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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.

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Tot onze diepe droefheid overleed op 29 juni in het  
Diakonessenhuis te Utrecht na een korte ziekte onze lieve vader,  
schoonvader en grootvader

Prof. Dr. FRANZ KRAMER,  
Oud-Hoogleraar in de neurologie en psychiatrie,

op de leeftijd van 89 jaar.

Bilthoven, K. U. Kramer  
Oss, G. A. L. Matthijsen-Kramer  
R. Matthijsen  
Corien

De begrafenis heeft heden in alle stilte plaats gehad.

Bilthoven, 1 juli 1967.  
Julianalaan 4A.

Stäfa, February 26th, 1978

Dear George,

It was very good to have your letter of February 9th, after an interruption of our contacts of about 10 years, and especially to hear you are well and well settled in your new surroundings and apparently as content as a person of your disposition can be. Thank you so much for writing, and, what's more, for writing to extensively, and so kindly. Eugene certainly seems a good place, with flowers from March to November. It is good to know you have some greenery on your own grounds; I could hardly imagine you without. Margrit's dream is to buy a house somewhere here on the N. shore of the Lake of Zürich which is called the Gold Coast because of its mild climate and the price of real estate; partly because she would love to have a garden. I am not too happy with the idea, as it would mean living in debt for God knows how many years; houses are forbiddingly expensive in Switzerland, particularly in the vicinity of large cities; and I prefer to have somebody else worry about blocked drains and leaking roofs. Also we are very lucky in having found a most pleasant and very favourably located apartment, with neighbours who are so nice that they are almost close friends. You also seem to have been very lucky with the people nearby. I should not worry too much about some deterioration of your memory. If it is the only thing you have to complain about, things are pretty good. Actually, I formerly prided myself in having a fair memory, but now Margrit often points out to me that I keep forgetting details especially about people. I suppose when one gets on in years the memory gets more selective, stowing things away that may be important and discarding others that seem of little relevancy. The choice is of course not conscious and therefore sometimes embarrassing. You must have worked that way as you tell me you forgot most of your mathematics but apparently retained your love for and knowledge of botany. Sorry to hear you have to do your enjoying of music all alone. This is one of the things that binds Margrit and me together, the same interest in and almost the same taste in "classical" music. I should like to know what is your special interest, orchestral music, chamber music, modern music, or what else? Or is your taste very "catholic"? We have a fair record collection, but as I am usually so tired in the evenings we find it easier to switch on the radio channel that delivers good music almost continuously rather than selecting some records. And that means that you do not listen as concentratedly as you would but do something else on the side... You would be horrified. If you have some special wish as to a particular record or composition you cannot obtain in your vicinity I should be glad to try and get it for you.

Yes, I most vividly remember Fred Sadler; actually I can still remember his voice with its strong South German accent telling Bavarian jokes. Actually I seem to remember you once wrote me about the tragic death of his son - how long ago was that?

We still have not given up the hope of seeing you here - or perhaps in the States. I keep promising Margrit to visit the U.S. together before long. But so far other things have come first which we felt we should do while still in good physical condition. In 1975 we were in the Azores which was an enormous success. Last

year we went to Denmark, wanting to see something of the North before going to the tropics, but it was not a great success, being too similar to Holland; and the people did not much appeal to us. For 1978 we think about Ireland or Iceland but in the end probably something quite different will come our way.

Our stay in India was a great success. Margrit and I went there on the same day but on different flights, and met only after two days, as her schedule got upset by a hijacking affair (not her plane) and she went to Singapore rather than Bombay. We spent only three days together in Delhi, then she went South, with a lady friend from Switzerland, to places like Agra, Jaipur, Udaipur, Hyderabad, Bangalore, Madras, Trivandrum, Bombay, while my assistant and I travelled North, to the Western Himalayas. The ladies' trip was a great success, with everything running as smoothly as possible in a country like India, no mishaps or illnesses, and Margrit is so full of stories that even now I still hear new ones regularly as they come back to her.

We had a very successful time, too. In Dehra Dun we saw Sathya Rao who is deputy director there. He has changed very little, apart from being less emaciated and a bit on the grey side. But his spirit is unbroken in spite of having worked in the Botanical Survey of India for many years, which must be a very discouraging business. He took us on some marvellous trips to the mountains.

From there we travelled to Calcutta and after a week to the Andaman Islands. Calcutta is the most horrible place you can imagine, really almost beyond human imagination, and the less said about it the better. In spite of the fact that there, too, we met some very kind and helpful people. Our stay in the Andaman Islands was brief but extremely interesting. In spite of instructions from Calcutta to the contrary (!) the local B.S.I. gave us all possible assistance. The Home Ministry had given us a permit for only two weeks, only for Great Andaman, whereas we had hoped to visit Little Andaman and the Nicobars, too. But even our request for an extension was denied forthwith. The forest in the Andamans is being very rapidly destroyed; the Indians regard it only as a source of timber and then put in refugees from Bangla Desh as settlers. The forest there is at present more or less safe, as the people are badly scared of the aboriginals, the Jarawas (on Great Andaman) who shoot their arrows from the forest with deadly aim. We were hampered in our work, not by the Jarawas who we did not meet but by the people's fear. The Andamanese aboriginals - only 500 are believed to be left - are probably the most primitive people in the world, having fire but not being able to make it, so preserving it painstakingly. There is little contact with the Jarawas so far, but the Onge on Little Andaman are very friendly. Unfortunately now one half of their small island has been opened up for settlement. One island is still completely left to the "natives" who are extremely hostile, and hardly anybody so far has set foot on North Sentinel. Which we saw only from the air.

From Port Blair we had to go back to Calcutta, and then, as we had time to spare, decided to put in an extra trip to Darjeeling in the Eastern Himalayas. That was botanically extremely worthwhile (the Andamans had been a little disappointing). One literally wades through ferns there. My assistant was sick, but I had a very good field assistant, a Sikkimese who knew most of the plants, including ferns, by their scientific names, spotted them before me, climbed steep slopes to get some for me, and almost spoiled the fun!

After Calcutta once more we went South, to Kerala where my assistant has his home and family, made his people's house in Trivandrum our headquarters and travelled extensively, mostly by car, in Kerala and adjacent Tamil Nadu (Madras). The Western Ghats are here and there

still thickly forested, and the collecting was very good. In some places we saw or heard wild elephants - an animal to avoid while in the field. But people are fast encroaching on the last forests of India, and, worse still, the forest department is not interested in preserving them but prefers to replace them by plantations of Eucalyptus, Cupressus kashmeriana, or Cryptomeria. I hope to go back to India within the next few years before all the forest is gone. The last remote valleys are being flooded by reservoir lakes.

The last week we spent in Bombay, doing some tourism, and around Aurangabad with its marvellous cave temples. Back in Switzerland on January 15th. Now sorting my plants, notes, slides.

By and large India is a rather depressing place. One keeps talking about its centuries-old culture. With justification: little of that seems to be in action now, only the past is still there. The country is just drowned in a flood of poor, industrious, uneducated, uninformed, kind, and by and large peaceful people whose numbers increase by at least one million a month. One cannot see how the country under these circumstances has a future. Politicians never try to tackle the country's real problems but are only interested in their offices and in blackening their opponents' slates. Mrs. Gandhi was an exception but she wanted too much done in too short a time, was foolish enough to favour her no-good son, and promptly got ostracized. Communism is very strong in some places, particularly West Bengal and Kerala, and I could really, for the first time in my life, to some extent sympathize with its adherents as they seemed the only ones who wanted to do more than haggling between opposing factions. But once in power they would probably lose sight of the people's problems, too.

After coming back, proud of having been in better health than my Indian co-worker, ~~Lutz~~ was in hospital with a nasty attack of stones in the kidney but now am in good shape again. I have been much enjoying the lack of teaching obligations during the winter semester but the summer semester is usually not too bad in this respect, either.

You may be interested to hear that last September we founded a Swiss club of fern lovers, the first one on the European continent. We have over 60 members now, including some from neighbouring countries, and hope it will flourish.

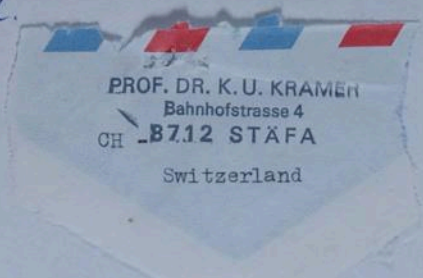
I have been rambling too much, I fear, boring you with things that may be very far off now. But I so enjoy talking to you again that I cannot refrain.

I hope you will keep well and happy and will decide to come and see us here. Please do not wait for another ten years or so before writing to me again.

Warm regards from your old friend

*Carl.*

in which Margrit also joins me.



Stäfa, August 21st, 1977

Dear George,

it is a number of years ago since I last heard from you. I do not know why our relations were interrupted for so long; I have often been thinking of you meanwhile. Now Hugh Iltis was good enough to send me your present address, so I am writing to you, hoping that you would also like to re-establish contact. Hugh writes me you are well and active, which I am very pleased to know.

As there is no letter from you to answer, I shall write you my latest news. As you will remember, I got married to a Swiss girl in 1970. Margrit is a psychologist who practiced a lot in Utrecht after very quickly learning the language. In 1972 I got an offer to fill a vacancy as a professor of systematic botany at the University of Zürich. I accepted whole-heartedly, particularly as I found the situation in Utrecht to become unbearable, so strong were the tensions between the people at the top of the institute and their staff. Also I found Holland was being extremely badly run by its strongly left-sided government (which it still is - the whole position of the universities going downhill steadily). For Margrit, of course, it was a great advantage of returning to her own country (and city) rather than having to start once more in a strange country. So we moved to Switzerland in early 1974. We are living in a small town 20 km from Zürich on the shore of the lake of Zürich. Every morning I take my business train to town (I miss cycling to work, as I did in Holland). We have a splendid team of botanists at the institute, with excellent collaboration, and of really international composition; our director, Christopher Cook, is an Englishman who is as good a director as anyone could wish; further we have a German, my assistant is an Indian, and the technical staff and library staff are from everywhere. Living and working in Switzerland is a privilege, as I feel more every day, especially when opening a newspaper. As to my work, my feelings are rather mixed. I still find it not easy to get used to being a professor, and I am working very much alone, whereas we had a very good team at Utrecht (safe for the "people at the top"). The herbarium,\* of which I am the curator, is about in the state of order the library was when you started in St. Louis, and I am the only one available for improving its state. Since 1 1/2 years we have a new institute and new botanical garden which are among the most modern and, in a lot of ways, the best one could find anywhere now. They were officially opened a few months back and are a great success also with the public.

Ever since coming here I have tried to go on another tropical expedition. First I tried Madagascar, but this was, after a lot of letter-writing, flatly turned down by the government. Now I hope to go to India for three months towards the middle of October.

As you probably know, although this is officially the German-speaking part of Switzerland, nobody uses the language except in writing (and in lecturing) but speaks a dialect which varies from one place to another. Margrit taught me hers at an early

\* a very good collection of 1 1/2 million

date, which makes it much easier here to get accepted. I may add that we have no children (being both over 40 when we married) but brought our much-loved cat from Bilthoven with us.

Our guest room (~~which~~<sup>we</sup> occupy the two top floors of a 300 year old house, very modern inside) is steadily occupied, last year we had 24 visitors staying overnight. Many are from Holland, but we also had some American friends staying with us like the Rudolphs, two years ago. When you feel like coming over, please just let us know.

Now and then we manage to go to Holland; in March we saw Ding and Sue in Leiden who seemed to be in very good shape. In a few days I shall visit Utrecht again, for a farewell party of an old friend and former colleague in the Institute. It may interest you that Mrs. Krüger in Berlin is still alive, though her health is not improving. She is now almost 83. I shall visit her on the same trip that takes me to Holland.

That seems to be the most important news from me. I should be extremely glad to hear from you again, so I hope you will send me your news too.

Kind regards and best wishes from  
your old friend

Carl.

-1701

Bilthoven, January 27th, 1970

Dear George,

It was a great pleasure to get your letter, thank you so much. To hear that you are well and happy, and particularly that you are - at last - planning to come to Europe again. This is one of the reasons why I answer your letter quite promptly. I am really most pleased to hear that you will probably come to Europe again. I wonder if it would be possible for you, though, to make a slight change in your time-table. Because I have booked - and already partly paid for - a trip to Israel, from March 30th to April 19th. Of course the dates could still be changed, but there is more to this trip than just a holiday trip, as I shall tell you when we meet again. I need not tell you how sorry I would be if we would miss each other, so I should like to ask you if a slight modification would be possible for you? Also I am very much afraid that my leave will be spent by that time, preventing me from coming with you. You may ask why I do not postpone the Israel trip for a year or so. Therefore, I might just as well tell you now that I am planning to get married this year, and this trip to Israel will be in the company of the girl I hope to marry. She is Swiss, and although we are practically certain that we shall be a perfect couple, we feel that because of the geography it would be a good idea to go on this trip together and get as well acquainted as possible. So now you will understand why I cannot very well change my plans. Please keep this to yourself - for reasons which I shall explain to you personally it is very important for me that my marriage plans do not become known for the present.

Really, I should be awfully glad to come along with you. Basel, Lausanne, Geneva, Verona, Florence, it all sounds great. I am sure you will enjoy yourself enormously. What about taking Ding and Sue? I know they were making plans for Italy last year which did not materialize at the last moment - actually my friend and I had hoped to be together in Rome last year, after our stay in Malta.

From your words I gather that you do not feel like retiring yet, and I sincerely hope that it will not be forced on you.

Why have not you included Berlin in your scheme? It would be very much worth your time, and you could go and visit Mrs. Krüger. The time I spent with her at Christmas and the New Year was most enjoyable, as always, and she was fortunately in relatively good health and very good spirits. We sent you a card which you may have received by now.

The change in location of the institute means that it is hard to reach by public transportation, one of the reasons why I am happy to be as yet at the old address. When spring comes I shall move and get to the new place by motor bike. My fiancée has a car, and by the time we are married I hope to have a driver's licence and then the problem will no longer exist.

Next week-end I hope to see Ding and Sue here, and I shall mention your plans to them. They, too, will rejoice in the prospect of seeing you again.

I hope very much that your plans will materialize, and I hope also that you will not think me immodest in asking you to adapt yours, if possible. All best wishes to you, and please write to me again before long.

As always,  
your friend

Carl

...I should be swifly kind to come along with you. Basel, Langnau, Geneva, Vevey, Morges, it all sounds great. I am sure you will enjoy yourself enormously. What about taking Ding and Sue? I know they were making plans for their last year which did not materialize at the last moment - normally my friends and I had hoped to be together in Rome last year, after our stay in Mainz. From your words I rather hope that you do not feel like retiring yet, and I sincerely hope that it will not be forced on you.

Bilthoven, October 26th, 1969

Dear George,

It was a great joy to receive a letter from you, and I am feeling a bit ashamed that I did not answer it earlier. Somehow your letter sounded much more content and relaxed than all your previous ones, and I hope so much that it really is that way with you. I also hope that you did not feel frustrated by not being able to attend the Seattle Congress. Only very few people from here went, and they did not tell very much. I hate these enormous congresses so much that I do not think I shall ever attend one again. Restricted symposia are an infinitely better idea.

The picture of the hillside near Gettysburg looking like a reflection of the sky through the thousands of fireflies is still most vivid in my mind, as is the whole trip with you, and your much more recent visit to this country which I am still hoping may be repeated before long. As you have now acquired a bicycle you should feel even more like a displaced Dutchman!

Almost our whole staff and the entire library have now been moved to the new building. Everybody seems to be very content with the new quarters. I am still left at the old place, with one or two others, because the herbarium has not yet actually started being moved. Our institute occupies the three top floors of the <sup>new</sup> building (18, 19, 20), and the herbarium the basement. This was finished last (the building was started at the top, not at the bottom) and the movable shelf stands that are to contain the herbarium boxes have not been finished yet, nor the several thousands of new herb. boxes we ordered. This split situation will prevail till the end of the year, I am afraid. We had lots of help from students, but as the lectures have all started the slave labour is petering out and Lubbert and I are left to do the job. Actually I am enjoying the physical labour; I am leading too sedentary a life and I sometimes feel like an old man which is remedied by having some forced exercise. Scientific work has, of course, come to a standstill, but I have some manuscripts to finish before the next batch of boxes is delivered and another family or ten is packed up and made ready for shipping.

Thank you for enquiring about Mrs. Krüger. I am happy to say that she is relatively quite well. In July I spent a week with her, and in September, when we were having one of the warmest and finest autumns on record (it has only just ended) she stayed for three weeks in a holiday resort in the hills between Hannover and Kassel. My sister's family and I went there by car on a weekend. She was overjoyed to see us again, especially my little niece whom she had not seen since many years. I hope to go there again (to Berlin) in December. Mrs. Krüger returns your greetings.

I do not remember exactly when I last wrote to you - I think it was after having been to Malta and Rome in April / May. In August I spent a week in London and Kew, doing herbarium work as the last chance before the packing up & moving.

As previously it was frustrating, no possibility to do any sight-seeing, too much work for 6 days.

The unrest among the students is affecting all institutes, although some disciplines more than others. We are relatively little affected but still there is a lot of talking to do, time I'd rather spend otherwise. A good thing is that the rights of the scientific staff are also greatly improved. There was a lot of frustration growing.

My record collection is not expanding very fast; I have no space left to put new records, and too little time to listen to them. In the evening I am either feeling exhausted or I have work to do; rarely is there a semi-active, receptive state in between. The climate in this frog's country is dreadful and affects me adversely.

This is not supposed to be a letter of complaints, as I am actually quite happy and content. I hope very much it is the same with you. Had any news from Fred Badler lately?

As always, most cordially yours, *Carl.*

RUIMTE VOOR SLUITKLEP

RUIMTE VOOR SLUITKLEP

SLUITKLEP

GEEN ADRESSTROKEN, SLUITZEGELS, PLAKBAND, ENZ. GEBRUIKEN.

NIETS INSLUITEN!

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Dr. G.B. Van Schaack



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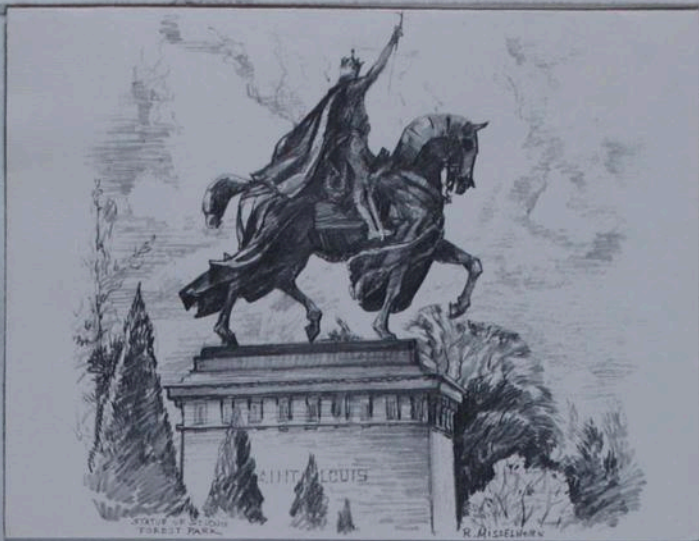
AEROGRAMME



MRS. MARIAN MORSE  
49 BATTLE ROAD  
PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

With all good wishes from  
Louise and Marian Morse

Some time ago a friend brought us a  
copy of Historic Books and Manuscripts  
1474-1874 - from your library, -  
If you are ever near Princeton, come to see us.



weather however, it is not too unpleasant.  
Radio reports say it is cold up your way also.

Take it easy and don't work so hard.  
Make your 'Slate for '68' one of treating  
yourself better.

With best wishes for your health  
and happiness

Sincerely  
Alvin

December 31, 1967


Dear Dr. Van Schaak:

There is hoping you will have the very happiest  
of New Years!

Miss seeing you around MBG. I hope  
the trip was pleasant and that your possessions  
arrived in good order. I do not envy you the job  
of placing things in new surroundings. It is some-  
thing I will hard to face up to soon, but I am certainly  
wishing it.

We are having a little snow and ice

ADOLPH J GUTH  
4523 MAGNOLIA AV  
SAINT LOUIS MO 63110



St Louis, Jan. 4, 1968

Dear George,

Alice and I wish to thank you heartily for the most interesting literature and the map of the Morton Arboretum. It gives us pleasure to know that your active life will be spent among pleasant surroundings and appreciative new friends.

We plan a vacation during the summer of 1968 in Switzerland (i.e. LBT killing!); however in 1969 on our way to Northern Wisconsin we look forward to see you at the Arboretum.

We reciprocate your good wishes.

Sincerely,

Alice & Fred [Comte]

St Louis, Mo

[All from  
to write folder]

OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL

WILLIAM B. SAXBE  
ATTORNEY GENERAL

STATE OF OHIO

HAROLD B. TALBOTT  
FIRST ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL

COLUMBUS 15

ROBERT M. DUNCAN  
CHIEF COUNSEL



Dec. 29 1965

Dear George,,

I thought I would write a note with some news---in case no one else told you-- and also to let you know that I often think of you as I certainly should... Following that talk we had when I was in Holland, I wrote you and I trust you received it.. I talk to Eva once in a while and did on Christmas day as I have now for many years... She seems quite well--although I know she is not. I was glad to know that she was going out to dinner. They had had a lot of show and she said she had been "shoveling". WE (see below) had invited her (that is Northfield) for Christmas but, which did not surprise me, she felt she should not make the trip. Eva was in Coxsackie after I was in Holland --and I assume you know something of that..

I am going over there again when she is able to see me and OKs it... This letterhead may surprise you--unless Eva mentioned it. I have been with this office since Sept. 16th. I am an Asst Atty General but do not get excited-- there are ~~over~~ about 100 of them, As I assure you suspect my program about leaving the Insurance work and attempting to make a living practicing was a big failure and things have not been good. I actually am living rather ~~tenaciously~~ tenuously --of course this is a real respectable connection and the pay is also respectable-- I do not know if I would say "real r----". I am supposed to get a real raise with the new year. It is strange that I am here as it is political(rep) and I never was in Politics--and as you know was originally a Dem. if anything. I left them a long time ago however--and I think Johnson is practically dangerous---but anyway... I did know a fellow.... etc... If the present Atty General, who is a prince of a fellow gets relected in 66 --as every one assumes I will be with him for at least five years I suppose...

Maybe I should have a new paragraph.. it looks better.... I have an office at the Dept. of Ind. Relations as I am doing work for that Dept. They have me on a sort of enforcement campaign involving the State Building Code and I am filing cases all over the State and doing some traveling etc....

my office is 220 Parsons Ave., Tel:469-3271 zip 43215  
the Atty Genl office is State House Annex Tel 4694320 zip 43215

I have been back to Cleveland(Again see below) every weekend and am able to shorten my weeks(that is nights etc) by reason of the traveling. I am presently staying when in Columbus at the YMCA 40 West Long St. Tel 2241131 . I have to make some real changes with the new year...

The real news is --and you may know this--I remarried on Sept. 4. I married a widow 13 years younger of 243 Windsor Place, Northfield, Ohio Zip 44067 and at present am spending my time there when not in Columbus. I still have the place in North Olmsted but that is going to change. This lady(Betty J. McConnell) has two children--both grown up. A son David, married 14 months and has a son 2 months old. the daughter Diana is at home and has a good position. Betty lost her husband seven years ago in a tragic auto accident... We are very happy and are working our problems out together.

About the same time that we were married, Judy was leaving her work at Blue M Lake and going to spend a few days in Harrington Park NJ with a boy friend with whom she is quite deeply involved --I do not know how deep... We made an arrangement that Betty and I would go to Harrington Park around the 8th or ninth and bring Judy back--which we did. WE spent one day in New York----and from what Eva had said I think it was the same day you landed from Europe. W took that ride around the island and believe saw your ship-- Was it the Queen Mary? Anyway, I think that is the way it was but of course had no way to reach you.... We were just there a short time and returned to our Motel around 5 --over near Harrington Park. One evening we were entertained at the home of this boy friend. The name is Mayes-- The boy is Ken and the Father is some wheel in a broadcasting office in Manhattan....

I had an invite a while ago to the wedding of Marcella's Grace... Judy and I were there once and saw this girl (Once before that I stopped in at Wooster ~~College~~ College and looked up the son who is married now some time and has two or three) - Marcella lives at 636 Coronet Pl. Glenview, Ill. Her husband--(you may know all this and also perhaps it does not matter) is with the Field Enterprises (World Book) and has been very successful I believe. He may be retired now--- I wrote them all a sort of newsy letter with some nostalgia,, assuming that Mildred and Ethel would be there. The wedding was on the 18th last.

Judy is well and still at Baldwin Wallace and involved with things. She really is quite a child (Not so much child any more----21 in May) and I am constantly sick that I have disappointed her and so many others including you. I was a big disappointment to Margarita----and I know ---no heed to kid myself--that was the ~~source~~ source of a lot of her trouble.... I do not sleep too well.... Judy is spending this week in NJ--went down the day before Christmas--so it was my first one without her--

Eva says that you are still at the library and busy as ever. Let me hear from you ----make a note of the numbers I gave you and the addresses ----in case----

Judy has a very particular friend (young married woman about two ~~years~~ years older) m that lives in St. Louis now. Judy will no doubt get over there some time and she says if she does she will look you up.. The name is Scott. He is a young Veterinary Surgeon .

Well, I thought you might appreciate some words.. I hope so... and that you had a Merry Christmas with your many friends and the New Year will bring changes *that should* and that can be brought and courage\* to accept those things that can not be changed.. I try to be thankful for what I have ----and still more thankful that I do not have what I may deserve.....

\* I think the letter works is serving Yours--- with my very Best thoughts....

Harold S. Van Schoack  
220 Parsons Ave.,  
Columbus, Ohio 43215

*P.S. Had an unusually good letter lately from Wilbur. He is feeling better and Susan is better & guess and all is a sort of same otherwise - + has a new BABY!!!!*



THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY  
CENTRAL PARK WEST AT 79TH STREET, NEW YORK 24, NEW YORK

THE LIBRARY

August 5, 1964

Mr. George Van Schaack  
3318 Regal Place  
St. Louis 39, Missouri

Dear George:

I've just now found time to drop you a few lines in answer to yours of July 17th. I can well imagine how delightful it was for you to be able to take Stearn in tow and show him the sights.

I hope you people get your Director and trust it will be someone who will do (or perhaps I should say will be allowed to do) some good for the Garden. I'm sorry you didn't get a chance to talk to any prospective employers. Of course, I can't imagine what the up-state New York library is, but the entire higher education field needs librarians and if this was one of the components of the State University system, then the salaries are quite good. Also the system is getting many new buildings including libraries.

I think you probably received some good advice from the California librarian. The support, private and federal, is just not around for botanical bibliography. In fact it doesn't seem to be available for much of any type of bibliography. I guess we can only hope that the situation changes.

I suspect that age may have been a deterring factor when prospective employers examined your resumé. Who knows what they are thinking about, hidden prejudices, etc.?

I don't know that I can give you any help on obtaining an acquisitions (or assistant) librarian. I wonder if there is any connection between the woman at Davis, Calif., who had nothing to offer you and the woman who approached me for a job? I interviewed an Angelina Martinez who had ample qualifications, particularly in the compiling of bibliographies. However, I had some reservations personality-wise. Seemed to be a little too reserved and I had doubts about how she would be in contact with people. If I had a bibliographic position I would have snapped her up. I don't know if this is anyone you wish to consider.

I had a chance to chat with Bob Jones the last night I was in St. Louis. I got the definite impression he was leaving to probably take a position at the University of Massachusetts in Amherst.

With kind regards and best wishes for the future.

Please always address: The Library

George H. Goodwin, Jr.  
Librarian

July 17, 1964

PERSONAL

Mr. George Goodwin, Librarian  
American Museum of Natural History  
New York, N. Y.

Dear George,

I am indeed very sorry that I didn't get the chance for a good talk with you, nor the chance to entertain you here. Stearn was both so engaging and demanding (in a nice way!) that I never got to Kiel at all until late Friday afternoon when all was over.

Perhaps I am too pessimistic about the Garden, but I must say I don't get much encouragement for anything else from the scientific fraternity. I am very recently informed that a Britisher may be induced to try the job,--I can only hope he is good--I don't know a thing about him. At any rate I'm not leaving immediately, if for no other reason than nobody seems to want to hire me. I had two nibbles from the listing at the U. S. Employment Bureau--one for circulation librarian in a new upstate N. Y. college, the other from a woman at Davis, Calif., who said she had nothing, but wanted to talk to me. Of course these people were already gone before I knew about them, so I don't know just what they might have said. I'm going to ask you two questions, but you mustn't feel under obligation to answer either of them. What do you think is the basic reason my listing aroused so little interest--is it so patently false, or is there just no need for what I claim to be able to do, or are people just not going to spend money on this sort of thing (I have one statement, privately received, from a highly placed California librarian that the type of position where I should be most useful just isn't being supported too much any more, even in UC), or am I too old, etc.? The other question is, Did my stated qualifications seem to cover anything you needed, and if so, why did you pass me up (You won't hurt me feelings here, besides which, you couldn't drag me into the big city!)?

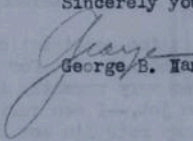
I am especially interested in what you said so hurriedly about Robert Jones. I think he's good, and if he's getting restive in N. Y. I'd like to try to get him out here. We may fold up, of course, but then again, we may not, and in the meantime he'd continue to learn a lot about botanical bibliography. Somewhere that is going to be important and paid for, sometime.

I'm the more interested right now, for I've just been 'stood up'. My assistant librarian, a very competent acquisitions librarian, has

just announced her resignation at the end of August. Personalities are involved here, and whether she withheld this information until this week purposely to hurt me, I shall never know--she claims she had made up her mind in April, and that I should have known, from things she said. In any case I had no hint that she would leave so soon, and did not try to find a replacement by use of the Employment Bureau. Now, of course, it is too late. I simply must have some help, and preferably good help, and better than that, help which wants to learn the business and stay on. We can pay fairly well,--there's nine thousand in the budget for the right person. I consider this figure somewhat padded, but it has to be to make up for the bad working conditions here, and the rather restricted marginal benefits, although these aren't too bad now in comparison with a couple of years ago. Perhaps you'll run into somebody who'd rather work here than in N. Y., maybe you already know of someone.

Hope you're having some success with your own problems, anyhow.  
Kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

  
George B. Van Schaack

29. XI. 64

Dear George, Thank you for your good letter. It makes up for my lack of getting to St. Louis to see you more often. I too, have been too busy to write between going to Antarctica, our winter (their summer) of 1962-63 — I got an awful lot of mosses and lichens, besides some thousands of insects, and hundreds of marine invertebrates — and now a NSF grant to work up a systematic account of the American Pinnothoid Crabs (oyster crabs, to you), some 160 species or more.

It is most encouraging to learn that among the names of those who are being considered for the Garden's vacant directorship, Ray Fosberg's name appears.

In him you would have a dynamic, experienced, and successful botanist, with vision

and initiative, who knows well the subject and the field, at home and abroad, 'round the world.

As you well know, he is also a productive man who has published many worthwhile papers, ecologic and taxonomic. We need more of the latter, especially you folks, with your magnificent herbarium, facilities for growing plants, even trees, and your unparalleled botanical library.

May the powers that be vouchsafe him the opportunity of "going places," and taking the Garden along to an even greater place in the world of Science. Ray Fosberg, I think is just the man for "building" you a still greater Garden, and a more active research institute.

Knowing his way around in bureaucratic Washington, and his

many contacts here, especially with the National Science Foundation, the Pacific Science Board, National Academy - Research Council, and others makes him an especially valuable man to have around.

May you folks be so fortunate as to persuade him to come and have a "go" at the job.

Sincerely,


Wald

Waldo L. Schmitt  
Research Associate.

N.B. When are you coming this way again? Our SSZ meets in Knoxville with the Amer. Soc. Zool. this winter, but I won't be able to attend as Mrs. Schmitt wishes to spend Xmas with our daughter and the grand children in California. Going the southern route via New Orleans will make it impossible to come your way as much as I would like to. Be seeing you again though, one of these days. Thanks too for the Bull, and account of your rare books.

Tell your provost some time  
if he wants to see an enthusiastic  
group of taxonomists young as  
well as old, to go to some AIBS  
meeting, or the Soc. Plant Taxonomists.  
You take him some time.

Chuck this after reading it



INEZ PENNYBACKER  
BOOKBINDER  
BOX 513, GEORGETOWN, CONN.  
REDDING 938-2778

November 5, 1965

Mr. George B. Van Schaack,  
Missouri Botanical Gardens  
2315 Tower Grove Avenue  
St. Louis 10, Mo.

Dear Mr. Van Schaack,

I was very sorry to learn,  
from Helen Rider, of your sudden illness  
and slow recuperation. I hope this finds  
you enjoying good health.

Since mid September the  
construction of my new work-room and the  
alterations in my house have produced such  
confusion there is scarcely room to write a  
letter. The mess here is enormous. However  
by mid November I expect to be reorganized  
and ready for consistent work.

You asked about the  
James McDonald Company which I have

INEZ PENNYBACKER  
BOOKBINDER  
BOX 513, GEORGETOWN, CONN.  
REDDING 938-2778

have not visited. It is my understanding that it is a highly commercial firm although they do have someone who does special jobs in fine binding. I suggest you inquire of Mr. F. B. Adams Jr. director of the Morgan Library about the type of work done for them by McDonalds. The Morgan Library maintains a bindery and restoration rooms and employs a full time binder and a couple as well who work with the manuscripts and prints. I am well acquainted with their fine binder Charlotte Ullman, who was formerly assistant to Gerhardt Gerlach.

I enjoyed, very much, your brief visit and hope I may be able to help you with the restoration of some of your treasures.

Sincerely  
Inez Pennybacker

of books I should much appreciate your telling me your opinion  
of this company in case you have had occasion to see the work  
done by it.

October 20, 1965.

I hope to write you again to tell you that I am sending  
you Mrs. Inez Pennybecker for your consideration.  
Great Pasture Road  
Redding, Connecticut

Sincerely yours,

Dear Mrs. Pennybecker,

I recall with much pleasure my visit to you on September 9  
and regret that I had not earlier been able to follow up the  
oral agreement we had reached. The next day I was taken with a  
fever which sent me back to St. Louis at once and kept me in  
the hospital for a week. It has taken the succeeding month for  
me to entirely recover and now I have to deal with three months  
of backlog. But I promise you I shall get around to sending you  
some books, for I am anxious to have you do some work for us.

In my hasty retreat from New York I was unable to follow  
up the suggestion to visit the James McDonald Company. I cannot  
remember whether it was you or Mr. Wormser who made this sug-  
gestion to me. In any case, I should like to ask you about this  
company, for today the rare book librarian at Washington Univer-  
sity has asked me if I know this company and its work. Mr. Ronald  
McDonald has called Mr. Matheson to tell him that the James McDonald  
Company understands his library has many books to be repaired and  
that his company is prepared to accept any number of such books at  
any time. It is this nonrestrictive phrase which has given Mr. Mathe-  
son pause, for how can it be that in a world where other binders  
will accept a few books per year, the McDonald Company can accept  
unlimited numbers. Mr. McDonald claims the company has 14 binders,  
a goodly number, to be sure, but I don't quite see how even 14  
binders could deal with all of the book repair problems of Washing-  
ton University at once. When Mr. Matheson asked him if he were a  
member of the Guild of Bookworkers he nonchalantly replied 'no'  
and when he was further asked whether he could send any information  
about the type of work the company did, the conditions under which  
the choice of binding methods was to be made, etc., he nonchalantly  
replied that all this information was unnecessary.

I think you can see that Mr. Matheson might well hesitate  
before making this company a large shipment of books, despite the  
fact that Mr. McDonald insisted that the company was doing work  
for the Morgan Library, the Clemens Library and a number of other  
distinguished customers. I hate to trouble you with this matter, but  
knowing your own perfectionist attitude toward repair and binding

20 October 1965

COPY

of books I should much appreciate your telling me your opinion of this company in case you have had occasion to see the work done by it.

I hope to write you again to tell you that I am sending you three or four books for your consideration.

Sincerely yours,

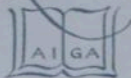
George B. Van Schaack  
Librarian

GBVS/cl

C  
O  
P  
Y

GUILD OF  
BookWorkers

1059 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10021



Telephone PLaza 2-0813 • Area Code 212  
Summer address: Craddockville, Va.  
July 29, 1966

Mr. George B. van Schaack  
Missouri Botanical Garden  
2315 Tower Grove  
St. Louis, Mo. 63110

Dear Mr. van Schaack:

I promised in a telephone conversation with you when you were in New York in the spring to look around for someone who would be interested in coming to St. Louis to do restoration work on your botanical library.

Though I am a long time writing, I didn't forget and in the interim have discussed the matter with the few qualified people I know who are not established in their own business. I regret that about all I can report is that I tried and came up with no encouraging prospects.

Qualified restorers are few and far between. I suspect that your best bet would be to employ some young person in St. Louis who shows interest and then send them to New York or Chicago for concentrated private lessons. This would, of course, be more expensive; but it is one way to solve the problem.

Graphic Arts departments in organized schools are turning more and more toward emphasis on design and less on production or craftsmanship; our library schools have shown little or no interest in training people to care for the collections which they administer. Many librarians have apparently felt that their repair work could be done by a nice little old lady with a Gaylord repair kit; this is perhaps adequate for some material but there are many examples of this well-intentioned ignorance having wrought havoc and rendered worthless rare items.

In truth it is a highly specialized field; a good restorer in addition to being a skilled craftsman should have some knowledge of the history of binding, and the manufacture and quality of the materials with which he must work.

I am sorry to be of so little help, but I will continue to be on the look-out.

Sincerely yours,

*Laura S. Young*  
(Mrs.) Laura S. Young, President  
Guild of Book Workers

AFFILIATED WITH THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF GRAPHIC ARTS

Arnold Arboretum of Harvard University

RICHARD A. HOWARD, DIRECTOR



Gray Herbarium of Harvard University

REED C. ROLLINS, DIRECTOR

22 DIVINITY AVE., CAMBRIDGE 38, MASSACHUSETTS, U. S. A.

The Libraries

LAZELLA SCHWARTEN, LIBRARIAN

May 19, 1967

Dear Dr. Van Schaak:

I am trying to keep my friends informed of the fact that on June 30th I will retire from my position as Librarian. This is determined by Harvard University, after a certain birthday one is turned out to pasture.

At first I found it extremely hard to even think of leaving this beloved library, but now I am used to the idea.

I plan on going to N.J. the end of July. This is to be the home of my daughter & son-in-law. They have an 80 acre place and I will have my own little house, to live my life as I choose. But I cannot see my self "loafing" so after a period of settling, I will do something, we will see.

My mailing address will be P.O.Box 39, Readington, N.J. 08870. The finding address will be c/o Dr. & Mrs. F. J. Knocke, Bobby Horse Hill, ~~XXX~~ Hillcrest Road, Readington, N. J.

Sincerely

*Lazella Schwarten*

Berkeley June 25, 1967

Dr. George Van Schaach  
Hotel Somerton  
440 Geary Street  
SAN FRANCISCO

Dear George:

I was very glad to receive your letter of June 11. I certainly <sup>will</sup> be very happy to meet you again. I have called you on Saturday 9 P.M., Sunday 10 A.M. and 7 P.M., but unfortunately you were out of the hotel.

Tomorrow evening I am going to San Francisco with my car, so I expect to see you there, around 7 P.M. In case you not be there, please leave me a note.

Sincerely yours

Alfred

Dr. A. E. Cocucci  
1212 KAINS  
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA 94706

Paris, 8<sup>th</sup> december 1964.

Dear George IV

Many thanks for your kind letter of the 7<sup>th</sup> dec.  
and all the news.

For the periodical I have telephoned Dr Leroy  
and he says he will send you the missing fascicles  
right now. I hope he will do so. If you would not  
get them within a reasonable time, please let me  
know.

For your personal visit, I shall try to get it al-  
though I cannot promise anything.

I was in the Congress and met a great number of  
friends and colleagues. I have been with the Swans, have tea  
once, dinner with him, and saw them frequently at the Bk  
where they carry out a good deal of research. They are nice  
cultured and intelligent.

I have also seen many colleagues in their "tournees"  
in Europe, and coming to Paris. It was a good thing for  
refreshing ideas and friendships. Now, next will take  
place at Seattle. I wish to attend it with all my for-  
ces and to spend a time in U.S.A. institutions after some

any year. This time I hope I shall see the West. I have  
never seen it, and the famous Berkeley University and  
St. Barbara Bot. Gdn.! Many plans, but I must  
found financial help for such a "safari"!

I am putting Oxalis already studied in one of  
Miss Bot. Gdn. but and hope to fill it in and return  
ing a part of your good loan.

Now something that troubles us very much:  
we have two gaps in our collection of your peri-  
odical: vol. 14 of 1927 and the fascicles 1 and 2  
of the 32 of 1941. Perhaps you can find the  
reprints of the different authors and we can compare  
the volumes. Many thanks in advance.

Many many wishes of a nice Xmas. and happy  
New Year. greetings to all the Urticarians I know.

Sincerely as ever

ally

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY

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SANTA BARBARA • SANTA CRUZ

Dr. A. E. Cocucci  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA 94720

May, 8, 1967

Dr. George B. Van Schaack  
Missouri Botanical Garden  
2315 Tower Grove Ave.  
Saint Louis, Mo.

Dear George:

We are in Berkeley since February 25. Few days after our arrival we rented a house at 1212 Kains street, aproximately 20 blocks from the University Campus.


I am working on orchids embryology with the electron microscope at professor W.A. Jensen laboratory.

We had a long one month trip on a japanese ship, from Buenos Aires to San Francisco. Fortunately we stopped at Santos, so we had been very happy to see again the Sadler's as well as Daria's mother. I was really afraid to talk with them about the incredible loss of their son. I found Alfred physically the same, always bright and active, but Daria, unless beautiful as always was, looks very sad.

I am thinking to visit the Misouri Botanical Garden during my american sojourn, so I would be very happy to meet you again, but much depends on the progress of my work.

Anyhow if you, by chance, have the opportunity to come to Berkeley, please do not forget to visit us, our home is open to you.

Very truly yours,

  
Alfredo E. Cocucci

DUMBARTON OAKS  
TRUSTEES FOR HARVARD UNIVERSITY  
1703 THIRTY-SECOND STREET, WASHINGTON 7, D. C.

THE GARDEN LIBRARY

14 March 1966

Mr. George B. Van Schaack  
Missouri Botanical Garden  
2315 Tower Grove Avenue  
St. Louis 10, Missouri

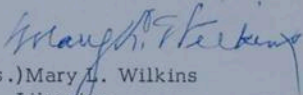
Dear George,

Your letter of 10 March 1966 was most welcome and it was a delight to hear from you again. We greatly appreciated you alerting us of the facsimile printing of Dioscorides. We acquired it about a month ago and are greatly pleased with such a facsimile. I agree with you that it is a remarkable piece of work.

Unfortunately I do not know of a good book conservator at the present moment, but shall alert you if and when one comes to our attention. If all goes well I shall be eager to see you at our College Research Conference, I believe in New York.

Mr. Wilkins joins me in sending warm good wishes to you always,

Yours sincerely,

  
(Mrs.) Mary L. Wilkins  
Librarian

MLW/ah

October 21, 1964  
18 Westwood Road  
Storrs, Connecticut

Dear George:

It was good to have your fine long letter, even though it contained news about which I am of two minds. Knowing how devotedly you have served the Garden Library I have difficulty picturing you elsewhere, but I know too that you deserve to be free of the enervating task of trying single-handedly to breathe life into an institution that others do now seem willing or able to save. If you want to leave the Garden you can do so with a completely clear conscience -- no man could have tried harder to solve that apparently insolvable problem -- and you may count on me to provide whatever help I can in anything you may choose to do in the future. By all means use my name as a reference whenever you wish.

The job at Davis sounds all right to me. You need have no misgivings about being able to handle it. I would especially favor your doing it if it is the sort of thing that would leave you free to enjoy Muir Woods and Lake Tahoe. I have no right to advise you, but I cannot avoid expressing the hope that you will find something that will not tend to become another "cause". After the Garden you need a chance to regain your peace of mind.

I apologize for not answering your letter by return mail, but the enclosures may help to explain my tardiness. What with the dedication and the equipping of the building I have been very hard pressed. On top of the rest my wife's mother has been critically ill in Philadelphia and Josephine has had to be away several times during the past few weeks. Mercifully her mother's suffering came to an end this past Monday. Jo is now in Philadelphia with her father where the boys and I will be joining her for the funeral on Friday.

When we return to Storrs I want to write to you again for advice about the library here. With Henry Andrews coming next semester I know that we shall be called upon to do something about our botanical holdings. -- Last year we spent in all about \$500,000 for books, periodicals and binding, but we need so much in all subjects that we barely scratched the surface. And with our small staff it is a terribly difficult job to do well.

I wish time would permit me to say more now, but I must prepare for this sad trip. Many thanks for your letter. I shall try to do it justice soon, but do write again if you can.

All the best to you,

*John*

OVER

I too am sorry about missing you at A.L.A. The week was a loss for me -- not what I expected or wanted. I saw lots of people I did not particularly want to see and missed many I was anxious to see.

CALIFORNIA ACADEMY OF SCIENCES

GOLDEN GATE PARK SAN FRANCISCO CALIFORNIA 94118

(AREA CODE 415) 221-5100

THE SCIENCE MUSEUM

THE ALEXANDER F. MORRISON PLANETARIUM

THE STEINHART AQUARIUM

Department of Botany

March 4, 1965

Dr. George B. Van Schaack  
3318 Regal Place  
St. Louis, Missouri

Dear George:

I am sorry to report that the situation in our library here is the same as it was at the time of your last visit. I talked to our librarian, Mr. Ray Brian, yesterday after your letter came and he said that, <sup>although</sup> ~~he~~ very much needs and wants additional help there simply are not the funds available for a new position. He has not been given any reason to believe that this situation could change at the time of the new fiscal year starting in July. Here at the Academy our funds are limited by a fixed income, so a change is hardly likely.

Mr. Brian gave me the name of the librarian in the Biology Library at the University of California: Miss Eva L. Olson.

In addition Mr. Brian suggested that you might write to Roger M. Martin, Shell Development Company Library, Emeryville, California 94608. Mr. Martin is Employment Chairman for the Special Libraries Association of which you may be a member.

I am sorry that the situation at MBG library remains the same. You have such a wonderful library. How I would love to have such a library here and to have at my disposal so much botanical literature. The last I heard--which was at Christmas time in Los Angeles--when I saw Mildred Mathias very briefly--was that MBG still has no director. I see that there is a Director for the Herbarium. That is good but he probably needs a staff, too, which I suppose is not forthcoming.

I wish you luck and am sorry that there is nothing here.

Sincerely and with best wishes,

*Elizabeth*  
Elizabeth McClintock

P.S. Thank you for sending the copy of the handlist of Historic Books and Manuscripts 1474-1874. It is very interesting. Thanks also for the copy of the MBG Bulletin for Nov. 1964. I had seen it but am glad to have this copy. E.

Spring, 1967

Dear Mrs. Schwarten,

I am pleased to have been asked to contribute a letter on this occasion. Pleased, that is, to be among those who must, all of us, pay you tribute for your many years of devoted service to the Arnold Arboretum and to the Gray Herbarium. Much of this service has taken the form of aiding friends and patrons of these institutions who have called upon you for bibliographic and other information in their work in botany, in botanical libraries, or in any subject where the material under your care could assist. All of us are going to feel that a void has been created when we no longer know you will be there to receive the letter, to answer it, or to hasten it on its way to Widener or Houghton for an answer. But we shall still be thinking of you and feeling grateful to you.

You and I are entirely too closely contemporaneous for me not to be dismayed at hearing of your retirement! But let us not be dismayed! How many interesting things we've had to put off doing all these years, for which opportunity now awaits us. May both of us go on in good health to enjoy some of these. And may the years ahead bring us together more often, now that first you and then shortly I too, shall not be so tied down!

With warm greetings and all good wishes,

Sincerely,

George B. Van Schaack

VIỆN ĐẠI-HỌC SAIGON  
KHOA-HỌC ĐẠI-HỌC-ĐƯỜNG

Điện-thoại 21.096 - Hộp thư số A-2

PHÒNG THỰC-VẬT

January, 20, 1964

Dear Dr. Van-Schaack,

Thank you for your letter of December 24, 1963. I didn't realize that there are some difficulties in publishing my thesis in the Annals of the Garden.

At any rate, I couldn't read your P.S. and didn't get Dr. Cutler's suggestion. I do hope that the garden will have a new Director and a new Curator soon.

I have also heard that Dr. Andrews is leaving; he's going to Connecticut. I really do not know any details but I sure hate to see him leave.

Life in Saigon is progressing smoothly. With my many teaching duties I am now busier than I hoped I would be. Somehow, I remain one jump ahead of my students but research is slowly beginning. I am working on the revision of the Cyperaceae for the Flora of South Vietnam. I am sure that I'll need your help for bibliographic checking but I understand that you don't have much time.

Under a separate cover I sent you a copy of the "Annales de la Faculté des Sciences de Saigon" Année 1962.

Till now, the Library of our Faculty has received the numbers 1-2 and 3-4 of the volume XLIX of the Annals of the Garden and we shall be grateful in having the other numbers for completing our set.

Our very best regards to you.

Sincerely yours,  
Phung Tuy Nyan

Only 1960  
has been  
checked in.

MRS. EDWARD P. WELLS  
1400 PEMBRANE LANE  
TOPEKA, KANSAS 66604

August 29, 1967

Dr. George B. Van Schaack  
Library of the Missouri Botanical Garden  
Shaw Park  
Saint Louis, Missouri

Dear Dr. Van Schaack:

You were so kind to me at the time of my looking up references for my thesis on Populus deltoides and P. sargentii that I am presuming to ask you about some fascinating books I bought: 35 volumes plus 4 supplements of James Sowerby's English Botany, with over 2500 hand-colored steel engravings in the first 35 books alone. The man who sold them to me insisted that these 35 of the elder James were all there were and the Kansas Historical Society library agreed. However, the Eleventh Edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica says 36 (1790 to 1814) and my volume 35 is dated 1813. Judging by the first supplement, there apparently should be a Volume 36, for it states that the last volume is a general index. 35 is not. As the man from whom my vendor bought the set had planned to cut it up for the illustrations (!) it may be that he junked that book as being valueless. Does this greatly reduce the value of the rest? They scream for a general index, as the author apparently just added pages as he was sent specimens, as there is no order whatsoever.

Somewhere along the line the books have been half-leather bound (or whatever it is called when part of the cover is marbled), for the bindings are identical and seem to be of the same vintage. What I don't understand is that in Volume 7, for instance, some of the pages will have the old-fashioned "f" and some "s". In Volume 8, from page 511 on the "f" changes to "s" and the pages look newer. Were some of the pages printed as the author finished them and some later?

If it isn't asking too much I should certainly like to know more about these interesting books. I have never before seen old prints of lichens and mosses -- and so lovingly done!

Elizabeth has had a terrific summer traveling abroad, especially in Russia. Can't wait to hear about it.

Hoping things are fine with you,

Sincerely yours,

Mary P. Wells

Mary P. Wells (Mrs. Edward P. Wells)

Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

Carnegie-Mellon University Pittsburgh Pennsylvania 15213

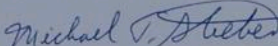
12 October 1977

Dr. George B. Van Schaack  
1964 Harris  
Eugene, Oregon 97405

Dear Dr. Van Schaack:

Thank you for your letter of 27 September. I agree with Pascal and his "law" that we are caught in an unusual set of events which have grouped themselves with no apparent good reason. Maybe we've added fuel to the verification pyre! If you could visit me at the Hunt Institute any time after your November tenth arrival in Michigan, this would be fine with me. Robi and Tom Lilly said that they would like to have the pleasure of your company at their house and that you should stay with them for the duration of your visit. Please write or call to let us know when you can arrive at the Institute. My phone number, which is a direct line, is (412) 578-2437. We look forward to meeting you.

Sincerely yours,



Michael T. Stieber  
Archivist

MTS:kb

Telephone (412) 621-4619

Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

Carnegie-Mellon University Pittsburgh Pennsylvania 15213

16 September 1977

Mr. George B. Van Schaack  
1964 Harris Avenue  
Eugene, Oregon 97405

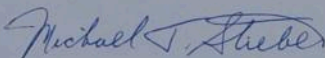
Dear Mr. Van Schaack:

Thank you so much for your letters of 7 and 14 September. I returned to Pittsburgh yesterday. Your visit in November or December will be quite agreeable to me and certainly will not be too late. There is so much information at my disposal that I feel like a child just venturing outside for the first time -- just awed before it all.

It would be a pleasure to meet you at the Institute. I know Robi Lilly, Gunther Buchheim, and John Brindle would all love to see you as well. Perhaps we could all go to lunch one day. You will be in time for the International Exhibition here as well. As you may not know, Bob Kiger is now Acting Director since 1 September after Gil Daniels stepped down. I'm sure he would be quite pleased to meet you.

Then we shall meet in late November or early December. Until then, I wish you joy.

Sincerely yours,



Michael T. Stieber  
Archivist

MTS:kb

Telephone (412) 621-4619

Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation  
Carnegie-Mellon University Pittsburgh Pennsylvania 15213

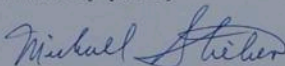
27 September 1977

Mr. George B. Van Schaack  
1964 Harris Street  
Eugene, Oregon 97405

Dear Mr. Van Schaack:

Thanks for your letter of 3 September. I will be in Chicago (Arlington Heights) at 1213 East Oakton Street on 1 November and could remain an extra day to meet with you there if you desire. The residence is St. Viator High School (phone: (312)-394-4310). If this would be convenient, I would be pleased to meet you in Chicago. Otherwise you can arrange a time after your visit with your sister. There is a good possibility that we would take care of one way Pittsburgh-Chicago in that event.

Sincerely yours,



MTS:kb

(Dr.) Michael T. Stieber  
Archivist

PS: 30-31 Oct. I'll be at Iowa State University, so if you call and I've not arrived in Arlington by Nov 1 in AM, just leave a message where I can call you in Chicago!



# THE MORTON ARBORETUM

Joy Morton, founder

LISLE, ILLINOIS 60532 Phone: WOODLAND 8-0074

March 18, 1970

Mr. Philip H. Abelson, Editor  
SCIENCE  
1515 Massachusetts Avenue, NW  
Washington, D. C. 20005

Dear Sir:

Now that the deed is done I am sure you are as dismayed as I am that Science must share with John Walsh the stigma which will forever brand the writer and the publisher of Mr. Walsh's obituary account of Bertrand Russell (Science 167: 1110-1111. Feb. 20, 1970) Had Earl Russell been a cheap politician of notoriously loose morals one could scarcely have expected more disrespect than the writer implies, even when he is not explicit. It would be enough if this alone were so; but to have it all said by someone who seems unaware he is uttering stupidities undermines ones faith that at least he who writes in Science can be expected to realize what he is saying.

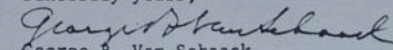
'[Russell's] absorption in philosophy during his Cambridge years did not prevent the development of his political and social views'. Would Mr. Walsh have us believe that it is more nearly normal to expect a brilliant mind to develop a single facet at a time, or, alternatively, that such multiple development could scarcely have been expected in a mind of such limited capacity?

'This willingness to be loyal above all to his own convictions and feelings and to give up old positions, whether in philosophy, politics, or personal relationships, was characteristic of Russell and was one of the traits that made him a difficult friend, husband, or ally'. To whom or to what, exactly, would Mr. Walsh prefer a human being to be loyal if not to his own convictions? It was not Russell who was difficult, but rather those who felt him to be so because of their disagreements with him, all too often based in lack of disinterestedness or in less able intellect.

'In recent years his participation in the peace movement was more symbolic than active'. Let Mr. Walsh read Dear Bertrand Russell, and discover to what extent, day after day and year after year, he carried on, until well beyond the age of ninety, a worldwide correspondence with friends (and enemies) in his efforts to guide humanity to a rational attitude toward peace. And, by the way, how many of us at the time of the Cuban crisis, and that of the China-India border dispute, personally appealed even to our own governments for the exercise of reason, let alone to the heads of the four major powers involved?

From a handful of snide remarks I award the prize to the following: 'From the time of World War I on, Russell's views, his causes and his four marriages landed him more often in the tabloids than in the philosophic journals'---as false as it is stupid.

Sincerely yours,

  
George B. Van Schaack  
Bibliographer

cc: Dr. Athelstan Spilhaus  
Messrs. B. Feinberg & R. Kasrils



THE MORTON ARBORETUM

*Joy Morton, founder*

LISLE, ILLINOIS 60532 Phone: WOODLAND 8-0074

March 18, 1970

Dr. Athelstan Spilhaus, President  
American Association for the Advancement of Science  
1515 Massachusetts Avenue, NW  
Washington, D. C. 20005

Dear Sir:

I send you the enclosed copy for the simple reason that I want you as well as the editor to know of my protest.

For what reason a man of Mr. John Walsh's caliber should have been selected to write Science's obituary account of perhaps the most important citizen of the twentieth century I cannot guess, anymore than I can imagine who might have been properly considered worthy to write it.

Sincerely yours,

*George B. Van Schaack*  
George B. Van Schaack  
Bibliographer

# SCIENCE

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE  
1515 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE, NW, WASHINGTON, D.C. 20005 • 387-7171

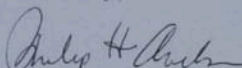
30 March 1970

Mr. George B. Van Schaack  
Bibliographer  
The Morton Arboretum  
Lisle, Illinois 60532

Dear Mr. Van Schaack:

Only rarely does Science publish what might be described as an obituary article. That John Walsh chose to write about Bertrand Russell was an implied compliment. Mr. Walsh is an unusually thoughtful journalist who works very diligently to present a fair picture. I am sorry that you feel that the article was unsatisfactory.

Sincerely,

  
Philip H. Abelson  
Editor

PHA/fg

*Alhelstan Spilhaus*

*Box 887*

*137 Woodbridge Road*

*Palm Beach, Florida 33480*

*305 - 832-7297*

April 14, 1970

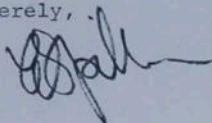
Mr. George B. Van Schaack  
Bibliographer  
The Morton Arboretum  
Lisle, Illinois 60532

Dear Mr. Van Schaack:

Thank you for your letter of March 18th. I have read your criticisms with interest, and I'm sorry that you did not care for the article.

It is my policy, however, to preserve and support the editorial independence of "Science" which has brought it to its present state of excellence.

Sincerely,



AS/ms

BY GENE KREVES

WITH THE DEATH OF BERTRAND RUSSELL I BELIEVE OUR AGE HAS LOST ITS GREATEST PERSON. HE SEEMED TO ME TO PERSONIFY ALL THAT THE MODERN LIBERAL INTELLECTUAL SHOULD SEEK TO ATTAIN. HIS DEATH HARDLY RECEIVED SPECIAL NOTICE IN THIS NATION, BUT HISTORY WILL RECOGNIZE HIS PRE-EMINENT POSITION. HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO WESTERN CULTURE AND CIVILIZATION OUTWEIGH THOSE OF ANY OTHER PHILOSOPHER.

BERTRAND RUSSELL IN THE PROLOGUE TO HIS AUTOBIOGRAPHY SET FORTH HIS PREVAILING DESIRES. HE WROTE:

THREE PASSIONS, SIMPLE BUT OVERWHELMINGLY STRONG, HAVE GOVERNED MY LIFE: THE LONGING FOR LOVE, THE SEARCH FOR KNOWLEDGE, AND UNBEARABLE PITY FOR THE SUFFERING OF MANKIND. THESE PASSIONS, LIKE GREAT WINDS, HAVE BLOWN ME HITHER AND THITHER, IN A WAYWARD COURSE, OVER A DEEP OCEAN OF ANGUISH, REACHING TO THE VERY VERGE OF DESPAIR.

I HAVE SOUGHT LOVE, FIRST, BECAUSE IT BRINGS ECSTASY—ECSTASY SO GREAT THAT I OFTEN WOULD HAVE SACRIFICED ALL THE REST OF LIFE FOR A FEW HOURS OF THIS JOY. I HAVE SOUGHT IT, NEXT, BECAUSE IT RELIEVES LONELINESS—THAT TERRIBLE LONELINESS IN WHICH ONE SHIVERING CONSCIOUSNESS LOOKS OVER THE RIM OF THE WORLD INTO THE COLD UNFATHOMABLE LIFELESS ABYSS. I HAVE SOUGHT IT, FINALLY, BECAUSE IN THE UNION OF LOVE I HAVE SEEN, IN A MYSTIC MINIATURE, THE PREFIGURING VISION OF THE HEAVEN THAT SAINTS AND POETS HAVE IMAGINED. THIS IS WHAT I SOUGHT, AND THOUGHT IT MIGHT SEEM TOO GOOD FOR HUMAN LIFE, THIS IS WHAT—AT LAST—I HAVE FOUND.

WITH EQUAL PASSION I HAVE SOUGHT KNOWLEDGE. I HAVE WISHED TO UNDERSTAND THE HEARTS OF MEN. I HAVE WISHED TO KNOW WHY THE STARS SHINE, AND I HAVE TRIED TO APPREHEND THE PYTHAGOREAN POWER BY WHICH NUMBER HOLDS SWAY ABOVE THE FLUX. A LITTLE OF THIS, BUT NOT MUCH, I HAVE ACHIEVED.

LOVE AND KNOWLEDGE, SO FAR AS THEY WERE POSSIBLE, LED UPWARD TOWARD THE HEAVENS. BUT ALWAYS PITY BROUGHT ME BACK TO EARTH. ECHOES OF CRIES OF PAIN REVERBERATE IN MY HEART. CHILDREN IN FAMINE, VICTIMS TORTURED BY OPPRESSORS, HELPLESS OLD PEOPLE A HATED BURDEN TO THEIR SONS, AND THE WHOLE WORLD OF LONELINESS, POVERTY AND PAIN MAKE A MOCKERY OF WHAT HUMAN LIFE SHOULD BE. I LONG TO ALLEVIATE THE EVIL, BUT I CANNOT, AND I TOO SUFFER.

THIS HAS BEEN MY LIFE. I HAVE FOUND IT WORTH LIVING, AND WOULD GLADLY LIVE IT AGAIN IF THE CHANCE WERE OFFERED ME."

RUSSELL, OF COURSE, DID NOT EXPECT TO SURVIVE DEATH. HE SAID THAT HE BELIEVED THAT WHEN HE DIED, HE WOULD ROT AND NOTHING OF HIS EGO WOULD SURVIVE. THOUGH HE LOVED LIFE, HE SCORNE TO SHIVER IN TERROR AT THE THOUGHT OF ANNIHILATION. HAPPINESS WAS GENUINE, EVEN THOUGH TEMPORARY. EVEN THOUGH THOUGHT AND LOVE PERISHED, THEY STILL HAD VALUE.

WE WERE FORTUNATE TO HAVE HAD BERTRAND RUSSELL LIVING IN OUR TIME. HIS DEATH EARLY IN THIS YEAR, 1970, AT THE AGE OF 97 YEARS, TOOK FROM US A MIND AND HEART THAT WE SORELY NEEDED, A CONSCIENCE THAT STABBED US INTO SHARP AWARENESS. TO THE AVERAGE AMERICAN, NO DOUBT, BERTRAND RUSSELL WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A BRIGHT, ECCENTRIC, BRAIN-WASHED BRITISH INTELLECTUAL WITH DANGEROUS IDEAS AND ANTI-AMERICAN SENTIMENTS. RUSSELL'S ADVANCED VIEWS ON SEX AND MARRIAGE BROUGHT FORTH MUCH ANIMOSITY. RUSSELL DENOUNCED AMERICAN FOREIGN POLICY IN VIETNAM. HE POINTED OUT IN HIS WAR CRIMES TRIBUNAL THE GENOCIDAL POLICIES OF THE PENTAGON... POLICIES WHICH ARE SLOWLY COMING TO LIGHT. RECENT REVELATIONS TEND TO UNDERSCORE THE CHARGES HE LEVELED.

(1)

IN HIS SEARCH FOR LOVE, BERTRAND RUSSELL RAN INTO MATTERS OF CONSCIENCE. PERHAPS INTUITIVELY OR IN SOME SUBTLE MANNER, CHILDREN RECOGNIZE CHRISTMAS AS A TIME FOR SYMBOLIZING LOVE BY GIFTS. BERTRAND RUSSELL AS A CHILD, INTELLECTUALLY COULD NOT ACCEPT THE MYTHOLOGY OF XMAS. HE DID NOT BELIEVE IN FATHER CHRISTMAS, THE BRITISH EQUIVALENT OF SANTA CLAUS, AND WHEN HIS GERMAN GOVERNESS TOLD HIM THAT NO ONE GOT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS UNLESS HE BELIEVED IN FATHER CHRISTMAS, LITTLE BERTRAND BURST INTO TEARS. ALTHOUGH HIS CHILDHOOD WAS GENERALLY HAPPY, HIS ADOLESCENT PERIOD WAS A TIME OF LONELINESS. HE WAS SHY, AWKWARD, WELL-BEHAVED AND GOOD NATURED. HE WAS BROUGHT UP AS A UNITARIAN, BUT HE SOON WAS AFFLICTED WITH RELIGIOUS DOUBT. BRITISH UNITARIANISM AT THAT TIME WAS HEAVILY ENGAGED IN AN ATTEMPT TO MAKE CHRISTIANITY RATIONAL. BRITISH UNITARIANISM TODAY IS HARDLY HUMANISTIC. BY THE TIME HE REACHED 18 YEARS OF AGE, BERTRAND RUSSELL HAD READ WIDELY AND HAD BECOME AN ATHEIST. HE SAID:

"THROUGHOUT THE LONG PERIOD OF RELIGIOUS DOUBT, I HAD BEEN RENDERED VERY UNHAPPY BY THE GRADUAL LOSS OF BELIEF, BUT WHEN THE PROCESS WAS COMPLETED, I FOUND TO MY SURPRISE THAT I WAS QUITE GLAD TO BE DONE WITH THE WHOLE SUBJECT."

RUSSELL AND HIS FAMILY WERE VERY CLOSE, BUT IN MANY WAYS THEY WERE A TRYING INFLUENCE UPON HIM. HE MET ALYS SMITH AND FELL IN LOVE WITH HER. SHE WAS FIVE YEARS OLDER THAN BERTRAND. HE WAS NOT OF AGE AND SECRETLY HOPED THAT SHE WOULD NOT MARRY SOME OTHER MAN. ALYS BELIEVED STRONGLY IN TOTAL ABSTINENCE AND FREE LOVE. WHEN BERTRAND RUSSELL TOLD HIS FAMILY OF HIS INTENTIONS THEY ACTED BADLY. RUSSELL'S FAMILY ALSO WAS QUITE LIBERAL. NEVERTHELESS, HIS GRANDMOTHER LED THE OPPOSITION. (RUSSELL HAD BEEN LEFT AN ORPHAN AT AN EARLY AGE.) THE RELATIVES SAID THAT ALYS WAS NO LADY, A BABY-SNATCHER, A LOW-CLASS ADVENTURESS, A DESIGNING FEMALE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF RUSSELL'S INEXPERIENCE. NOT LONG AFTERWARD RUSSELL DISCOVERED A DIARY OF HIS FATHERS. HE FOUND HIS FATHER PROPOSED TO HIS MOTHER AT JUST THE SAME AGE AS HE HAD PROPOSED TO ALYS, THAT THE GRANDMOTHER OF BERTRAND HAD SAID ALMOST EXACTLY THE SAME THINGS TO HIM AS SHE HAD TO BERTRAND. RUSSELL PERSISTED IN HIS INTENTIONS AND BECAME ENGAGED. AT THIS POINT HIS PEOPLE GOT THE OLD FAMILY DOCTOR TO TELL RUSSELL THAT HE HAD MUCH INSANITY IN HIS FAMILY BACKGROUND, THAT HIS FATHER HAD EPILEPSY, THAT ALYS HAD AN INSANE UNCLE, THAT IF ALYS AND BERTRAND HAD CHILDREN, THE CHILDREN WOULD BE INSANE. WHEN BERTRAND AND ALYS SAID THEY WOULD USE CONTRACEPTIVES AND HAVE NO CHILDREN, THE DOCTOR SAID THIS WAS MOST DANGEROUS; THE FAMILY SAID THE FATHER OF RUSSELL GOT EPILEPSY FROM USING CONTRACEPTIVES. A DIFFERENT DOCTOR GAVE RUSSELL DIFFERENT ADVICE, AND ALYS AND BERTRAND WERE MARRIED. THEY LATER DISCOVERED THAT ALYS WAS BARREN. PRESSURES OF THIS KIND MADE BERTRAND RUSSELL DETERMINED TO AVOID DEEP EMOTION AND LIVE A LIFE OF INTELLECT.

AFTER LONG YEARS, THE MARRIAGE DID FAIL WHEN RUSSELL DISCOVERED THAT HIS WIFE LACKED THE KIND OF MORAL INTEGRITY AND COMPASSION HE FELT WAS FUNDAMENTAL. HE WAS MARRIED FOUR TIMES IN HIS SEARCH FOR LOVE AND WAS INVOLVED IN EXTRA-MARITAL ADVENTURES AS WELL. IF WE BELIEVE THAT SEX IS PRIMARILY A PERSONAL MATTER, SUCH FACTS DO NOT REFLECT UPON THE MORAL STATURE OF BERTRAND RUSSELL. HE CERTAINLY TRIED DESPERATELY FOR YEARS TO MAKE THE FIRST MARRIAGE A SUCCESS.

RUSSELL ARDENTLY ADVOCATED WOMAN SUFFRAGE. HE APPRECIATED AND LOVED WOMEN AND WROTE:

"MANY MEN ARE AFRAID OF BEING INFLUENCED BY WOMEN, BUT AS FAR AS MY EXPERIENCE GOES, THIS IS A FOOLISH FEAR. IT SEEMS TO ME THAT MEN NEED WOMEN AND WOMEN NEED MEN, MENTALLY AS WELL AS PHYSICALLY. FOR MY PART, I OWE A GREAT DEAL TO WOMEN WHOM I HAVE LOVED, AND WITHOUT THEM I SHOULD HAVE BEEN FAR MORE NARROW-MINDED.

BERTRAND RUSSELL FINALLY FOUND HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE. HE WROTE THESE BEAUTIFUL WORDS TO HIS WIFE, EDITH:

"TO EDITH, MY WIFE,  
THROUGH THE LONG YEARS I SOUGHT PEACE,  
I FOUND ECSTASY, I FOUND ANGUISH, I FOUND MADNESS, I FOUND LONELINESS.  
I FOUND THE SOLITARY PAIN THAT GNAWS THE HEART,  
BUT PEACE I DID NOT FIND.

NOW, OLD AND NEAR MY END, I HAVE KNOWN YOU,  
AND, KNOWING YOU,  
I HAVE FOUND BOTH ECSTASY AND PEACE.  
I KNOW REST,

AFTER SO MANY LONELY YEARS,  
I KNOW WHAT LIFE AND LOVE MAY BE.  
NOW, IF I SLEEP  
I SHALL SLEEP FULFILLED.

||

BERTRAND RUSSELL'S SEARCH FOR KNOWLEDGE IN THE BEGINNING WAS IMPEDED BY HIS RELIGION. WHEN HE FELT STRONG ENOUGH TO REJECT BOTH ORTHODOX CHRISTIANITY AND LIBERAL CHRISTIANITY HE WAS ABLE TO FACE LIFE WITHOUT RELIGIOUS PRE-CONCEPTIONS. (SEE PAGE 34F, ESSAYS IN SKEPTICISM BY BERTRAND RUSSELL), (PG. 39 IBID, 42. RUSSELL WAS CRITICAL OF AUTHORITARIANISM OF THE STATE, OF POPULAR OPINION ( P. 58, 59, 60, 61.

HE ADVOCATED OBSERVATION IN PLACE OF SPECULATION, POINTING OUT THAT ARISTOTLE THOUGHT WOMEN HAD FEWER TEETH THAN MEN. ARISTOTLE COULD HAVE AVOIDED THAT SIMPLE MISTAKE, SAID RUSSELL, BY THE SIMPLE DEVICE OF ASKING MRS. ARISTOTLE TO KEEP HER MOUTH OPEN WHEN HE COUNTED. HE DID NOT DO SO BECAUSE HE THOUGHT HE KNEW. THINKING YOU KNEW WHEN IN FACT YOU DON'T IS A FATAL MISTAKE, TO WHICH WE ARE ALL PRONE. ARISTOTLE, HOWEVER, WAS LESS CAUTIOUS."

HOW MAY ONE AVOID DOGMATISM? HE WROTE: "A GOOD WAY OF RIDDING YOURSELF OF CERTAIN KINDS OF DOGMATISM IS TO BECOME AWARE OF OPINIONS HELD IN SOCIAL CIRCLES DIFFERENT FROM YOUR OWN... IF YOU CANNOT TRAVEL, SEEK OUT PEOPLE WITH WHOM YOU DISAGREE, AND READ A NEWSPAPER BELONGING TO A PARTY THAT IS NOT YOURS. IF THE PEOPLE AND THE NEWSPAPER SEEM MAD, PERVERSE AND WICKED, REMIND YOURSELF THAT YOU SEEM SO TO THEM. IN THIS OPINION BOTH PARTIES MAY BE RIGHT, BUT THEY CANNOT BOTH BE WRONG. THIS REFLECTION SHOULD GENERATE A CERTAIN CAUTION.

IN HIS WORK, "WHY I AM NOT A CHRISTIAN" RUSSELL SET FORTH THE LOGICAL ARGUMENTS FOR THE EXISTENCE OF GOD, AND HE THEN DISMANTLED AND REJECTED THEM, ONE BY ONE. SOMEONE ONCE ASKED

WHAT KIND OF EVIDENCE COULD CONVINCE HIM OF THE EXISTENCE OF GOD, HE ANSWERED:

"I THINK THAT IF I HEARD A VOICE FROM THE SKY PREDICTING ALL THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME DURING THE NEXT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, INCLUDING EVENTS THAT WOULD HAVE SEEMED HIGHLY IMPROBABLE, AND IF ALL THESE EVENTS THEN PROCEEDED TO HAPPEN, I MIGHT PERHAPS BE CONVINCED AT LEAST OF THE EXISTENCE OF SOME SUPERHUMAN INTELLIGENCE. I CAN IMAGINE NO OTHER EVIDENCE OF THE SAME SORT WHICH MIGHT CONVINCE ME, BUT SO FAR AS I KNOW, NO SUCH EVIDENCE EXISTS."

RUSSELL DID NOT THINK THAT RELIGION COULD BE DISMISSED AS A MATTER OF DOGMATISM. HE HELD THAT WHEN THE DOGMAS WERE REJECTED, THE QUESTION OF THE PLACE OF RELIGION IN LIFE REMAINED. HE FELT THAT IN SOME WAYS, THE RELIGION WHICH HAS NO DOGMA IS GREATER AND MORE RELIGIOUS THAN ONE WHICH RESTS UPON THE BELIEF THAT IN THE END OUR IDEALS ARE FULFILLED IN THE OUTER WORLD. TO A FRIEND HE WROTE:

"...IF GOOD LIVES ARE THE BEST THING WE KNOW, THE LOSS OF RELIGION GIVES NEW SCOPE FOR COURAGE AND FORTITUDE, AND SO MAY MAKE GOOD LIVES BETTER THAN ANY THAT THERE WAS ROOM FOR WHILE RELIGION AFFORDED A DRUG IN MISFORTUNE."

"AND OFTEN I FEEL THAT RELIGION, LIKE THE SUN, HAS EXTINGUISHED THE STARS OF LESS BRILLIANCE BUT NOT LESS BEAUTY, WHICH SHINE UPON US OUT OF THE DARKNESS OF A GODLESS UNIVERSE. THE SPLENDOR OF HUMAN LIFE, I FEEL SURE, IS GREATER TO THOSE WHO ARE NOT DAZZLED BY THE DIVINE RADIANCE; AND HUMAN COMRADESHIP SEEMS TO GROW MORE INTIMATE AND MORE TENDER FROM THE SENSE THAT WE ARE ALL EXILES ON AN INHOSPITABLE SHORE."

RUSSELL HELD THAT THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH IMPEDED HUMAN PROGRESS. OF ALL THE RELIGIONS HE PREFERRED BUDDHISM BECAUSE IT HAD THE LEAST AMOUNT OF PERSECUTION IN ITS HISTORY. HE MEANT EARLY BUDDHISM.

HE SOUNDED HIS HUMANIST NOTE:

"WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS IS REASONABLENESS, TOLERANCE, AND A REALIZATION OF THE INTERDEPENDENCE OF THE PARTS OF THE HUMAN FAMILY... INTELLIGENCE, IT MIGHT BE SAID, HAS CAUSED OUR TROUBLES; BUT IT IS NOT UNINTELLIGENCE THAT WILL CURE THEM. ONLY MORE AND WISER INTELLIGENCE CAN MAKE A HAPPIER WORLD."

FEW OF US HAVE THE SCIENTIFIC BACKGROUND TO APPRECIATE THE COMPLEX WORK OF BERTRAND RUSSELL, AND I SHALL NOT ATTEMPT TO TOUCH UPON IT TODAY. HIS SEARCH WAS FOR SCIENTIFIC TRUTH. THIS WAS THE INTELLECTUAL THRUST OF HIS LIFE. HE SET THIS FORTH IN HIS HISTORY OF WESTERN PHILOSOPHY. (SEE PG. 307 LAST PARAGRAPH, BASIC WRITINGS OF BERTRAND RUSSELL.)

"THE GOOD LIFE IS ONE INSPIRED BY LOVE AND GUIDED BY KNOWLEDGE."

+++

THE THIRD PASSION WHICH DOMINATED THE LIFE OF BERTRAND RUSSELL WAS "UNBEARABLE PITY FOR THE SUFFERING OF MANKIND." RUSSELL'S CHARGES AGAINST UNITED STATES FOREIGN POLICY AND THE PENTAGON HAVE BEEN TREATED WITH SCORN AND CONTEMPT BY MUCH OF THE PRESS. THE NEW YORK TIMES SAID HIS CLAIMS WERE "ARRANT NONSENSE", BUT THE PASSAGE OF TIME HAS CONFIRMED MANY OF THE CHARGES HE MADE. WHEN RUSSELL WROTE TO THE TIMES IN ANSWER TO THEIR EDITORIAL, HE SENT INFORMATION (FACTUAL) TO THEM. THEY RAN HIS LETTER, BUT DELETING THOSE PORTIONS WHICH CARRIED THE FACTUAL EVIDENCE. THEY THEN RAN A SECOND EDITORIAL SAYING THAT RUSSELL DID NOT PROVIDE ANY EVIDENCE TO SUBSTANTIATE HIS CHARGES. IN HIS LATTER YEARS, THE ESTABLISHMENT PRESS SIMPLY DISMISSED BERTRAND RUSSELL AS AN OBSTINATE, QUARRELING OLD MAN. THE FACT IS THAT HE REMAINED CLEAR AND SHARP IN HIS THINKING. HE WAS NOT ANTI-THIS OR ANTI-THAT; HE WAS FOR HUMANITY AND AGAINST STUPIDITY AND BRUTALITY AND OPPRESSION.

ERICH FROMM SAID OF RUSSELL:

"PERHAPS IT WOULD BE TRUE OF RUSSELL TO SAY THAT THERE IS NOTHING HE FEARS EXCEPT NOTHING. NOTHING IN THE HEART OF MAN AND IN THE MIND AND SOUL OF MAN. THAT IS WHAT THREATENS DEATH TO HUMANITY. THAT TODAY IS THE THREAT TO LIFE AND TO THE UNIVERSE. AND IT IS THIS THAT HE HAS INSPIRED HUMAN BEINGS TO RESIST WITH ALL THE STRENGTH THEY CAN MUSTER - THE ORGANIZATION OF MAN INTO NOTHING."

RUSSELL'S WORDS ON REVOLUTION ARE WORTH PONDERING:

"I DO NOT WISH TO SUGGEST THAT REVOLUTIONS ARE NEVER NECESSARY, BUT I DO WISH TO SUGGEST THAT THEY ARE NOT SHORT CUTS TO THE MILLENNIUM. THERE IS NO SHORT CUT TO THE GOOD LIFE, WHETHER INDIVIDUAL OR SOCIAL. TO BUILD UP THE GOOD LIFE, WE MUST BUILD UP INTELLIGENCE, SELF-CONTROL AND SYMPATHY."

BERTRAND RUSSELL LIVED IN TENSION WITH THE TIMES. HE WAS NOT ISOLATED FROM THE CRISES OF THE AGE, AND HE DID NOT ALLOW INTELLECTUAL PURSUITS TO KEEP HIM FROM SOCIAL COMMITMENTS. HE SAID THAT OUR AGE NEEDS COMPASSION AND KNOWLEDGE AND COURAGEOUS HOPE. HE CONDEMNED THE SEARCH FOR IRRATIONAL SUBJECTIVE CERTAINTY. I THINK HE WOULD HAVE MADE CUTTING COMMENTS ON THE CURRENT CRAZE FOR ASTROLOGY. HE HELD THAT IF YOU HAVE CHRISTIAN LOVE OR COMPASSION YOU HAVE A MOTIVE FOR LIVING, A GUIDE TO ACTION, A REASON FOR COURAGE. HE SAID THAT IF YOU FEEL THIS COMPASSION... "YOU HAVE ALL THAT ANYBODY SHOULD NEED, IN THE WAY OF RELIGION".

"ALTHOUGH YOU MAY NOT FIND HAPPINESS, YOU WILL NEVER KNOW THE DEEP DESPAIR OF THOSE WHOSE LIFE IS AIMLESS AND VOID OF PURPOSE; FOR THERE IS ALWAYS SOMETHING YOU CAN DO TO DIMINISH THE AWFUL SUM OF HUMAN MISERY."

RUSSELL WAS NO IVORY-TOWER-INTELLECTUAL. HERE IS THE CHALLENGE HE PUT TO YOU AND TO ME:

"IN A WORLD SO FULL OF EVIL AND SUFFERING, RETIREMENT INTO THE CLOISTER OF CONTEMPLATION, TO THE ENJOYMENT OF DELIGHTS WHICH, HOWEVER NOBLE, MUST ALWAYS BE FOR THE FEW ONLY, CANNOT BUT APPEAR AS A SOMEWHAT SELFISH REFUSAL TO SHARE THE BURDEN IMPOSED UPON OTHERS BY ACCIDENTS IN WHICH JUSTICE PLAYS NO PART. HAVE ANY OF US THE RIGHT, WE ASK, TO WITHDRAW FROM PRESENT EVILS, TO LEAVE OUR FELLOW-MEN UNAIDED, WHILE WE LIVE A LIFE WHICH, THOUGH ARDUOUS AND AUSTERE, IS YET PLAINLY GOOD IN ITS OWN NATURE?"

I USED TO WATCH THE YOUNG MEN EMBARKING IN TROOP TRAINS TO BE SLAUGHTERED... BECAUSE GENERALS WERE STUPID. I FELT AN ACHING COMPASSION FOR THESE YOUNG MEN, AND FOUND MYSELF UNITED TO THE ACTUAL WORLD IN A STRANGE MARRIAGE OF PAIN. ALL THE HIGH-FLOWN THOUGHTS THAT I HAD HAD ABOUT THE ABSTRACT WORLD OF IDEAS SEEMED TO ME THIN AND RATHER TRIVIAL IN VIEW OF THE VAST SUFFERING THAT SURROUNDED ME. THE NON-HUMAN WORLD REMAINED AS AN OCCASIONAL REFUGUE, BUT NOT AS A COUNTRY IN WHICH TO BUILD ONE'S PERMANENT HABITATION.

THIS IS A CALL TO SOCIAL COMMITMENT WHICH BERTRAND RUSSELL ISSUED TO ALL PERSONS BUT ESPECIALLY TO INTELLECTUALS. IT IS FOR US TO ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE AND TO MOVE TOWARD THE VISION HE DESCRIBED:

"I SEE IN MY MIND'S EYE A WORLD OF GLORY AND JOY

A WORLD WHERE MINDS EXPAND,

WHERE HOPE REMAINS UNDIMMED

AND WHERE WHAT IS NOBLE

IS NO LONGER CONDEMNED AS TREACHERY TO THIS OR THAT PALTRY AIM.

"I MAY HAVE THOUGHT THE ROAD TO A WORLD FULL OF FREE AND HAPPY HUMAN BEINGS SHORTER THAN IT IS PROVED TO BE, BUT I WAS NOT WRONG IN THINKING THAT SUCH A WORLD IS POSSIBLE AND THAT IT IS WORTHWHILE TO LIVE WITH A VIEW TO BRINGING IT NEARER.

"I HAVE LIVED IN PURSUIT OF A VISION, BOTH PERSONAL AND SOCIAL. PERSONAL-- TO CARE FOR WHAT IS NOBLE, FOR WHAT IS BEAUTIFUL, FOR WHAT IS GENTLE; TO ALLOW MOMENTS OF INSIGHT TO GIVE WISDOM TO MORE MUNDANE TIMES. SOCIAL-- TO SEE IN IMAGINATION THE SOCIETY THAT IS TO BE CREATED WHERE INDIVIDUALS GROW FREELY AND WHERE HATE AND GREED AND ENVY DIE BECAUSE THERE IS NOTHING TO NOURISH THEM.

THESE THINGS I BELIEVE, AND THE WORLD, FOR ALL ITS HORRORS, HAS LEFT ME UNSHAKEN."

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# THE TALK OF THE TOWN

## Notes and Comment

BERTRAND RUSSELL is dead at ninety-seven, and for more than a week now we have been thinking about him, off and on, with pleasure and gratitude. Russell did away with much nonsense in his lifetime, and he even managed to do away with the nonsense of being mourned. It is impossible to grieve for the ending of a life so deeply filled, to want more of a man still capable, right to the end, of outrageousness, moral candor, and seven double Scotchies a day. Few men of our time have managed a longer or more public or more self-explained life, and few, it seems now, are less susceptible to neat memorialization. How is one to summarize a mind whose most persistent habit was a distaste for summary, a resistance to all final conclusions? It was this habit, perhaps, that made Lord Russell's recent three-volume autobiography something of a disappointment at first. The accounts of his famous, breathtaking expeditions to the highest mathematical ranges and most distant philosophical pampas, of his triumphant crossings of the political and pedagogical high seas seem skimpy and inattentive; each journey completed mattered less to him than the journey about to be undertaken, and also mattered less than the changes of mind and of friends and of passions that the voyager, forever open and forever being surprised, experienced along the way. This fervent, even arrogant naïveté invited the laughter of the well-informed and the rage of the certain. In recent years, it was popular to speak of him with a condescending sadness ("the poor old boy"), because he persisted in publicly calling this country despicable, excessively powerful, warlike, and comparable in its foreign policy to Nazi Germany. Clearly, this was going too far, yet Russell always went "too far." He was guilty of too many opinions, too many recantations, too many jailings, too many love affairs, too many marriages, too many professions. Of-

ten, though, what had seemed ridiculous or excessive at the time looked more nearly essential later on, and in the end, in his tenth decade, it could be noticed that the central concerns of his lifetime—the utter necessity of peace, the universal reaching out for love, a compassion for all human suffering—were precisely the concerns of the youngest and most hopeful generation on earth.

A colleague of ours told us the other day that he had interviewed Russell for his college newspaper back in 1939. "We had tea at the Ritz in Boston," he said. "And then we had dinner there, too—just the two of us. I still can't quite believe it. He was sixty-six and famous, obviously with an empty evening to fill, and I was a freshman and I didn't know *anything*. I don't remember what we talked about, but he kept the conversation going and saw to it that I got a good story for the paper, and he paid for the dinner, too. Looking back on it afterward, I realized, of course, that *he* had interviewed *me*. And then, years later, I began to understand that he had been willing to spend all that time with me simply because he was far more interested in my mind than I was. I think this is the ultimate compliment."

We have heard also of a more recent dinner conversation with Lord Russell, on the occasion of his ninetieth birthday. A London lady, a friend of ours and his, sat next to him at his party, and over the soup she suggested to him that he was not only the world's most famous atheist but, by this time, very probably the world's oldest atheist. "What will you do, Bertie, if it turns out you've been wrong?" she asked. "I mean, what if—uh—when the time comes, you should *meet* Him? What will you say?" Russell, the lady told us, was delighted with the question. His bright, birdlike eyes grew brighter as he contemplated this possible future dialogue,

and then he pointed a finger upward and cried, "Why, I should say, 'God, you gave us insufficient evidence!'"

The joy of Bertrand Russell is that he died, so to speak, unfinished—still changing, still wondering, still unsollemn and incautious, still skeptical, still asking not the last question but the one after that. These qualities, it occurs to us, are perfectly suitable not only for a philosopher but also for a journalist, a statesman, a student, a teacher, an artist, a mother, a rock musician, a weather forecaster, a recluse, an activist, a gardener, a minister, or a man-about-town. They are suitable, in short, for each of us and for every occupation, and Bertrand Russell, if we are to sum him up after all, seems to fit best into that rarest of all occupations, the exemplar.

## Bag One

WE put on our most contemporary duds last week and dutifully went to the opening of the show of John Lennon's erotic lithographs at the Nordness Galleries. On the sidewalk in front of the gallery, a group of revolutionaries was making fun of the invited guests as they got out of their taxis.

"What's your beef?" we asked one of the smaller revolutionaries.

"We think John Lennon is a fink pacifist on a super ego trip," she said. "And we don't like all these Beautiful People who think they're so great because they got an invitation. They're the ones who are exploiting our culture."

We nodded and went inside, where we introduced ourself to Lee Nordness, the owner of the gallery, who was standing by the door. Mr. Nordness said, "Good luck."

A great many people wearing plastic, leather, and tie-dyed clothes were trying to get up the stairs to the room where the lithographs were hanging. We joined in. When we got within



ingly minor right to take part in planning—a matter that, in Germany's case, is yet to be spelled out in detail. The newly appointed Minister for Education and Science, Hans Lüssink, a civil engineer and former chancellor of the Karlsruhe Technical University, has proclaimed that he wishes to promote education rather than legal controversy. In line with this, Lüssink, who has also served as president of the West German Conference of University Chancellors and as president of the German Science Council, has already taken a number of steps that suggest a well-sharpened sense for orchestrating power without falling into constitutional entanglements. Thus, after a meeting Lüssink held last November with the education ministers of the 11 states, it was announced that the federal and state governments had decided to look into "the establishment of a data bank as a basis for educational planning; the foundation of an institute for curriculum research . . . ; questions of vocational education, particularly in connection with the establishment of a federal institute for research into vocational courses; ques-

tions concerning the promotion of refresher courses and in connection with this further social questions relating to students at university level, such as student health insurance, students' hostels, housing for students, etc."

Another of Lüssink's early moves was to equip his sprawling, mushrooming Ministry with a central planning staff, which reports to the number two man in the Ministry, a 41-year-old newly elected member of Parliament, Klaus von Dohnanyi, a Yale law graduate who from 1956 to 1960 was chief of planning for the Ford Motor Company in Germany. From 1960 until his election last year, Dohnanyi was the managing partner in Germany's largest market research and management consulting firm. Dohnanyi is the Ministry's Parliamentary State Secretary, normally an important position, and especially so in this case since Minister Lüssink is not a member of Parliament and is regarded as being without political affiliation.

With university enrollments that rose from 140,000 in 1954 to 320,000 last year, and with further rapid growth on the way, the Ministry has initiated a

crash building program directed by a planning council drawn from the states and the federal government. The most packed and blighted places are being given priority, in what is apparently a desperation move to make the most of the relative calm that has now settled on German campuses. In the meantime, the Ministry is conducting extensive consultations and discussions throughout the country on long-range reform in the schools and universities, and controversy and debate go on in the press and in public meetings. To a visitor, "healthy" is the word that comes to mind in viewing Germany's efforts to deal with its educational problems: But many persons living among those efforts, while grateful that they are at last being attempted, are not very careful about the prospects. An American whose work involves keeping a close watch on German education said, "They'll need an enormous amount of money to fix things up, and I doubt that they're going to want to pay that bill." To return to the American pollution analogy, the similarities are apparent.

—D. S. GREENBERG

## Bertrand Russell (1872–1970): The Constant Critic

Bertrand Russell lived so long and, in the last half century of his life, was so prominent a dissenter on political and social issues that now the controversy seems to outweigh his contributions. But what is likely to count at least as much in the long run is that he belonged to that remarkable generation of Europeans whose experimental and theoretical work at the beginning of the 20th century transformed science and deeply influenced society. For just as in their work Planck, Bohr, and Einstein broke the bounds of Newtonian physics, Russell forged on beyond Aristotelian logic and Euclidian geometry.

He had gone to Cambridge as a student in 1890 and for two decades engaged primarily in work on the frontiers of technical philosophy. It is fair to say that he and his friend and fellow philosopher G. E. Moore led the revolt that freed British philosophy from the absolutes of Hegelian

idealism which had dominated the universities and influenced British thought in the later years of the 19th century. But Russell's main interest was in the foundations of mathematics, and he gained lasting recognition with his book *The Principles of Mathematics*, which he completed in 1900. Then, in collaboration with Alfred North Whitehead, he worked for 10 years on the monumental three-volume *Principia Mathematica*, in which Russell's central thesis that mathematics is derived from logic is elaborated in symbolic language which he and Whitehead developed.

*The Principia*, a highly difficult work still accessible only to specialists, became a foundation stone of symbolic logic. But Russell's ideas were also highly influential in the development of a strain of analytical philosophy that was apposite to the "scientific revolution" of the 20th century and became dominant on the Continent and

in the United States as well as in Britain. As it evolved it was called by various names, including logical positivism, logical empiricism, and linguistic analysis. To put it in oversimplified terms, its practitioners sought to reexamine traditional philosophic problems and to distinguish questions which can be answered by logic and mathematics from those which require empirical means for their solution, and also from those which yield to neither method. They were interested in clarifying the difference between language that expresses emotion and that which conveys information, and this interest in clarification extended to the language and the structure of science.

Russell was in his late thirties when he finished his work on the *Principia*. Because of a combination of intense effort and personal unhappiness at the time, he says in his *Autobiography*, "my intellect never quite recovered from the strain. I have been ever since definitely less capable of dealing with abstractions than I was before. This is part, though by no means the whole, of the reason for the change in the nature of my work."

His absorption in philosophy during his Cambridge years did not prevent the development of his political and

social views. He traveled fairly widely, and his first book, published in 1896, was a study of German socialism. During the Boer War Russell underwent a revulsion of feeling which led him to adopt definite pacifist views. In 1910 he ran unsuccessfully for a seat in Parliament as candidate of a women's suffrage group, and soon after was rejected, because of his agnosticism, when he sought adoption as a Liberal Party candidate. He reacted to the coming of World War I with a militant pacifism which led ultimately to a 6-months' jail term for what the courts decided was a canard on the British government and the American Army. While imprisoned he was able to complete the manuscript of a book thanks to the special treatment accorded him as an eminent intellectual who happened to be the brother of an earl.

#### Always the Unorthodox

Between the wars he earned his living as a lecturer, journalist, and writer on topics ranging from metaphysics to the theory of relativity to progressive education to sex and morality. After World War I he had traveled in Russia at a time when political liberals and radicals in Europe tended to be sympathetic to the Soviet Union. Russell wrote the *Practice and Theory of Bolshevism*, in which he viewed developments in post-revolutionary Russia with alarm and antagonized people such as Beatrice and Sidney Webb and G. B. Shaw, with whom he had shared a favorable view of the Soviets. This willingness to be loyal above all to his own convictions and feelings and to give up old positions, whether in philosophy, politics or personal relationships, was characteristic of Russell and was one of the traits that made him a difficult friend, husband, or ally.

If Russell dared frequently to contradict himself, this is not so surprising in a late product of the Whig aristocracy which in the 18th and 19th centuries had traditionally formed the opposition in British politics. Russell's grandfather was Lord John Russell, who during his long parliamentary career was sponsor of the Reform Bill of 1832, prime minister, and, during the American Civil War, foreign secretary. Bert and Russell's parents were free-thinkers in religion, espoused the cause of women's suffrage, and held generally advanced political views. Both parents died before Russell was four, and the

dominant influence in his childhood was his paternal grandmother, an intelligent, strong-minded woman whom Russell in his autobiography describes as a "Victorian Puritan." The family's place in society is indicated by Bertrand Russell's boyhood recollections of Queen Victoria coming to call, Gladstone dining with the family, and Robert Browning coming to tea. Russell's godfather was John Stuart Mill.

At Cambridge, by reason of birth and ability he was befriended by the most able of his contemporaries. He became one of the Apostles, a discussion group which in the Edwardian years must have set some sort of permanent record for concentration of brilliance. With other, later arrivals at Cambridge, such as J. M. Keynes, E. M. Forster, and Lytton Strachey, Russell was part of that small world of talent, sensibility, and radical politics to which "everybody" belonged in prewar London.

For those interested in the development of creative intelligence, Russell represents a fascinating type. There was the family inheritance of intelligence, eccentricity, long life, and abundant energy; a childhood solitary but not without affection or encouragement; and an education outside the conventional school, with its high Victorian middle-class ethos. Russell was taught rather unsystematically by tutors and relatives, and given freedom to follow his interests in mathematics and other subjects. The books in his grandfather's library were thought unsuitable for the young Russell, but characteristically he ignored the ban. As a young man Russell had access to conversation and intellectual competition with the best minds of his generation. Most significantly, he had in his grandmother a model of aristocratic conduct of a kind often extolled but seldom actually observed. She combined a scrupulous code of personal behavior with radical political views and was utterly unmoved by hostile public opinion. The roots of Russell's intellectual self-confidence—many called it arrogance—ran very deep.

From the time of World War I on, Russell's views, his causes and his four marriages landed him more often in the tabloids than in the philosophic journals. In the late-1930's and during World War II he spent turbulent years in the United States which culminated in the annulment of his appointment to a professorship at City College in New York. In an opinion upholding a taxpayer's suit against Russell the judge

cited "immoral and salacious opinions" contained in Russell's books.

After the war Russell made a triumphant return to Britain and Cambridge. He had qualified his pacifism to support the war against the fascists, and he and the public appeared to have mellowed in their attitudes toward each other. He had succeeded to the title as the third Earl Russell and even spoke occasionally in the House of Lords. In 1949 he received the Order of Merit, an honor which the Crown bestows on artists and sages. And in 1950 he received the Nobel prize for literature. Russell was far from finished, however. He continued to rethink his positions and, after a period in which his old mistrust of Russia dominated, became deeply involved in the campaign for nuclear disarmament. In recent years his participation in the peace movement was more symbolic than active, but his criticism of American intervention overseas grew steadily sharper, and he gave impetus and his name to the so-called Russell War Crimes Tribunal aimed at public condemnation of the American role in the Vietnam war.

#### No System Builder

Russell's ultimate reputation is unlikely to depend on a single book or doctrine. As a philosopher he tried to relate his logic to his theory of knowledge but never attempted to construct a comprehensive philosophical system, as many philosophers have. He sought to turn the full power of his reason on what he thought were the most important problems in philosophy or in other sectors of experience. It was characteristic of Russell, for example, that when he had young children of his own he wrote provocatively on educational theory and operated an experimental school for several years. Russell was an intellectual who was a committed activist long before that was common. The comforts of respectability seemed not to concern him, and at the same time he appeared not to feel the need to find identity in loyalty to comrades and an ideology, as many revolutionaries do. In his own way Russell espoused empiricism in philosophy and personal liberty in politics. This was deeply in the British grain, and it is not outrageous to speculate that he may ultimately be compared in perception and influence with Locke and Mill. But what will certainly be remembered is that Russell made his impact on his times not simply through his ideas but by the way he lived his life.—JOHN WALSH