



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation
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About the Institute

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

530
500

2900

580



Dr. George B. Van Sice
Missouri Botanical Garden
Tower Grove Avenue
St. Louis 10, Mo.



omnia fluorit

Tenth annual greeting struck off at New Orleans, Louisiana, at the mouth of the Father of Waters, on the Gulf of Mexico, in a limited edition , , , , , Christmas, 1957
 Editor-in-chief, J. Ewan
 Managing Editor, Neata Ewan
 Reporters: Kathleen Ewan Harris, Dorothy Ewan, and Marjorie Ewan (Pooh + July 7--poor Pooh!)

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL!

IT'S WEDDING BELLS FOR KATHLEEN!

Natchez, Miss., May 3--Kathleen was married to Richard Harris (B.S. with major in agriculture, Louisiana State Univ., 1957) of Welsh, La. at the First Methodist Church here in this historic city this afternoon. Following a brief visit to the home of the groom the newlyweds flew from Lake Charles to New Orleans where the couple was temporarily separated by Dickie's having to enter Naval Officer Training School at Newport, Rhode Island.

DESTIN CALLS AGAIN! Aug. 17--Five Ewans just returned from another fine week at the same cottage where they spent a week in 1956, overlooking the beautiful blue Gulf of Mexico--swimming, sunning, sewing, reading, writing. Destin is south of Port Walton, west Florida.

DORD WORKS AT TULANE DURING SUMMER.

--Mounting plants, filing herbarium specimens, lettering genus covers, all old stuff for Dord now, Virginia (Ginis) Vose and Barbara (Bean) Hecnel joined Petsy in the summer's pre-college wardrapping. They say they no longer have just problems but from those familiar droptags they had to pay attention to they now have 'problem genera'!

ENSIGN RICHARD HARRIS GRADUATES TODAY.

Newport, R.I., Sept. 6--Intensive training comes to a pause today for Dickie as he wins his ensignship. He will be stationed at Norfolk, Virginia, for the present.

KATHLEEN FLIES TO NEW YORK TO JOIN

DICKIE. Moisant Airport, New Orleans, Aug. 31--Kathleen flew into the night via Eastern Airlines to join Dickie at Newport, a brief holiday in New York, and on to Norfolk, and for whatever comes after . . .

NEATA BEGINS SIXTH YEAR AT LIBRARY

Sept.--Will you read, refer, browse or borrow?

DOROTHY ENTERS LSU THIS FALL.

Baton Rouge, Sept. 16--Classes begin today. Petsy is rooming at Evangeline Hall and occupies the very room that Kathleen had when she was a freshman here two years ago.

Sept. 30--Two weeks now and Dord finds collage a boot and a tail.

MARGIE ENTERS BEN FRANK(lin) HI

Sept. 10--Classes begin today for 106 boys and girls of the tenth grade who make up this new 'experimental' school for pupils of above-average test scores. The building is the old handsome antebellum Carrollton Courthouse nicely remodelled, equipped with new facilities (but some delayed in arrival). With a ratio of 2 to 1, boys to girls, Marg still misses those old friends.

SUMMER TANAGERS DROP IN Sept. 19--

An all red male Summer Tanager and his demure lady paid our jungly garden a visit today en route to Yucatan. Evidently they were in a hurry to make connections that evening for the trans-Gulf flight (all seats reserved) because they had disappeared the next morning.

MISSOURI BOTANICAL GARDENS' FINE SYMPOSIUM FOR BIOLOGISTS A SUCCESS St. Louis, Oct. 26--A highly profitable session on the concept of the genus, with both botanists and zoologists--175 talkative organisms--packed in the Garden's modest lecture hall, came to a close with promise of this being an annual event of importance. Wonderful to see the MBG Library!!

LSU TOPPLES TULANE AGAIN! Nov. 30

Dord is so right!

FLASH! KATHLEEN AND DICKIE TO BE STATIONED IN SAN DIEGO NEXT JAN.

AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL



BUY U. S. SAVINGS
BONDS
ASK YOUR POSTMASTER



Mr George B. Van Schesck.
285 Oxford Street
Rochester.
N.Y.

Dear You:-

He was a true friend. How he did enjoy you and your keen mind. Do you remember the night you came in with Dr Lloyd and the discussion centered around Pareto?
I have now the volumes

Exeter house again in the
Spring and the girls and I will
be there from time to time all
summer. I wish you might
bring your wife to see the old
house and # 72. and us.

Cordially,

Eliza D. Rogers

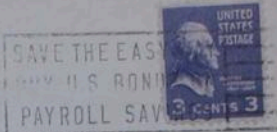
Dec. 27. 36
Philadelphia
Present address
87 State St
Boston, Mass.

that he was going to read
"When he retired": and
they have never been taken
out of the box.

He was so interested in
your career, and in your
marriage.

I am glad you note
that phrase "I shall be
restrained by the beauty
of his character": That
applies to all of us.

I shall open up the



Send Garden History

Dr. George B. Van Schaack
Department of Mathematics
Washington University
St. Louis, Missouri

November 20, 1967

Dear George

I really got a lift from
your thoughtful letters. And
the fact that he made it quite clear he
didn't want you around much longer!

Then, the "Chemistry" between
you & the Grand Llama. I'll
think more interesting dimensions about
Grand Saline, Texas, and when I touch
a Norton salt box. "God moves
in mysterious way, His wonders to
perform"

Polly & I are merging with all
the children east. Nona (after Scruffy) &
masters at U. of Michigan didn't find she
could handle the pain of social work, so
she worked a while at Bryn Mawr &

¹⁶
for just 1 1/2 has been Research Associate in
Human Relations at M.I.T. graduate school (&
my mother would pay "what is she going to do with
that?") & her twin brother, Eric is in NY
with AT&T, living with Peter who just
got an excellent promotion early this year
as Economist & Actuary for Western Electric.
no one is married.
It's thrilling to think at this time
& chapter in life you are having go less than
the usual 440 race from home to your
office - and to office with Lillian hangs!

Though I haven't anything in Chicago,
please congratulate "Lady Weston" on
her good sense & good fortune in having
you as a consultant, & all fortune opens
the gate for me to try & explain how
rare it is to find competent trust-
worthy help if, when I do get to Chicago.
Best Ray.

RAYMOND ROSOFF
DALLAS, TEXAS

January Third
Nineteen Forty-Seven

Dr. George B. Van Schaack
Department of Mathematics
Washington University
St. Louis, Missouri

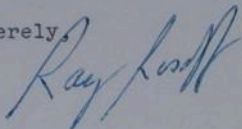
Dear George:

Besides the keen pleasure of your remembering me each year, I was deeply touched by the beauty of your Christmas card. The postmark was from New York, and I am glad that you apparently had an opportunity to go back to your old homestead. Polly, my wife, suggests that we frame the picture on the front page of your Christmas greeting card, although I was unable to identify the name of the artist.

It has been only a few weeks since I went through St. Louis on a trip to New York, and I regret that I did not know of your new position. I believe I can imagine your keen enjoyment of the work in the Botanical Garden. The Bulletin of the Business Historical Society of the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration published an article about the founder of that Garden, which I want to try to find and reread. Your experience with wild flowers, if not grasses, in the Aleutians, reminds me again that each experience, even though isolated and apparently purposeless, may surprise us by the practical influence such experience may have in our future work. Of course, the joy you got from working with the flowers in the Aleutians was enough of a purpose for the job, but more important, I believe, is the spiritual content in you that allows you to enjoy such work, by which you add to the knowledge or order here on this troubled globe.

I count you among the truly human beings that I know, and you may be sure the next time I am anywhere near St. Louis, I'll knock on your door, even at an hour when it is necessary for you to come down in your nightcap and nightgown carrying a candle.

Sincerely,



3718 Lovers Lane
Dallas, Texas

HAROLD GLEASON

ROCHESTER, N.Y.

My dear Mr. Van Schaack,

I was glad to have your letter about your son George. As he is just beginning it is of course impossible to tell how far he can go in his music. I find him a very industrious and hard working boy and he is making satisfactory progress. I see nothing at the present time to prevent him from becoming a very good organist.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Gleason.

Jan 29 1929.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER
EASTMAN SCHOOL OF MUSIC
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

ARTHUR M. SEE
Secretary

July 16th
1923

Mr. Myron B. Van Schaack
Coxsackie, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

I am replying to your letter of July 8th as Mr. Klingenberg has left the city.

I have looked up the record of the work done here by your son this year and find it very satisfactory. He received the following marks:-

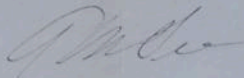
Harmony	B
Organ	B
Piano	C plus
History	A

Grade is our average for passing, therefore your son's record is a very good one. This would indicate the possibility of his becoming a good musician, and I surely advise that he continue his studies.

These marks do not necessarily indicate that he would be an unusual soloist, but our first consideration is in developing well-rounded musicians as teachers, and he doubtless should be able to become a proficient organist. I trust this information is satisfactory.

Sincerely,

AMS/P



Monday Morning

Dear George,

Our thoughts are hovering round about you - your family in the writing room trying to help you project yourself beyond the immediate discomforts to the time when you can fully enjoy being in fine trim.

We pulled ourselves away from St. Louis at twelve-thirty Thursday and had a pleasant, leisurely, seven-hour drive to Iowa City. Our new car is not only comfortable and reliable but is economical - 17 mi./gal.

My brother and his wife are out of

towns, but their hospitality makes us
feel comfortably at home in their
absence. We are concentrating on
Louis' relatives with the exception
of taking Louis' mother along on
my side trips to see my sister who
is in the hospital in Manhattan trying
to find ~~an~~ a definite reason and
lasting relief for arthritic hips.

Louis' Uncle Edwin has been so
relieved by Louis' presence that
he had the nurse dress him yester-
day and sat propped up in a chair
for three hours. We've called to find
out that he slept very well ^{last night} and is now
sitting up in the living room.

peeling out wall paper for the new
house.

Now we're off for a round like
yesterday's. It's a brilliant day and
not too hot.

Well wishes and lots of love,

Winnie

"The operative word is 'Roger!'"

Get-well cards are somewhat hapless pap;
They tend, on the whole, to be ineffectual, see-you-
in-the-nextual, ~~not~~ just a noxious
innocuity, or just plain siropy;

Or maybe burropy;
or put the patient on the Providential lap.

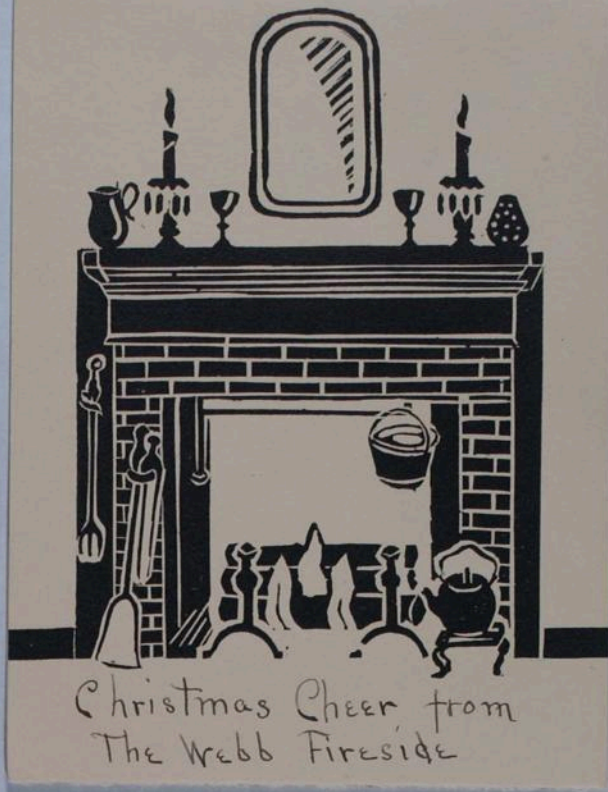
Now ours, to put it bon mot sec,

Tends to be rather more, not less, feck.

In short, our get-well is far from useful.

It is, at bottom, fundamentally functional.

-- After Gmash.



Christmas Cheer from
The Webb Fireside

Dear George: How we
missed a visit from
you last summer!
We hope you will not
let another year go
by without our seeing
you.

We both send every
good wish for you
and kindest regards
to your father and
mother -

Most sincerely

Elizabeth and Mrs. W. S.

(Wassachusetts, Maine)



Best Wishes ~ from Elizabeth Lane Webb

Very characteristic



Mr. George P. Vandy
Copsachie
N.Y.

July 19, 23 (72)

Dear George:

How are you old man? I was not at all surprised to learn that you were entrusted as one of Uncle Sam's agents in Public Service work.

I am only trying to compensate for your remark "I suppose you're out in a way a "single" of course, or perhaps its "double"." — George, leave the poem!

I am living in the yard this summer. How? Met a friend who is an undergrad and I received permission to room with him. The atmosphere and personality of the yard is great.

I thank you as well to substitute your
Phd. courses for Chemistry, namely because
it's a waste of time for you to listen
to Chemistry, undoubtedly you have read and
understand as much as your instructor
in such a course. If you get a
chance, read anything of William
James, His excellent; in one place
in particular, I believe in his Pragmatism
he goes on lecturing, telling his
audience that they believe his
theories and doctrines because, being
on the platform and the author of
books he is naturally a competent
lecturer and philosopher, but he says, if
in the midst of my lecture I were
to cry out, I won't be home until

I am taking Chem with Bygones and I
sent him your regards. Chemistry is very
interesting, its most attractive for its
factors of logic and thought. When reading
the chapter on Equilibrium, I could not
keep my mind on Chemistry for is
not that law which is given concerning
Chemistry applicable to life, namely,
Equilibrium is not a condition
of rest but of motion; and,
what what the Paragraph heading
Factors that influence reactions, under
which are the following headings:

Affinity, Pressure, Temperature etc.

Pardon!

Sorry when this course is over I'm taking
a vacation!

morning, I won't be home until morning,
you would never believe any of my
theories or place any confidence in my
brain power from there on". Isn't that
true in many instances, George? People
don't weigh fact or information, that's
too difficult, it is easier to assume the
truth because one has several advantages
to faint to. In the label, or common
yesterday, it was surprising to note the
the respect of individuals change toward
a papling because of some lucky
gesture they learn to has taken Greek
or read a book which they use in
reading. Who was it George that
said, "the real study of man is man".

I whispered into John Harvard's
ear that you wished to be remembered—
He smiled. Be good Ray.

The Mizpah

189 year

"THE INN BEAUTIFUL"

FIREPROOF
120 ROOMS

L.G. ABBOTT, MANAGER

RESTAURANT
TELEPHONES

MONTGOMERY AND JEFFERSON STREETS

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Wednesday

June 7th

My Dear George,

The pains faculties
passed you in to the
Sophomore class at the
examination on Monday.

If I were you I would
not figure on making
the Junior class in another
year unless we see how the
work goes next Semester

However I congratulate
you and wish to say that
your work with me was
very good and that you

2

The Mizpah

"THE INN BEAUTIFUL"

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L. G. ABBOTT, MANAGER

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MONTGOMERY AND JEFFERSON STREETS

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

made very satisfactory
progress. I am very glad
that you passed.

With best wishes to you
and to your father

Cordially,

Harry L. Vibbard

William S. Gaffney
513 Lincoln Way
Coeur d'Alene Idaho

Saw



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. George B. Van Schaack

~~West Coxsackie New York~~

505 DALLIA ST.
TAKOMA PARK
WASHINGTON D.C.

513 Lincoln Way
Coeur d'Alene Idaho
December 23, 46

Dear George,

Heard something the other day on the radio about the Navy's expedition now under way to Antarctica, and I got to thinking that you and Gil and I should be going along to collect specimens. I wonder if there are any plants there? Or salmon running up the creeks in January and February there should roughly correspond with July and August on Attu, and the country might be almost habitable for those months.

I was glad to get your letter George, and learn of your work with Agnes at the National Herbarium. That surely was a surprise. To have all those *Ficuses* turn out to be *rubra*, wasn't it? Did you show her that *Bromus tectorum* that Gil found down by the Admiral's former cow barn?

And you didn't mention the
sedges — did you have
many of them? Have you
and Gil published your
paper yet?

My work here has
allowed me very little time
for botanical collection. I
am on the Supervisor's staff,
an administrative job, having
to do with forest fires, wildlife,
grazing, special use wood
construction and maintenance
of improvements. Sort of like
being first lieutenant and
gunnery officer on a ship.
Then on top of my other jobs,
I had a \$300,000 road building
job dumped in my lap in
July. The National Forests got
a bunch of this National
Housing money to put roads
into formerly inaccessible
timber. Several times I
have fervently wished that
I was back at sea, or could
wander down to the A. S. W.
shack on Massacre Bay, and
work out a grass and maybe
be rewarded with a shot of
that delicious Black and White
~~scotch~~ you kept in the locker.

As you know, I have been very neglectful with my correspondence. I did have a letter from Kern Williams, who had just got back to the old 333 after a long leave in Texas. He got engaged to one of those girls whose pictures adorned his bunk. At that time he was up to, and they were getting ready to sail for Pearl Harbor. And — you'll get a laugh out of this — he reported that poor old Cohen had just received orders to report to the YMS 125 — which we had left in Kodiak where she had been permanently assigned Com 17. They had to leave Sprille in the hospital, where he was having a couple operations. I had a card from Ed Burke, whose address was: 811 South Grand, Bogman, Montana.

Sometime this spring we will probably be moving to the southwest, So. Cal, Arizona or New Mexico where we have been advised to move on account of my

wife's arthritis. She has been troubled with it for several years, and this climate, which is not unlike that of Attu hasn't done it any good. I have applied for a transfer to one of several National Forests in that locality. I hope you can get out to see us!

If the news doesn't get better, you and I may still be collecting the grasses of the Tutiles. I heard tonight that the Russians had ordered one of our L. O. U.'s out of Darien.

Have you heard recently if there is still a base at Attu? I talked with a contractor this summer who had a job on Shemya.

I hope you are enjoying your work at Union. Give my best to Gil when you see him.

A Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year!
Sincerely,
Bill

Love



U.S. TR
DEFENSE
FLAG CITY

Mr. George B. Van Deack,

2315-Lower Grove,

St. Louis Missouri.

ANNA J. HOLIHAN
183 ALEXANDER STREET
ROCHESTER 7, N. Y.

Jan-28-52

Dear Gorge.

I enjoyed the few lines
you sent me home.

sorry you had another
sorrow. God knows best.

Jane and I have kept very
well she has a nice County
job. Is wonderful to me.

I still do some baby sitting.

and Cook a dinner a few
times a week.

Wish you could come to R-
some time, and if you
do call me Hamilton 4484
I'll see you if not here
in heaven. love
Anna

Registered Mail

Sender's address:

Name

Address

Mr. G. B. Van Schaack

To be opened Aug. 10th, 1936

CENTRAL HANOVER BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

70 BROADWAY

Attention

William E. Cable, Jr.
Vice-Pres.

NEW YORK CITY

Mr. G. B. Van Schaack.

August 15th 1936.

Dear George,

The inclosed "long green" is intended as a wedding gift. I feel that it may suit you better than some possible gift that I might buy for it, and which might prove unobtainable or unacceptable.

May you have all the blessings and the good luck that your many friends wish for you. Be sure the best of wishes and the most sincere interest in your welfare will accompany you wherever you may go in this new venture.

Much love from
Auntie.

Mrs. S. B. Hallock,
Coxsackie,
N. Y.



BUY U. S. SAVINGS
BONDS
ASK YOUR POSTMASTER



Mr. George B. Van Schaack
of L. M. Dougan
Middle Granville
N. Y.

MARIA S. HAYES
22 SHEPARD STREET
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Aug. 19, 1936

Dear George.

Well, well if I did not get the surprise of my life yesterday morning to receive the announcement of your marriage. I had given you up long ago. I am delighted never the less, and I send my sincerest congratulations to you both, and the wish that you may have many years of happiness. I can hardly wait to hear all the details

I am very glad to say, I can
"put you up" for the time desig-
nated Aug. 30th. I shall have
a full house from Sept. 10th
to 20th, but as far as I know
now, shall be alone, as I have
been all summer. Have been
away for three weeks.

I want to get this in the
next mail 11 P.M. so will
not write any more, as I hope
to see you soon.

With love,

Auntie Minnie



Mr. Geo. B. Van Selsack
Wallis 7,
Cambridge,
Mass.

260 Buckingham Ave.,
Syracuse, N. Y.
Jan. 12, '38.

My dear George:

I was, indeed,
glad to hear from
you again and to
have the very
pretty card with its
sweet message.

It is very gratifying
to hear from the
old friends and to

know that they still
remember.

Retired - yes; but
not free. For the
past four years, I
have had much fam-
ily responsibility,
consequent on the
depression and a
long case of illness
in the home.

I am delighted to
know that you
are so near, with-

in reach of the
prize. I am sure
you will tell me
When you receive
your degree, that
I may congratulate
you. I was al-
ways proud of
you and I have
never doubted that
your early boy-
hood promise
would be ful-

filed.

I am sure you understand that I am pleased to know that Eva has overcome that strange illness and that she is accomplishing her desire. She deserves great credit. It is an interesting case of surmounting obstacles.

Thanking you for remembering me
Very sincerely,
Ella Morgan -

Schaackogram

Madison Jan. 25, 1966

HERBARIUM OF GEORGE B. VAN SCHAACK

Dear George: A hasty note----your second box with notebooks just arrived. Thank you very much. From the looks of it, a great many of the grasses have already been named, which is very nice. How is your proposal for bookbinding coming? We just had 50 volumes of misc. thing bound in the herbarium, and the binder, Dr. Fassett's son-in-law by the way, had some his men bind them backwards, i.e. the last of 12 fascicles in front, the first in back. Ah well.

Remember your advice that you wrote me in an inscription to Hutchinson's British Fl. Plants "Condense-preadapt-enjoy" The last you should take very seriously. Your old hugh

Deposited in the University of Wisconsin Herbarium 1966

[Hugh I. H.]

HERBARIUM OF GEORGE B. VAN SCHAACK

Dear George: how do you like this label? we plan to run off some more like it with a map of Colorado in one corner. If you don't like it, let me know.

We had a busy two weeks, in which we received 36 half cases, which are now full, without one cubby hole to spare, I need 100 more. I am on a work binge for the last week, after feeling depressed for most of the fall.

I suppose you know what that is. Incidentally your grass books which I bought came in very handy in naming lots of the Mexican grasses. The boys even got some very rare ones. Do you think *Stipa* and *Piptochaetium* hybridize in Mexico? I do! All the best, we think of

Deposited in the University of Wisconsin Herbarium 1966
you. Is it going to be here or there? If here, I am coming !!!!!!! Love from Harrie
Your old hhhhugh

Done



APPLY NO
COAST GUARD
ENTRANCE EXAM



Mr. George B. Van Scharck
c/o Missouri Botanical Garden
2315 Tower Grove Ave.
St. Louis 10, Mo.

2 Oct 1957

My dear friends and well-wishers:

This is Room 441 (I) reporting home from St. John's Hospital on a lovely day in October, the 7th to be exact. My first few hours at home were spent basking in the quiet, which I found almost deafening, and admiring our view of the parkway which, even including pigeons and sycamores, seemed quite beautiful to my eyes.

Since I was condemned to spending a full week in the hospital before the OPERATION took place I felt I should be wasting my time indeed if I did not keep my eyes open to advances being made in the medical profession. However, my experience with said profession has been extremely limited and I had little to go on, but one advance made a decided impression. Did you know the lowly enema has met the impact of advancing science? Gone is the sinister red bag of my childhood, replaced by a neat little disposable job that can be held in one's palm. Science has done nothing about removing the mental bloc concerning this item, I might add.

The hypos were a new experience too. The first ones brought on terrible dreams like bad television commercials. Every time I closed my eyes rows and rows of canned goods flew by in blinding flashes. Then one night I spent hours at the corner of Tower Grove and Magnolia with the most incongruous groups of my friends popping in and out of Tower Grove Park, the corner of the Garden, and the Baptist Church parking lot in a sort of mad Alfred Hitchcock movie, while I stood helplessly and mutely by. Then there came the evening when they changed drugs and I had the most glorious night traveling with a camel train across the desert, swaying gently from side to side as my camel trudged along. The night was absolutely star-less, due to the low ceiling, and at each rest stop someone drew a scimitar and cut open the most luscious melon. Truly a night to be remembered!

For the vital statistics, I am 10 lbs. lighter, somewhat pale, my hair about 2 inches longer, and I have a new ornament on my torso which reminds me vividly of the pictographs we saw in Bandolier National Monument out West. I am happy to report that each day seems to bring a little more strength and energy, but I have a long way to go. My happy assignment now is to eat my way back to strength. It is being helped along by my good friend Evelyn Barbour, who has been cooking dinner for us.

For the flowers which were so beautiful, the candy, fruit, books, magazines and other gifts I send my most grateful thanks. For all the cards and notes which made such a pleasant break in each day I can only say "Thank you", but I shall long remember them. And to those of you who braved the rigors of the inadequate parking lot once or several times I send my special but inadequate thanks. I must tell you that the pot of orchids which Dr. Van Schaack brought over earned me a special distinction (that lady in 441 with the orchid) which my stringy hair and lack-luster eyes scarcely lived up to.

Your moral support and solicitude were like a tangible thing, bearing me up, even though none of you were there. I release all of you now, to stop thinking about me and go your ways, performing your good works for the next unfortunates who come your way. I shall never forget what you did for me. God bless you all.

With love,

Dear BBS-

Margaret

"Thank you" seems so inadequate for all the nice things you did for me and particularly the visit and help you
Digitized by the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

Natun Nirodi,
Smith Lodge,
Northampton, Mass.



Forward to -
706 Maplewood Ave
Takoma Park,
Maryland

To John Davis

Dr. Van Schaak,
Missouri Botanical Garden,
~~St. Louis 10. Mo.~~

Smith College,
29.6.53.

Dear Dr. Van Schaak,

No doubt your long and exciting epistle is meant to provide me with food for thought for many a day to come but I wish you'd be more human and write me a newsy letter which I can read without having to consult the dictionary quite so frequently. I'm thankful, however, and very much flattered at your having written at all.

Why didn't you let me know Northampton was quite so beautiful? It looks + smells exactly like Doty (Dotacamond) in the Nilgiris. (I can imagine you looking up "on the map muttering Sic semper tyrannis etc. under your breath the while.

Amherst is only seven miles away and Saturday being a half-holiday I went up to see Dr. Torrey. He was ever so sweet and understanding and took me up to see the class-rooms where my father had worked. It seems Papa was ^{among} his very first batch of students so he remembers him very well.

He even offered himself to be photographed with me though he pronounced it "pretty painful" since he hadn't allowed his picture to be taken for botanical documentation!

I share a very spacious apartment with two other ladies
and can now have as much curry as I want.
Are you still pretending to enjoy bread + milk for lunch?

Dr. Blakeslee is a dear + having visited India he
joins his hands + says "namasthé" when he greets me.
Miss Sakina who runs things here is a benevolent sort of
a tyrant if you see what I mean.

My Coixes are thriving. The poor things ask so little.

I hope you take your well-earned vacation
soon Dr. Van Schaak.

Love

P.S. Give my love to Debbie if you see her. Malini.

Please excuse
delay in posting this.

220 Vreeland Ave.
Leonia, N.J.

Columbus 5-2700



BUY U. S. S.
BOND
ASK YOUR PO



Mr. George B. VanSchaack,
3 West 75th Street -
NEW YORK CITY.

At the office
September 3rd, 1935.

Dear George:

Here is the note I promised to drop in
the mail tonight.

Menu for Ye Gala House-Warming Dinner
Thursday, September 5th.-----

Tomato Juice or Pineapple Juice

Lamb chops or pork chops or steak -
if you elect lamb chops, you must have
peas; if it's pork chops, apple sauce (no,
not the canned variety, we guarantee to make
the real honest-to-goodness kind out of
just apples in about no minutes); if it's
steak, onions.

Potatoes

Salad - either sliced tomato or head lettuce.
Mayonnaise goes with either kind.

Coffee

Dessert - honeydew melon or any of its
near relations. Anne says if you
specially like pie, and will provide
the wherewithal, she just lovesto make
pies, but isn't specially fond of eating
them. (That should be interpreted as meaning
eating anyone's pies)

Since Anne and I haven't any too strong likes
or dislikes, please alter this suggested menu to suit yourself.
I meant to say on the telephone that Anne won't be able to reach
75th Street until about 6:30, and I shall plan to get there about
then, too. We are both looking forward to spending the evening
with you .

Hastily,

Marcella

P.S. Please 'scuse typewriter, but if you knew my scrawl, you
would bless me for using it.

February 11, 1953
706 Maplewood Ave.
Takoma Park 12 Md.

Dear Van,

Inexcusable as it is and strange as it may seem, this is the first opportunity I have had to sit down and write a note of "thank you" for your Christmas card. AND also to comment that your first words were vehemently repeated on this end - do you remember what you wrote "How the deuce your name got off my Xmas card list I don't know." Of all people for me to overlook, you would have been the last - what happened ???

We are all interested in hearing from you and about your wonderful trips even though we drool (is that the way to spell it?) with envy.

This fall we managed to steal a few weeks and packed canoe, foldboat and camping equipment for a trip to Sugar Island, American Canoe Association's (65 acres) private island in the St. Lawrence River. The regular two weeks annual camp was over before we went up, so our two weeks were (for me) exceptionally enjoyable.

I really do not like crowds and people around, and it was wonderful to be able to slip into the river for a swim and lie around in the sun unhindered by clothing and the probability of visitors. The island is about 2 miles from the mainland of Canada and we were "snowbound" (not literally) but we had such strong winds that the river was not navigable by canoe and we had to stretch our food supplies for several days until it calmed enough to venture out. There was one terrific storm which we watched from a point on the island - wind and rain so violent that at times we could not see the water directly below our look out. - Everything was soaked, bedding, clothing, food and all, but a strong wind dried things in a hurry when the storm blew over. We enjoyed a number of visitors to camp - four legged visitors - little reddish squirrels and a family of mice, several varieties of birds and a number of snakes. Reports of Sugar Island say there is very little wild life and no snakes. Apparently they hibernate while the campers are there,

because we never took a walk on the island without spotting some "critters". It was the first time I have ever seen the pileated woodpeckers, and there were several on the island — also my first knowledge of loons and their weird call. I was surprised when we approached them in the canoe — they did not take wing but dove under the water and appeared several hundred feet away. One day we spotted a mink and later saw him swim across the mouth of the cove where we were camped. One day I heard a funny little cry of distress along the path and looking saw a beautiful black and yellow snake (striped lengthwise) with a small frog caught by one leg. The frog was making the terrified noise and I picked them both up and tried to free the frog, soon realizing it was a hopeless cause, so I released them and stood watching the snake swallow the frog which looked twice as big as the snake. We often stood on a point of rocks at the mouth of the cove and watched a big water snake swim toward us. If we were very still he would slither up on the rocks at our feet but was gone like a streak of lightning at the first move or sound.

Our last night on the island we walked to the highest point overlooking the St. Lawrence and other islands scattered near, to watch the sunset. It was very windy but warm and the clouds were banked along the horizon in great white pillows which changed to lovely colors in the afterglow. As the sun sank in all its glory we turned and, looking down river, beheld the full moon rising from a rosey cloud bank. It was truly a lovely ending for a pleasant two weeks and a glorious memory to take back with us.

You wrote of an intended trip east this year with a stop over in D.C. We shall be most happy to see you and hope that you will plan to stay with us while you are here. You know you are more than welcome and free to come and go as you please, so we shall be expecting you when the time comes.

Thanks again for remembering us and be assured that I have not forgotten though I've neglected to write,

Love, Ellen

January 3, 1951

706 Maple Ave

Takoma Park 12 Md.

Dear Van

First an apology for my negligence, both for not sending you a card and for neglecting to answer before now. But most of all will you forgive me for not notifying you of mother's death?

She passed away, after a lingering illness of over a year, on the thirtieth of September. She was a good soldier to the last although she suffered terribly, continuing to work until August. I was with her constantly and could almost see her melting away before my eyes, but she did not give up, dressing and bathing each day and putting around the house until she was too weak to get out of bed.

She was in Suburban Hospital in Bethesda only four days prior to her passing. At her request, the body was cremated and a memorial service held the following week. Dad came east from St. Louis for the service and stayed with us a week. Mother would have appreciated the simplicity of everything, the service and the limit to three large baskets of flowers.

As for me, I am back in the government - drafting for the Military Geology branch of the Geological Survey. Fine job, wonderful associates, terribly busy at times but never too busy for some levity in the office, which releases the tension and is a relaxation.

John is living with me now - do you remember him? Tall grey hair and a cast to one eye, he reminds you and sends

his regards.

My divorce came through on December 26, but we have not planned anything as yet. Though I anticipate that it will be soon since we are expecting the children to come with us in February. (John's youngest, Sean is 15 and Jack is 13, the oldest girl 20 is married.

I do not know yet what settlement will be made on this property but, we shall continue to live here indefinitely at any rate, and you must always know that this is also your home, whenever you come east. Please, please, remember that, and know that we will always welcome you on the shortest notice, or even unexpectedly! Somebody will have to play mom's piano - you, Van?

I must close now, dozens of unanswered Christmas notes staring me in the face and I have not even written to my father. Thanks for remembering, and the best of everything in 1951
affectionately,
Ellen

WILLIAM P. HARRISON
ATTORNEY AT LAW
TORREY BUILDING
DULUTH, MINN.

February 4, 1953

Prof. George Van Schaach
Missouri Botanical Gardens
St. Louis, Missouri.

Dear George:

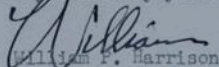
Mr. Leopold's book entitled "A Sand County in Wisconsin", addressed to Bob, her mother, and me, and bearing your nice message endorsed thereon, arrived in fine condition.

Exercising the inherent right belonging to the male member of the family, I immediately pre-empted the use of the volume and appropriated it exclusively for the time being. Before writing you I wanted to familiarize myself with the contents of the book.

It has been a long time since I have read anything that has appealed to me more. The author must have been a delightful man. His power of expression is unique. He exhibits a fine philosophy of life, seasoned with delicious humor, and has an excellent sense of values. I am enjoying it thoroughly and I know that Bob and her mother have a treat in store for them, and they will undoubtedly write you in the future.

Many thanks to you for this most acceptable gift that has given me so much pleasure. It is needless for me to say or assure you that Gordon is always open to you when you can use it and I hope that you can return this fall.

Very sincerely yours,


William P. Harrison

WFH:B