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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.

ca. July 8, 1950

Dear Ben:

Last Saturday, I had such a pleasant surprise - the phone rang and this man said "Aunt Ida, this is Ben Duggar". Ben, Lorraine and the three boys were faring their mobile, on their way back home. I think that couple have made a wonderful success in raising their boys, for they are the nicest behaved boys, I have ever met.

Lloyd and Dolly were in mobile for two days, not long ago - they were traveling in the trailer - it is very lovely, but it does not appeal to me - they were on their way to Mexico.

Helen had taken a position in Shreveport - she has charge of the anesthesia dept. in Charity hospital - they started her at a salary of \$700. - a month. She wrote that she would have a ten days vacation, so she is going to the Cloisters at Sea Island Ga.

Mary Morgan and Harry, have

2 been in Augusta Maine since
last Jan. You remember, Mrs
Weissinger, who was with me
last summer - well, she and
I are tripping again this
summer - we are leaving
here on July 29 - we are going
to Savannah Ga - Charleston
then on to New York to Augusta
Maine - we will pick up
Mary Morgan and go to Quebec
& Montreal, then Mary Morgan
will go home by train, and
we will come home by
Niagara Falls, Cincinnati &
Louisville Ky. We will be
driving most of the time, for
Mrs. Weissinger hasn't a long
vacation. I would like to see
you as we pass thru N.Y.
Also hope to see Nancy.

I was so sorry to hear of
Elsie's sickness, and I do hope
she is improving. Dorothy
thought that Jean had
improved so much, by having

CA 8411-1153
responsibility thrust upon her.

Look magazine had such a wonderful full page picture of you, so I had three copies framed and gave each one of my children one, - I thought it would be nice to have such a good picture of their famous Uncle.

Mary Sloss spent a week with me in the spring - she is still a very handsome woman, and has made quite a success of her life after she left Lundy Sloss.

Let me know if you are going to be at home the first week in Aug, and I will try to call you -

Love

Ida

Mrs. L. L. Duggar
5 Bienville Ave
Mobile 18, Ala

Germonds Road
West Nyack, N.Y.

ABOUT 1950?

Dear Dr. Duggar, LAB EMPLOYER?

I want to thank you
for the lovely little jam dish
and spoon you gave us for
our wedding. It certainly will
be most useful once we
get things settled.

And the 2 jars of
preserves you sent to Will
the jelly glass are on our

closet shelf - to be "broken
out" for the proper occasion.

Please do come over
to visit us and our
"new" apartment, Dr. Duggar;
new to us but in a
lovely old farm house.

Thanks again for
your much appreciated gift -

Sincerely,
Marge Blake

Jan 17, 1951

Dear Nancy and Jack. (ADAMS)

If I may use a pencil it will be a big relief, for I have had a lot of writing to do recently, with a bad arm. We are now very well settled in the fine new building, with steel lab furniture and all kinds of incubators, chill rooms, and the like. I am not sure that I like the air conditioning, it makes one feel so shut-in. Imagine putting up a pencil sharpener with all-steel surroundings, including furniture! Of course, we may use "clamps" but they must be sought. Also, there are countless ^{plenty} little mistakes — such as placing the flame for your gas burner at your left hand and next to the wall. My office is not large, but it has two doors into the hall, I suppose one is for the secretary, the other for me.

Thank you, the nuts have been going very nicely, and the figs likewise. Friday evening I had an unusual experience, that of being treated to a regular lobster dinner out here in the country. The occasion was the presence of 20-25 of our regional sales-managers, and there were about 20 of management and science, the dinner being at the Dellwood Country Club. I have a fine letter from Lorraine (St. Pete), which I will bring along next time; also another letter from Dorothy D.

You should see my room — with the new spread. It looks wonderful. ~~phew~~ yes, the speech went off better than I expected. It reminded me and I will be proud of you.

17 Jan. 1951 to NANCY J. E. R.

I forgot to mention ^{him} one important part of the dinner ceremony, that of the presentation of a beautiful 2-suiter bag (travel bag) and a bound volume of letters from some of my friends and former students. These I will hope to show you some time.

At St. Louis the important things were that Elsie and Gene were fine and of course occupied (in part) as usual with ministering to the human need and/or failing of eating savory foods whenever offered. I really had a vacation that week, except when I was visiting parts of two days to ^{see} the eye doctor - who said nothing really was wrong besides some eye-strain and an over-due change of glasses. Then too a bit of work was done on a brief biography of William Trelease, first Director of the Botanical Garden - a biogry. assigned to me by the National Academy. Those of you who remember the old Garden staff members will be interested to know that Dr. Moore has to get about with the aid of a cane; Dr. Greenman still spends a few hours each day in the herbarium. Librarian Miss Horner and associate Miss Wapham are quite "gray" but still at their posts.

Arrived in Madison just one week from Memphis. The stay there was no holiday! And I think I lost what poundage was gained in St. Louis. Dick (Evans) had arranged for me at the Univ. Club - to avoid all possible time-loss imposed by social obligations. You see I was there for business, chiefly that of packing up my "apparatus", journals, etc. My first job was with the real estate. ^{the house} ^{are} rather a thankless problem.

17 Jan. 1951 to Nancy
23 March

One morning I appeared ~~before~~ ^{in front of} the tax board to argue against their property valuation, placed at twice what it was in 1945. In the deep dust of storage conditions I surveyed the packing problem, and, as soon as help was obtainable for the lifting, went to it. Student help was nil because of exams. The last night in Madison Jim Kuntz (formerly my student, now a staff member) and I worked to finish the job some time after midnight. However, some of the amenities were observed: joined the Walkers for cafeteria dinner; dropped in on the "family" of bowlers for a while - knew 25 of the 40 then bowling; attended the Agronomy near-Christmas dinner and left early; ^{and} had dinner with Jim and Helen Kuntz the day we worked late. [J. and H. used to "keep the home fire burning" when I was away at meetings during the winter.]

My big mistake was in returning to P.R. before the packing and moving of our laboratory wares, books and papers. At the Labs we were in great confusion until after "New Year". This was partly because workmen had not completed installation of equipment.

Since New Year's I've had to hew out a 10 min. (!) speech to be one of four given before about 1000 Sales Executives in pharmaceutical and chemical lines - that was yesterday at luncheon in the city. I do not know why Dr. Malcolm "picked" on me except that a talk could be based on "Aureomycin and Research". However, it seemed to go over beyond my expectations.

Wish I could have seen all of you on my vacation. Had a grand Christmas with Nancy, Jack and family.

Would tell you about the funeral services (Quaker) of our late President H. H. H. Phil. ^{hit paper file.}
Much love to all. Dad





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12 OCT
1951

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Adams!
Spring Glen Terrace
Hawden 14th, Penn.
U.S.A.

North British Station Hotel
Edinburgh Oct. 12, '51.

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W. T. MAYO
CHAIRMAN

MRS. F. O. ALLEN
VICE-CHAIRMAN

ALGIE D. BROWN
SECRETARY

1894 Mrs. F. O. Allen
Shreveport, Louisiana.
THE DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE
COMMITTEE OF SHREVEPORT

POST OFFICE BOX 1745

SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

August 25, 1953.

Dear Bennie:

Now this is what I
called you back in the 1890's - can you
imagine that far back?

You were quite a small tad - it's
true, since I was one of the large
children who went to the little Hedge
Hill school house.

As it turned out, my mother taught
a number, who turned out to become
celebrities - you among them.

This article, I am enclosing, ap-
peared in our afternoon paper, a
few days ago, and I decided to
send it to you, and write a
few lines, reminding of the long,
long ago.

Yes, I have been living
here in Shreveport, since I mar-
ried Calhoun Allen on June 6, 1894.
Gordon and Jim, my brothers, who
lived in Bloom have both passed on.

quite a few years ago, also Susie,
died in April, 1948.

Wahel and Will are still living here, ^{and}
doing well.

"Believe it or not", I am in my
88th year, well and active, (I must
live by your formula), have
a large home, manage it my-
self, and my Doctor says that I
am only about 65 years old.

My son, Calhoun (L. C. Allen, Jr.)
has a lovely home out on the Lake.

He has two sons — Lt. L. C. Allen, Jr.
is in the Navy Reserve, and is in
command of the Naval Training
Center. The younger boy, James C.
Allen is in the construction bus-
iness with his Father.

The older boy — Calhoun is married —
has a girl and a boy. So I am
a Great Grandmother.

Mr. Allen died back in 1908, so
you see, I have spent a long life,
but I have been very active the while.

THE DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE
COMMITTEE OF SHREVEPORT

POST OFFICE BOX 1445

SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA



3
and club life - I have done lots of
real estate work, taught music
many years, and if the Lord
spares me, I'll be here many
years yet. Tell Bennie, excuse
such a long letter, now when
you have a few leisure mo-
ments, sit down and pen me
a few lines. I'll be so glad to hear
from you.

Best wishes -

Sincerely,

Fannie O. Robinson
(Mrs. Littleberry Calhoun Allen - I)



Monday, Sept. 3, 1936.

Dear Dad,

It was so nice talking to you yesterday, and I hope your appetite is much better today. Is there anything special that you can have to eat, or are you on a strict diet? I intended sending you a box of homemade cookies for your birthday, but when Nancy wrote about the ulcer, I knew that wouldn't do. Diets are no fun, but at least they will help you. I've been on a no-salt diet for so long that I no longer enjoy a salty taste (and remember how I used to pour it on!), but I've felt better ever since. And I'll bet you wouldn't even know me if you saw me; I've been slowly

but steadily losing weight (fifteen pounds!) and am now a slim 117 - size 11, if you please!

We were especially anxious to talk to you Saturday, not only because it was your birthday, but because that morning the phone rang & the operator said, "long distance calling" — and then the phone went blank! And then when I tried to reach Nancy, the operator gave me a different number, and I tried to call that one all day. Wasn't it lucky that those Hamden people weren't home? I would have felt mighty silly wishing a stranger Happy Birthday!

Greetings to all.

Love,
Genie and Elaine

August 30, 1956

Dearest Dad,

We are so glad that you are now recuperating at Nancy's. Hope that you are soon quite well again.

We have just had a visit from Robert, Katie and the three grandchildren, Chris, Brian, and Peggy. Chris is seven and spent all his time collecting frogs from the pond and

This is the first time
in four years that the
family has paid us a visit
so it is also the first
time that we have seen
little Peggy, like all the
Plunkett girls, she is no
beauty, but she has such
vivacity and expressiveness
and charm that she won't
need any.

Much love from
Louise

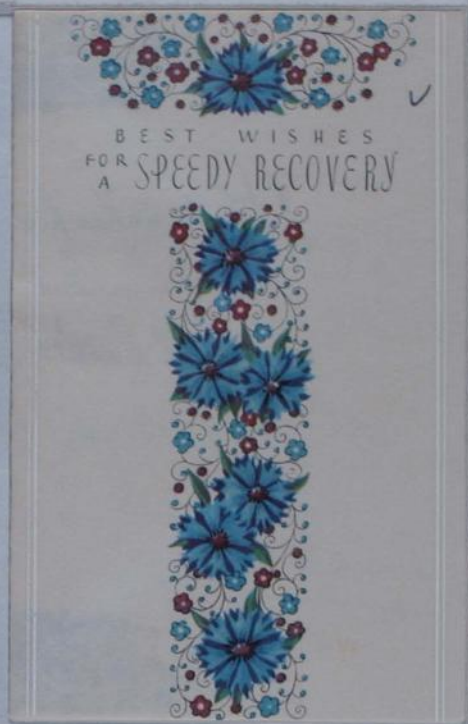
bringing them up to us -
and butterflies from the
field so that we had to
improvise a killing jar
immediately. Such energy
and determination on the
part of all these children
is quite a lesson to the
sluggard, me, no doubt.
Brian is five, and Peggy
three. They are quite a
family. I wish that
you could see them.

apt - willard
Williams



Dr Benjamin M. Duggar,
c/o New Haven General Hospital
New Haven, 5 Spring Street
Connecticut. / Hamden Conn
Pearl River apt
Pearl River NY

ms.





Best wishes for a speedy recovery,
and continued
good health in the future.

We think of you constantly
Lillian & Jim
Williams



Undated get well card Regmont & sent from
colleagues at lecture Feb. c. 1950's

and up to stay!
get-well card to B.D. at least
The Greenhouse "Gang"
John Wilhelm
Don Mumflett
Edwin L. Ball Lederle