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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.

Chestnuts, St. Peter's P.O.
Jamaica, B. W. I.
July 31st 1932

Dear George -

You poor dear neglected boy
brother. Here, I hope you'll
forgive me right on the spot.
I have had scarcely any time
for letter writing and have
neglected all but Mother and
Father. Even Mrs. Boyd, who made
the trip possible, must think
I have been lost in the mountains.
I did send her a letter the other
day.

First of all I want to thank
you for your two good letters. The

hint, day letter came July 18 and
I was happy to have that ^{letter} greeting
at that particular time. We had
just come from Whitfield Hall
and things here were in a pretty
bad state. The Johnsons had
come two days earlier and
by the time we arrived Mrs. Johnson
was in an evil mood and quite
ready to have me refer things
in general.

I was sorry to leave Whitfield
Hall for the ^{vicinities} things to collecting
places were not as long as here
and the work was more
self reliant than Jet, and work
at Chestnut. Besides her
self reliance she appealed to

me as a tremendously interesting character. I wish you could have heard her account of the three Whitefield Hill duppies (ghosts).

Last ^{Saturday to} Wednesday all but Hatch, Peg, and I departed for Kingston. All of that crowd except Mr. Johnson sailed on the Melipian Friday. We rather expect Mr. Johnson back here tomorrow or Tuesday. He ^{may} ~~will~~ sail Aug. 11 with Hatch for Guatemala. The Harris-Seprio crowd have not appeared and we live in hourly dread. We have heard no word from them, except and, except ~~for~~ ^{for} their general intention to arrive here Aug. 1, ^{know} ~~know~~ nothing of their plans. Last night's Gleaner, the only real paper on the Island, did not mention them in the list of arrivals.

After the last contingent left on Wednesday we had the servants clean up the house and dismissed all but one boy. He does everything for us but cook. We get our own meals whenever we choose and have the rest of the time for work. If Mr. J. or the Harris-Seprio party arrive, we'll have

to gather in ² some or all ³ the servants again.

This arrangement is proving
a great blessing to me. I suppose
I was having a dam what
lectic ~~time~~ ^{life} trying to be bolanical
and domestic at one and
the same time. The Johnsons
were the only ones in the crowd
who were not willing to take
god-buck and they certainly
made things disagreeable at
times.

Before I stop to help Holth
get supper I shall express
my opinion on your vacation
problem. I think you ought
to take a vacation and I can

See no reason why Mother and
Father should object or feel hurt.
You have had a hard spring
and summer and will have
a more or less strenuous fall.
Please go wherever your desire
and means will take you.

I am in a dilemma about
going to Holland. I don't feel
I ought to be away from home
again this vacation and I have
no real desire to be away. Of
course, I'd love to see Miss Boyd
and I do want to tell her all
about the trip, ^{for} which she paid,
but I dislike to curtail my

already too short stay at Lanes. Mrs Boyd
has no definite plan but thinks I might
ride to Halland visit some friends of hers
and mine who will be visiting in the
past late in August, and ^{but I might} ride on & game
with some of the folks who take their
children to school ^{about} the middle of September.
Since I am staying here two weeks longer
than I planned at first I fear I could
hardly leave home the latter part of August.
I suppose Mother will either have Auntie
at an hour or so some where with her.

I wrote to Mrs Boyd and suggested that
possibly I could ride to Halland with
^{hope} students about Sept 17 and return East
with Halland people who go to Toronto
universities later. That would give
me a short visit in Halland but at Mrs
Boyd's house there. I realize she is
eager to see me and I feel under
obligation to make an effort to visit
her for she has been very good to me.
I don't need to tell you that I'd love
to be with her for a good week, but
you know as well as I that, after being
away two months, Mother and Jack

will move on our plan on leaving no home
until late in September.

I have had a marvelous time in
Jamaica despite the trials of house keeping
with very lazy negroes to do the work and
frenchy people to please. I love to ride horse-
back and look forward to the time when I shall
be able to take riding lessons. So far I am only
comfortable when the horse is walking. Whenever
my horse or mules hurries I bounce all out
of time and from the way the natives stare
I must look ridiculous.

Last Wednesday - no-a-wed-ay Wednesday -
Mr. & Mrs. J. Pez, one of the boys and I
drove 42 miles to Port Antonio. That was my
second trip there and I was as thrilled as the
first time. This time we left Mrs. Johnson
at a hotel overlooking the sea, the second most
aristocratic hotel on the island, and followed
a mountainous road to a famous pass,
Cuma Cuma Pass. Each of times and a violent
storm prevented us from ^{following} even the beginning
of the trail up the Pass but the approach to it
gave us an idea of ^{lowland} tropical vegetation.
Every tree, tree fern and shrub was being well

Members of our sort or varieties. ^{Use stopped}
^{several times} to to forage and found a number of ^{ferns or fern-like} plants

I had not seen except on herbarium sheets. The road was lined with Mimosa, sensitive plant, and I could not help being attracted to see it fold up as I stopped along. How surprised one would be to see it for the first time.

On our return to Port Antonio, Mr. Johnson left me in the village to buy supplies while he and the others went to the hotel to pack. Mrs. Johnson in the car went over collectors. I had not anticipated having to do the shopping for on the previous trip. Mr. J. insisted on doing it. I was dressed in sweaters, socks, and shorts and a very dilapidated looking blouse. My tour of Port Antonio was picturesque for a train of admirers of all ages followed me. By the time I had canvassed the business section for a bakery where American or English appearing bread could be bought, I felt quite at ease and bore the curiosity and glances of the populace with some indifference. Those glances marked U. S. marked Mrs. Johnson for she felt they were the key to my nationality. Goodness knows, I had been to open my mouth to proclaim I was not "H. English". Mr. J. insisted I had disgraced

the United States? ⁴

all, Medina, including Henry and President Hoover.

On Dr. Johnson's birthday I arose at 5 A.M. to bake a suitable cake. I had procured white sugar ^{and} confectioners sugar in Port Antonio and, therefore, had little difficulty. I like the native sugar as cereal but it isn't the best for fine baking. One of the boys and I bought candy for Mr. + Mrs. Johnson in Port Antonio and discovered on the 22nd that Mrs. Johnson had given it to the cook's little girl. It was but hard to collect six pence ^{apiece} from the other members of the party after that story went the rounds.

Reg, Haldie and I plan to leave here next Sunday or Monday unless Dr. Johnson objects. We want to spend one day collecting at the shore in Kingston; one or two days at the government gardens at Castleton, twenty miles from Kingston; a half day at least at the government garden near Kingston; and some time shopping. After this delightful ^{climate} ~~weather~~ in the mountains, we shall probably feel fogged out with the heat in Kingston. The Maryfield is six miles out and a most comfortable hotel, I am told. Reg and

[31, July 1937]

Please forgive me for this two sets of paper. It's given away all but the top one of my writing materials. Give my love to Miss Briggs and tell her I wear shorts!! I want to send her a card but haven't been any where to buy anything of the sort there for.

I will see Sacha off for Guatemala and have one night at the Maryfield alone. We sail ^{Friday} ~~July~~ ^{at 5 P.M.} ~~July~~ 12 and shall dock at New York the afternoon of Wednesday, Aug. 1. or early the following morning. I am writing to Miss Gibson to find out whether she will still be in New York. I should love to have at least a chat with her. I'd like to call on Uncle Frank for he was very kind to come to the boat. I don't know what plans you or the rest of the family have about meeting me. It is not of course necessary though I should be glad to see any or all of you!! I hope this letter will go by air mail Tuesday. In that case an air mail letter addressed to me at Kingston ought to reach me. Send it care of United Fruit Company, S.S. Swadlow Kingston to New York Aug 12. The only difficulty about meeting me is that I don't know when I'll land. Dr. Johnson says we may be kept at the quarantine overnight. - Perhaps we'd better not plan. If I don't get over the skin malady which is festering me I may not get into the country!! I have taken to Perosene boots for I believe I have some sort of a bug and not had blood. My infected foot is quite well again.

Much love to my big brother. E.

Tuesday
[5 Oct. 1932]

Dear George -

You, poor, dear neglected
big brother. If my strongest
waves have reached you safely,
you have felt my love and
good wishes, though I am
ashamed not to have seen
them on paper in this.

I slept late nearly every
morning in Holland and
the rest of the time visited
and found my clothes. I.

thought I didn't have much
to do, but, when I looked
them over, I found countless
odd jobs. Laura bought
me ~~a~~ new dress, hence I
am no longer in dire need
of sewing to pour into the red
one. We had two of her old
dresses fixed over by a dress-
maker in Grand Rapids.

I left Holland Sunday
morning ^{at 10:30} and reached
here Monday morning at
7:45. Ruth and Peggy
were just getting up. The

apartment at 2833 St. Paul St.
It is fair to be a joy to your
little sister. Peggy is at present
only a temporary asset. I do hope
she will have a stroke of good
fortune and be able to stay. We
have a large living room with a
sun porch for a bedroom south of it.
As soon as we get our furniture put
up the bedroom will be private
for the ones who are not entertaining
in the living room. Ruth is in
town, hence I expect Peggy will
frequently entertain, Ruth's boy,
is scheduled to appear once a month!
He will probably upset the schedule!

The apartment costs \$38.00 and
we have to pay the gas bill. Electricity
and hot water are furnished. The
furniture is not very good, but
we shall be sure for sublet. I am
very thankful for the sun porch. The
apartment on Colver I was taken before
Ruth heard from me. This one
is only one block further away.

I must not write more now. I
do hope you aren't having too many
difficulties to upset you. Much love,
2 va

Thursday noon

[18 Nov. 1932]

Dear George -

The blankets came in good condition and have already proved to be a great blessing. I had not realized what a weight of army blankets I had over me until I found how light your blankets are. I shall try to be careful of them and ^{we} shall have to have a washing bee sometime again. Even the box is useful for me keep it under the stove to hold potatoes etc. Peggy's father sent us a bundle of sweet potatoes. It is fortunate we like them.

Did you see the meteors? I set the alarm for 3:30 and being out of the window from then until nearly six. I counted ~~forty-six~~ things only a few were spectacular. I meant to look again this morning but didn't wake upon time. The moon was very bright yesterday morning and there were a few clouds in the East, all of which made the meteor observations

I am feeling some better. I have a nerve tone from Dr. Currier. Laura went to see him

Don't have much faith in letters but I should
take it fairly.

I haven't heard from Mother since Saturday
and wonder whether or not they plan to leave
next week. I had a notion to go home Friday
and stay until the Monday after Thanksgiving,
but should I do that I'd not want to give
up two weeks at Christmas time. I know
Mother wouldn't hear of my not coming
home for Christmas and I should very much
dislike not seeing you all. Then, too, if
I went home now I'd have to pay something
definite to Dr. Johnson. As it is, I came over
here when I can and stay away other times. He
thinks I am not doing much and tells me
so about once a week. I'd rather have him
think that than the truth. He has a complex about
warmness and would very soon say so and
act accordingly.

We are having beautiful weather, colder
than this time last year. In fact I am amazed
at how cold it is. Last year must certainly have
been an exception.

I am having work done at the descent
place at the Univ. of Maryland. My text ~~see~~

apparently in a decaying state. Several fillings are leaking and must be replaced. I went to the clinic after having work done in the last tooth on the left lower jaw. I went to Dr. Bennett in June and to Dr. DeVries in September, hence I was surprised to have tooth ache and find that one had several teeth in bad shape.

I must not write near now for it is time to go to Plant Physiology Lab. Thank you for the blankets and for lauding me and encouraging me. I hope your work is going along well. I am eager to hear all about it at Christmas time.

Much love
Eve.

If Mr. and Mrs. haven't bought a new coffee pot, shall I get them an electric percolator, if we go shopping when they are here? I am all "a gun" dripsters at present. Perhaps you know of a better kind of a pot. If so, tell me before long.

Friday night -

{17 Dec. 1932}

Dear George,

Your letter came in time to reach me
good luck on Thursday. I am glad
the report is over and I am feeling quite
fresh. I feel much better than a
month ago and have accomplished more
in the last week, notwithstanding the report,
than in a single week all fall. If I work
at this rate for the next two weeks I
ought to accomplish a good bit.

Much as I dislike not going
home for Christmas I have decided to
stay here. I try not to think about not
going. I shall be all right here and
shall feel obliged to "dig in" and not
shirk when I consider the sacrifice I
am making. I don't like to disappoint you

My motive in staying here, I'd be
loath to stay. Please try to be patient
with Mother and Father and all the
Christmas hustle. I know how it affects
you and I long to be there to say
the outlandish things which make you
both love and hate me. You are a
dear and I know Mother depends on
you very much when I am not there.

I shall be overjoyed to have you visit
me but I shall not count on it, for
I know you can't make definite plans
this soon. If you find you cannot
come down, I may go home for the
latter part of the vacation. I could do
that far better than to go home and come
back and settle down to work. That
sounds silly, but I am a human and
be done too strong. We'll see at that.
I don't know how long I'll feel as
well as I do now, and I must take
advantage of this spell, if it be one
or if it be not!!

You asked me to tell Santa something
 I want and would not buy for myself. I
 shall be frank - Some good handkerchiefs.
 Do you remember the pretty ones you gave
 me several years ago? White with a tiny
 faint edging. I am sure I have derived
 as much as more pleasure out of those
 than out of any other of my possessions. I
 have a motley assortment of everyday
 handkerchiefs but not many Pookah-jo-to-
 meeting ones. Every time I am dressed ^{up} to
 go out I hunt for one of the aforementioned
 ones and, whenever I take one, I
 feel like a lady. Incredible, you say!!
 I carried one to journal club yesterday, and
 that may be why one of the boys in Peter's
 department told her I looked like a
 lady and had a dignity and an aloofness he
 never dreamed I possessed. How is that
 for a compliment? Was I amused!!
 If handkerchiefs aren't in Santa's fall list
 then I should cherish a good hand mirror.
 I don't crave a "set" for I like my change(?)
 handled brush which I (or you?) bought

in Macy's last summer and I haven't
a dinner to hold all the paraphernalia
which your exercise goes with such a set -
Moreover, you must be that extravagant.
However, I have only that little mirror
which gave me years ago and its not very
satisfactory for a "body", though, it did well
enough for the town boy I used to be and,
unfortunately, still am except at rare
intervals. I strictly forbid Santa to
wedge in ^{any} more than one of these
suggestions. Bear that in mind.

Mother says W. + J. need and J. want
a magazine rack of some sort. I expect
you can get that in Albany or Catskill. I
leave it to you to get Father something
from us both or Father and Mother.
Something to gether. Do get them each
some little thing and shall probably get
Mother some stockings which she needs.
I suggest an electric percolator, a
water fitcher or a magazine rack. If you want
to get Mother something personal, I know
she needs a decent brooch or "heart" pin.
Something quite inexpensive would do

and might keep her from wearing some
of the things she is prone to wear. You
may have already decided upon something.
I ought to make a list ^{when I think of things} for I don't bring
to mind as many as I am sure I
have thought of in the past.

I shall send this special delivery
and I hope you'll get it before
leaving Exeter. I have misread
your letter and cannot remember
that you ~~write~~ wrote about where you would
leave. Much love to a very dear big
brother.

Eva.

My vacation extends from Dec. 22 A.M. to
Jan. 5. A.M.

If you see Aunt Muriel, give her my
love

{6 Jan. 1937}

Thursday 8 P.M.

Dear George -

Your letter came yesterday and I was glad you had taken time to write me a real letter instead of just a card.

I dressed and went for a walk to the Laboratory on Tuesday and then, didn't feel so spry on Wednesday. I haven't done any work, merely

Went to two lectures this
morning and to Journal
Club this afternoon. I think
his feel quite all right in a
day or so. Just now I have
a pain in my ^{right} hip and knee
and have to take aspirin to
relieve it. My throat is
apparently quite well.

I had a letter from Norton
in which she wrote that
Harold went to New York
on Tuesday with a Mr.
Oliver.

I shall go downtown to see about
the matters just as soon as I feel
a little better. Since I've had the
promise of one, I can imagine
how comfortable it will be. I wish
you were to enjoy the Corn just for
your generosity. You are too good to me.

Gloomy didn't come Tuesday. He
is due to arrive Friday night or
Saturday morning to stay over
Sunday. I haven't heard from
Peggy but I imagine she will
arrive this week-end.

Bob had Margaret Hubbs at
dinner and now they are
playing cards of some sort in front
of the fire. Your instructions
about managing the fire were
well received and very much
needed.

I am very glad you could be here
and love you very much
Eva.

Please send me a nice letter to assure me that you don't have the grippe -

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

February 5, 1933

Dear Geary -

You poor dear neglected boy!! I have intended every night for two weeks to write to you and now I shall not neglect you a minute longer - I haven't felt very well and considered very seriously going home for a week or two. Then, too, I considered going away to board somewhere near here for a week also. That would be even more of a rest. I thought I might go to some place out in the country. However, such a move entailed telling Dr. Johnson I wasn't well and explaining much I'd rather leave unexplained. While considering all this I acted

a good but here. I have an exam
in Genetics Wednesday morning and
an oral quiz in Botany 3 sometimes
prev, hence I didn't want to run
away. If I get so "low" again I
may go away for a few days. Peggy
wanted to tell D.S. J. that I had the
grippe but I wouldn't let her. The
falsity of that statement would be
sure to leak out sooner or later. It
is hard to rest here for there is too
much going on. Glossy comes
Thursday to stay until Tuesday and
I hope I shall feel well enough to
spend most of my time at school.

I didn't buy the mattress. I
sleep so well on this one that I
considered it an extravagance. I
did go so far as to please the
paleman, after having been to

look at the mattress but I couldn't
get the mattress department, ^{that morning} and
gradually gave up the idea. Since
you fixed my bed so splendidly I do
it that way, too, and it is far more
comfortable.

I bought a new dress with the
money. It is green ^{knitted} woolen affair.
Peggy likes it and Ruth doesn't. Ruth
says I am too fat to wear this type of
dress and I guess she is right. However,
it is very comfortable and in cold
days like this I am glad to have it.

A week ago last night ^{Dr. Johnson} + Mrs.
gave one of their parties for his
students and some of the biology
faculty. There is always a speaker. This
time it was "Uncle Willie", otherwise
known as Dr. Seppis. He gave an

Excellent talk and showed some
very good lantern pictures of Columbian
vegetation and native life. He and
one of his students climbed to nearly
18,000 ft.; the greatest height to which
any Spaniard has climbed in that region
of South America. Two of the students
very narrowly escaped death from
malaria contracted in the lowlands.
I am glad my introduction to tropical
life was milder even though less
thrilling.

Monday night Payson, Rich and
I were invited to a girl's party - the
guests were
mostly classical or archeological
students.

Last Sunday T. S. Elvob, the
poet, spoke from 5-6 P. M. and
Payson and sat on the edge of the
platform. The room was jammed
and we were pushed up front and
found no place to sit down when
we reached there. Mr. Elvob talked

About the Mesophycean facts. His
talk was the first in a series of three,
all given last week. I was sorry
not to go to the three, but I meant
going very early to get a seat and by
that time of day I am always too
tired for a lecture. However, I am
glad to have seen him, though I
know more about ~~his~~ his
fant.

It is cold and windy here after
quite a snow storm yesterday. The
Campus was lovely when I came
home at six last night. By this
afternoon the wind has blown the
snow off the trees. The thermometer
is up to 20° but it seems far
colder.

Don't mention my account of
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not feeling well in a better house.
I have just written to Mother. I
hope by now she is quite over her
cold and able to be up a gear. It is
pretty hard on Father to have everything
to do and lonely for Mother to be
sick and all by herself all morning.

This is Bessie's 6th birthday.
Six years ago to night I left
Alfred.

Peggy and I read about
Shankar in the Literary Digest.
It is good of you to want us to
go and if he comes to Ballinacorney
we shall try to do so. I fear I'll not
get much out of it for my sense
of rhythm is so undeveloped. However
I am willing to go and see how I
re-act. - Thank you for the money.
I'll use some of it for the doctor's
bill. You know you sent too much!

W. W.
Thurs. Eve. and Rain

A big
heart
full
of
love
for
you



[13 Feb 1922]

Era

15 March, 1933
Wednesday 4 P.M.

Dear George -

I don't know where to begin.
Mother may have written you
of my wanderings. I wrote to her
that I intended to write to you
and then I felt miserable most
of the time and didn't write.
I left here Wednesday morning,
February 22nd, and reached
Grand Rapids the next afternoon
at 10 o'clock. I went directly to
the "Y" and went to bed and
stayed there ^{most of the time} for nearly twenty.

Johns Haven. I saw Dr. Currier
Thursday afternoon and six or
seven times during the next two
weeks. I had written to him that
I was coming and wanted to
get a reply. However, I didn't
let Anna know until I had
rested at the "Y" all afternoon. I
phoned to her and she met me
after I had seen Dr. Currier on
Thursday. Friday.

Ever since Christmas I
had been getting worse and
not getting much work done.
I made up my mind that it wasn't
normal for any human to be

warm out all the time. I had it been just
 since Christmas. I'd have thought it was
 that touch of flea, but I was that way before
 I had the flea. Dr. Currier has given
 me some fancy brand of cod liver oil,
 Calcium iodide, and a third medicine
 which is supposed to keep up my blood
 pressure and, perhaps, prevent these spells.
 He says I don't have a normal metabolism
 and don't get the "good" out of my food. He
 advised me not to eat too much but
 to eat plenty of fruit and vegetables - which
 is what I ^{have} ~~try~~ to do heretofore. I must
 cut down my liquid intake to five or
 six glasses a day. That will not be
 easy for I am always thirsty and ^{have been} drinking
 quantities of water, not to mention three
 cups of tea every night. Dr. Currier said
 I had poor muscle tone and that was
 what caused me to have these spells.
 He doesn't think my muscle tone will
 ever be right but he thinks with increased
 Vitamin ^{and mineral} intake, plenty of rest, and a
 general building up I shall probably be as
 well as I was a year or so ago, except for

4

possible intervals of accumulative
fatigue. He said undoubtedly
Grandpa's death was harder on me
than I realized and that it was
only excitement that kept me
up all summer. He advised
me ^{not} to go to Bar Harbor this
summer but to spend part
of my time finishing up my
work here and the rest in
doing as near nothing as
possible. Rausa would,
of course, be glad to have
me there and I can rest
there at no expense and so.

So early as any place on earth.
 I shall very much regret
 not being at home for an
 extended stay but I cannot
 rest there as well as at
 Laura's simply because I cannot
 feel unresponsible. It may
 be that I shall not return to
 Hopkins next year. In that case
 I'll very likely be home for an
 extended visit.

Mr. Currier wants to see me
 again this summer. He ^{has} given
 me such expensive medicines
 that I'll be in the poorhouse

6
y'd weren't for you. I haven't thank^{ed} you
for the last check. I do think you ~~now~~
have have thanked you mentally a thousand
times. I gave it to Laura and she left it
at the bank. As soon as possible they
will send it through and get the money.
(She gave me the \$20.00 out of her account.
Needless to say, I used your previous check
toward
for my fare. I know you'll go up in the
air and come down again (I hope you get side
up!!) when I tell you that I went on the
bus. However, I'd rather ride on the bus
all night than on the day coach and
the bus fare was just half the day
coach fare. I started back Sunday
leaving Grand Rapids at 2:55^{P.M.} Eastern
time and reaching here 4:35^{P.M.} Monday.
Laura took me to G. R. I knew either you
or Laura would have let me have extra
money but I didn't feel there would
be enough difference in the ~~apples~~ after
effects of the trip to make it worth while.
After all, money doesn't grow on apple trees
and both you and Laura are ^{too} generous to

7
the already.

You are wondering what P.S.D. said. Peggy told him at first that I was sick, then that I had gone home, and finally that I had gone to a doctor at Grand Rapids who had treated me once before. I knew that he would ~~have~~ ^{have} said, as he said, if he thought I had gone to Grand Rapids to see a doctor when we have a hospital at Hopkins.

I felt I must send him a letter before I returned and I didn't care to go to the extremes of

Persuading it home and having
 them smart it from there. After all
 I am a free individual and
 what he thinks or doesn't think
 can't really affect me. He told
 Reg that he realized that I hadn't
 been well and he hoped the
 doctor would be able to help me.

I am starting a new schedule.
 I shall get up at 6:30 and get
 to school by 7:30. That will
 give me an unimpaired start
 in the morning and a chance
 to be at work when Uncle
 Rhine comes in. If he sees me

at 8:30

Working at the microscope he is far less likely to ask me to run here, there, and yonder than if he sees me taking my hat and coat at 9:15. I'll stop working at 12 o'clock and come here to rest until 2 o'clock or later. Mr. Currier advised me to go to sleep in the middle of the day and I know of no other way to do it. If Ruth and Margaret start to come home to lunch and jogg around for an hour or more at noon, I'll ask Mrs. Woodall to let me use the front room for an hour or so every day.

It is hardly possible to settle down very early here at night but if I have a good sleep in the middle of the day, I won't need as much sleep at night. Peggy won't move with me and I think I can manage to live with Ruth until the middle of June. Dr. Currier advised me not to try to live alone, if I could manage to live with some one.

From ~~all~~ the above long account you will surmise that I am not going

Home for spring vacation. I
 almost gave up going to Grand
 Rapids when I realized that I
 couldn't do both, but obviously I
 had to do something before the
 end of March. Mother wrote a
 very "game" letter. I know she
 was greatly disappointed for in
 nearly every letter she mentioned
 how she looked forward to
 spring vacation. I am quite
 upset at the thought of not being
 at home with you. Will you
 be at home at all in June?
 I thought that I might go home

"
for a week in June, if it appeared
that I'd need to stay here several
weeks after that. I certainly must
have had a good rest at 1 dollar
for 2 days as bed rest of the time.
If I feel well, I really ought
not to run away again so soon
as March 26th.

I didn't go to school yesterday
until time for class late in the
afternoon and went only
half a day to-day. I shall go
back to-night.

Gloomy was here Sunday night
and won't be back until spring
vacation, I suppose. Rich had

Company until midnight last night. I couldn't go to sleep but I tried not to feel "mad" and decided that moving was a lot of work. Both she and Peggy are very cool to me. I don't know why, unless it is that they hoped I would be determined to move when I came back. I have never discussed moving with Ruth. I don't know what Peggy may have said to her. I do know that Peggy is out-of-sorts because she misses Dick. He has a temporary job in Washington and she sees him only week-ends. That is no doubt what is the matter with her. She plans to stay home next year. She ~~could~~^{might} earn her living if she came back to Hopkins and did a little research and raised fern prothallia etc. to sell, but it would be a fine hand to survive existence and she would rather stay at home. If Dick gets a position with enough salary for two people to live on, because Peggy will be married.

There is just room to send you much love. I do hope you haven't had the flu. Please forgive me for my long neglect. Love, Mrs. L. P. P.

14 April 1923
Thursday Evening

Dear George -

I meant to send you a letter this week and shall try to do so before too long. Next week Dr. Caneb will be here and I won't have much time for anything but fungi. I am feeling quite well and enjoying my work more than for months past.

Much love to the best of big brothers, Eva.



With Best Wishes
For A Happy Easter

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

{2 May 1933}

Dear George -

It is a long time since I have heard
either from you or concerning you. I know you
are probably just very busy, and I am sending
this not to chide you but to cheer you in
case you are sick.

I'd like ^{very} to accept your ^{former} ~~to~~ ^{invitation} to

visit you in New Hampshire for these first
warm days are very interesting. However, I
suppose, it may be as warm with you. Why
people don't wear summer clothes when hot
weather comes is more than I can fathom. The
youngsters run about in summer tops and we
grownups suffer because of conservatism. I believe
I wore summer clothes earlier in Holland than I did
here last year. It simply isn't done.

I have been busy with that extra course
given by Dr. Crouch. It is very interesting and

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

I find working on ^{fresh} molds a relief and pleasure
after fussing along with preserved and dried
materials.

Peggy has taken a new lease on life and is
seriously talking ^{about} and working toward a degree.
I don't see how it is humanly possible for her
to do all she has to do before the first of June.
She'll surely be a skeptic. She and I have been

working quite late at night and, then, I
don't get up before seven in the morning. I
still rest some in the afternoon. I don't know
how Peggy can go from 7 A. M. until 12 P. M. I
don't think she can do it for long.

The red bud is past its prime and the
dogwood is in full bloom. The garden
and woods are lovely. Peg and I sit out
in the sunshine and eat our lunch nowadays.

Yesterday one of the cacti in the greenhouse
blossomed and I had to identify it. The cacti bloom
rarely in the greenhouse and identification beyond

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

the genus is impossible without the blossom.
I was glad to do it for I learned a lot about
cacti and identifying one of them is more
interesting than running errands.

Mr. Johnson went to Montreal this past
week-end. He took enough lantern slides
for several lectures, though he was scheduled
to give only one.

Mr. Wendall was stricken blind very suddenly

last week & Sunday. He is permanently blind in one eye but may recover his sight partially in the other. Mrs. Woodall was nearly distracted. Her means of communication with him has been by writing notes and now he cannot read them. She took him to the hospital this morning for an operation for the removal of a cataract.

Mrs. Woodall may give up the house June 1, in which case we shall have to leave ^{at that time}. Otherwise, we shall probably stay here until the middle of June. Ruth's parents have rented a house in the suburbs and will move there June 15th.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

If Mrs. Woodall keeps the house until August 1st.
I shall ask her to let me stay, unless she has
a chance to rent the apartment for two full months.
I'd offer her \$25^{per month} and I think she would be
foolish not to take it. She might rent it to me by
the week. I could move on short notice but
I'd rather not be bothered, when I have so much
work to do.

I must stop now could run along to
school. Don't feel you must write me a ^{long} letter.
I know you are busy and I want only to
be assured that you are well.

Much love,

Eva.

Tuesday Morning.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

54 Mar 1933

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

Thursday 9:30 P.M.

Dear George -

Your letter came this morning and I have had you on my mind and heart all day. I am proud of the optimistic tone of your letter for I know you have been through a struggle. It cannot be long to me above a clarity of that sort. I call

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

It that despite the word "loss" in your letter for
it must have seemed a calamity at first. I
cannot put my sympathy on paper, but you
may be sure I am sorry that you have had a
hard time. I shall await with all eager ears
news of the Harvard prohibitions.

I cannot write much now for I want
you to get this on Saturday, if possible. I want
you to know that I love you very much and

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

and feel right this minute that I'd like to
hug you hard and chase away all the hunk
and uncertainty.

Thank you very much for the cheque. It is
more than I need and you must not send me
another cent this year. I have sent Mr.
Carrier \$20 on his bill of \$35 and shall let him
wait until my ship comes as for the rest. I
paid Mr. Robinson's bill which was only \$6. as usual

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

Have enough money to buy a hat, dress and some shoes, which are all I shall need.

If you are not certain of being home in June, I may not go unless Mother cannot work. On the other hand, if I am very tired by the first of June, a week ^{at home} then or about the middle of June might give me the impetus to work to better advantage later. We shall let that matter stand for the present.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

{4 May 1933}

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

In spite of my intentions to be brief I
have rattled on as usual without even mentioning
your dream of a trip abroad. I am sorry it
must remain a dream, and I hope when
it becomes a reality it will be a more
satisfying and beautiful one than this summer
could have given you. You are very brave.
I am proud of you and send more love
and thanks than ever to the best of big brothers.
Eva

Thursday 6 P.M.

[9 June 1933]

Dear George -

The paper states that it was 92° at 1 P.M. It is still hot. I came home at four o'clock to rest and have just had supper. Before I go back to work I want to send you my love. Each day I think I'll write and thus the day goes by - with nothing more definite than thoughts of my credit and no mail from Baltimore on your table.

I am alone for awhile. Peggy left yesterday noon. Ruth will be here to-morrow night. It is possible that another girl will stay with me for a few nights next week. I really prefer to be alone for I have a great deal to do and don't want to be bothered. I do miss Peggy.

Peggy took her oral exam last

a Ph.D. The degree cannot be officially
granted until she pays her back tuition,
and either publishes her dissertation
or deposits \$,00.

There is great excitement around
our lab. A few weeks ago Hatib made
what appeared to be a very important
discovery in the world of fungi. Mr.
Couch has confirmed his work and
Hatib is now "noted" as Harvard would say.
The discovery is important and it is
due to the credit of Hatib's good luck
than good management that he made it.
I suppose that is true of many such
cases. I am glad that something
stimulating has happened to add interest
to Dr. Johnson's life but I can't help
but wonder why fate so often rewards
the apparently undeserving, such as Hatib.
Dr. Johnson was planning to
take Hatib to Maine with her next
week but this new development has

Changed matters. Hatch will be washing here for awhile. I confess that I am disappointed for I had looked forward to peace for a month. Hatch appropriates everyone else's things and in order to keep anything for myself I have to lock my things every time I leave the lab. So be it!!

I decided not to go home for I couldn't leave until after D.S. ^{did} and that seemed too late to make taking a vacation worthwhile. I hope to get home about July 10th or 12th. Mother wrote that you plan to leave about the 4th. Does that mean you have a "job" for next year or did you decide you could manage the expense of living in Cambridge for awhile this summer? I have thought of you very often and wished with all my heart that I could help you out of your predicament.

Much love to the best of bigheathers.

Eva

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

{28 June 1933}

Dear George -

You remember the time I was thinking of a word and didn't know what it was in either French or English. I am in somewhat the same state regarding my last letter to you. Did I or did I not write it? Did I write it and not read it? I awoke in the night suddenly possessed with that uncertainty, although I had previously rested assured that I had written it. I was quite "bawled over" by the last letter and, since Uncle Wm was the only human in sight, I told him the good news. He was very much pleased that you had ^{the} your ^{Benjamin} instructor's slip

again. He apparently was tremendously impressed by your
last June, though he appeared to be too absorbed in writing to
be bothered.

I haven't already thanked you for the money (and I
hope I have for you must have thought me most ungrateful),
I do it now. I fear you have already given me more than
you could spare, and I do not think you ought to be
too generous to me. You don't know the comfort you have
given me aside from the feeling of security which extra
money gives me. Every time I put on my white ox-fords I
think of you, for had I not had extra money last January,
I'd not have bought white shoes in the middle of winter.
By this spring I'd not have felt I could pay the regular price.
I believe my three pairs of ³Cautilines shoes have helped
me to feel less forgiving. At any rate I am seldom conscious

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

3 my feet.

I am sorry I shall not be home with you. I wish I could have felt free to be at home the latter part of this week. Much as I was tempted to plan it, I knew I ought to stay here longer. I shall not have accomplished nearly what I planned. I know now that I planned to do too much. The extreme heat has bothered me as little as possible, hence I cannot call that up as an excuse. The laboratory is cool except for the late afternoon and the sleeping porch is comfortable at night.

We had a terrific thunder storm this afternoon. I was getting a hunch in the kitchen and was so frightened

by lightning as I have ever been. I thought I heard
glass shattering after the crash and a queer part of
quiver went through me. I thought Mr. Woodall's window
had been struck. However, I could see no damage
within or without and concluded I must have been
mistaken. A moment later Mrs Woodall burst into the
room in great agitation for fear I was hurt for she,
too, heard the glass and thought it was in this apartment.
Thus far the mystery has not been solved.

I have a more or less regular schedule since
the laboratory has been deserted at night. I work from
eight until about one-thirty, come home to sleep an hour
and have lunch, and work from three-thirty or four until
dark or later, if anyone is around as I am too preoccupied
to notice the time. If I am not too tired I study home

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

after I've had a little supper. That is what I am doing
to-night.

I hope I have written and mailed most of
this before now. Usually I can remember quite
distinctly making a letter.

I enclose a note for Mother. Tell her my thanks
for the papers. Mr. Weinstein was greatly interested in
the Christian Intelligences. It seems that James Boyd
Hunters' son was a close friend of Dr. Weinstein's years
ago. Take as much rest as possible while you are home.

and, if there are still some good strawberries, eat a
few for me. I have tasted only one dish full of
really good berries this year.

Much love to all and especially to
my big brother.

Eva.

Tuesday night.

28 July 1933

Dear George ,

This is Harold's old typewriter which I am trying to use for the first time. You will probably be glad, despite the mistakes, for I don't believe you have time to figure out my handwriting when you are working on a thesis. I hope you won't find the preliminary preparation as long as you anticipate for I know you want to begin writing as soon as possible.

Mother thinks that her last letter to you was written a week ago Sunday, hence I'll begin at that point with the news. Harold reached Baltimore Sunday night and we left Tuesday afternoon, reaching Leonia about nine o'clock. I am glad that I made the extra effort necessary to leaving in time to stop at Grace's for she has so often asked me and I have always had an excuse for not stopping over even one night. The whole clan was there although Harold's letter had not reached Grace. We had a good visit and I had an excellent sleep until after twelve the next day. We had lunch with Aunt Polly and Aunt Kate and left immediately afterward. We reached here about six o'clock and had supper with the missionary ~~xxxxx~~ society crowd. I am a good bit thinner and Mother was somewhat shocked to behold me in a non-elephantine state. I think arriving as we did was a good plan for she had time to become accustomed to my appearance without having an opportunity for making a fuss.

I spent the latter part of the week doing many of the things which I usually plan to do the last few days of my vacation. I have sorted out a mess of stuff which I must have valued at one time, though I don't understand how I could have done so. I have set up a laboratory in the front hall upstairs and began to study this morning. I must study nearly all summer in order to make up for the time I lost this past year. I shall not try to study afternoons. I need those to rest and do the odd jobs which really must be done. I shall not try to sew for myself for I shall have all I can do to do the odds and ends of sewing on Mother's clothes. She must have a few things fixed before she goes away.

I know you are wondering about Maine. I suspected ~~from~~ Mother's letter telling of the proposed trip for me that you were the one who wanted to do that for me. It is very generous of you and I do thank you with all my heart. However, I cannot go to Maine and Michigan at the same time and I cannot arrange to do both without upsetting other people's plans. I do want to see you and I feel that your plans are a bit uncertain, however. I think you are quite likely to be at home the second week of September, that is the week before you return to Cambridge. Therefore I want to be home at that time. I must spend at least a month in Holland in order to see the doctor and give him an opportunity of making some tests, etc. He wanted me to stay longer last winter and I would not for I felt that I'd ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxxx~~ most certainly lose my place at Hopkins if I stayed away two months. I think I wrote you that I intended to visit Laura in order to get a good rest which I could not get at home. I shall be frank and tell you that I wish you had not told Mother that for she has taken it as seriously as she does a great many

unimportant matters. I suppose you, too; think I can't rest at Laura's or you would not have told Mother. I can rest there much better in August than I could in September last year when she was going to school, for then I felt in the way. I could not remember what I had written you ~~xxx~~ or Mother concerning the doctor. I thought I had written that I must see him again but apparently I decided it would only worry you and that when I came home was time enough. However, I remember distinctly writing to Mother that I ~~xxxxxxx~~ was glad that they were to be away during August for then ~~vacations~~ would coincide and I'd be with them as much as possible. I made other references to going to Holland and thought she understood that I meant to spend August there. Apparently I did not make it clear. If Laura is to take me back and forth to the doctor's, August is a better time than September for, although college doesn't open until the third Wednesday, which is about the 20th, her work begins about a week earlier than that. Then, too, I want to go to the doctor's early enough in the vacation to give me time to become accustomed to any new rules and regulations. Undoubtedly a vacation in Maine would do me a world of good and it may be as Mother and Father think that it would do me more good than going to the doctor's. I cannot help feeling however, that I ought to go to the doctor's.

I believe that a new paragraph might be a welcome variety. I have been tantalized with visions of the ocean and giving up the trip has not been easy. I think you are a dear to want to give me a rest of that sort and, if I were able to take it, I fear I'd not stay awake nights worrying over your generosity. You must not be too lavish toward me, for I am prone to get along with what I have and the more I have the more I spend. A year from now you may need a little extra.

Of course, I don't need to tell you that I feel I owe something to Laura. She helps me and tries to give me some of the things other girls have, while she goes without things herself. She has come to my rescue several times and I do want to show my gratitude to her. She is tied down with Paddy Boyd and cannot come to visit me, therefore I feel I ought to try to visit her. Mother feels that my stay there this winter ought to take the place of a summer visit. That, however, was not much satisfaction to Laura. I confess that, if it were not for the ~~xxxx~~ necessity of seeing the doctor, that I'd be tempted to visit her the latter part of September. I must be back in Baltimore the ~~xxxxxx~~ middle of the last week in September for I want to get settled and take an exam before classes start. To sum up the whole business I don't think that, considering the visit to the doctor, the studying that I must do, and the fact that I can get a good rest at Laura's, I ought to go to Maine. Father says he sees my point and Mother has given in. I think that both of them are skeptical. However, after one good discussion, we dropped the subject and are enjoying each other's company while we may.

I am not trying to do as much cooking as I usually do and like to do. Father put his foot down and I realize that I cannot spend my energy that way, even though I enjoy doing it. Mother is quite reconciled to letting me study mornings and, since she can work faster alone, I think we shall get as much done and have far less friction than we have had at other times. The work is really very much easier than formerly. I do enjoy the sink and the ice box. Getting a meal and clearing it away is only half the work it used to be.

I brought a dissecting microscope and a compound microscope as well as a few (ask Harold about that:::!!!) other things with me. I want to do my work very thoroughly for I may want to start a collecting business and the more I know about forms and structure, the easier it will be for me to work up a business. I believe that if I had a degree now I'd set up a business in the two back rooms of Harold's office. I may be a fool to stick and try to get a degree, which may never do me any good. I am much more interested in botany than I was, probably because I feel better and have had an opportunity to work a few hours in peace. We'll hope the interest is not transitory. At any rate although I was greatly tempted not to go back to Hopkins, I think it is the thing to do. The medicine which the doctor gave me tided me over this spring, although I did have quite a few spells. The last month I was tired and had to take the medicine oftener in order to keep on the job. That ~~gives~~ a liquid intake limited to five glassfuls a day probably accounts for the loss in my *Arctostaphylos*. I have already begun to gain and now no doubt, I shall have to guard against gaining too much. The doctor thought I was too stout last winter. I have not had to diet except to be careful about starches and sugars as he suggested. goodness knows, I eat enough. All that hot weather in Baltimore was enough to make me lose weight. Ruth declared that I was going into a decline, and I told her that could not be for she had repeatedly told me I was not a lady and going into a decline is the prerogative of a lady. Ruth and I are good friends and I am glad I didn't move in the middle of the year. My circle of women friends is very limited and I should dislike to not to be on speaking terms with one of the few girls I see often.

Harold went to Plattsburg with Jane this week-end. Mr. Oliver went with him and they stayed at a private camp on Lake Champlain. I think it was Mr. Oliver's camp.

We went to church yesterday and spent the rest of the day at home. The cloudy weather did not bring rain enough to help the garden and now the sky is as clear as a bell.

I went to Dr. Bennet's this afternoon and had a tooth filed which has worried me for weeks. I lost the filling two months ago and have been like me in daily anticipating a toothache. Auntie went with us. She says she is going to raine. she wants to go with w

4

Pa and Ma but she may as well make up her mind that she can't. On that point Ma is adamant. It seems that the present house-keeper has a very bad reputation. Auntie doesn't believe what Mother told her and declares she will keep the woman, though a week ago she declared she wouldn't. Ma would like to try Miss Carr. I hope that we won't have to leave Auntie with this woman during August for Mother wouldn't be content. I don't think the woman's appearance belies her reputation, although I may be prejudiced.

To-morrow afternoon and evening we are to celebrate the 19th, since the S.S. picnic is set for Wednesday. Wilbur, Jessie and Pessie are coming down for the afternoon and Harold will bring Auntie out when he comes at five o'clock. I think we will all have supper on the porch. I may go to the picnic with Pa in the afternoon. I don't think Ma will go at all. I don't want to be away all day on my birthday and I ought to study in the morning. I'll see which way the wind blows and do accordingly.

Pessie is worse and staggers terribly at times. I don't believe she will get better. Quite a number of dogs about town have died from distemper.

I brought your blankets home and Pa and I will wash them in gasoline sometime before I go away. I don't want to leave such jobs for us to do the little time we are together. I plan to leave here on August 8th and shall return about a month later. That will give me about two and one half weeks at home. Laura wants me to stay and return to Baltimore from there but of course I shall not do that. I haven't written my plans to her since I knew about the Maine trip. I had planned to leave about August first but I have enough work with the scope to keep me busy three weeks and I want to finish that before I go away. While I am in Holland I shall study plant physiology, and when I return I shall study for the exam I want to take early in the fall. If I can stick to this schedule I ought to be able to go back with a more or less easy conscience, although I shall not be nearly square with the world. However, I can hardly expect to do all that I have to do by working mornings for two months. I shall not work more than that for I feel I must have plenty of rest and play.

You will begin to wish I had written longhand for I'd not have spieled this far in that fashion. I'll stop now and add a few postscripts if I find in the morning that I have omitted any important points. Mother sends her love and I suppose Father does also. A paragraph or so back it would have been Pa and Ma!!!!

Much Love
Eva

Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company


DAILY BETWEEN
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
DETROIT AND BUFFALO



[Aug 9, 1933]

DETROIT AND CHICAGO
STOPPING ONLY AT
MACKINAC ISLAND AND ST. IGNACE

ON BOARD STEAMER
CITY OF DETROIT III

Happy birthday, Pa !! I
wish I were there to hug you tight
and tell you how wonderful I
think you are. I might quote
Mary and Dorothy by saying "You
are a real 'hi' man"; but that is
not enough. Everywhere I am
at home and see how well
you handle life I marvel and
am proud and happy, and
most of all thankful, that
I can call you my father. You are
a shining example of the school

of "Spin Cuts" and "Remember
the Name" and most of
all a Christian gentleman
and public benefactor. Now,
I guess you are juffed up!
I do love you and I want
you to have a good rest.
Aunt Let the Prescis make
your hump!

Much love,
Eva.

of
father
of
Pa.

Sunday Night.

[21 Aug, 1933]

Dear George -

I am very much in arrears in my
correspondence with you. I have to thank
you for a birthday greeting and to congratulate
you on all that you accomplished this summer.
You put me to shame. I am eager to see you
and hear something about your work, though
I shall not, of course, be able to congratulate
in the least what it is all about.

You need not buy me anything for
a birthday gift. You have already given out one
year's worth in helping me. I do want to have
Grand Ma's pen fixed so that I may wear it and
let you take it this fall, if you wish. I have
more confidence in your chin as myself as
anyone else when I want anything of that sort
done. I thought preceding it with Kerites and
then changed my mind, for I knew you would
be very busy.

I hope you had pleasant weather in
Worcester and are having it, also, at Ocean
Park. I am not just sure where you are
going from there. Is it Exeter or Danbury? I
have forgotten Mrs. Tweedy's address except that
it has a "Ballo's Pond" in it somewhere. It
will be a bit and tell me when you
write.

2

leave for Cambridge. I shall probably chatter
to you incessantly while you are awake so
prepare for a siege. It seems a long time
since Christmas.

Laura is copying some notes for me
while I am writing a few letters. I must
write a bit to Uncle Tom. I have written to
the woman in Baltimore concerning the one-
room apartment and hope I shall have a
favorable reply soon.

I am trying to get along without taking
my "red" medicine now. The doctor thinks that
is a good plan. I must have been pretty much
a slave to it for I don't have much pep without
it. However, I have slept a good bit and that
helps.

Laura and I are going to Chicago early on
Tuesday and will return either late Wednesday
night or Thursday night. We would rather leave
somewhat later but have an opportunity to take
Mrs. Shaffer and Mrs. Godfrey, the matron, ~~and~~
and that will cut the expense. Mrs. Durfee is
paying Deton's way so she will be with us, ~~too~~.
I am not at all thrilled; ^{however} but I try to be
enthusiastic for Laura's sake. She thinks she
can leave Daddy for two nights. I'd gladly stay
with her and let her stay longer but neither
she nor he will listen to such a plan.

Mother's letter came yesterday. I was sorry
I had not
I sent her a card earlier. I sent one to Auntie
and one to Uncle Tom. I am very glad to see you and
hope you will come to Holland and see us.

I ought to have sent Neethers one at the same time.

Like Neethers I shopped a bit in Ulterior and bought a very pretty pair of stockings with the meaning she gave me for my birthday. I also bought a pair of white gloves so that I arrived with the appearance of a lady. Since I have been here, I have acquired a new dress which will have to be very good at least for next ^{summer} year. I went to a tea yesterday afternoon and feel quite disgraced. It was ^{a dress} blue and white frill with faggoting at the neck and on the cap sleeves. There is a three quarter length - (or maybe it is just quite that long) coat with full sleeves. Just think, I shouldn't have to worry about what to wear to Mrs. Johnson's tea next May. There is nothing better than being prepared, isn't it?

I am studying and accomplishing quite a bit. We had planned to go to Chicago later after I had accomplished just so much, but I can't take it up a pair later in the week. I had hoped Mrs. Godfrey would take her car so that I could have a real vacation. It appears, however, that we must take ours. Mrs. Surfer has always engaged not very far from the Fair grounds. We'll leave the car in a garage and use street cars or taxis.

If you don't need the field glasses come them back Fisher, if he wants them. Warn him about not letting the birds get scratched with sand and about "hanging on" to them. If he doesn't want them, all right.

be selfish with them but I do value them
and I want their well taken care of. You
are careful by nature and I don't worry, as
long as they are in your hands. Don't let Father
read this!!!!

If you ^{would} have any further use for the
botany books said returns them. I don't need
them in Baltimore and have access to them
in the library at home. I didn't do a bit of
taxonomy this summer.

I must stop and write to Jessie con-
cerning my cultures and to Uncle Dunc
concerning nothing in particular.

Much love to you and to
Father and Mother.

Eva.

My best wishes to Mrs. Pierce and
Mrs. Florence.

(4 Oct 1933)
Tuesday evening.

Near George,

I am quite settled in my new room. Mr. Fauntleroy had it fixed very comfortably for me and now that I have my few treasures scattered about I feel quite at home. I shall have to get something for books. For the first time in my life I have a dressing table and sit down to powder my nose. This one is a pretty chunky-curtained affair and came on the road to becoming a body.

I am very well satisfied with the meals. I have milk, eggs, brown bread and the delicious dishes as well. The cook is new and she might well be termed a "delicious" cook. I have never eaten such excellent food. The people aren't very thrilling. Before the others came I sat with Mrs. F. and she is very good company. We

may have another girl, if the new lady
 botanical wants to eat here. Mrs. F. charges
 \$8 ^{breakfast and} for dinner but she has given me
 the authority to offer it to the new girl for \$6.
 I have looked about a bit for a suitable
 room for her nearby. She wrote to me, if
 I didn't have such a tremendous amount
 of work to do this year, I didn't get very
 tired very often, I'd be tempted to ask her to
 room with me in the large front room.
 Both Mr. J. and Mrs. F. suggested that but
 I didn't appear enthusiastic. Dr. J. had
 hoped I'd take an apartment with her, if she
 were agreeable. I told him I was all settled
 and wanted to try living this way. The
 girl is just out of college, and lives at
 York, Pa. That is about all I know about
 her, except that she hasn't much money.

Mrs. Woodall has been out twelve
 weeks and is in the country with some
 friends now. She may stay a month or
 so or even longer. Mrs. F. is running
 the home until the housekeeper comes
 in a week or so. She is a dietitian.
 I hope she won't curb the cook's good

tendencies.

It was very warm when we arrived last week and Wednesday and Thursday were quite unbearable. Now it is very cool and we are shivering without a fire. The man came to fix the furnace to-day. Mr. Woodall is in bed with a cold and Mr. Sammleroy has been in bed five weeks with lumberags. Bed is an excellent place for them until the weather is warmer. They are two pathetic old men.

We have one new man in our department, a cute little fellow from Butler University. He is a little man and as clever and guide as can be. He will be the technician and needs all the ability he has, for that isn't easy work.

Dr. Johnson looks remarkably well. He asked about you and hopes you will have a good year at Harvard.

I have our mushrooms separated and in jars. I wasted Sunday night trying to identify some. I didn't accomplish much. I'm trying preserved material to Popen for a novice, at least. Dr. Johnson says that club shaped one must be the immature form of an Agaric or an abnormal form. He told me to cut it through and note the development of the gills. I haven't opened the jar, ^{as yet} for Hatsch and Papenfuss are up in the air about the formalin fumes in the room. They have cultures there and, it appears, we must do our work elsewhere. It was a strange arrangement for I don't see how we can work elsewhere when there is no place to work and all the equipment, reagents, etc. are in that room. So be it!!

I'll stop now and mail this, for I don't want you to think I have forgotten you. Don't work too hard. I am glad we could be together for ever that short time.

Much Love,

Eva.

Do you have my small fern book? I don't need it but I thought it was here. I don't remember seeing it at home.

the one corresponding to the *trio* inside and flower manual.

11 Oct. 1933

Tuesday Evening.

Dear George,

Again I have been too
busy in thanking you for
the good letter and the money.
I shall ^{use} ~~send~~ it to pay Mrs.
Farrington next week. I am
always at a loss to know how
to express my thanks. I can
only love you very much
and hope that sometime I
shall be able to repay you
in more substantial coin.
More substantial in the world.

of business, at least. Professor
knows, whether any money
is substantial now-a-days.

Your predicament about
your choice of work has no
doubt been settled by now.

I could not advise you
wisely for I don't know
enough about the two phases
of work. I feel, however, that
if the work with Prof.
Huntington is to your liking,
that you might better make
the change unless, of course,
the consequences would
be disastrous to your position.

Positions and jobs are, at such a
premium that one would have to
think several times (at least !!) before
taking steps which might mean the
loss of one's place. I hope that
whatever you have decided, that you
can be happy in your work and
make satisfactory progress.

Your notion about sending me
the empty cigarette boxes is just one.
I had intended to ask you to save
some for me. You are a dear to
have bought me a beret (I can
write it but how to say it is beyond
me !!). I shall certainly enjoy
wearing it, the more so because
it came from you. I don't really
need any pictures. If you have one
or two that are not too choice I'd
be glad to use them. ~~arrived at~~ I
have one - a literary slide, & cover -
a ship picture which I put in a
frame I found around the lab -
and there was one ^{large} framed fruit
and one small one
in my room.

I am very well satisfied with
my way of living. The old ladies are
far from thrilling but I do find

them among perhaps
someday. I'll put them in
a book. That is a joke
for I shall never write.
I wonder sometimes whether
I might have acquired
enough skill in that line
^{to make a living}
had I started seriously ten
years ago. I expect being a
very mediocre writer would
be as satisfactory as being
a bad botanist.

On Saturday we drove out
to see Mrs. Woodall and
found her greatly
improved. She is staying with

Cousins of Mr. Woodall's,
who have a lovely country
place ^{near} ~~at~~ one of the suburbs.
Mr. Woodall is not allowed
to go to see her. Poor soul!
What a lovely existence he
leads! He and Mr. Fawcett
are "enemies"; according
to Mrs. F., so the two do not
go out in the car at the
same time. On Sunday
afternoon we went for a
long ride through a very
pretty country. The
dogwoods are about the
only trees that are showing

Color here this far.

I think I wrote you that we were expecting a new girl in the department. She is not coming. I am quite lost with Ruth, Peggy, Margaret Hicks and Bence, the four girls whom I knew, all gone. Ruth has a fellowship at the Univ. of Penn. Margaret Hicks is to be married (not to Hatch) early in November and resigned as Dr. Livingston's secretary. Bence is not back this semester. We were only casual friends & hence I don't miss her as much as the others ^{with} whom I had a bit of gossip very often.

I have fixed myself some book shelves which will be quite adequate. I found some boards around the Plant Biology Lab and "stole" them outright. I haven't had time yet to paint my handiwork but I have it sandpapered and ready for painted color. The boards were not all alike, hence I couldn't stain them. Good night - Much love, and many thanks
wa.

I've enclosed the letter with your current address.
I hope this reaches you without loss of time.

Tuesday Morning.
[18 Oct. 1932]

Dear George -

I am sure you think I am sick for you could hardly believe I am as apparently ungrateful as I appear to be. It is over a week since your good letter and the cheque came to cheer me and put me in the Williamson's class! There have been many extras in the way of books and household things that I've had to buy and your cheque has been a blessing. I do thank you from the bottom of my heart and, ^{though I} can hug you only spiritually (??) at present, I shall do more than that a few weeks hence. The days are flying by at such a speed, that I expect Christmas to be upon me before I am ready for Halloween.

The apartment is gradually assuming an air of comfort and we three have our things stowed away in a fairly satisfactory manner.

P!:

Peggy and Hatch have had orders for about \$200
 worth of fern material which Peggy can raise.
 I suppose Hatch won't give her the right to all
 the money for he feels he has done more than
 his share of the Tamarac business and Peggy
 feels the same, though she has no grounds for
 it except extreme modesty. However, Peggy
 ought to get \$150 more than she expected. She
 has worked with ferns for several years and has
 the technique well in hand. In view of this
 sudden good fortune she plans to stay until the
 first of February or March. The Land Lady revised
 the apartment with the understanding that there
 would be only two of us and demands \$46 instead
 of \$38 if there are to be three. We plan to offer her
 \$44, though we'd be foolish to more for the extra
 \$2. As far as I am able to ascertain, Ruth did a
 good job apartment hunting. If Mumwood all
 won't take \$44, we'll give her the \$46. I think I
 told you we have to pay our gas bill and not
 electricity too. Ruth wants that gas and ice
 belong in the food account and I shall try to
 pay those out of the \$15 we each pay toward
 shared each month. Ruth says we won't keep an

account of other expenses so I keep the whole thing. We have a Food Account, Household Account, and Peggy Hicks Account. The latter is necessary because Ruth's Chum Peggy Hicks eats lunch with us. Needless to say the keeping of her account is an arduous task. I have been going home to lunch but shall have to stop, for, it takes too much time. The big advantage is that I get the extra walk. However, I could walk that much around the garden if I had perseverance.

I'll give you a rough sketch of the apartment. I haven't time ~~or~~ ability to make a fine one. The porch makes a very comfortable bedroom at night and a delightful place to "flap" when we come in during the day or over week-ends. Peggy and Ruth sleep on the double ^{couch} bed made out of an old iron bed with the corner posts. I have a single cot of Ruth's. I shall be very glad to have your blankets for I am using one of Ruth's now and she will need it later. I won't need all of yours for my cot, but if you don't need them I'll be

glad to have extra covers to use on the
daybed in the living room to use when
we have company. Ruth has furnished so
many extras to add to our comfort and
the appearance of the place that I'd be glad
to add something. I don't believe you had
better send the rug, for we have one large
and two small plain ones in the living room
which do very well. Your rug is too good for
the porch and the one we have there are very
well.

We shall have to buy a chiffonier or chest
of drawers. Ruth refuses flatly to have another
piece of furniture in the living room and
I do not favor putting any old thing in there.
However, since Ruth has three of the five
chiffonier drawers and Peggy and I have
one each, something must be done. I keep my
blouses etc in my old black suit case now. This
next week-end we'll try to get something
to put on the porch and discard the old
table. ~~Peggy wants for a dresser table. I~~

5
Have a shelf covered with ferns and
keep a hot water under that. But thinks she
has left us as much space as she has
and has bid from me to persuade her
otherwise. She is selfish but has enough
desirable characteristics to make her a joy
to live with. Then, too, she has many pretty
things which add attractiveness to an otherwise
bare place. She has lovely dishes of various
sorts which we intend to use for the first
to-night when we three entertain Dr. Skutch.
He has been in town since the first of
September and will leave for Guatemala
the last day of this month. I haven't seen him.
I did think of asking him to dinner but hardly
dared. But either read my thoughts or had
a wicked desire to try a novel experiment.
Dr. Skutch is very fond of her and has been
quite attentive to her in the past. I can't
imagine Dr. Skutch enjoying the company of three
women at once but time will tell. We, however,
may not be able to detect its truth.

I must not babble on further for 2

Have work to do - I'll write you soon
to tell you about my work, which is,
after all, why I am here -

Much love to the best
big brother in all the world -
Ever.

The formalin plants were in fair shape.
I think Hatch has made away with some
of my stuff but I can't say so. The
Customers were not a bit more courteous to
the first party than to us. All of Hatch, Rankin's
Incorporated Customers have been pleased with
the material and the checks are beginning to
come in. Hatch is as impossible as ever and
I think Pogy is a saint to keep at peace with
him.

The kitchen and porch have tile floors.

T = table
 L = living lamps
 C = chair
 D.T. = dressing table.
 S = stool

The dining room table has gate-leg style and will accommodate 4-6. We have three table lamps and several wall lights and openings for electric appliances.

The fireplace mantel and protrusion will never be seen factory.



{20 Oct. 1933}

Friday Nov

Dear George,

The package came early in the week. The beret is a bit small but I can have it stretched. My felt hat shrank in the rain and I must also have that done. I shall enjoy wearing the beret for these cold bitter types of head gear as suitable for hiking, especially through the woods.

I do thank you from the bottom of my heart for being my fairy god mother. Perhaps, I'd better say fairy god-father.

The glasses are in time to be used on some trips this fall. There is some talk of a trip to Beaufort, North Carolina next week. I don't know that I'll go but, if it is at all possible, I feel I must go.

I am very glad to have the cigarette boxes. Dr. J. remarked that I appeared to have fallen hard at last. I am glad you left the tin foil in the boxes for that

Last Saturday we took an afternoon trip. It was strenuous and I was quite worn out afterward. However, the air was most invigorating and I am glad I could go. We found a large growth of myxomycetes which has furnished us all with interesting material. A myxomycete is at certain stages naked protoplasm and in its life history exhibits both plant and animal characteristics. It has been studied extensively by both geologists and botanists and serves as the most abundant source of quite undifferentiated protoplasm. The one which we found was spread ^{in a slimy yellow mass} out over several feet of fungi.

Last Sunday afternoon I went riding again with Mr. + Mrs. Fawcett and Ross. It was a marvelous day. I suppose I'll be invited again this Sunday but I must not go if I have to prepare to be away for nearly a week. The proposed trip to Beaconport is scheduled for Thursday, Oct. 26th, to Tuesday, Oct. 31st. We'd probably start at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning and not reach home until late at night. Peggy has been invited to Beaconport

Which is ^{on the coast} about 125 miles east of Fayetteville. I very much doubt that she will go.

Dr. Couch is to be here for several weeks in the winter ^{evening}, ^{either} right after Christmas or early in February. Before he comes I want to finish up a number of loose ends that I may have ^{much} time to devote to his course. It will be on the higher fungi, which includes the Mucoromycetes.

I am taking ~~three~~ courses, two 3-hr. Decline Courses, and one 2-hr. course. There is a lab, ^{requirement} attached to ^{each} of the 3-hr. courses but I am doing ^{lab work} only the one course now. That is Bot 3, given by P.D. J. and the laboratory work is endless. The other course, Cytology, has laboratory work in technique which includes ^{making} of slides. That, I hope to do in the spring. I also have Seminar on Wednesday ^{evening}, Journal Club on Thursday ^{afternoon}, and Cytology Conference on Friday ^{afternoon}.

Hatch is very busy now and I

am ~~not~~ ^{not} to be the goat.

Mr. Johnson asks me to do more than ever and I simply use my judgment about how much of it to do. Once in awhile I sneak off to the attic over the gardener's office, sit on a box by the window, and study in peace and quiet. No one knows of my retreat hence I am safe for the time being.

I am still very well satisfied with my living conditions or better arrangements. Mrs. Woodall is very frail and Mrs. Decumbroy runs the house. A housekeeper is expected soon. Mrs. W. is still in the country.

Now I must run over to Cytology demonstrations, which will last two or more hours and then I must make some garden labels -

Murch Cove,

Eva.

[12 Dec, 1933]
Monday night

Dear George,

When your Thanks giving greeting came I intended to write at once. The more time I have the more I have to do. I don't know how I ever found time to do housework.

It was good of you to send me good wishes at Thanks giving time. I had a pleasant afternoon at the home of one of the Professors. I am sure you had a happy vacation with the Hoys.

I hope your cold is better. I have escaped thus far this fall, although several people who came to meals here have had bad colds, and the lab people have been more or less affected.

I am all agog over your paper. I know you are working tremendously hard and I am sure it is good work. I wish very often that I had your

exacting care.

I shall be home for at least the first part of ^{the} vacation which starts the night of Dec. 20 and lasts two weeks. I don't hope to get away before Thursday morning, though it is possible I shall leave Wednesday noon, reaching home on the late train that night. I may take the whole vacation. After all I have worked hard and I'd like to spend the two weeks at home. I probably shan't get home again until summer. I am glad you are to be home for part of the time. I can't imagine not having you there. After all your hard work you need the trip to New York and Danbury, too, though I shall hate to have you leave.

We had snow last night and a high wind to-day which made quite good sized drifts on the ^{wind} house-^{sides} + side walks.

I'll save the rest of my chatter until I see you. Much love and same long,

{1934-1937}?

Secondary Mammals

Dear George,

It is just as well we didn't look at the pink sheets before you left unless we had had an hour or so to spend on them. I was appalled at the treatment which ^{the} few pages had undergone. I called Miss Bond, Dr. Livingston's secretary, and she was good enough to reassure me. I shall have to write or let her write a dissertation in the "Livingston" style and be glad he is willing I should. If possible, I shall save the copy which I gave him and the pink sheets, for you would be

amused by the contrast, I think.
I doubt that Dr. ^{Couch} ~~Seesay~~ would
think ^{much of} the "Linnings" style of
writing about a mycological
problem but that isn't vital
now. If ever I publish the
work, it can be re-written according
to Dr. Couch's ideas which are
now nearly like mine. Had I
been writing with Dr. Johnson
the situation would have been
less open to a philosophical
interpretation. I am determined
to be unshaken and get what I
may out of it.

I cannot believe you have
gone wild, as I said, you
were scarcely around the
corner before I wanted you

back to tell you a thousand
and one things, but now
I all just to have you here.
I'm sorry you started out
very tired and I hope you'll
reach Rochester in time to
have a ^{night's} good rest before the
demands of Monday morning.

After you had gone and I
had had my session with the
pink sheets, I rested a while
and then went to the Circle
for supper. I met Rex and
Dave there and we had a
reunion. I came home early
to work on my paper and,
believe it or not, I came on
4 No 29. I felt completely

spoiled after having been done
about and having someone
to the very edge at the base.

I forgot to give you the tube
of "Gripit". I am certain you
can buy it at any stationery shop.
I think the tube is under
Ermentaut like the bottle.

It was necessary to
make up this morning with
the pumpkins looking at me.
I gave Florence two to help
the mumps relaxation along.

I don't think she has mumps.
I'm willing the rest of the cans
to Shekher. I want to buy new
or six in sets to dinner.

Much love and many, many
kisses to the best & big brother, Don

P.S. #2 I recovered the mumps
Mumps: better in period as I write
on the sheet now.
P.S. I didn't go to H.H. to day. I
couldn't afford to say he could see me
to-morrow. Will put on some 7th then.

2833 St. Paul
Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 3, 1934

Dear George,

Your letter written Dec.
17th was waiting for me here.
Thank you for your concern about
my trip home and for the money
to make it as easy one. I shall
be glad to have the money now for
I need new shoes soon.

Your other Christmas
present to me was found only
this morning and for that I
am sending belated thanks. I
found the lovely handkerchiefs
under the tissue paper when I
took the sawdust of the box to
put it in, although I had worn
it before.

I felt miserable to deny
and come right through. I
don't know what was the matter

but the abominable air on
the West Shore didn't make
me feel any better and I
took the next train for Baltimore.
I feel better now. I left home
on the 10:52 and reached here
at 6:54.

I had dinner ~~at~~ ^{with} Mrs.
Johnston and Miss Clark and
we all ate gossip. The housekeeper
has been discharged and the
front room is full of applicants.

I sent you a few cookies in
your candy case. They may
have been "smithsonian" despite
my efforts to pack them carefully.

Auntie did not come to
New Year's dinner. I had
supper with her Sunday night
and made my adieu then.

I called on John Bonner
Friday and he was sorry

not to have seen you.
Poor soul! He is very lonely.

Harold and I went to
skating last night. We were
the only ones on the Bill Hass'
pond. I guess the crowd was
on the river. I enjoyed the
exercise, though the air was
cold and my toes nearly
froze. The thermometer was
2° above this morning.
Monday was warm and
floppy.

I slept late one or two
mornings and went to
bed fairly early, hence I've
had lots of rest. Mother kept
me mind unnumberable pairs
of stockings, hence I come
back with the "morning
daru" off my mind far

Archie, at least.

I am glad we could
be together for even a few days
and I am content after seeing
you well. After all your
hard work I expected to see
a mere "shadder." I hope you
won't have another bad cold.

I read Roy Fungi's book
on Soviet Russia - (I am
not sure that was ^{is} the exact
title) and now I have
something new to inject into
the boarding home conversations!
We'll hope I have more than
that.

Much love and
more thanks than ever,

Your admiring sister

Eva.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

{25 Jun. 1934}
Thursday noon.

Dear George-

Each day I think I'll surely write to
thank you for the elegiac seed the two good
letters, as well as your offer to help me this
summer. I can not thank you in more
words but I feel sure you realize that
I am grateful (despite the fact that I wait
two weeks to tell you so!!) I don't know
any more about San Marcos than I did. If
I decide to go I shall let you help me.
Otherwise I could not go.

I have been very busy lately. Peggy
sent her paper to P. S. J. and he and I
tried to get it ready for publication, a
very difficult task considering the
shape ^{at which} it was left last June.

Then, too, I have started to do
some course work in Plant Physiology.

A young, very clever Jewish boy in our

Department is working in that lab now and
I am working with him. Perhaps this Spring
I can clean up that part of my course work.
We work Wednesday and Thursday nights
and Sunday afternoons. Of course we have to
go over in between times to take readings and
often put in extra hours.

I can't remember whether or not
I have written since Mr. Woodall's death.
He was struck by a trolley car two weeks
ago to-day and after about twelve hours
of unconsciousness, passed away. Mrs.
Woodall, who had been in ill health for
some and had only recently returned
to work, has been in bed ever since
his death, except to go to the funeral.
Her mother lies at death's door in the
hospital and I don't think she will
improve until his condition changes. Mrs.
Jaunitteroy is as good a sport as ever and
keeps the world at 2833 St. Paul moving in
somewhat its proper course.

I hope by now your paper is in the hands of
the publisher - Much love and another

My large bookish is growing quite heavy and I
don't really need another now. Thank you for wanting to get me on.

Friday noon

213 Feb 1929

Dear George,

Are you an icicle? If
so, perhaps my love
will melt you. Whether
or not you need it for
that purpose, I'll send
you an extra portion for
your Valentine's greeting.

We have had very cold
weather, almost unheard
of temperatures for this
climate. Dr. Plummer's
thermometer registered
 12° below at 7 o'clock
last Friday morning
and the greenhouse
thermometer registered

6° below at the same time.
Official reports corroborated
them.

I had my second
journal club report last
Thursday. Now, perhaps, I
saw through with the
agony for this year.
A week ago to-day I
had hardly started it, so
I did it in a hurry this
time.

The Johnsons gave a
party a week ago Saturday
night. I coasted for
the first time in years.
Mrs. Johnson spicered
surgin among the
non-coasters. We

Had coffee, ^{toasted} sandwiches
and apples for refreshments.
We (you and I and Co.!)
must have a sandwich
toaster for sandwiches
since that way are
frying hot and delicious.
David painted melted
butter on the bread with
a varnish brush and
put the filling ~~between~~
the unbuttered sides.

Dr. Cough came
yesterday to stay for
six weeks. I don't
know whether or not
I'll do anything special
with him. I've about

Made up my mind not
to take a cytological
problem for such
work requires more
devotion to the microscope
than I can give. I get
completely worn out after
a few hours one or two
days a week. and I
don't think I could
stand working at a
scope for several hours
day after day.

I am doing some
plant physiology which
takes quite a bit of time
but may be time well
spent if ever I try to
teach it. It is fascinating
work. Much love, E. C.

Friday
[Feb 23 1934]

Dear George -

I must not want another
minute to minute to my good
brother - supplier of empty
cigarette boxes and the where-
withal for shoes for my feet.

The valentine was very juicy
and the cheque surprisingly
big. Please be careful about
sending me money when you
have so little. I try to
spend wisely but I am
inclined to let my needs?
grow with my means. I
have had to buy some clothes,
a coat, shoes, and dress. I
am glad I bought the

2

Cost before this frightfully
cold weather. I don't mind
my bi-daily or tri-daily trips
to and from the Laboratory
when I don't have to shiver all
the way there and back again.
I've worn wool dresses constantly
since Christmas.

The box came in good
shape. I haven't had time
yet to read Haldane's book
but I am sure I'll find time
soon. I usually do for the
thing I want to do. The boxes
caused P. S. J. to comment
on my remarkable powers of
smoking.

That reminds me. He
has rather ungraciously

given me the assistantship
 for another year. He suggested
 that perhaps I might better
 find a place to work for
 my board and room. Was
 I provoked? Oh, no!! I
 didn't pull on the string and
 didn't bother to remind him
 that the assistantship paid
 me more than board and
 room. He stipulated that I
 could under no circumstances
 leave. & again. I am glad
 to have it and although I
 didn't feel humbled I had
 to act more or less so. He
 said he was pleased with
 my last journal club report
 and although he had about
 decided not to help me.

4
Further he felt he could
stretch a point. All of that
ble. bla I took with several
grains of salt, for, if he
didn't want to give it to
me, he wouldn't.

Thrips here at the house
are about the same. Mrs.
Woodall is still recuperating
from her husband's death.

Do you remember the
pretty, ^{yellow} lobed gelatinous fungus
which we found on a log
at in Dym's woods? We called
it a Tremella. It proved to
be *Dacryomyces* sp. and was
the best material we had for
studying that genus. It is
practically indistinguishable

externally from *Scemella*.
 I am glad we did that bit
 of collecting last fall for I
 at least learned the names
 of a few genera and Lectures are
 much more intelligible if
 one knows a few forms before.
 Good.

I spent yesterday at home
 doing odd jobs such as mending
 stockings, washing out under-
 wear, etc. Last evening I
 worked in the plant physiology
 laboratory as I usually do on
 Thursday nights.

I have made us definite
 plans for the summer. They
 depend on my work here:

Much love and more
 thanks than ever.
 Ed.

Wednesday P.M.
[15 March 1934]

Dear George -

Your last letter and the
check came a long time ago.
Every day since I've sent you
thought waves and told my-
self, "Tomorrow - - -"

I was very glad to have the
extra money for I saw a salt
of slips and bought two against
the day when my present supply
is beyond reaching. I cannot
send you enough thanks for
that by cheque, try as hard
as I can, but I do love you
and I'll try to deserve your help.

I'm very glad that
you are appointed again. I
know you are worthy of
a reappointment and I am

I didn't spend it all
for two slips!

more than certain there is none
worthier. I hope Prof. Hearn
arrives to answer some of
your questions.

Dr. Johnson was asking
about you the other day. Really,
you have no idea what that
little meeting did for me. I
am sure I am sailing
fairly under your colors.

Let me tell you of my
big adventure. I gave a
talk before some garden club
ladies and asked \$10 for
it. I sent the money to
Dr. Currier, although my
imagination furnished
countless other uses for
it. Dr. Johnson asked Haleb
and then, Dr. Pappenfuss and
both of them refused, thinking
there was no money in it.

I knew I was playing third fiddle and therefore was inspired to be mercenary. Poor Uncle Dine nearly fell over when I told him I received \$10 for my efforts. My knowledge of the culture of plants is so meagre that I refrained from a horticultural talk. I told them about the origin of binomial nomenclature, the sources of plant names, and the necessity or advisability of amateur knowing the generic and specific names of our native plants, particularly those which are being exterminated. The thirty odd ladies who were there are the Chairmen of the Conservation Committees of the various garden clubs in

and about the city. I explained briefly the structure of a simple flower and the use of a key based on external characters. I had a blackboard to me. In the first part of my Master's 18. Uncle Dunc, I had a bureau full of books, mostly semi-popular books on wild flowers and a few on the cultivation of wild plants, as well as a demonstration consisting of a potato, an eggplant, and a Jerusalem cherry ^{plant}. The point of my little exhibit was that these three belong to a single genus, *Solanum*, a relationship which is indicated at once by the Latin names and which we, though we are familiar with parts of the three plants, would never guess from their common names.

Dr. Conck has been here nearly five weeks. Just now I am preparing a seminar report on "Wood Decay by Fungi" for sometime this week. We have been having a most interesting course on the basidiomycetes, which includes the fleshy and leathery fungi. Last Monday, as a week ago, it was warm and we took a field trip. My feet nearly froze in the cold snow water and I thought I'd surely break my record and have a cold. However, I took a hot bath and alcohol rub and escaped. When I appeared in my old faded Jamaican shorts the boys sang, "Happy days are here again".

Mrs Woodall has quite recovered and looks ten years younger than I have ever seen her. I think poor old Mr. Jambrooy is on his death bed. He has been confined to his room since October, although it is only lately that he has started to gain noticeably. He had dumbago and then fell and hurt his leg.

On Saturday night Dr. Johnson has one of his semi-annual parties. Dr. Fischer of the American Museum of Natural History in New York is to talk on his journey to Lapland. He followed the track described by Linnæus.

I have been struggling ^{nearly} all day with a German article on wood decay. I still have one page and then I must read some English ones. I am very lazy. If only I read German regularly I'd not have to waste time renewing my acquaintance with it.

We are past the slush stage and have had good solid fashioned snow on the Campus for a week. More snow is predicted for 6-7 narrow. Anything which comes now can't last long.

I could not be at home when you are and shall not be there at all unless something happens to change my plans. I've have five classes the week of April 1-8 and could hardly leave. I thought my courses would be over before spring

5.

vacation. Dr. Johnson will probably lecture until June in one course and at least 6 months in the other.

Dr. Couch thinks Hatelt will get a national research fellowship. In that case he will, ^{probably} go to Harvard to study under Dr. Weston. He has many competitors but in Dr. Couch's estimation, only one serious one, a Miss Lauder from Wisconsin and Chapel Hill. I expect Dr. Couch knows pretty well the workers on fungi. I have "feelings" for Miss Lauder but I have hopes of getting rid of Hatelt.

More thanks than ever
and much love, Eva. (over)

Do you remember the queer
club-shaped fungus which we
found? It is a diseased
Plectoniscus, the kind which has
milky juice. I can hardly
wait to go collecting fungi
with you again.

The papers came Monday. Thank
you.

Eva.

56 April 1934
Thursday night.

Dear George -

It just came to
me that you may be
leaving for New York
on Saturday and hence
I'd better send this
note to-night.

I have enjoyed
the maple sugar
immensely and
shall have over half
a cake which I want

to share with Lizzie.²
It was dear of you to
remember me and
in such a sweet!!
way, too. Thank
you many, many
times.

We have been having
lovely spring weather
and it makes me
want to go out in the
woods and cook
something. Lizzie
drove an old car
back from Middletown

and if it lasts any
time at all, we may
go out for a picnic.

I was sick (more
or less) last week-
end. I think, perhaps,
I had the German Measles.
I had a cold, a sore throat,
and a rash and slight
fever. I stayed
in bed part of the time
but came over here
Saturday night and
Monday night to
see about some plants.

I felt quite well on Easter Sunday and went to church and for a drive. However, I broke out with a rash that night and didn't come back here to work until Tuesday afternoon. I am quite all right again now.

I am glad the toaster reached home safely and I hope it continues to work well. Whenever I am late for breakfast, which is getting fewer

And of course, I made
a toasted sandwich on
Mrs. F.'s toaster which
is like the one I sent home.

I must run along
and mail this or you
won't get it to-morrow.
I hope you'll have a
happy time in New York.
I wish I could see you
across the hundred
and fifty miles.

Much love and
many thanks. Eva
Love to all. (over)

I am all agog about
the plans to fix the
house. Somebody tell
me soon.

All winter I went
downtown to look at
seals ^{and dress goods} and found
the stores too crowded
to shop. I'll go again
soon.

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

[10 May 1934]
Thursday morning

Dear George,

Your very welcome letter came yesterday and I read it before going down to dinner last night. I was greatly relieved when I heard from Herbert that you had been home for I felt then that I need not worry. I have, you observe, great faith in your ability to make things right, even Father's conditions. I thought last Sunday that perhaps

You were at home. It must have been a hard
trip if I were as hot at home as here. I know
your effort meant more to father and Mother than
we can realize. You are, as I have always maintained,
a jewel.

I plan to go home about June 1st and
come back here for six or seven weeks later. I
shall work better for having had a vacation and
I remember that last year I accomplished very
little in the two weeks preceding commencement.
Elizabeth is driving to Middletown and will take
me that far. If Harold cannot meet me, there
I can take a bus. I ought to get out here

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

about June 20th in order to accomplish what I must before the University closes on August 4th. This² work which I plan to do is course work which I must finish. I took ^{some of} the lectures the first year I was here and a few last year. Now I must do the laboratory work and take exams. I can see no other way of ~~doing~~ getting the work done and even though I were inclined to let some of it slip as many have done, I couldn't get away with it.

Mrs. Sammler plans to keep the house open all summer so I shall not have to make other living arrangements.

I hope you do get home about June 14th so we can have at least a week together.

If Elizabeth weren't driving I might stay until the second week in June but I should probably have to spend that week being errand boy to D. S. J. and I don't think that is necessary. Webster and I have been forced to do much of what Mr. Sachs formerly did because he has been too busy and I feel I can be a little independent.

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BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

I suppose I shall have to spend at least
two weeks at Bar Harbor late in August or
early in September. I shall be able to enjoy
being there and fussing around with algae
if I have my work on mosses and ferns done
before going. D. Johnson may go west early in
the summer and in that case won't be
at Bar Harbor until later. I shall, of course,
plan to be there when he is because that

would please him. If Dr. Couch goes for
a short time in September, I want to be there
at that time for I may do a problem on a
fungus and I want his assistance in getting
"organized" as my friend Halib would say. I
don't think I can take a degree a year from now
but if I can get well along, perhaps I could
come back for a few months the next year. I
do not want to leave here without doing a
little work outside of this department partly
because I need to do so and partly because
I need contacts with one or two other professors.

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

Dr. Johnson is an old man and will be
retired within three years from now. If I can
take cytology (study of the cell) with Dr. Metz
and finish my work in plant physiology with
Dr. Sinnott I'll have a better chance
of getting a position later. One should be
required to do that work thoroughly before
taking a degree in botany for both a fundamental
course. It is only D.S.J.'s lack of system that

Let's students go out without such framing. If
his own courses were well organized we could
do them in at least two-thirds and perhaps
have the time and have all that extra time for
work in related departments.

Here, that is enough of that. I am
trying to be very amiable to D. S. J. and pick
up a patent mistakes as you to listen to
"my line."

Neither Rex (Webster) or I can think
what the framing should be. I'll ask
D. S. J. I'll find out what to use for

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

Exterminations of dendeliums. I think
Copper sulfate in the form of "lawn sand"
has been used. I am not sure. The only
really effective method, however is digging
up the plants

I am sorry about the batch in the
lunch room. I feared as much. I think
it is time to let the whole thing wait until
June. You are the only one who can

surprised the job.

Yesterday was nearly perfect. The dogwood and red bud are lovely. There is one ~~pink~~ dogwood tree on the far side of the garden which is too lovely to be real. Yes, the day tooth's violet is a beautiful plant. I never saw it at home though I ~~know~~ grew in that region. It has several ^{other} common names among them adder's tongue and trout lily.

I expected our ~~fruits~~ ^{fruits} would be hard hit by the severe winter. Even here many things were killed.

I shall cash the cheque to-day. I am

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

always at a loss to know how to thank
you. I do thank you from the bottom
of my heart. I hope I shall be worth
part of the sacrifice you have made for me.
I know few brothers play good fiddles to
them unless.

Now I must run along to work. I
came over here a little early and am
hiding at Elizabeth's desk. I left my bag

Brown bag on my desk to announce to
P.S.J. that Mrs Van Slied was
hereabouts.

Much love,

Eva

MYRON B. VAN SCHAACK
ELM SHADE
COXSACKIE, N. Y.

[5 July 1934]
Tuesday 10:45 A.M.

Dear George,

We have been here about
half an hour. Father is still
very sick but not dangerously so.
Dr. Herlin has been in just
now and seemed satisfied. I
haven't been in the room yet.
Mother is sitting with me in
the saloon. I expect I'll
not be in the room except for
a minute or so now and then
to-day.

I didn't come up with
Mother yesterday. She wanted to
come alone and I think it
was just as well that she did,
although I desired to have her

do so. She was a little nervous last
not but not unduly so, considering
the hard day she had had. We
plan to go out to lunch and go
home to supper as soon as the night
nurse comes on duty. Harold brought
no report will stay in town to-day.
I suppose.

It was good to hear your
voice last night. I can hardly
wait to see you next week. Get whatever
rest you can while you are there
for I expect life will be as hectic
as usual when you are at home.
I came to stay until about June
21st. I don't know just when I'll
go back. The time will depend on
circumstances here.

This is a colorless note. I
love you and the knowledge that
you are thinking of us helps me immensely.

I'll write something more tomorrow. For you.

Baltimore, Md.
July 12, 1934.

Dear George,

I'd stop studying long
enough to send you a letter
that you may have word from
me this week-end.

I am fairly well
settled and trying to make
the most of my time. I didn't
do much on Saturday and
Sunday - that is rest much
in the way of studying. I
tried to get settled and rested.
Friday was a hot day to travel,
not ^{however} as hot as the day you
went to Boston. I slept +
much of the way from N.Y.
to Baltimore. Course, the

Train was air conditioned and my
glasses was that it could cool
after sweltering in the Penn. Station
in N.Y. The air was too close
and the atmosphere too heavy
to make the trip down the river
really enjoy able. It was, I suppose,
much better than three or four
hours on a West Shore train and
cost \$2.30 less.

The whole family have gone
vacationing in the north and
the house is delightfully quiet.
With no one in the front room
I can keep my door into that
room open and am comfortable
at night. During the day
a sister-in-law of Mrs. F. and
Mrs. W.'s here and sometimes
her son sleeps here at night.
The only other regular occupant
is Mr. Kelley, the antiquated
preacher, who occupies what was
formerly Mr. Woodall's room

on the third year. The regular
boarders come in for share.

Mon. 7. & Mon. 10. went to
back sometimes next week
and then I expect clear weather
will occupy the first part
of the year. He is remaining
from an operation and Mr.
Jennings can scarcely walk
so. Therefore, the vacation
won't be as long as I don't
understand why they should
want to go to Montreal with
such an uncessitated crowd of
people. I expect Mr. Woodard
was determined to go and join
Mon. 7. had to go along, since
she is the only really able
member of the party. There
is some talk of a trip to Virginia
hills.

I am working on the
Instruments, masses, and forms.
I expect will have to spend at least

four weeks at this. Of this
immunity does not bear it down
I believe they have used the
print of September and probably
later. I can see no other
later.

in going to New York to get
around with eggs when
I have some work which
must be done. I don't expect

I can take a longer rest year,
though I hope to be well on the
way and I feel that next
summer is the time to
go to New York. However,

we shall see what happens.
If Dr. Gould is to be there, I
shall try to go for a short time
this year.

I am very glad we could
be at home to get the things we
didn't have much time to
set down and look at each
other, and we? I will work
too hard. I think have a

July 19, 1934

Dear George,

Your letter and the
birthday money came
this morning. You are
a dear, generous boy. I
am sure Atkinson's book
doesn't cost that much. I
shall see about getting
one very soon. Sometime,
we'll go "mushrooming"
at the proper season and
then what a collection
we'll make!

The sandals were

2
purchased at a chain
drug store, Read's. I
never saw one in a
northern city. If you
know of some one who
wants a pair, I'd be
glad to send one or
even more. I go over
to the Avenue where
Read's is located several
times a week. Undoubtedly,
the sandals could be found
in Boston, though sometimes
such things are a find in
a particular locality.

Mother wrote to-day
that they were talking
of going to Ocean Park

on August 18th and staying
until later day. The is
containing because of the

Expense and also, because
you planned to be here

for a short time sometimes
the faster part of August.

I wrote to tell her that
I felt sure you would

want them to go. I didn't
question that your plans

had changed. I did think
you might be home between

the 18th and the 25th but

I feel sure you could
arrange that. I don't know

that further right & drive
that distance but I feel

sure the purchase will
benefit him. I don't think

he might & looks in that
red water. As for the

expense - that is beyond me,
they always seem to "wonder

it" in some sort of fashion.
Norton has had a hard

Spring and I know a
purchase would help her.

I very much doubt
that he'll leave here

before September 1st, if at
all. I wrote Norton in

response to her invitation
to make up with them that

I wouldly do that. The
difference in expense would

be considerable - that is
 the difference between the
 train fare and the cost
 of going to Crossachie
 plus Ocean Park to Bar
 Harbor. However, I could
 go to Bar Harbor on the
 bus and shall probably
 do so, if I go about Sept. 1st.
 At present it appears that
 Dr. Couch would be there
 and, unless Dr. Johnson
 brings strong pressure to
 bear upon me, I think I'll
 stay here. I could
 accomplish much I do

6.
Look forward to spending
several weeks at Bar
Harbor sometime, I hope
next summer, but I
feel I'd lose more than
I'd gain by going this
Summer. The difference
in my expenses would
be between \$50 and \$60. That
includes the fare plus the
difference in living expenses
^{the cost of living} between here and there for
five or six weeks.

I doubt, therefore, that
I shall be able to accept
Mr. Tweedy's invitation
to visit at Ball's Pond

unless you are there. I
 showed Lobo to do so, of
 course, and I think
 he is a deer to watch me,
 but I must consider
 my work. If, however,
 I should go north about
 Sept. 12¹ I might be
 able to stop off for
 one night. We shall see.
 Please tell him when you
 write that I think he is
 a deer to watch me and
 that I do think there
 is today has been lost.
 I really don't mind the

heart, though I look on
 though I ought to mind
 it, if for no other reason
 than for what it does to
 my appearance. He
 looks along is fairly cool
 and benevolently quiet.
 My best best and I
 aren't quite disturbed.
 Lobo goes in and out
 without much ado. He
 uses D. Johnson's pipe
 and, hence, doesn't spend
 much time in our lab.
 He has a small plan and
 I think is getting them on

Interesting, though somewhat
poorly organized, course.
He spends much time
with them in the field
and that is really the
essential part for
grade or high school
teachers. Hatch took
me out to dinner and
to the movies Monday
night. I felt sure he
had an axe to grind,
and I was not mistaken.
He wanted me to help
him with a piece of
research. I could picture

Myself doing all the
grinding while he
reaped all the glory. I
didn't refuse. I just
listened. I might be
glad to do it, especially
if Dr. Couch approved
of the problem. I'd certainly
not take Hatch's "say-so"
and I haven't read enough
along that particular line
to be familiar with the
field. Hatch certainly
has the backing of Dr.
Couch and Dr. Weston,
a Harvard professor, and

I am not one to seem
them agitated. I shall
lie low.

Walter indeed the big
question which I desire.

She wondered whether the
tamps and her all over

pattern was the one
which you and I liked.

I don't think I made
a decision. I do think

a plain rug is in good taste,
perhaps ^{both} better than one

with an all over design,
but I know plain

rug shows every footmark.

For that reason, I ^{think} choose
the ^{lighter} ^{color} and blue, though

the ^{color} ^{is} ^{not} ^{quite} ^{the} ^{same} ^{as} ^{the} ^{one} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{last} ^{year} ^{is}
the choice of furniture is

more different than if the
rug were plain tamps. I

really don't know what I'll
do - I worry Walter that

I'll send the picture & you
and that you would write to

her. She mentioned buying
some old carpet at our

auction to make up the
needed weight.

I was I run along to
bed as it'll be going to-

Morrow. Much love and
Mary, Mary Stuart,
& we.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

August 21, 1934

Dear George,

I have a very far from pleasant feeling when I think of you and Harold all by yourselves at home. I do know from experience that the lack of communication is a relief. I know, also, that you are busy. I wish I were there to relieve you of any household tasks which must be done.

I expect, or at least hope, to be at home the last two weeks of September. If I go and come by rail I shall have to return on September 28th in order to avoid payment of the excursion ticket good from Aug. 25th until Sept. 28th. Mother writes that you are to visit the Tweedys after Labor Day. I suppose then you will head home a few days before you leave on Sept. 19th. I am tempted not to leave.

Love at all times if you can believe that you

Maybe sure it is only because I have work
to do and want to get it done. However, I
want tremendously to see you and all the
others and I am trying to persuade myself
that I ^{shall} need a vacation. If you have
definite plans let me know what they are,
that I may be with you at home as many
days as possible. Mother writes that I
must ^{in ought to} be at home by Labor Day. That,
however, I can hardly do. I am determined
to finish the ferns before I leave here and
I must do other things as well.

To-day has been lovely. I have walked
well about four miles and feel better
for it. I wish I could make myself do it
every day.

This isn't a letter. I must send
this ^{word} or you may not hear from me
before you leave home. Tell Harold I'll
write to him later. Much love,
Eva

I received the package yesterday. Thank
you.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

{ 29 AUG. 1934

Wednesday Night

Dear George,

Your good letter quite upset me. I do not like to disappoint you and I don't like to disappoint myself - not to mention the Tweedys, who are good enough to give us the chance to be disappointed. I cannot leave here early in September. Indeed, I ought not

to leave at all. However, I shall not consider
that now for first I must finish prying into
the intimate life of the ferns and fern allies.
This "prying" is taking infinitely longer than I
had planned, though I realize now that my
plan was bad. I planned to work too many
hours a day and I tried to fool myself into
thinking that I could do hurriedly something
which I had never done hurriedly. As interesting
as this work is when one has time to do
it somewhat thoroughly, I am eager to be
doing other things which must, also, be done.

THE JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

I cannot play "fast and loose" with Dr. Johnson and I must have at least something definite accomplished before I meet him again. I feel he has been amiable about the Bar Harbor plan and I don't want to give him an opportunity to regret his amiability. He will probably regret it without the opportunity!!

I am feeling very well and enjoying the delightful cool weather. If Maine is correspondingly cool I think you will need

an overcoat.

You are a dear to want me to have a good
friend and I do wish I could have it. Please
tell Mr. and Mrs. Sevedy that I do greatly appreciate
their invitations. If I ever get a Ph.D. I shall
probably have nothing to do but sit and hold
it. In that case I shall be available morning
noon and night from January until December.
However, with nothing to do but hold a Ph.D.
on my lap, I should probably be ill company
for anyone.

After supper I went over to Miss Keiler's
and read the third act of a play which I

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

started last week. It is called "The Walled
Pot" and is one of the plays in "The Novels
and Plays of Sade". I chucked the
"microscope muggums" out of my back.

I must do another two two miles
now and shall mail this letter in the
Pennsylvania station. In that case you
may get it to-morrow.

I shall be very sorry ^{with} to see much of

you (we may have a warm day in which case
you may don your sun suit!!) this fall. I
am happy that you have pleasant visits
ahead and shall try not to be too envious
of the people who may enjoy your company.
I find working much easier when I feel
satisfied in my mind about the people I
love. I believe having Father and Mother in
Maine has given me a real push in my work.

Mother's card came to-day and, also, a
letter from Harold. I shall probably read several
another letter to Ocean Park but shall have one
at home for Mother. Much Love to all, Eva

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

[11 Sept. 1934]

Monday night

Dear George,

I was very glad to have your letter last week. I am sorry I can't accept your invitation to meet you in New York this week. I am tentatively planning to take a vacation next week. (Too many weeks!!)

Do I understand that you will be

at home Friday night and then away
for the week-end? That is the way I
understood your plan. However, I want to
be sure for I want to be at home when
you are, if that is at all possible. I cannot
be certain just yet when I shall leave but
I hope it will be Sunday morning. If,
however, you are to be at home the week-end
I might be able to leave a day or so earlier.
Let me know and I shall do the best I
can. I long to see you.
I have decided a little vacation

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BOTANICAL LABORATORY

will not be amiss and I do thank you
 for your words of wisdom and solicitude.
 You must tell ^{me} whether or not I look
 and feel unwell, or even old. It has been
 with the fevers, rashes and venereal
 all summer and I began to think that
 in a moment of abstraction I may make
 an appointment to have my hair dyed, my
 face lifted or my blood pressure taken. I

Weight even from the D. A. R. 2 arrested was one
under forty does that.

From Mother's account of your activities
last Friday I think you must have taken
a long breath when you reached the Sunday
house. Had I been in such a state of perpetual
motions, ^{on Monday} I'd have said to Donald "First
a minute, my dear fellows, while I take a
good breath and compose my soul!" I can't
imagine a worse job than putting up shades.

I was reading the death list of the
New Castle disaster and noticed a Francis
Muller from Hempstead, N. Y. It occurred to

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We that Gene Brauch was interested in a part of that name and Hempstead, N. Y. was associated in my mind with his name. Perhaps my imagination played me a trick. To-morrow morning at nine the funeral of the only Baltimore victim will be held in the church just around the corner from here.

For the past three days I have been studying water ferns and in so doing have read several of Dr. Johnson's papers. I

have found only one of ^{his students} who had the least conception
of what he had done and I determined when I
came to that phase of botany I'd try to acquaint
myself with his work. I think it would
be a capital plan if he were to give one of his
papers to each new student. The Undergraduates
would soon pack their trunks and flee from
the duties of so involved a discussion. Professor
Bower, who is a world authority on fern anatomy
and morphology, had a little difficulty in following
the discussion, hence I feel somewhat
discouraged at any lack of comprehension. Of
course, I am very stupid when I try to think

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BOTANICAL GARDEN

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

in these circumstances. In the time of Columbus
I'd have been a dyed-in-the-wool advocate of
a flat world.

When is the furniture for the front room
to be purchased? I think you should be in
hurry. You are indispensable, too much so
for your own comfort.

Must go back to the microscope for a
bit. The air is cooler than it has been for two

Two days and I must work when I can. The
past two days have been wretchedly warm and humid.

I shall think of you especially on Thursday
and send you birthday wishes through the air. I
know you will have a happy day with your friends.
Do try not to envy them. Please give Mr and
Mrs. Dumbly my good wishes. Much love to
the best of my brothers -

Eva

I am not certain of your address. I hope this reaches
you.

Thursday Night
October 4, 1934

Dear George,

Your good letter greeted me on my arrival at 4:30 P.M. Monday. I was in very low spirits and as the saying please goes "you'll never know" how glad I was to have that letter. I had a cold which made me miserable and kept me in the house on Tuesday. I am quite over it now.

Elizabeth and I had a lovely day to drive down here. We stopped at Valley Forge for about an hour, visited the Chapel and the Headquarters, and had lunch on the grounds. I found my room cleaner than it was when I moved into it a year ago. The whole first and second floors have been papered (with the exception of my room) however, I am content to have the dust out of the corners for a time.

Yes, I acted like a fool those two days you were home and I regret to state after your departure also. I have never been more nervous and at my wits end. And all that with no very great cause behind it! I shall try to go ahead and do what

Care of it. You are a dear to want to
help me with resources you have done all along.
I think, perhaps, we ought to let Mother and
Father do a little of that this year. You must
use all you have and, if you have a surplus,
you ought to save it. I always hate to ask
for money at home but you know whatever
they have goes and I expect they could send
me a little more in awhile. Suppose instead
of sending me \$10 as you have been doing, you
send \$5 and, if I need more, I'll ask Father.
Thank you for the check. I was very slow &
just at the beginning of this month. I
think I may not have to pay that whole
\$20 for its summer and that will help.
Dr. Johnson wrote a letter for me to-day.
We'll see what happens.

Yes, Hatch does bother me somewhat. I
dislike his methods and I can't feel
impartial about him because Dr. Johnson
is constantly holding him up as a shining
example. However, I shall have to stop
fussing over him. Just to-night he
arrived my anger. He asked me to go to
dinner with the crowd and then walked off
to another table and left me to pay ^{my} ~~my~~
bill.

2
played such tricks before now. One time about
summer he asked me to go on a field
trip, and from this manner I thought I was
his guest. A few days later he collected \$1 from
me. He is too damned tight to live.
Once and awhile he makes a grand flourish
and does something for someone and
the rest of the time he crawls through loopholes.
I shall not be a party to another loophole!! It
is hard to refuse for the boys all say, "Oh,
Ernie or, "wa," but I am through being
the goat.

I am reading and trying to decide on a
problem. I have rejected two which I had
considered. I shall soon be down to the
last one on the list and shall have solved
the problem by the process of elimination! I
cannot feel that my choice matters much.
As soon as Dr Johnson has time I'll talk to
him and then the die will be cast. As I
look back I feel that I wish a nut to stay
here. I ought to have made a break three
years, no, two years ago and tried to get
into something more practical. Perhaps, I
am mistaken in thinking that for opening's
I was scarce and I might not have found

anything to do. If you hear of any openings
for a ^{lady} teacher of botany or general biology, do
let me know. I don't expect you will, for whatever
openings there are are usually for men.

Dr. Johnson inquired for you. He is still
impressed by your 'manners.' I wish you
would lend me a few '!'.

I am feeling much better and shall
take life as philosophically as I possibly can.
You shall hear from me often, if I keep my
ambition! At any rate you may be sure
I am thinking of you. Much love and
many thanks for everything, most of
all for your thoughtfulness.
Eva.

I must tell you how I appreciated
what you did about the course. We all did.
Everyone of us depends on you because you
are dependable and do things better than we
can. You are a dear and a wonder and
altogether too good to be true. Give more
much love,
Eva.