the ocean (about thirty feet away from us) and where we enjoy our Sunday breakfasts. The house is comfortable and fairly attractively furnished. There are many

changes we hope to make in time, and it will especially be more lively when all of the things we had shipped arrive. Last weekend we were busy painting - mostly the white enamel in the kitchen and bathroom which was badly rusted. Evidently, the two things one has to maintain a constant vigilance against are rust and insects. Bob has all sorts of plans to build some furniture; he bought stools and lumber last week and is ready to start on bookcases and a desk. If he keeps pace with his enthusiasm, we should have enough furniture to look for an unfurnished house one of these days! It would be considerably less expensive. We have been surprised at the high cost of living - both food and heat seem to be higher than in the States.

We do love it here. I think we both felt right at home almost as soon as we landed. The climate is wonderful. Every day has been sunny with light, refreshing showers in the afternoon - and there is always a cool breeze blowing in from the ocean. The scenery is so beautiful, too, - with the bright tropical flowers, miles of sugar cane fields, mountains, palm-fringed beaches, and surprising variety which one finds in such a small area.

Bob likes his work very much, especially the field trips which consist of mapping and collecting samples. I have gone along on several of the field trips and found it a wonderful way to see regions of the island I might never ^{see} otherwise. We have been to Mayaguez, Ponce, and to sections on the east coast. Bob has been looking at bastnaesite, magnetite, and aluminite deposits primarily. Yesterday his search for magnetite led him to look at the black sands of the beaches between Mayaguez and Humacao. It was a beautiful trip - and lots of fun.

I have a slight fear, receiving I'll illustrate me of these days. It was ordered for Xmas, but not yet put together for center.

walking the tracks and scrambling around rocky points. Both ways will make a geologist of me yet - or at least a geologist's assistant!

How we wish you could come to visit us. I hope you'll keep it in mind, and should the opportunity present itself, we'd be very, very happy. Indeed, we are still planning on a trip to Zamorano one of these days. Bob likes the idea of doing a geological survey of the valley - hope it can be worked out. I want to get some of my favorite people together!

I have been trying out all sorts of recipes on Bob - some have been successful, others we don't talk about. I hope to learn how to cook some of the Puerto Rican dishes such as asapas de pollo, which is one of our favorites.

We were so pleased to get the picture of Dad in his jeep. But, how about one of you, Mom? Speaking of jeeps, Bob hopes one, which was ordered by USGS a couple of months ago, will be arriving soon. It's really the only car for field trips.

Thank you so very much, Mom, for remembering us at Christmas and for your thoughtful remembrance of my birthday. I am so very grateful, and especially so because there seem to be so many little things we need ^{in order to} get under way. We have a hard time holding on to our money these first few months. We need a bedspread and curtains for the bedroom, so I believe I'll use my birthday money to buy some good material and try my hand at making some. (perhaps with the help of ~~my~~ ^{my} grandmother who is a seamstress). I saw some very interesting material the other day from Haiti which might be the answer. And, I believe we'll invest our Christmas money in bed springs and a mattress which we need very much. The car on our bed is full of humps and lumps. So, your gifts will be very appreciated. Love & love to you both, Maxey

All America Cables and Radio

American Cable & Radio System

"Via All America"

"Via Commercial"

"Via Mackay Radio"

COMUNICACION POR CABLE Y RADIO A
TODAS PARTES DEL MUNDO



FECHA DE RECEPCION

ENLAZADA CON LA WESTERN UNION PARA LAS DESTINACIONES EN LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MAS ALLA DE NUESTRAS OFICINAS

EL SIGUIENTE TELEGRAMA FUE RECIBIDO

"VIA ALL AMERICA"

744 San Juan Puerto Rico via Instel 21 CKS 17
Lt. Mrs Wilbon Popenoe Apartado 938 Tegucigalpa

Our love best wishes and happy birthday-

Bob And Nancy

CKS 17

OK AEM las 3 y 30 pm, el 21 Febrero de 1.953

March 31st Cdg
[1953]

Dearest Mom and Dad,

Today marks the end of our third month in Puerto Rico - a quarter of the year gone - hard to believe! I can see that the two years here will probably fly by.

We were certainly happy to get your good letters and the photos - always most welcome. As Bob probably told you, we hope to be able to reciprocate with a few photos from this end - just as soon as our trunks arrive and the camera is in it. To say we are getting impatient for our belongings is stating it mildly. How I wish they would come for they contain most of our wedding gifts, practically all of my clothes, books, records, typewriter, - and all sorts of things we could put to good use.

The rain which has been threatening for two days finally arrived just a few minutes ago and it is pouring now. As a rule, just before a rain-storm the breeze, which blows in from the ocean almost constantly, dies down and it is then that we are invaded with hordes of mosquitos. They very much resemble the sand flies in Sicily, Calabria - do you remember? They come in through the screens and the only recourse is to apply lots of insect repellent.

-2-

We were so pleased and surprised to get a package from the Fairchilds containing a lovely little wooden figurine of a Bali musician. He now sits on top of our bookcase and we are enjoying him very much.

Just a word about the story behind the story on the Mrs. Jenkins vs. Staff Sargon. Mr. Poore, the chief of the Reception Centers section in Washington, came out to the office in San Francisco last October to replace Mrs. Jenkins while she was on vacation. During this time he learned a great deal, both from the staff and from observation. When he returned to Washington, he discussed the matter with several people, and it was decided that something could be done about removing Mrs. Jenkins from office if enough evidence could be accumulated. It was suggested that the staff - past and present - write letters stating the case as we saw it. So, we have all been busy, and letters have been exchanged at a great rate. So far, this has only reached the discussion stage in Washington - no action has been taken as yet - but we have hope!

How much we're hoping you'll both get over here for a visit before too long. What a good idea it would be if Glad could stop here for a few days on his way to Boston in July - and if you could stay with us, Mom, during the time he's in Boston. We keep it in mind and see if it can't be worked out.

Bob and Ray have gone to Humacao today to look at the black sands. They are trying to determine what the magnetite content in the sand is - and whether it could be used industrially. So, I have had the day to get caught up on little things around the house - so very domestic!

We were so relieved to hear the news that Sally is all right. How I hope this will be the end of her troubles, and nothing further will be required.

Hugh should soon be starting on his way to Alaska. What luck he's had!

We have started a garden - a few potted plants on the porch, but it's a start. And it's nice to have a few growing things around. I don't know how they'll take to the wind and salt air, though.

Lots and lots of love to you both, and
to Grandma,
Xaney (over)

March 28, 1953

Dear Mom and Dad,

We certainly did enjoy the pictures and lost two letters - unanswered as yet. Someday our trunk from Los Angeles will arrive and we will be able to take some pictures. Right now is none too soon to answer those wonderful letters. A lot of commenting is necessary - they were so interesting.

About the location of the lab and our P.O. box. They are in Hato Rey. It is the same Hato Rey, and probably in the same position on the map, as the one you found in your 1934 atlas. But it is part of San Juan now, as is Rio Piedras. San Juan has really boomed the last ten years. Some people say its population is over one million but I doubt it. Might be close tho. The city is still growing. We have been looking at houses lately and it is certainly a sellers market. The selling price is almost always double the FHA loan. Nice, comfortable, not too large, ^{2-3 year old} houses are from \$20,000 to \$25,000. It is really unbelievable. We do not like the idea of throwing away a third of our pay or eat but it seems the only thing to do. This paragraph has certainly gotten away from me. Somewhere up above I wanted to say that I am going to send a new relief shaded map of P.R. to you - soon. maybe not tomorrow.

One of the many reasons for you people to come visit us is to see your daughter at work in the kitchen. She is a wonder. And not only with saucepans - she bakes. This evening (by the way it is now March 30, two days slipped by some where in that wandering paragraph) she pulled a pan of gingerbread out of the oven just as we finished our meal. Our traditional

AIR 3P
MAIL

(cant really say traditional, I guess - usual, then)
Sunday breakfast consists of juice, cafe con leche,
and beautiful, brown popovers served on the
porch overlooking the ocean.

That reminds me. The confusion about Hato
Rey and Salt Water. We do not live in Hato
Rey but in Isla Verde, which is just east of
Sancti Spiritus.

We were very glad to hear that Sally is well on
the road to recovery. It was a shame she had to drop
out of school. Maybe she can - better say maybe she will
we know she can - do a lot of painting while she is
resting.

If Marion's job fails to materialize soon, I am
afraid we have lost a good Republican. The job
freeze should thaw soon - at least in critical
areas, and CIA should be one.

To answer some questions in today's letter, Mom,
My mother and Bill haven't sold yet. They are trying.
We will let you know when they are successful.

Our things have not arrived from Los Angeles.
We are trying to trace them - they were turned
over to a shipping company in February. They might
be down on the docks right now being inspected
by the Inouara Customs people. In answer to
another question, we don't know what we
must pay duty on. Mail ^(packages) from individuals is
not opened as far as we can tell. Anything shipped
stands a good chance of being checked. We received
our china from the San Francisco store the
other day and a few days later received a
statement from the Internal Revenue people.
I was very pleasantly surprised to day when
they told me china ware was not subject to
tax. Anything electrical is - 25%. Other
things are too - we will find out and let you
know.

AIR 3P
MAIL

Dad, you said something about a wedding present. As far as I am concerned I received mine on the 1st of November. I am very content - nothing more is needed.

That daughter of yours led me to believe she was through with the State Department when we were married. Now she sits and broods about it night after night, composing letters and tearing them up, reading sentences to me, berating me when I go to sleep in the midst of one of her tirades - ah - life is almost unbearable. All because of a sweet, gentle, harmless, motherly, battle axe - Mrs. Jenkins. Action is being attempted at least, to remove her sinister and plump figure from the S.F. office and Nancy is doing her part in the dastardly, underhanded affair. From the letters that have been written I do not see much hope for Mrs. J.

I just read this last paragraph to Nancy. She doesn't favor it ~~particularly~~, particularly. I had better put it into an envelope before she censures it.

All our love,

Bob.

AIR 
MAIL

Coolidge April 10th, 1953

Dearest Mom and Dad,

This is primarily a letter to tell you some special news — so I'll start right with that. Around the 20th of October we are hoping to make you grandparents, or in the words of Uncle Paul "to make a eugenic contribution"! We couldn't be happier. I'm feeling fine, all seems to be going well, and I only hope that the time from now until October will go very rapidly as I get so impatient and excited just at the thought of it. You'll just have to plan to see your grand child as soon as possible. Wouldn't it be fun if we could get together for Christmas?

For the next few weeks Bob is planning to map an area around Mayaguez — on the west coast. He'll be away several days at a time. I plan to go with him next week, but shall probably stay at home the remainder of the time. I do want to see the Experimental Station at Mayaguez and a few other sights,

but I imagine the possibilities can be exhausted fairly quickly - and I don't think Bob will want me out in the field all the time.

Saturday evening we have invited the Haydon for dinner - she is the one who teaches at the University. She is a charming person and one of the most interesting I've met here.

Last evening Bob and I went to the University to hear the Stuttgart Chamber Orchestra directed by Karl Münchinger. I don't know when we have enjoyed anything quite as much - flawless technique plus beautiful interpretation. We plan to go again this evening to hear them.

Wednesday evening we heard a lecture by Dr. Vorenkamp, who has previously been director of several art museums in Holland, was head of the art department at Smith College, and is now a visiting professor of art history at the University of Puerto Rico. The title of his talk "How the Experts Can be Fooled by Fakes" didn't sound too

interesting to us, but we were pleasantly surprised. He kept his audience quite enthralled - he was a most colorful and interesting speaker. I came away thinking I would probably enjoy auditing one of his courses at the University. What a wealth there has been - real food for the soul!

We are thinking now of buying a small, second-hand, European car - if we can find one. It would certainly be a help - and would make getting around during the day while Bob is away so much easier. I have been relying entirely on the buses, but they are certainly far from satisfactory, primarily because they are so time-consuming.

We have just about given up the idea of ^{buying} a house. In October we are going to be a little crowded - with just over small bedroom, but it can be done. We may still look for a house we can rent, however - with two bedrooms. If we do get a car, it will certainly give us more leeway as to choosing a location.

Bob has bought some more lumber, has been busy drawing plans, and will soon

start on some more furniture. I suppose
one of these days he will begin to
concentrate on things like cribs and
playpens!

Still no trunks from California. We
can't help wondering if perhaps they are at
the bottom of the ocean somewhere!
By the time my clothes get here I won't be
able to wear them anyway, so I suppose
it really doesn't matter. But, we would
like the household items.

We have been enjoying various of our
subscriptions so much. It's surprising how
much more they mean down here. We have
been getting the Sunday edition of the
"New York Times" the Reporter, Foreign
Affairs, but get several geological
publications, and recently we subscribed
for L'illustration and an art magazine.
We finally cut them up. We have been trying
to read "El Mundo" every day, but that in
itself would never be enough. We might get
a little tired of hearing about the sugar case
problem and the 65th Regiment of Puerto
Rico soldiers in Korea.

Much, much love to you both,
Dorcy



[May 10, 1953]

With love
and appreciation
Nancy

None

1951 DC
wood DC
(blouse)

A MI MADRE

En el Día
de las Madres





[May 10, 1953]

El Día de las Madres ha llegado
Florecido en rosas de alba . . .
Y me siento feliz porque comparto
De tu dulce cariño, Madre santa.

Hoy, con risas y lagrimas,
Tu santo día se celebra . . .
Y yo te recuerdo en el alma,
Y tú en el alma me llevas.

*We think of you every day!!
Bob and Nancy*

Monaghan

May 15, 1953

Dearest Mom and Dad,

Your trip to Antigua sounded grand - how we wish we could have joined you there! It does seem a shame that the house is so seldom used, and if you could persuade Grandma and Aunt Vivian to stay there, I should think it would be an ideal solution all the way around. I do hope this works out, for I feel certain that they would enjoy it and it would be so reassuring to have someone staying in the house all the time. Since it was not mentioned in your letter, we hopefully assume that the danger of the government taking over the house has diminished. How is Maria?

We were so sorry to hear the news of Grandfather's death! I feel so fortunate in having had a chance to know him and to have visited the family in England - only wish Bob could have met him.

What a wonderful acquisition the Swiss
music box must be — just exactly what
Blod has wanted for years. I imagine there
are not many of that type left — even in
Switzerland.

Then do you plan to fly north? No chance
of your stopping in Puerto Rico?

We were amazed and very pleased to receive
as a wedding gift from the Coolidges a
check for \$75.00 — much too generous,
I think. We had lots of fun trying to decide
what we'll spend it on. We've finally
decided that we'll spend part of it on a
bleuder (remembering your recommendation!) —
and the remainder perhaps on a fan,
although I'd like to spend it on something
a little more frivolous than that, — don't know
exactly what — something beautiful and not
~~too~~ utilitarian! I have as the Coolidge's
address — Coolidge Point, Nagasaki Man. —
will that reach them now? Or, 35 Wapland Rd.?
You asked about Cag — I haven't heard a
word from her since her wedding. I can't
imagine what has happened to her, but

assume that she has become momentarily immersed in her new life, to the exclusion of all else. I would certainly like to hear from her — especially about the honeymoon in Europe. It must have been a wonderful trip.

Bob's mother is still at the same address — 15928 Verdhoff Street, Sepulveda, Calif. Evidently, they are having more difficulty in selling the house than they anticipated. I think, too, she is a little reluctant to leave right now with her iris garden in full bloom.

Mr. Nakatani, your friend Bea Haber mentioned works (or perhaps I should say worked, as the last I heard he was busy job-hunting) in Mrs. Jenkin's office. He is a fine fellow and we all have a great deal of admiration for him.

We had a letter from Hugh shortly after he arrived in Alaska — full of enthusiasm and plans. What fun it would be to see him in the fall when he returns to get a first-hand account of his experiences.

The treats arrived! What fun it's been to
unpack them - almost like Christmas.
We are feeling much more settled with so
many more of our belongings around, but at
the same time we are more acutely aware
of the space problem. We are still keeping
an eye out for a house to rent, but so far
nothing has turned up. In a way, I shall be
very reluctant to leave the seaside home with
the sea breeze we get most of the time.

Jewel Glass, a mineralogist from the
Washington office, is visiting here for about a
month. She knows Editt quite well! We've
been enjoying her visit a great deal because
she is interested in almost everything and so
enthusiastic. Last weekend we took a trip
to Poace; driving through the mountainous
interior where we saw some of the most
beautiful scenery we've seen yet. We are
amazed to see how almost every inch of this
small island has been cultivated - even the
hillsides - and people everywhere. No
tropical wildernesses - no new lands to
explore. Just ^{not} enough land here - and although
Margaret Sanger has been here, one would
never have it! Much love always,
Laney

May 21, 1953

Dear Mom and Dad,

Congratulations on the acquisition of a fine son in the form of Ed. Nancy and I saw him several times in San Francisco and were quite impressed. You have probably heard all this from Sal (maybe not if the wedding was as much a surprise to you as it was to us - that youngest daughter of yours is certainly independent) but I thought you might like to hear something from a less biased source. Ed is intelligent, good-looking, cultivated, personable, and extremely well-mannered. The last quality is the one that made the big impression on me. He knew the right thing to say or do and did it just right. You might gather from these glowing words that I approve of Ed - I do most heartily. Sal and Ed seemed to go together from the start last summer. They are going to have some problems because of their youth (listen to old me) and unfinished schooling but they will be successful and very happy.

Nancy and I have a little problem, Dad. We are in search of knowledge about the trees and flowers we see as we drive about the island. Especially the fruits - what are they, are they good to eat, etc? Could you recommend a good reference book? We have heard that a good one was published about 1920 but it is probably very much out of date or out of print. Any suggestions?

We are now enjoying all our wonderful things from Los Angeles. Yes - the trucks and the RRG's finally made connections. AIR MAIL

two or three green olives, and some shrimps, and some lobster claws (some of them shelled), and some scallops (I think), and half a dozen other types of sea food (hardly food) all cooked together with rice until it made a nice gooey almost homogeneous mass (or mess). It was very artistically garnished with pimientos and slices of hard boiled egg. Our glass of wine just before the master piece enabled us to think it was good for a few mouthfuls but then - ugh! Cafe au Lique was good tho.

Oh well - to bed. Tomorrow I will have home cooking.

all my love,
Bob.

And what a story it is. I don't know how to tell it. Perhaps the best way would be to just tell how it unfolded.

Periodically for the last three months I would tell Washington that we were still living out of suitcases. Finally, Washington contacted the State Dept in San Francisco, and they cabled the S. Juan office of Waterman Lines. Waterman called me by phone (I don't know how they knew where I was) and asked me why I hadn't picked up the trunks. I said 'because I don't know where they are!' Then I was told that they had arrived in San Juan on Feb 25th. They also told me I had been notified. Anyway, the trunks were finally delivered on May 6th with us paying the storage from Feb 25th. And the Cartage. We should be able to get it back. The key to the problem was the failure of our man in Washington to send the right address to the Dispatch Agent in S.F. So every thing, trunks and shipping documents were sent to me: Po USGS, Dept of Interior, San Juan, P.R. Then letters notifying me of the arrival of the trunks were never delivered because of a faulty address. For the lack of a nail the shoe was lost...

Nancy's little garden, all tenpots, is a talking point for heredity. She really has a green thumb. Paint from the ceiling, salt water spray, high winds, and various insects are unable to hinder the growth of these plants. Time to close. Unfortunately I can't go into rhapsodies about my skilings cooking tonight. We went ~~into the~~ to the open, but it was sold out, and ate in old San Juan. Had Paella a la Valenciana and Nancy says any resemblance to the Spanish food of the same name is purely coincidental. This was messy, dirty brown, with a Vienna sausage, and

HISTORIC
EVENTS
IN
PUERTO
RICO

Guilgu
Box 38, Roosevelt
Hato Rey, P.R.

NOV 14 8 40 AM 1953
P.R.



Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Popove,
Apartado 93,
Tegucigalpa,
Honduras,
C. A.

VIA AIR MAIL

ADMON. CORREOS
NOV 14
TEGUCIGALPA
HONDURAS

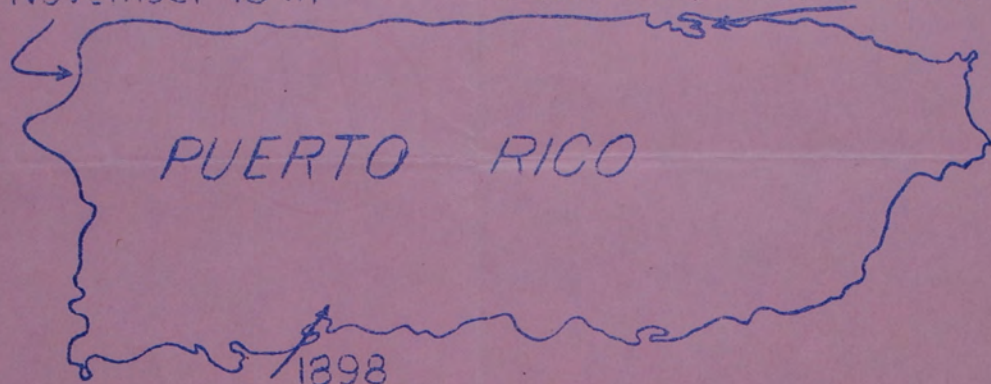
[Ed. 2/1953]

1493

Columbus lands
at Aguadilla on
November 19th

1953

Marion Guillou, 7 lbs 7 oz,
lands at San Juan on
October 26th at 3:40 PM



1898

American troops land at
Guanica on July 25th

COMMUNICATIONS BUREAU

Copy of Message Received

SAN JUAN PR OCTOBER 26 1953 22:20

LT DOCTOR AND MRS WILSON POPENCE

FIRST GRANDAUGHTER MARION ARRIVED THREE FORTY PM ALL THREE

OF US FINE LOVE

BOB

December 17, 1953

Dearest Mom and Dad (4 Hugh, too!),
I've been hoping to find enough time
to write you a letter telling you in detail
of all the events since Oct. 26th, but I've
been surprised to find how the time goes
when there is a little individual in the
household who needs to be fed every 3 or
4 hours, who has to be bathed, diapers changed
and washed (2 or 3 dozen a day), etc.
but, all time-consuming as it all is, having
a daughter is very wonderful.

First of all, we were very sorry you couldn't
include Puerto Rico in our trip to Miami,
but we hope it won't be postponed too long.
Although we were disappointed not to have you
visit us, I think from your standpoint it would
probably be more enjoyable a little later
when Marie has gone up the night feeding —
and, too, she'll probably be a little more
interesting.

We were so pleased to get the lovely little embroidered Swiss hat and are putting it to good use. Such a nice little reminder of Europe it is, too - so many thanks.

Now, to tell you something about your grandchild, Marionita. She is a chubby, blue-eyed blond, who now weighs about 11 pounds and seems to be growing fast. The photos, which are not too good, were taken when she was five weeks old. She has changed a great deal since then - is taking more notice of the world around her and smiles a lot. We hope to have some better photos soon to send you. It's a little difficult as yet to predict what Marion will look like, but I think there is a lot of Popover in her, and Bob agrees - we'll see! She seems to be very happy and contented - hardly ever cries except to let us know she is hungry. And, what an appetite she does have! My, how I wish you could see her - we'll have to go to Honduras, if you don't come to Puerto Rico soon.

It's been a bit difficult to think of Christmas when the temperature still rises into the eighties each day! However, the nights are much cooler now.

We were certainly thrilled to hear the news of little Hugh. My, how I would like to see the little fellow. I haven't heard from Sam yet, but I can well imagine how busy she must be. I do hope things will be a little easier for her from now on.

I have been amazed at how slow I've been getting back on my feet, but Bob has certainly been wonderful - doing everything and doing it just as if he had always done it. He stayed home the first week I was home from the hospital - and I don't know how I could have managed without him.

Oh, we did receive the books you sent and are certainly pleased to have them. Sorry - thought I'd thanked you for them sometime ago, for I did want you to have

I finally met the Harold Plank - at a meeting of the University Women's Club of all places! We were surprised to discover that they live on our street, only two blocks away. Mr. Plank recalled the time he and you, Dad, stayed up all night talking when you were here. They are looking forward to seeing you when you come here.

Tell Hugh that if he finds he can squeeze Puerto Rico into his itinerary - which he certainly hopes he can - our home address is Calle Cacique #2160, Santa Teresita - and the home phone is 3-3413.

Your Christmas box has arrived and it will certainly make our Christmas, as we do not have too much time to do anything in the way of preparing for Christmas this year. We bought our tree yesterday and shall decorate it today and put your gifts under it.

how grateful we ~~were~~.

Red, Mom, thanks so much for your telegram on Marion's arrival and also the card for our anniversary, which was the day I returned from the hospital. We appreciated your thinking of us so much.

Bob says he will write soon.

Have a happy holiday season. With our very best wishes for the new year and much love from the three of us -

Nancy

January 8th, 1957

Dearest Mom and Dad,

What a wonderful Christmas you gave us - we are simply overwhelmed with all the lovely things you sent! After breakfast on Christmas morning, we put Marisita on the living room couch and had such fun opening all her little gifts - as well as ours - while she watched in wide-eyed wonderment. Just wait until next Christmas - what fun she'll have toddling about pulling at ribbons and papers, and probably a few Christmas tree ornaments, too!

Mom, the little pink sweater and bootie set which you knitted for Maria is adorable. Our little girl looks quite captivating in it - you should see her! And the lovely work you did is admired by everyone, but I do especially because I couldn't begin to make anything like it.

We have just started to use the silver dish and spoon because Maria is now beginning to eat cereal and strained vegetables and fruits. What an elegant way to begin the experience of eating with her own little silver

dish and spoon from Spain. I hope she may continue to do things as well and with as much taste.

Although Marion can't quite hold on to the rattle from Madrid for any length of time, she does seem to enjoy looking at it and listening to it. I'm sure it won't be long before she'll be spending many a happy hour with it.

Marion's mother has been enjoying the book you bought in Dijon - "Sables de la Fontaine". I want Marion to be able to read it a few years from now, but before then she'll enjoy looking at the lovely illustrations. And, because it's from Dijon it will be especially treasured!

I am delighted to have the shirt material from Guatemala. What a beautiful blue it is - and I like the pattern, too. I hope to have the shirt made and be wearing it by the time you get here.

And, I was so pleased to get the silver fork and spoon and the jewelry, which belonged to my mother. The silver is a most welcome addition to our set - and I shall enjoy wearing the pin and necklace, which I think I'll have made into two strands.

But, most exciting of all to Bob and me has been the "Bouquet de France". We love it! I have been enjoying the text and photographs, which certainly evoke many nostalgic feelings - and so far Bob has been the chief tester of recipes. He has been having a wonderful time with it - and is all set now to try out some of the recipes when you come. I tell him, though, that we need a good wine cellar before we can do full justice to most of the recipes.

So, with all of this, Christmas was certainly pretty special this year, - and to top it off we had a fine Christmas dinner with the Planks. We were wined and dined with the warmest hospitality imaginable. The main dish was lechou asado, and dessert was a flaming homemade plum pudding. Little Marie watched all the proceedings from her place on the couch, and we all had a grand time. We have seen the Planks several times since, and are very fond of them.

Next week Bob begins teaching at courses in Geology at the Univ. city. It will be from 9 to 12 on Saturdays. It will keep him fairly busy, I imagine, but I know how much he will enjoy it.

Everything seems to be going well with his job, too. He has received favorable comment from Washington on his black sands report, and it looks as if the information may be put to good use. There is also a chance that he may be put in charge of the office here, but we're still waiting for "official confirmation" on this.

Your little granddaughter is growing rapidly - now weighs $13\frac{1}{2}$ pounds. She is getting to be more fun every day - smiles a lot and is becoming more playful.

It was certainly a surprise, Mom, to get the Lyttou School papers which you found in Antigua. I didn't have even a faint recollection of them, but it was certainly fun to see them.

When are you coming to see us?

With so many, many thanks from the three of us - and much love,

Bob, Nancy, & Warren

April 29, 1957

Dear Mom and Dad:

It has been much, much, too long since I've written. Someone who has been thru this baby business should know where to find a few extra hours for each day. If you know of anyone who knows the secret, please let us know.

Our little Mayan is an expert at melting our hearts. A little smile, or whistle, or a waving of her arms, or a sudden squeal, and we feel like collapsing beside her. I feel about her almost as I feel about another girl, your eldest. What a lucky fellow to have two blue-eyed beauties. Marion may look like a baby to you Dad but for your information - she is a beautiful baby. I am sure you will agree that she is the most beautiful grand daughter you have.

Your comments about our lady mayor, Doña Felisa were very interesting. Her picture appears in El Mundo at least twice a day. She knows her place tho, ~~never does~~ she never has quite as much publicity as our great fena-straddling governor. A few weeks ago, Nadey

was looking forward to shaking the 'Poodle's' hand but the great event failed to materialize. The College Women's club was to meet the Aldessess at her office for tea a few days after the Independistas invaded the House of Representatives. To prevent the Americans from retaliating at the tea, the whole affair was called off.

Your very fine offer of a trip to Honduras is very much appreciated, Dad. We will do a lot of thinking about it. At present I doubt if I ^{can} leave but we will see. While we are deciding we want you to know how much we enjoy the idea.

Every few days we take out our beautiful "Bouquet de France" and have a Puerto Rican version of a real French dish. It is a lot of fun and good eating at the same time.

Now that we are again receiving our 25% cost of living bonus we are planning some changes. Number one priority is a car. We are trying to find a Hillman or other small car for a somewhat reasonable price. It will be found within a week whatever the price.

Number two will be a different house. We hope to leave some of the mosquitos and all of the 'mimis' behind when we move. And find a cooler place. The car will make many more areas available.

Number three has not been assigned yet. We are concentrating on 1 & 2. Who knows what will happen by then. Our whole perspective may be changed. Not may, — undoubtedly will.

The scope of our program in Puerto Rico has recently been broadened. The emphasis is now on areal geologic mapping rather than mineral deposits. Our ultimate aim, which will not be accomplished during the Guillou's tour of duty, is a geologic map of the island. Under the present rate of mapping this will take about ten years. There is some talk of doubling our party here, thereby cutting the time in half. It is something to look forward to in the near future if it is going to happen. Hope so.

Speaking of geology reminds me that an ~~article~~^{paper} on ^{the part of} Honduras came out in the GSA Bulletin a few months ago. It described the Rosario mine and part of the San Juan mountain and was

by a Colorado School of Mines Ph.D
candidate. I wrote him, a Robert
Carpenter, and asked him to send
your library a copy or two of his separate.
I hope he has. First, I can let you
have my copy of the Bulletin. Most of
his work was in the mine but he
included a reconnaissance of the
surrounding mountains. The general
geology was not in detail but I imagine
it is considerably better than Schubert.
The paper also contains an extensive
bibliography of Honduran (ian) geologic
literature.

I've ~~written~~ written about geology
for over a page now - that is a definite
sign it is time for me to cease.

All my love,
Bob.

P.S. Marion and Nancy take advantage of
what's left of this page to send their love,
too.

January 2, 1955

Dear Grandma and Aunt Vivian,
What fun we had opening your box on
Christmas morning and how delighted we
were with your gifts! I am so pleased
to have such a pretty, dainty blue apron -
and shall use it for special occasions
when we are entertaining - since it is the
only one I have like that. I hope I
may use it someday when we are entertaining
you for dinner. Thank you so very, very
much for thinking of me.

Marionita's little dotted Swiss dress with
the pink rose is precious - and just
exactly right for her. I want to take a
picture of her wearing it as soon as possible
and send it to you. I know she sends her
thanks along with mine.

I hope you enjoyed the holidays. We are
eager to hear how and where you spent
them.

We enjoyed them very much, but I think

we are all ready for a rest now. There were several parties, such as a dinner given by the Geology Club, a party for Bob's laboratory gang where they served Puerto Rican food and had a lot of Puerto Rican dancing (very noisy and gay), and a church party (which was nice, but too organized and not very spontaneous). Marion was so excited on Christmas day - had a wonderful time opening packages, and playing with toys, ribbon, and papers. Surprisingly enough, she left the Christmas tree alone. By the end of the day, she trotted off very willingly to bed and went to sleep almost at once.

We are having rather stormy weather these days - sudden, heavy showers, lots of wind and gray skies - very conducive to indoor activities!

We spent a quiet New Year's Eve at home - listening to records and reading until midnight when we toasted the New Year in egg nog. Although fireworks were prohibited by law here, it sounded

very much as if a full-scale war were going on outside. Marion somehow managed to sleep through it all - the sweet, untroubled sleep of youth! laws seem to mean very little down here - traffic regulations, for example, are practically non-existent. They do exist but no one pays the slightest attention to them - the element of surprise plays a great role!

We are feeling quite plutocratic these days - we are at present a three-car family. One of our friends went to the states for the holidays and left his car with us. Then we have our own little Hillman, and Bob has to keep the official government car here, since there is no other place for it. However, when we leave in April, we shall again be a two-car family!

We are beginning to give some serious thought to our homeward trip - what to sell and what to take with us, for instance. Bob has just finished making a handsome buffet for our dining room - so we'll have

another piece of furniture for our next home - wherever it may be. We're hoping we won't have to wait too long before we know where we're going - it will make planning so much easier. We're getting so anxious to be home again - we talk a lot of all the little things we've missed and what fun it will be to see them again. I'm not so sure, though, that I'll enjoy the cold weather very much! But, most of all, we're looking forward to seeing all the people we've missed so much, - and this especially includes you.

Again, all our thanks for thinking of us and sending such lovely and welcome gifts.

Much love to you both,
Nancy

October 24, 1955

10148 Deeds, W

firmly
about

Dearest Mom and Dad,

The news of Dad's honor, which you have received by now, was certainly exciting. We can't wait to hear all the details about it! We are so pleased and so proud. Of course, we think Dad deserves all the honors, and we're glad everyone else seems to agree.

Next week Bob, Marion, and I leave on our trip (driving the car) and expect to be gone about a month. We're heading first for New Orleans, where Bob will attend a 3-day geological meeting, and then on to San Antonio, Texas for some aerial survey work. We'll try to stay in motels as much as possible since it is much easier that way, especially with Marion along. She was such a good traveler on our last trip. - we're hoping the same will

Yesterday we went over to see Tommy and Mary Jo Bowman and family. They have a very nice home near Rockville, and we enjoyed seeing them a great deal. They're a grand family.

We have been having some lovely, bright fall days and the trees are gorgeous. Our garden is still piled with flowers, although I doubt they will last much longer. Several nights recently the temperature has almost dropped to freezing.

We are not making too much progress on our house these days - there have been too many interruptions. I still have curtains to buy, and we could certainly use a few more pieces of furniture, - but all in good time.

Much, much love, always,
Nancy

prove true this time. The trip should be lots of fun and I'm looking forward to seeing parts of the country which will be completely new to me. Any chance of our paths crossing anywhere, anytime?

I guess Gainesville would be considerably off of our route - otherwise we might try to see you there.

The main news from the Guillons this time is that we are hoping to have a sister or brother for Marion about May 8th. It still seems so far away that I find it hard to believe. We are so very pleased and hope Marion will decide she is, too, when the time arrives. Along this line, we are also very excited about Sally's expected addition in February. Don't all the little cousins have fun when they finally get together - and what a bonspiel there will be!

[19863]

Dear Mom,

Are these yours? Hope so.

We are missing you. You will never know how sincerely appreciative we are for all your wonderful help while Bart was ailing.

We love you, Bob

Sunday, April 15, 1952

Dearest Mom and Dad,

It is a rainy Sunday afternoon - Marion is sleeping, Bob reading the New York Times, and I want to take advantage of the momentary quiet to write to you. We think and talk of you so often - and know how much you must be enjoying the visit in Antigua with Hugh. Or are you back in Zamorano by now?

We were so happy to hear the news of Edmund Peter's arrival, and are now anxious to hear more of the details about him. I can well imagine what busy days these are for Sab, and I'm very sure she has little, if any, time left for letter-writing. Just Marion alone seems to be a full-time job and I'm beginning to wonder what I'll do when our little new-comer arrives! Marion has been watching all the preparations

with great interest - the painting of the nursery furniture and the sorting of baby clothes - and likes to talk about "the baby", but I'm quite sure she doesn't realize the full implications of it all yet.

Mom, how very deeply we appreciate your wonderful offer to come and help when the baby arrives. It seems like such a lot for us to ask, but, of course, we would be delighted and it would be a tremendous help. I hesitate only because it seems like such an imposition on you. But if you would like to come and can arranged it - you will be welcomed with open arms. The doctor still says May 8th is the date, but of course any body's guess is good. For my part, I should be happy to see the baby almost any day now.

I don't know whether I mentioned it before, but the two little Beatrice Potter books from Aunt Kathleen arrived in good shape - and Marion is completely delighted with them. She spends hours looking at the drawings and talking about the stories.

We have certainly been enjoying our more central location in Washington, for it has meant seeing people we haven't seen in years. Not long ago we had a grand visit with Karl and Betty Bowman. It was so good to see them again, and we had as much fun as always with them. We dined with them one evening at Tom and Mary Jo Bowman's home near Rockville, and invited them all here for dinner another evening.

We also very much enjoyed seeing Kathryn, Paulson, and Willie again - when they stopped here for a few days on their way to Europe. They stayed with Edie but we spent as much time with them as we could possibly arrange - and are all looking forward to seeing them on their return trip.

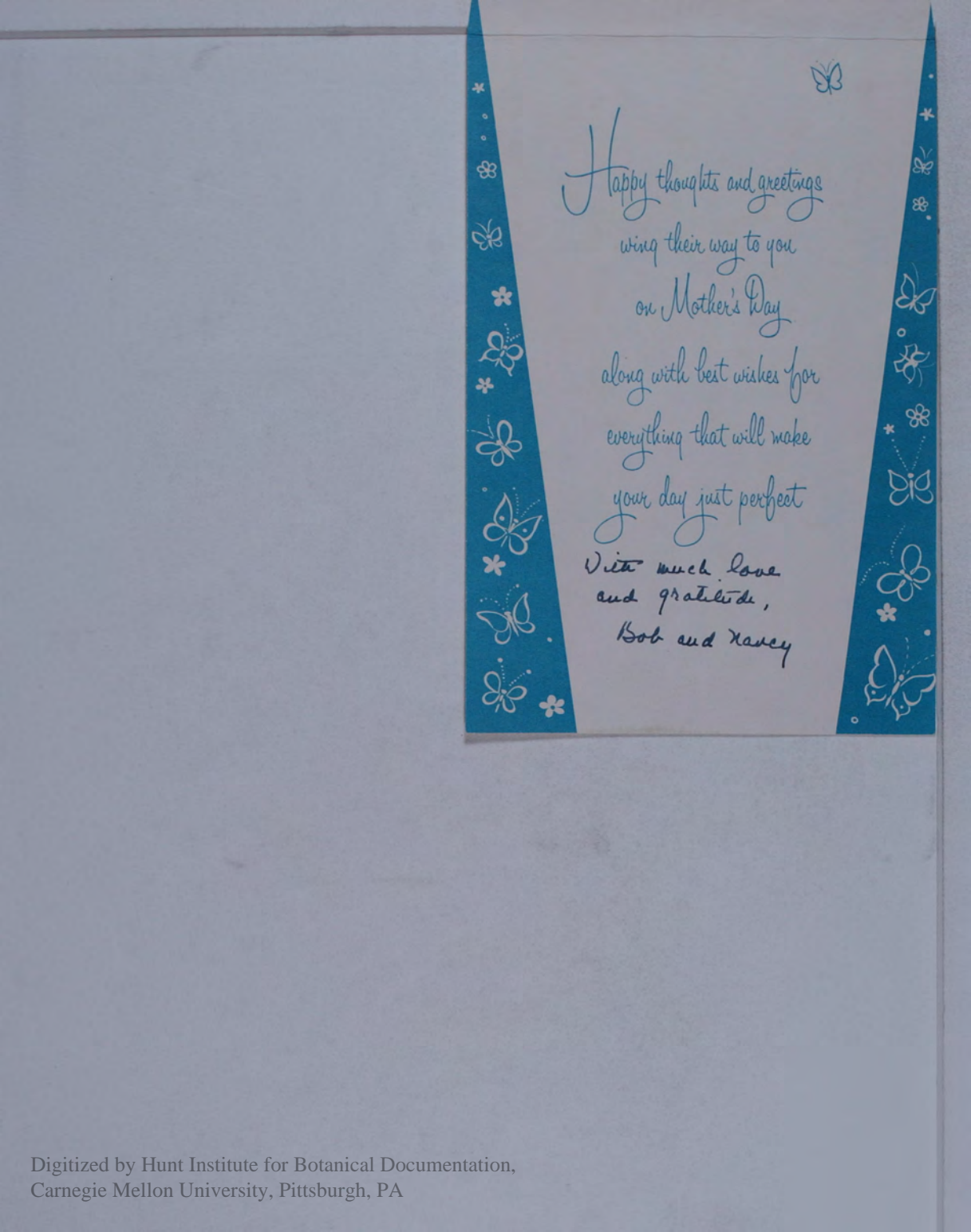
Uncle Maurice stopped here for dinner
en route from a business trip. We are hoping
to have a chance to visit them in their
homes before long, - but any plans of that
sort will have to wait now until life becomes
a little more settled with our newcomers.

Edith stays very busy with her job, and
any spare time she has these days goes
into her garden. She has put her cabin
at Sientista's cliffs up for sale and hopes
to get it off her hands before long.

With lots and lots of love to you both from
all of us.

Nancy





Happy thoughts and greetings
wing their way to you
on Mother's Day
along with best wishes for
everything that will make
your day just perfect

With much love
and gratitude,
Bob and Nancy



[May 1956]

This card is for you,
Grandma
And do you know what's in it?
Why, lots of love
and wishes
For a day that's nice
each minute!

Lots of love from,
Mimi and Barton

May 22, 1956

Dear Dad:

This letter can not possibly convey the ideas I want to express. Nor could any letter or any conversation or series of conversations adequately express our gratitude ^{for} and sincere appreciation ~~for~~ Helen's visit. Basically, this letter is a "thank you" letter for sharing your wife with us. We hope she already has some idea of how we ^(B.N.M., Jr.) feel about Mom and Grandmama.

From the time Helen arrived to the moment she left we enjoyed her visit and if she enjoyed her round of work ^{one-tenth} as much as we appreciated what she did the tropic sun has affected her. From the time Bart or Marion woke the household (anywhere from 5-7AM - this may be late for you but it is damn early in this latitude) to the long awaited opportunity to lie down on her borrowed, uncomfortable rollaway

bed (seldom before 10 PM) Helen was engaged in a round of stimulating activities such as washing dishes, diapers, ^{and} clothes, taking Mimi for walks, gardening, walking several blocks to market, and even gossiping with the neighbors. Somehow she managed to squeeze in a visit or two with friends but not nearly enough time was spent doing the things she wanted to do.

June 19,

The delay in completing this letter is a testimony to how much Helen did for us and how much we miss her not an evidence of how lazy and shiftless I am in writing. Frankly and honestly I haven't had the time. Nor has Nancy. It is not as bad as it sounds. We do get out occasionally and skim thru the NY Times on Sunday but as for sitting down after dinner, dishes, bottles, etc and writing letters - no time. Nancy is in bed as soon as I can chase her there - she has one or two night feedings still. I have taken on the task of giving a Petrology course for the non-geologists in Geophysics Branch

and it takes more time than I had bargained for. It is interesting and should be a good lesson if I want permission to teach at American U next year - if AU will have me.

But back to the subject of this letter.

Don't get the idea that Mom was only a good maid. We had a wonderful visit and enjoyed her company immensely. If she hadn't done one tick of work we would still be very grateful to you for sharing her with us.

And the way she threw money around buying groceries, gadgets, and real presents. Really, you should teach her to be a little more tightfisted. Maybe you could put her on an expense account. No - she would just charge everything or sign checks at the Cosmos Club. We thought of you as we enjoyed the comfort of the club.

What I have been trying to get across is some idea of how much Mom's visit meant to us. It is impossible to be successful. I do not know how it could have been improved, unless, of course, it were longer and you had been here.

Thank you again - we can really appreciate how much you must have missed her. Give her several big hugs for us. Bob.

July 8, 1956

Dearest Mom,

How the time goes slipping by! Here our Barton is two months old already. Goodness, you should have heard from me long before this, but I think you know how our days and weeks go. We still miss you and think with great appreciation of you and all you did for us. Mimi, too, still speaks frequently of Grandmama and wants to know when she is coming back.

Barton is growing like a weed - the way that boy eats he should! He now weighs 15 lbs. and is 34 inches long. In addition to milk, he is eating fruit, cereal, vegetables, soup, and fruit juice. With all of this, he is beginning to show signs of sleeping through the night. Are we ever thankful! We are really

MRS. ROBERT B. GUILLOU 10148 DALLAS AVENUE SILVER SPRING, MARYLAND

enjoying him more every day. He smiles a lot now, especially whenever we talk to him, and is making all sorts of wonderful, happy little noises. It's such fun to see the changes come so quickly.

We have and continue to receive so many wonderful reminders of your thoughtfulness. Not long ago we received a full-length mirror and were we ever thrilled! We put it up immediately on the door in our bedroom, and I have been enjoying it so much every day. I wonder how I ever managed without one for so long. Bob pins in so very many thanks to you.

Mimi is so pleased with the little antique silver cup - was especially delighted when I told her it had her name on the bottom. She loves to drink her milk out of it. It is a real treasure and I am so happy to have it. Again, thank you.

MRS. ROBERT B. GUILLOU 10148 DALLAS AVENUE SILVER SPRING, MARYLAND

Bob goes to the hospital next weekend to have his remaining two wisdom teeth pulled. It will be good to have that job out of the way — especially before the trip to Texas. He is still scheduled to leave about the middle of September to be gone three months. I think we have almost decided not to take the family — it is so much easier to take care of the two of them at home — easier for us and easier for them. Bob will probably have to go again in the spring, — so we may try that trip instead.

Edith has sold her cabin. She went down to Scientist's Cliffs last evening to make the final settlements. I know it's a relief to her to have that off her mind. She is keeping very busy with her garden and various projects around the house, such as cleaning and painting.

We have been having some real Washington summer weather - hot and sticky - and have been enjoying eating outside on our porch. Bob has done a good job of cooking hamburgers, steak, chicken, spareribs, and hot dogs on his charcoal grill - and everything tastes so much better, as well as being much cooler than cooking and eating inside. We have also entertained that way several times and everyone seems to have a thoroughly good time. It was a wonderful idea for a birthday gift, and Bob will tell you so, too, very soon.

I hope you and Dad are not working too hard. You really deserve a good rest after all you did here. We shall always be so grateful to you. It made such a world of difference having you here - besides just enjoying your visit, I have just 100% better this time than I did last - all due to you.
With all our love to you & Dad,
Nancy

August 12, 1956

Dearest Mom and Dad,

Your last letter arrived the day after I mailed mine, so we did cross completely.

What a grand visit Ed and Sol must have had with you and I know they must be sorry to see it drawing to a close. It was such good news to hear that Ed will be going to Stanford this fall; I'm sure they will enjoy life in Palo Alto, as well as the excellent training offered at Stanford.

It's hard to believe that in three more days Marion and Dick will be here. I can't wait to meet Dick and it will be so good to see Marion again. I'm so glad she decided to come here during Dick's absence. We'll try to help make the time go as quickly and pleasantly as possible for her. With a new little person

MRS. ROBERT B. GUILLOU 10148 DALLAS AVENUE SILVER SPRING, MARYLAND

To look forward to in February, Marion will find plenty to keep her hands busy, I'm sure.

How much I should like to come down with the children for a visit with you while Bob is in Texas. But the more I think about it, the more I realize what a burden it would be on you, especially in view of everything else you have to do. However, if it could be arranged, I think it would be wonderful if Bob and I could come down for a few days - sometime after his return from Texas. The problem, of course, will be to find a lady-sitter. Marion has suggested that she is willing and available at any time, so we may bring ourselves to impose upon her, providing all other arrangements are feasible. We should like so much to have a good visit with you, - also I'd like Bob to have an opportunity to see the school.

MRS. ROBERT B. GUILLOU 10148 DALLAS AVENUE SILVER SPRING, MARYLAND

All goes well here. Both Mimi and Barton seem to be thriving. Mimi is now at the "why?" stage and her questions are never-ending. I'll have to become a walking encyclopedia of the countries. Barton is more interesting every day - smiles and laughs so much - and is becoming very much aware of the world around him.

Mom, did I tell you that I saw "The Teabonee of the August Moon". It was really excellent - one of the best I've ever seen. I do wish you could have seen it, but perhaps there'll be another chance, and you'll undoubtedly see the movie, at any rate.

Our love to both of you - also Sal and Ed, if they are still there.

lovingly,
Nancy

February 18, 1957

Dearest Mom and Dad,

It was so good to hear from you today, but what a surprise to hear of your tentative plans. I hope for your sakes that everything goes along according to the present plan. I can imagine what a push it will be for you, however, if you do leave by April 15th. We'll be so interested to hear how everything goes.

In answer to your question — yes, most definitely, we'd like nothing better than a dining room table and I'm sure Marion would, too. Anything you send will be most

gratefully received and put to very good use.
And Bob will certainly appreciate the cedar
boxes, too, - many, many thanks. I only
hope it won't put too much wear and tear
on you.

Marion and the baby are now at Edith's and
getting along beautifully. Such a good baby -
she wakes up quite regularly every three
hours, finishes her bottle, and peacefully
goes back to sleep. She really is dear.

Mimi and Barton are both fine.
Barton now has two teeth, and working on
two more, I think. He is also doing his

best to walk. He can manage a few steps unaided, but always ends by losing his balance. Mimi's activities and conversation become more interesting every day - it's such fun watching her develop. She's becoming quite a definite little personality, it seems to me.

Bob now thinks he will go to Texas in May. He is scheduled to give a talk at GSW May 8th, so it can't be before then! We are still undecided about going along.

I'm still enjoying the memories of the visit with you in N.Y. - and always will. It was such fun having you here, too. Do it again soon.

Much love from all of us,
Haley

Thursday, March 28 [1957]

Dearest Mom and Dad,

We enjoyed hearing about the graduation and Dad's honor. How proud we are! We're looking forward to the photo, which will be nice to have. Thanks so much. It would have been grand to have been there on that day - it must have been a very stirring occasion.

What busy days these are for you, I know. The trip to Mexico will undoubtedly be a welcome change. Is Hugh still planning to meet you there?

All goes well here. I don't see as much of Harold these days - we both stay busy with our families - but we do manage a telephone chat occasionally. It's beginning to seem as if July 1st were just around the corner - now that spring is here. What a happy day for all of us that will be!

How I wish you could be here now. I think Washington is at its loveliest at this time of year.

Many spring flowers are in bloom, with the promise of many more to come. Spring is so much earlier this year than last. Bob has been putting in any spare moments he has in the garden and it's beginning to shape up nicely. We'll both probably have more time to devote to the garden this year than last. The foxie - concerning baby of last summer is now a young toddler, who manages pretty well for himself some of the time. How he struts around and how proud of his achievement he is. Now that he's walking he's not content with that, but must try running whenever possible. I can see he will give his mother a merry chase.

But I think I have really found someone who can help me chase him one day a week. A wonderful, old Southern mammy type by the name of Myrtle who seems to have won Barton completely - Nini is a little more reserved in her judgment. One moment Myrtle enters the door Barton begins to shadow her and seems quite crestfallen when she leaves at the end of the day. She seems to enjoy the children, too - has friends

of her own. Marion has been getting Myrtle one day a week, too, and I really feel she should be urged to keep her at least until Dick gets back and even longer. She does need to get out at least once a week, and I think feels reluctant to ask any of us to baby-sit, although I'd certainly be happy to any time. Myrtle is a precious baby and a real little individual already, and certainly is no burden to anyone. Anyway - we'll see what works out. I pay Myrtle \$1.00 per hour plus car fare which comes to \$1.75 each time. She is presently available also on Saturdays so I thought that occasionally I might have her come on a Saturday instead of during the week, so both and I could get away. It gives me such a lift - physically and mentally - to have her come that I think it will be well worth the money invested, although I had thought for a time we could certainly use the money elsewhere. I have considered the possibility of a part-time job - have even done some real looking - but have finally

reached the conclusion that the children are at an age where they still need almost a full-time mother. And at this stage their needs and interests certainly come first. There'll be lots of time later for focusing a little less attention on them.

At the risk of being repetitions I'll say that Edith stays very busy with her job and garden, the garden taking whatever time is left over after the job. Pete is working for USGS but momentarily expecting a call from the draft board. Chuck is beginning to do some intensive job-hunting. He evidently has all sorts of good offers but won't consider anything less than \$7000 per annum as a start. More of us should be engineers!

Much, much love to you both,
Nancy

*From
Both of Us
On Mother's
Day*





Since you're so very
dear to us
We want to send your way,
Our very warmest wishes
For a Happy Mother's Day.
With love,
Nancy and Bob

1957 May 5





IT ISN'T ANY SECRET
WHAT THIS CARD HAS
COME TO SAY--
THAT YOU'RE AS
SWEET AS YOU CAN BE
AND LOVED A LOT EACH DAY.

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY
Hugs and kisses,
Mimi and Bart
1957 may 5

June 3, 1957

Dearest Mom and Dad,

Sal's letter was of great interest and, of course, the news in it has deeply concerned us. It was so good of you to share it with us and you may be sure we have been giving it a good deal of thought. I agree with you that the move to Antigua doesn't seem too feasible, considering health conditions, medical facilities, plus the fact that it might be a difficult move for her in her last months of pregnancy. However, she does need real help. Should she decide to stay in Stockton, I suppose Mrs. Halley might take the two little boys, and with help from you she could hire someone to come in for the first trying days after her return from the hospital. It may be, though, that she hesitates to continue leaning too heavily on the Halleys. Another suggestion is that she come to Washington. Marion has plenty of room and says that Sal would be welcome to stay with her, and I should love to have the two boys to keep my two company. We could double up in each room and there should be no problems as the house is pretty well geared to children. An arrangement like that could be continued as long as Sal would need it. Of course Sal may have some definite ideas about all this. This is probably a bit out of line but I can't help wondering whether Ed wouldn't be wise to take a job for awhile (again Washington might offer some interesting possibilities) and take some time out from the scholastic life. With some perspective, it might be a little easier for him to find the career he really wishes to follow. Anyway, this is for Ed and Sal to decide, not me. But I do want to say that anything at all we can do to help Sal we want most definitely to do.

We both want to tell you how deeply we appreciate your wonderfully generous check. Thank you so very, very much. The help it has given me has been invaluable and my day off every week is something to which I really look forward. Life couldn't be better.

Yes, the set of keys for the boxes of furniture arrived. We have just written Mr. Whitman asking him to send the shipment by freight to the B & O office in Silver Spring. From there we will have it delivered by truck to the house. We were surprised to find that Railway Express was at least twice the cost of freight. We are so excited about the furniture and can't wait to see it. Your list sounds as if the pieces of furniture will be exactly what Marion and I need. Now, you must come as soon as possible to see how much we will be enjoying it. Again we thank you from the bottom of our hearts. Bob is so pleased, too, about the cedar and is already making plans for it.

Did Marion tell you about the nice visit we had with Mrs. Bursæy a few days ago? She has certainly been good to us. We enjoyed talking with her so much, and Dorothy behaved herself very well. We wished you could have been with us.

Many thanks for remembering Bob and Bob, Jr. on their respective birthdays. Bob certainly appreciated it but Bob Jr. (or Barty Boy as Mimi now calls him when she is feeling particularly maternal) was rather oblivious of his birthday, although very sociable at his small party.

We think of you now in Antigua and hope you'll have a chance to rest a bit before returning for the despedida at Zamorano. I'm sure you must feel ready for a long vacation, after the rush of the last few weeks.

With much, much love always to you both,

Xaney

July 4, 1957

Dearest Mom and Dad,

We couldn't be more pleased about the furniture! It is so handsome and fits in so perfectly in both our homes - just exactly what was needed. My heart is bursting with gratitude and happiness - thank you, thank you so much.

The shipment came through in record time, it seemed so fast. We couldn't believe it when we heard it had arrived. Everything was in fine shape, too - not a single piece of broken glass, or anything else for that matter. We learned some good lessons in packing from it.

You undoubtedly have the copies of United Fruit Co. correspondence about it, so you know that the shipment came directly here via Railway Express.

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You may be wondering who has what. I won't try to list everything but will tell you about the larger pieces at any rate. We have the following: - the smaller coffee table, the pair of matching lamps, the smaller lamp table, the dining room table with the top made of two pieces, three chairs plus the matching arm chair, the trunk without a base, the narrow table with heavy top, two small chairs, and the smaller items were more or less evenly divided. I think both of us feel extremely happy and satisfied with the distribution, and couldn't be enjoying our lovely things more. They are a very precious reminder of you and Honduras. We do hope you'll come to see the furniture in its new setting soon!

We are so anxious to hear how everything is going in Antigua. I can well imagine what a job it must be getting settled there and turning it into your home.

We have had no word from Sally and are wondering how her plans are shaping up. Marie has been thinking of going to

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Everything seemed to work out very smoothly and easily. McGill and Co. handled the various details on this end, including clearing it through customs so that we had no duty to pay on it at all. McGill charged \$13.⁰⁰ for their various services, which seemed reasonable enough in the light of all the assistance they gave to us novices. The only other cost was \$69.⁶², the Railway Express charge for shipment from New York to our house.

As soon as everything was here, Bob began the job of opening and unpacking and Marie and I settled down to the task of selecting, which was surprisingly simple and clearcut. You did a splendid job of sending things, we both needed and wanted, and in almost every case, things divisible by two. Again, my gratitude.

California to help Sally with the new baby (for a couple of weeks anyway) and leaving Dorothy with Mr. and Mrs. Hatch during that time. The Hatches would, of course, be overjoyed to have Dorothy for a time.

Bob goes to Maine in August for a month, and this time, we shall go along. It won't be difficult at all to leave Washington in the heat, and we have always wanted to go to New England. The children are at an age now where they shouldn't be too difficult. Of course, Boston is never still a single minute and always into something, - but I suppose it doesn't matter whether that goes on here or somewhere else. I think that will be all the traveling for us this year. Bob has to return to Texas sometime in the fall, but I think we won't go along on that one.

With all our love to you both,

Nancy