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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.

Windsor, Colorado.

Dec 22nd 1927.

Dear Prof. Jones,

I received your letter a short time ago. You said you expected to go to Mexico about Jan'y 10th. I hope you will have a nice trip and success in collecting specimens. I will have to wait till warm weather comes to us again before I can do any collecting. Then I hope to do something - not great of course. My collections are now large. I think I have given up going to the Agricultural College at Fort Collins. I do not wish to be tied down to the steady work which the authorities there would expect. A man by the name of Smith is filling the place of botanist at the College. When I saw him he told me he was putting in long days of work. He has a family to care for and is getting a salary of \$1500 per year.

He makes a few hundred dollars more by doing extra work. There is no good systematic botanist at the College. I understood the College folks expected me to bring my herbarium, but I was not offered any thing for it. I think they expected me to come for \$1000 per year. How a capable man can be found for that salary I do not understand.

After Prof. Bethel's death The State Historical and Natural History Society of Denver broke in two. The historical party took control and did away with The Natural History. Prof. Bethel's herbarium and the other specimens were to go to the other State educational institutions. The geological specimens are to go largely to The State University at Boulder. The Herbarium goes to the Agricultural College. When I was last there no suitable place

Osterhout
22-20-27

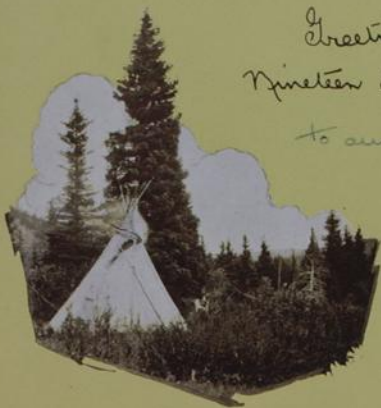
had been prepared for it. Quite likely the
cases in which it was kept in Denver
will be moved with the herbarium. When
the weather warms up again I want to
go to Fort Collins to see how Prof. Bethel's
plants are cared for. If I could go over
it carefully I might find a few new
species. Not many of course and may be
none.

What is the Purple Sage that we sometimes
read about? I do not suppose it is a
Sage. I have thought it might be a
Lupine, but that is only a guess, and
probably a poor one. I hope you
will have a good happy Christmas, and
a good year ahead, Write when you
have the time.

Sincerely

Geo. E. Osterhout

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Greetings
Nineteen Twenty Eight
to our old friend
Marcus E.



As you float down the stream of life
may your days be filled with joy
Charles and Minnie Miller

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STATE OF CALIFORNIA
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

G. H. HECKE, DIRECTOR

SACRAMENTO

BUREAU OF PLANT QUARANTINE
AND PEST CONTROL
W. C. JACOBSEN, CHIEF

308 Municipal Pier Bldg.
San Diego, California
December 28, 1927

Mr. Marcus E. Jones
Curator of Botany
Pomona College
Claremont, California

Dear Sir:

I have your letter of December 27 concerning the ribes twigs that were brought across the border from Mexico by you at San Ysidro and held in quarantine by Mr. Rich who is a representative of the Federal Horticultural Board.

The action Mr. Rich took in this matter was very much appreciated by me as there has never been any proof that the White Pine Blister Rust does not occur in Mexico, and as you no doubt know, the ribes are host carriers of that pest. After investigation, I find that we have no legal authority to hold ribes from Lower California on the assumption that they might be carriers of the White Pine Blister Rust, as that comes entirely under the jurisdiction of the Federal Horticultural Board, and I have suggested to Mr. Rich that he no longer hold this material so far as we are concerned.

Very truly yours,

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

Paul M. Howard
Quarantine Officer

PMH:SMS

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UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
BUREAU OF PLANT INDUSTRY

CROP PHYSIOLOGY AND BREEDING
INVESTIGATIONS
UNITED STATES DATE GARDEN

INDIO, CALIF.,
January 12, 1928.

Prof. Marcus E. Jones,
San Jose del Calbo,
Baja, California.

Dear Prof. Jones:

I have yours of the 9th and hope you arrive safely in Lower California.

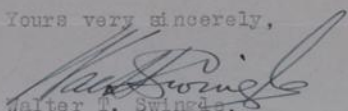
I am very glad you have taken Brandegee's "Flora of Lower California" and Stanley's "Shrubs and Trees" along. You will find many interesting things described in both of them.

Please get me seeds of Cereus cochal, the little edible berry with the smooth skin.

Please let me know how your work comes on. I will be glad if you can get local maps of Lower California and all other places you visit so I can keep track of the localities you mention. I can pay you for these maps after your bring them back.

With best wishes for your trip,

Yours very sincerely,


Walter T. Swingle,
Senior Physiologist in Charge.

WTS:RC

1-23-1926, 1923

Dear Mabel:-

I got here on the steamer, Jeannette R. on the 18th. Was rich all one day, the first, then rocky the second and all right after that. Was 4 days coming from San Pedro. Sea rough to Laredo Is. then fairly smooth except one night when it blew hard and we rolled till one could hardly stay in bed. Water came in over the bows and wet my fingers some, but did no serious damage.

I waited here 4 days and got a lot of things, then the Chief of Police stopped me yesterday claiming that I had no permit to batanize. So I leave here on next stage Thursday for Miraflores where I hope for better luck. May get a permit later on. May have to stop and go home, but that I can manage it some way.

I want to spend nearly a week at Miraflores and then go to La Paz and plan there to Toluca for another week. Then back to La Paz and Magallan. I changed most of deer (500) and took several photos. Bought a sack of mangoes very fine. It fruit abounds today. Will get Mexican postage stamps & send with this.

Evening. I saved 2 stamps each of the birds they have here. They have no ones. Thrushes, juncos or doves. I don't know where there are any made. The Balivar steamer is in today but I think I will wait a few days before sending this. Things may clear up. I will have a chance to rest up any way. I am feeling extra fine and have a good appetite for the first time in 3 years. Really feel like eating. Weather is perfectly lovely. Reduced from 7 to 5, each bundle 3 ft. high. They said the merchants would like a golfus snake yesterday, about 6 ft. long, first I have seen. There are many buzzards. I saw a white crane the other day, about 4 ft. tall. I also saw white and nearly black egrets. White and brown pelicans are here. I never saw it in the north. I saw a red shafted flicker the other day. There is a big dove here, about twice the size of the turtle dove. They are more common in the jungle. There are no parrots here except along the river. Hills are covered with thorny bushes. There is much cactus here. Large cactus, cactus.

Wednesday. Was out today & took some photos. Studied some plants. Getting my plants mostly dry now. Will pack up tomorrow. Have a bundle of plants about 3 ft. high all dry. It is hard walking through the sand, and my feet get tired. Before I took this trip I felt that it might be the last one, for the other trip into Mexico tired me very much. But so far now I feel like my old self though I can't move as fast nor go as long as I used to do. I am getting rid of my extra flesh too. I never let anything worry me now. Thursday morning. The weather here is most remarkable, always some clouds, never hot, never really cold. Will cloud up and look like rain but does not rain. This is a quaint old town. There is no harbor here ships come up within 1/2 mile of shore where it is 600 ft. deep and unloaded into row boats made out of ballooned out logs. Then they row to shore and you take your chances of getting wet as you land in the surf. The beach is sandy and steep, about 25 ft. high. Barefooted men do the handling of everything. When they are through they put poles through loops in the boats and 10 to 12 men carry the boats singly far up on the sand. Everything is crude but effective. The town is 3 miles inland beside a wide and shallow river. Water very good and clean. Houses either adobe and with walls about 3 ft. thick and plastered white outside and with wattle and daub roofs, or made of poles and thatched with Sonora palm leaves, and dirt floors. People are unusually intelligent. This is a place of 1400 people. There are several

Americans here. The girl who waits in the table is a typical Aztec, short and stocky and square built, robust and well built, but can't talk English. 15 years old. People dress here as at home, though more bare legs and feet. Nearly everything they have in the way of manufacture of things come from Los Angeles. They have a Singer sewing machine and a Corona typewriter. There are several Ford trucks and cars here. The roads are very poor, and sandy. They irrigate by the flooding system (same as used at Ocotitlan). They raise coconuts, lates, figs, guineguanas, guavas, sugar cane and have several mills where they ~~now~~ make pomochi which is unrefined brown sugar. They just boil down the sap and it sugars when thick. It is a very simple process. They raise tomatoes for the Calif. winter market, and ship by ship loads weekly. This is about the only thing they ship. They have a cemetery at Lucas 14 mi. west. I am going up into the mts. at Michoacan and away from the sea, where my friend Pickett says there are forests. Don't know how much botanizing I can do but will work hard for the day. Thursday afternoon. I am now well packed up and a stamp enthusiast and gave me the index of the firm of Gonzalez-Hernandez. There is a fore very rare and hardly obtainable stuff. You can divide them up as you see fit. I have a lot of baggage & big bundles besides 2 mules. Probably will have to

been half to be taken on next stage, but guess I will get through some way.
Late at Minaploos. Had to leave all my bundles. They promised being them all to
La Paz & unloading truck. Fraid I have to go to La Paz to get permit to walk
or will be able to collect and fair. For am going through tomorrow. It is
cold tonight. They say you can see the southern coast from here, but I can't
make it out so far. Lunch part of sky rather murky, most of the time. Meals at
San Jose really good. Buttery in Mexico. Lot of corn & bread 3. pesos a day or \$1.60.
It is disagreeably cold tonight, but no insects to bother me.
Friday, I slept cold (fast) only had a hand to warm me, but got through without
catching cold. Meals rather, and coffee intolerable, burnt. Cheese good.

There are 2 kinds of turtle doves here. a big one twice the size of ours with a
white band at base of wings, also a little dove a little our self the size of ours
with a white band on outer edge of wings, and back of bird chestnut-colored.
Saw the first parrot today, in a cage. They don't seem to exist in L. Calif.

La Paz, Saturday. Got here safely last night. There is an old friend here, a Mexican
official who is going to try to get me a permit to travel from the Governor. He just got
one for a German zoologist from Prague. If he succeeds I can get off on the
stage in a day or so. I may go to Magdalena Bay if it does not cost too much.
We, just down on the beach, and wandered a long to the pier. They are making

a lovely cement promenade and walking plank, so as to avoid unloading
into canoes. It is remarkable how these people remember. The old boatman who
took my things to the boat a year and a half ago remembered me and came right up
and shook hands. He has agreed to take me over to the mangrove swamp across
the bay tomorrow. For a few Sundays are holidays in Mexico. It is pathetic
to see all the catholic churches closed in Mexico and going to decay. This
will mean another revolution probably. I find that I shall have to return to
San Jose del Cabo to get steamer across to Mazatlan. I cannot go any where
till I get the permit. So shall loaf tomorrow. I may be able to bathe.

Monday, stage for Mag. Bay, does not leave till Wednesday, (that is the truck)
It will be a hard drive over the desert. I saw the southern coast
last night. It is directly under Orion, not much of a show too dim.

Sunday noon took a boat ride across bay to the mangrove swamp on a
sandal plank. Got some interesting plants. There is a cactus there that the
Mexican call viejo, old man, because the top is all covered with
long white whiskers. It is a *brevis* (*Schottii*). It also occurs throughout
the peninsula. I find that the religious condition is due partly to
the Pope. The Mex government forbade all preaching in the Catholic
churches, but allowed them to keep parades and the like. Then

the Pope advised the clergy not to hold any service or performing
A ceremonies of any kind till the Government decided from its position.
The state does not recognize any church marriage as legal, and the
church does not recognize any civil marriage as legal. So the duly married
there have to have service and this early go much that talks just live together
without any service at all, and say that they are married behind the
church. This is a convenient way and so long as they agree it is all
right. If they don't agree they separate and that is all there is to it. The chil-
dren if there are any, I guess have to shift for themselves as stay with one
of the parents, probably girls with mothers. This is a perfectly lovely summer day.
Not a cloud in the sky. Water green, mild N.E. wind, a sailboat coming in,
10 or 11 1/2 masted fishing boats, mostly pearl-fishers. A few gasoline launches
and row boats, and a lighters. Everything quiet on Sunday. A few people prom-
nading on beach, no work being done. Cocoa nut and palm trees waving in
the wind. The donra Palm is a beautiful one with drooping tips of leaves
always vibrating, reminding one of weeping willows. I am going to get
seeds of it and grow it. The donra is a fan-palm like our desert one but is
tall as cocoanuts. The tamarind tree and mango are much cultivated
here. There is a steamer due this h.m. They have had no mail here for a month.
No special reason but absence of steamers. This is a sleepy town of 5000

people. They have a custom house and life guard station here. The bay
is a mile wide and 10 miles or more long and faced by a long sand spit
with mangrove swamps on it. The mangrove is a bush 4 to 8 ft. high
that spreads by branches drooping down and rooting, forming knees. It
is almost impenetrable and grows where the water is 1 to 4 ft. deep.
I got an interesting letter today, but did not dare to collect much till
I get my permit.

Wednesday Feb. 1. 1928. Yesterday took a flying trip to Todor Santos
45 miles west on the beach and returned in eve. Road very poor took
in 5 hours each way. Got a lot of very interesting things. If my
baggage does not come in time for me to take stage then
for Magdalena Bay I will go Saturday to Todor Santos to stay 3
days. Then hope to get to Magdalena Bay next week. I am really
trying to attempt to do anything here. No system or certainty
certainty about anything. I am promised some to see the
head man here about permit to make. Which will be nearly a
week to do 5 minute work.

Well, good by for now.

Your loving father.

Dear Mahell:-

#1296

2-10-1908

La Paz, I. Calif.

I wrote you recently, mailing letters here I think. I had no end of trouble getting permits to continue to batavize and had to come up here 125 miles to get it. Finally, after 10 days delay friends here got permit from the Governor. Then my drives were not through for 2 weeks from San Jose but got here yesterday. I had no buy old papers to me and so saved most of my specimens but I could do no collecting for nearly 2 weeks. Three days ago I began to collect on the positive assurance that my drive would get here yesterday. Three strenuous days I worked but my drive (5:20) in use. I got a lot of fine stuff that I did not get a year ago here. I could not in 2 days more work here. I intended to go to Magdalena Bay today on the weekly truck, but my great was engaged and so I am going to Todos Santos instead for 3 days a week as the flies may indicate. It is what we would call the middle of summer here in many ways, and early spring in others. The weather is perfect. I have got many strange botanical forms. Some of them seemingly impossible things. In one place along the shore there are old agave shells a foot long and an inch thick. Have seen no abalones. Saw a whale.

From all the information I can get it would seem that I may not be able to get from Magdalena to Compostela because the bridges are washed out or burnt by bandits, but Mexicans delight to exaggerate. If I can't get there I will turn north. But will go to Magdalena anyway. On my return here from Todos Santos I shall try to go to Magdalena Bay. On returning from there I will go to Miraflores, which is about 40 miles from San Jose del Cabo. There I hope to get pretty well up on the Laguna Verde. They reach 9000 ft. all the way to the town. Then a few days at San Jose del Cabo and I will be ready to cross the Gulf. I can't stay much longer than April 1st before my money will run out, but whatever happens I am going to get all I can on the peninsula for it is the finest in a long time.

Todos Santos, 2/11/28 Noon. Left La Paz about 4 a.m. & got here about 9 a.m. Got breakfast and then started off to bataniza. Went about a mile and got headed down with stuff. Came back to room and am now waiting for dinner. Will then go back to room and change 300 dollars and may have time to bataniza late in the day. Chances are that I will be here a week. I begin to think that I may not get over to the mainland at all, batanizing sure too good to miss, then I can see that my money will run short. I can walk on the peninsula till April to advantage, and then take steamer to San Pedro.

My room here is in one of the old time adobe houses with walls 3 ft. thick, no windows, heavy wooden doors that lock by a footlock. Room 30 by 15 by 15 ft. high. No bugs, a cat and a sheep, wash stand and table, floor of. The little girl who waits on me to meals is about 10 years old, bone legs and feet, soft spoken, polite, joking - what you wish or say. She asked how I wanted my eggs, I said "In dice" (eat it, dice, mix, mix dice) which meant hard boiled. She brought them that way. They cook on an open fire in earthen pots. Their coffee is excellent, but with good. Charge 75 centavos a meal. The cathedral here is pathetic. The finest building in town, cupola, 3 bells, walls falling down, front door open, no priest, shrine in a nice big room with board seats, pictures flowers

before the images of Jesus and Mary, no one there. Courtyards all weeds. No one in Mex. is more cordially hated than babies the President of Mexico who has done this. For I have today had chili con carne, tortillas, milk and preserved pineapples. Tasted good. I am almost never hungry. Am going down to the beach, a mile, this afternoon.

Sunday m. Went down to beach & found a fleshy - eated specimen of the *Penstemon bistorta* group. Rumbled along the beach where the highest breakers I ever saw were pounding the shore with tremendous fury. Saw a pelican caught in one breaker and called out and rushed up, generally, but at last it landed and flew off again. They were killing. Weather is mild and cloudy most of the time. There are four sugar factories here. I have about decided to spend all my time on the peninsula, fear my money will not last to take me over the ~~gulf~~ gulf. I can take steams home from La Paz easily, and have no trouble about getting baggage through if I go to San Pedro for there is no Mex inspection there. Have telegraphed Hotel in Mazatlan to send all my mail to La Paz, D. B. care of Palacio Hotel. If my plans turn out as I wish I will leave La Paz about April 1st for home by steamer, when I get my mail I may alter plans but think not.

I am saving a little Mex. money for the boys. 2.22.1928. Tacos & entree. Returned from the Laguna Mt. last night pretty well used up from riding horses. It hurts my kidneys to ride horseback long. Probably would get me to it in 3 days, but it is Purgatory while it lasts. I spent the day so far changing drives and fixing shirts for the press. It is a big job taking care of a lot of fresh plants. I got one very beautiful shrub, *Arrivals Bougainvillea* in variety, a *Palycala*. Got a great mess of stuff. Now that I am ready to go to La Paz I suppose I will have trouble in getting there in time to go to Magdalena Is. Everything in this country goes hit or miss, mostly miss. This is a quaint old Mex. town. I find there are 5 tenders leaving tomorrow afternoon for La Paz. I am hoping to go on one of them. Guess I will make it. I have six bundles of dried plants from here. Will have a wagon loaded by the time I get home. But this is what I am here for. So who cares how much it is? La Paz Thursday 6 p.m. Got here an hour ago on tender with all my baggage. Reached Magdalena Bay tomorrow if possible. I surely am glad that I got here in time to go. They were very nice to me at Todos Santos. Had to pay a peso a day for room and 75 centavos each meal, all equal to ~~the~~ ~~an~~ American money a day. Lunch cost me \$5. to come 40 miles with baggage which was twice the regular fare.

I will mail this here before I leave for Magdalena Bay if I go. Weather still is lovely. I begin to feel as though my trip is nearly over, but am not so crazy to get home as I was last trip. Am not at all tired either. It is just a few days over a month till I expect to start back, Friday noon. ~~For~~ find I can't go on tender to Magdalena Is. six passengers ahead of me. So Mr. Pickett is going to take me and the *Chucho-Slav* scientist to Miraflores the first of the week. We plan going together up to the top of the Laguna Mts. 9000 ft. alt. and spend a day or two up there. I expect to spend 2 weeks at Miraflores. Will then return here and make a last try to get to Magdalena Bay. If I can't make it I will return to California by about April 1st. So my plans are narrowing down to two places now. I am feeling perfectly well, and am enjoying my work very much. I am losing most of my extra flesh, and so feel lighter on my feet. I will mail this now. So good by.
Your loving father

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Claremont, Feb. 15.

Dear Professor Jones:

Your two letters reached me yesterday afternoon and were mighty interesting. I am sorry you have had so much trouble about permit to collect, but I wonder if it is not just as well for you physically, if you do have to have a few days now and again without too much collecting. You do not want to kill yourself off by too strenuous a time. I hope you have no difficulty at Tepic. What a crazy law anyway. What does it net them?

Things here are quite unexciting. "Really nothing to tell you that I know of. Oh, yes, Pomona has a new president, who will take office about May. 1. His name is Edmunds; is trained at Johns Hopkins and has had a long experience in China and as provost at Hopkins. Is a man about 50; not an orator, but a good clear thinker who analyzes situations well and speaks in a perfectly straightforward and intelligible manner without flourishes. His Ph.D. was in physics, not religion. For 12 years he had charge of the terrestrial magnetism work and survey for China which was carried on by the Carnegie Institution. We science men feel quite elated that a man with scientific training and who believes in research is to be president. Within the past two years he has raised some millions of dollars for the Canton College of which he was president in China. So you see, he is a financier, a scientist, and educator, and a man with a knowledge of the Pacific and its problems. I met him three times and like him very much.

I am getting stronger all the time and feeling more as a human being ought. My color and digestion are better, and all seems to the merry.

Tom Craig is getting ready to leave for a yachting trip to Panama and the islands along the coast of Mexico, even up into the Gulf of California. He is to wash dishes. The owner of the boat is a millionaire with an interest in fishes, who turns over his material to Jordan and others.

Mike is still on deck as typical Mike.

Today is a nasty windy day, without much prospect of rain, although we had a nice storm about a week ago. Things are not very far along yet. Ought to be good about the time you come back.

We have organized a botanical society to meet once a month, the first Friday of the month, alternating between San Bernardino and Riverside so as to make it possible for the Gilmans from Banning and us from Pomona to have about equal distances to go. There were about 25 there the first meeting. I think it will be rather nice to have. Vesta, Mary Alice, Tom, Hitchy, Ray, Alice and I; Fred Reed, Gilmans, Feudge, Jaeger, and others.

Robert Alexander is fine and fat and well. Growing all the time.

I have just learned that Edmunds of whom I told you above, taught physics at U. of Utah in 1898-99. Maybe you knew him.

Parish has passed his 90th birthday.

Well, I hope all goes well with you and that you are finding the

Donora 3/4/28
Dear Friend Marcus C.

I received your letter. The day is very gloomy. We have had rain the last day or two. Lloyd and I meet each other almost every day at the Glade eating house. Quite often we talk of you. We always wonder what you are doing. Do you know you have been gone nearly two months? So far we have been unable to find the right kind of a red head for you I hope that you have made it possible to botanize without getting into trouble with the Mexicans. Claremont is doing nicely. A new

4-11-1929

Oscar Kull

Factory is under construction south of the Santa Fe on Alexander st. It is quite a building. Pomona College has a new President a Mr. Edwards. President Blaisdell is President of the combined Colleges. I am now and then eating at the Cafeteria but it seems that the students do not patronize it as formerly. There has been two or three robberies since you went away. Since the rain yesterday Mt Baldy is covered with snow. Up to the present our rainfall is way behind that of last year. While I am writing this letter to you my little girl is playing the piano and singing an old song you and I know called "Let the lower lights be burning"

Pomona had a big fire
one night the past week.
Wright Bros office store on Main
was completely burned out. Stock
and Building. The California
theatre adjoining was also
damaged. I am unable to give
much news as everything is
about as usual. So will close
hoping that I will ^{see} you as
soon as you are able to be
with us.

Sincerely yours
Oscar A. Hull
Claremont

Mar 27.

Dear Mr. Jones -

Next week I
shall be in Pasadena
and I should very much
like to call upon you
at the college some day
which will be convenient
to you. When can it be?

You knew my Father
was not with me, I think
and now, I shall go to Boston.

and Washington to see
how my Keys work.

Cordially

Suzanne Stokes.

1579 Madison or
corner at Senior High School
San Diego.

Mr. Jones,

Am glad to send on
Mrs. Clewett's letter. She is
a very vivid writer.

I enjoyed working in the
herb. Wish I could work
there more often.

with thanks for the
opportunity I am
Cordially
Susan L. Stokes.

861 "F" Street
San Bernardino
Apr 17, 1928

Dear Mr Jones -

I came to see you at the Zoology building Saturday but didn't find you. I hear you have had some fine trips this winter.

Are you going on any trips over this week end? If so we wondered if you could ~~of~~ bring in any thing for our show that opens Monday? Any thing you think especially fine would be very helpful.

We expect to have a fine show. Hope you can see us then.

Will you let me know right away if you can collect also if you know any one coming over who could bring it. If you can't get it

over we will see that it
gets here some way.

Also we want some
things from around
Claremont as Fremontia
and Bloomeria. If
you collect any thing
could you include
these. Let me know.

Thank you
very much.

Mary Alice Smith

The Sturges Junior High School of San Bernardino will sponsor a Wild Flower Show, April 23 - 26. It will be open from 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. during the entire show and Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings from 7 - 9 P.M.

The show will consist of flowers from the valley, mountains, desert and beach. All specimens will be arranged according to family and labelled with the common and scientific names as well as notes on the habitat. There will also be an exhibit by the Forestry Club.

We hope that you will be able to attend and that you will tell others who might be interested.

2886 El Lindale Pl.
Los Angeles, Calif May 9, 1925

135

Dear Mr. Jones:

I am sending you
that dried up specimen that
I promised, and am sorry
I was not more prompt.

I find that Mr. Moxley
had sent some of it to Washington,
so I expect that if they find
it a new thing they will
name it. I would really

have preferred to have it
named at Claremont, but I
cant help what had been done.
If they dont undertake to name
it, I'll be glad to send it to
you.

Thanking you for your
help. Effie S. Spalding.

EAST HIGH SCHOOL
BRUCE E. MILLIKIN, PRINCIPAL

PUBLIC SCHOOLS
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

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May 15, 1928

Professor Marcus E. Jones
Pomona College
Claremont, California

Dear Professor Jones:

I thank you very much for the specimens of fungi received from you yesterday. As fungi from this region have been very sparsely collected, I am looking forward with anticipation to finding something of special interest.

Yes, I shall be very glad to have you give me the exact species of hosts when you have them properly determined, since fungi are always determined first from their host.

With best regards,

Yours,

A. C. Garrett

AOG/CT

137
Dear Mr. Jones,

Well, we've seen
Net Pinos - + had a very
nice trip. I don't know
how well Hitchy enjoyed it,
but all of the Sandkate
liked him, so I guess he
had a good time - seemed to.
That is surely beautiful
country. The little Chevie
just purred right along, too.
This is the last week

my Chevie.

But you'll have a nice trip to Berkeley & accomplish so much.

I just have eight hours more class room work - hooray! - must go & do two of the eight right now.

Best wishes on your trip. Your trip to Mexico sounded quite interesting. I'd like to see your Mexican friend

of this year's teaching.

Migosh - I don't see how time can go by so fast.

In July I go to San Jacinto & for most of August. School starts again Sept 1, so that just leaves June and I guess it will take care of itself, no doubt.

I'm sorry you are to be gone next weekend - now you won't get to see

find his way about
mt. Pinos! Some country.

Sincerely

Nidge.

Los Angeles

The Directors of the
Faculty Club
of the
University of California
have extended the privileges of the Club
to Marcus C. Jones
for three weeks from May 29, 1928
at the request of
Washburn, Washburn President
Scalway Secretary

Dear Mr. Jones -

You will perhaps be interested to know the present status of my book, and indeed I myself would like to know! About a month ago I finished it and sent it to the Houghton Mifflin Co. They acknowledged its receipt and I have heard nothing further.

Those who have had experience admonish me to be patient, but it is hard work. I do want to thank you for reading

it, and for the succinct-
and generous note which
expressed your approval.

This letter is delayed be-
cause I hoped to have
something more definite
to tell you.

Probably you are again
in Mexico, but I hope you
will not again botanize
alone - I have made
a few canyon trips since
coming home, and have
taken up a more detail-
ed study of the Compositae.
Found three *Senecios* high
up City Creek, yesterday.

Just before our health is better
and I feel an interest in the
two wild flower-gardens a year
ago. With kindest regards and
gratefully
Harriet T. Melvin

June 5-1928,

PHILIP A. MUNZ
PROFESSOR OF BOTANY

June 5.

Dear Mr. Jones:

Am glad you are so comfortably located and hope you are getting along fine with the big job. Dave Keck married last Friday, I was "best man". He had a very pretty wedding; I presume he is at Berkeley by now. Hitchy left on Saturday.

I am busy with exams, one after the other. Ingles MA exam yesterday, a good piece of work.

I got a \$750⁰⁰ raise for next year. Pretty nice, eh?

My *Sphaerostigma* paper is out, in May Bot. Gaz. They did a nice job of it.

That composite from Tehachapi is Eastwoodia elegans, so Pearson tells me. I believe Brandegee described it.

Weather here continues cool and pleasant. Wish you were here for science meetings. Am sure, though, you're having more fun there with your Mexican stuff. Hope you get a good sprinkling of new species. Sincerely, Munz

30 CORONA STREET
INGLESIDE TERRACE
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

June 6th

140

Dear Uncle Marcus:-

Will you join
father & ~~me~~ for a waffle supper
Monday night June 11th?

I make no pretense at keeping
house while mother is away,
but we need some another visit
with you. I get home from
work about 6:30, so if you plan
to be here about 7 we will
be delighted. Charlotte.

197

Samuel Bonsall Parish
born
January thirteenth
eighteen hundred and thirty-eight
in
Paterson, New Jersey
died
June fifth
nineteen hundred and twenty-eight
in
Berkeley, California

142

L. L. COOKE
COOKE BUILDING
LAWRENCE AND LEAVITT AVENUES
CHICAGO

June
Twentieth
Nineteen
Twenty-Eight.

Dear Old Student of Mine:

Last night, at the office, while looking over the accounts of some of my old students, I ran across yours. The fact that you had paid for my Training, in full, but hadn't finished it, made me want to know why. So I dug up the letters that had passed between us.

I don't suppose you remember much about what I wrote you when you first enrolled. For instance, I don't suppose that you remember that in my very first letter to you I told you that I wanted to be more than just your Instructor, - that I wanted to be your friend, too.

And I don't suppose you remember that I told you that this was going to be a partnership arrangement -- that we were to be partners in the big job of making you a Big-Pay man in this Big-Pay field? Your part, you will remember, was to keep sending in lessons and payments. My part was to see that you got everything possible out of your lessons.

Now you have performed one part of your agreement most faithfully -- you have sent in your payments as agreed. But how about your lessons? Why haven't you gone on with them?

You probably think it funny that I should be writing you about lessons at this time, when your account is paid in full.

But what kind of a friend, or partner, would I be, if I just took your money and didn't try to do something to help you?

That wouldn't be square, would it? And it certainly wouldn't be doing by you as I would like to have you do by me. I'm no Saint, but I am trying to give my "boys" a square deal - full value received for every dollar they pay me, - and I never will feel that I have done that until I have gotten every student of mine to finish my Training.

And that's why I am writing you now - I want you to go on with your lessons. I want you to go on and finish my Training for the good it will do you. You can see for yourself that I have nothing to gain by it, excepting your continued good-will and friendship. In fact, it is going to cost me money to have you

LLC:JWL

go ahead with your lessons. You can see that. Your account is paid in full, so I can't expect anything there. And if you didn't do any more studying, I would be money ahead in lessons and time spent in helping you. And I know most home-study Schools work that way.

But that's not L. L. Cooke's way.

My way is to give a square deal, and my idea of a square deal is to do everything I can to help my "boys". And, old fellow, I wouldn't feel, - I couldn't feel, - that I had done everything I could to help you unless I did everything I could to get you to go on and finish my Course.

Of course, I know better than you what it means to you in the way of bigger jobs and bigger pay, to do this. And because I know how much it means to you I intend to keep after you until you have finished my Training.

But please don't make it necessary for me to write you again. You don't want to put me to this expense and trouble. Instead, let's start now, - today, - right where you left off, - and send in not less than 2 lessons a month, until the whole Course is finished.

You'll do this for me, won't you?

And remember that while you may be doing this to please me, you are really doing it for yourself, because it's you who are really going to benefit from it.

Sincerely and faithfully yours,

LLC:JWL

L. L. Cooke
Chief Instruction Engineer.

Jul 6. 1928

Dear Mr. Jones.

Many thanks for your card and
letter with your determination of my
specimen of *Legume*.

At the risk of being something of a
nuisance, I venture to ask one more
question, as the specific name given
excubitus strikes me as very inter-
esting. I have never heard it in
any other older connection, and assume
it to be a participial form of excubo
which my Latin lexicon tells me means

"to lie out of doors." Would you
mind telling me the applicability
of the word to this plant? It is
a magnificent plant, judging from
the specimens I saw near Lone Pine.

With my thanks in advance for the
favor of a reply, I am

Yours faithfully
C. F. Saunders

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY
BERKELEY

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July 18, 1928

Marcus E. Jones, Esq.,
Pomona College,
Claremont, California.

Dear Marcus:-

This is in answer to your letter of the 6th and to acknowledge the package of your contributions. I am intending to read No.13, and while I do not want to fight, possibly it may be very necessary, as you understand the situation.

We are very glad that you got home safely and that you feel that we have been helpful to you as regards our facilities and materials.

Trusting that we may see you up here again and thanking you once again most sincerely for your kind favor of the contributions, I remain

Very sincerely & gratefully yours,

W. A. Steudtner

THE MISSOURI BOTANICAL GARDEN

ST. LOUIS

OFFICE OF THE DIRECTOR

145
July
eleventh
1928

Mr. Marcus E. Jones
Pomona College
Claremont
California

My dear Mr. Jones:

Your letter of July 5, 1928, is received. We are interested in the Mexican flora and would be glad to have you reserve a set of your recent collection from the Gulf of California region for the Missouri Botanical Garden herbarium collection, although the price which you are asking may almost break the bank. Kindly let me know as to the number of specimens when the plants are named, labeled, and ready for distribution in order that requisition may be made and a formal order placed for the collection. We should be very glad to undertake the identification of any Umbelliferae as well as Senecios of your Mexican collection which you may wish to refer to us.

Very truly yours,

J. M. Coulter
Curator of Herbarium



PEAK AND PINE
A CAMP FOR GIRLS
SAN JACINTO MOUNTAINS
CALIFORNIA

IDYLLWILD, CALIFORNIA

Dear Mr. Jones,

Tuesday A.M.

My word you certainly made a hurried trip to Salt Lake and back. Your wife seems to be improving with time. She will be an aeroplane first thing you know.

If this letter seems disconnected don't blame me. One of the little cherubs is here making a flower book, and asking me for the names of the flowers, and does this look O.K. or.

Hokey, the councillors are to have a moonlight horseback ride Thursday night. We are to have a steersack + nice ride. Pete, the cowboy goes with us. Here's hoping everything goes as planned so we get to go.



PEAK AND PINE
A CAMP FOR GIRLS
SAN JACINTO MOUNTAINS
CALIFORNIA

July 28
pm 28 July 1928

IDYLLWILD, CALIFORNIA

I feel the need of a vacation from these infants.

I feel for the director of this camp - I'd hate to be responsible for it. But she surely deserves credit - she is absolutely O.K. and runs the camp very well.

Vesta and I had a day off last week and climbed Taquitz Peak. Found *Pentstemon Rothrockii*? Had a dandy trip and have felt at peace with the world ever since.

The nurse who is here is a darling and we surely get along well. She is so nice to me.

You and the riding teacher would not get along, I fear. She is certainly a caution, and crabs about everything. Sometimes I'm amused, and often I'm pained.



PEAK AND PINE
A CAMP FOR GIRLS
SAN JACINTO MOUNTAINS
CALIFORNIA

July 1928

She does tell cute stories tho, and
the kids like her, in spite of her
bawling them out.

Idyllwild, California

Time I get to work, so I must!
This youngster is a peat.

Sincerely,
Midge

537 Douglas St.,
Salt Lake City.
July 25, 1923.

Professor Marcus E. Jones,
Curator of the Herbarium,
Pamona College,
Clarimont, Cal.

Dear Sir:

Thru our mutual friend, Mr. Edgar M. Ledyard, I learned that you had been thru here recently and had noticed and remarked about the injury to vegetation by the Garfield Smelter.

Tho I have heard of your activities in connection with smelter injury, I have not had the pleasure of meeting you. I have been more or less connected with the problem for the past twelve years, as chemist, and am at the present time making some observations for the farmers in the district mentioned.

When hearing that you had been thru, it occurred to me that your observation might prove of value to us, so that, upon Mr Ledyard's suggestion, I determined to get in touch with you to see what your attitude might be in this connection. If you feel so disposed, I should appreciate your writing me.

NDT/s.

Yours very truly,
N.D. Thatcher
N.D. Thatcher



PEAK AND PINE
A CAMP FOR GIRLS
SAN JACINTO MOUNTAINS
CALIFORNIA

pm 31-III-1938

"Pledge"

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IDYLLWILD, CALIFORNIA

Dear Mr Jones,

Feel just right now -

had a nice lunch and am lazy. As yet I haven't gained so I'm happy.

Last Thursday four of ~~us~~ counsellors + Cowboy Pete went for a "moonlight" horseback ride over some beautiful country - saw a gorgeous sunset + came back by moonlight - rode for five hours - had a steak bake + more fun.

Sister + I have had two nice hikes - the Sangre de Cristo one, + one up the side of Marion Peak.

We usually go over to the dance in the evening but it is none too interesting.

Tuesday noon -
Just after a big
lunch + before a swim

pm. 31-VII-1914
"Friday"



PEAK AND PINE
A CAMP FOR GIRLS
SAN JACINTO MOUNTAINS
CALIFORNIA

IDYLLWILD, CALIFORNIA

Your advice to me about mending fences is pretty poor - are you trying to get me in a feeble-minded institute? A person with no cattle to lose would look cute mending fences just as if there were cattle there - ain't so.

Had a card from Tom Craig at Mt. Shasta. Guess we'll hardly know Tom by the time we see him again. He reports that Jeans Kitchy are on very good terms. I should think they might be - she is quite adorable, in fact very darling, and he is a mighty nice fellow so they should get along. Bill writes that he is having a



PEAK AND PINE
A CAMP FOR GIRLS
SAN JACINTO MOUNTAINS
CALIFORNIA

IDYLLWILD, CALIFORNIA

monotonous time at Laticoy. I
don't envy him - that runt town.

Oh boy! I've learned to swim
much better, and can fall off the
diving board headfirst without
scaring myself to death. Surely am
thrilled about it.

Guess I'm to stay until Sept. 1 -
at least those are latest reports.
It is hot up here but rather nice for all
that.

It seems a shame to waste these
gorgeous full moon nights, doesn't it! It
is really beautiful up here at night -

Time to swim.

Sincerely
Midge

8-2-28

149

Dear father:

The doctor says Ruby has no cancer, no ulcers of stomach or intestines, bad liver, weak lungs, spasm of colon, secondary anemia, and stomach, bowels and female organs too low in body. Doesn't dare to operate after hemorrhage. Has applied uterus support, is giving treatment for colon, has her on soft diet, and soon as possible will use radium to try to stop menstruation. Ruby is weak & can scarcely

get around at all. Great effort to go up or down stairs. Has hard time to get to sleep or stay asleep.

The diet is helping some but her heart goes on rampage so have to give her some digitalis & some times spirit. ammonia to calm her down. Slightest exertion wears her out completely.

She had a bad day yesterday but has felt a little better today.

Looks like a long hard pull to me. Careful diet, no over-exertion, ~~and~~ if radium does any good she may have a chance to work on the anemia. The spasm of the colon may bring things to a focus any time.

Glad you got home safely & hope you are rested up by now.

I will let you know of any new developments.
Truly Howard.



PEAK AND PINE
A CAMP FOR GIRLS
SAN JACINTO MOUNTAINS
CALIFORNIA

150
IDYLLWILD, CALIFORNIA

August 6 -
1928

Dear Mr. Jones,

How goes the world way down where you are? Don't know whether I'll be able to recognize any of it when I go down in a week or a half or not, but I sort of have a feeling that maybe I will. I'm very glad I came up here for the summer because of many things, but I surely will be glad to get home again too. Only wish I could be home a bit longer - School begins Sept. 4th.

It was terribly hot up here last week, but is quite delightful again now. The main difficulty is the whole country is so dry - driest in years. They say the flood is nothing compared to what it usually is. Would like to find some nice things, but of course we wouldn't!

Enjoyed hearing about your trip to Salt Lake. You always describe things (trips, etc) in such an

interesting way, anyway. No fooling,
I'm going to do some traveling next
summer. That's definite right now.

was surprised to hear Dr. Fairchild
had stopped as college doctor. How
come?

Is Hitchy then with all that
hard work yet? He surely is crazy
when it comes to knowing what
an eight-hour day is. But then
he probably doesn't realize that
time is passing when jeans around!
Ha, ha! From all the mentioning
from various sources, it must
be quite interesting.

There isn't any special news
up here - everything rolls along
as per usual. Holding up true
to form - turned down a chance
to ride in a new Ford roadster
with a nice guy, etc. Quite
typical, eh what?

Have to go watch a tennis match
so will stop, 'cause don't know
when I'll have time to write more.

Sincerely,
Vesta.