



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation
5th Floor, Hunt Library
Carnegie Mellon University
4909 Frew Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3890
Telephone: 412-268-2434
Email: huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu
Web site: www.huntbotanical.org

The Hunt Institute is committed to making its collections accessible for research. We are pleased to offer this digitized item.

Usage guidelines

We have provided this low-resolution, digitized version for research purposes. To inquire about publishing any images from this item, please contact the Institute.

Statement on harmful and offensive content

The Hunt Institute Archives contains hundreds of thousands of pages of historical content, writing and images, created by thousands of individuals connected to the botanical sciences. Due to the wide range of time and social context in which these materials were created, some of the collections contain material that reflect outdated, biased, offensive and possibly violent views, opinions and actions. The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation does not endorse the views expressed in these materials, which are inconsistent with our dedication to creating an inclusive, accessible and anti-discriminatory research environment. Archival records are historical documents, and the Hunt Institute keeps such records unaltered to maintain their integrity and to foster accountability for the actions and views of the collections' creators.

Many of the historical collections in the Hunt Institute Archives contain personal correspondence, notes, recollections and opinions, which may contain language, ideas or stereotypes that are offensive or harmful to others. These collections are maintained as records of the individuals involved and do not reflect the views or values of the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation or those of Carnegie Mellon University.

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.

POMONA COLLEGE
CLAREMONT, CALIFORNIA

JONES #203

S. 1929

ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF BOTANY
PHILIP A. MUNZ

HONORARY CURATOR OF BOTANY
MARCUS E. JONES

Thursday

Dear David:- [Kock]

Low
Your letter with check for \$6.70 is at hand. The pamphlet will
daily probably.

^ If there is anything that I despise it is the cowardly pussyfooting we find in all departments of life. People afraid of stepping on others' toes for fear of making them squawk. The result is that the bluffers thrive in the silence.

I never have feared to take a crack at any head that needed it. People whom I have cracked have tried to get back at me either directly or by circumvention, and I have always come back at them with harder cracks. I don't hit a person who does not deserve to be hit, but the bluffers like to uncover. There is one person now dead whom I have always cringed at hitting, and that man was Rose, a dear friend, but I had to do it for he sold himself to Britton. It always hurt him to get hit. But the hide of Rydberg and Greene was so thick that you had to put dynamite under them to hurt them. I am about through hitting Rydberg. Everybody knows him now. I am going to give Greene a final crack in my next Contributions. And I am going to hit Fernald then. A fighter of course gets hit, and should take his medicine. They say if I hit Fernald he will come back at me. I am curious to see how he will do it.

If I go to Mexico this fall I will surely have things that I shall have to identify at Berkeley, and in that case will go up again, and will see you.

I hope the new wife is playing the game all right. A ^{good} wife is an angel from Heaven, and a bad one is a devil from Hell. I know for I had one.

Betty Crow was down yesterday, and has a job at the L.A. Museum, and was so tickled to get it that she just danced. She is a peach of a girl. I helped her to get the place. Midge and Vesta are doing finely and as happy as clams.

Yours,

Marcus E. Jones

To David D. Keck,
then at Carnegie Institution of Washington,
Division of Plant Biology,
Stanford University campus
Palo Alto, California.

M.E. Jones #203
Claremont, Calif.
4-27-1932.

Dear David:- I was rather surprised to get your letter, for I did not expect anyone outside of Claremont would remember my birthday. I greatly appreciate the kindness of my friends. I have never made a special effort to make friends with anyone in my life, for I have always felt it beneath me to try to win anybody's regard, but for that very reason I feel the more attached to those who are friends.

Your letter throws a flood of remembrance into the foreground. It does not seem possible that I have lived through the entire gamut of botanical activity from almost the beginning till now. When I was born Nuttall, Torrey, and most of the other great leaders were still living. I knew all the active botanists of that date including Hooker, and I have known all since that day and mostly personally. Brandegee, Parish, Vasey, Wm. Boott, Rose, Pringle, and others were intimate friends. They are all gone. I knew Dr. Kellogg, Lesquereux, Newberry, Gray, Watson, The detestable Greene, Orcutt, Scribner were the bad eggs. Now of all that day group Britton and I are the only ones left. Nature surely does sweep clean. I am much better preserved at eighty than any of them were at that age. So far I have had no warnings of the breakdown that comes to all soon or late. My old machine wobbles at times, but still in the ring. I have no expectation of hanging on much longer, for I am beginning to tire of the strenuous life, and my interest is flagging. I would like to complete the task I set for myself long ago, and in the way I would like, but it is the misfortune of most of us to die in the harness when the work is half done. How sorely I regret the slipping away of Parish and the Brandegees, but they were worn out, their photos show it.

Your letter reached me when I was about 150 years old, sick in bed with what the Dr. called lumbago, helpless. It really was an attack of grip complicated with rheumatism, the worst in twenty years. The Dr. said I should not go to the Snow Creek reception but stay in bed, but I said I was going any way. We had a very fine time, and most of the friends were there, and it did

not hurt me at all. I have about recovered so that I am going to work today.

I was sorry that it was not desirable to go to Stanford for the reason that I have no use for Abrams or Pearce. I consider them traitors to genuine botany. I have no personal feud with either, but I consider Abrams a dirty skunk to sell out to Britton as he did in his second edition of the L. A. ~~flor~~ Flora. No man with a grain of self respect would have done it.

Pearce and Swain were suggested by me as referees in the great smelter smoke suit in Salt Lake city, and both of them sold out to the A. S. & R. and brought in a perjured report throwing the blame for conditions on the only smelter that ever tried to abate the smoke, and that had done little or no damage to crops over the area in litigation. I was the leading smoke expert in that region and won all the suits ever won against the smelters. I refused to enter the employ of the farmers because of their employment of certain lawyers whom I knew were crooks and would (and did) sell them out. So Pearce and Swain were employed and sold out. Pearce cannot hold his head in my presence. So of course the only thing for me to do is to stay away from Stanford.

While I am on crooks let me warn you against Howell. Miss Eastwood thinks he is a wonder, but he will skin her in the near future. He lost out down here for being a traitor.

Well, thanking you for your letter I am,

Very truly yours,

Marion Jones

POMONA COLLEGE
CLAREMONT, CALIFORNIA

ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF BOTANY
PHILIP A. MUNZ

HONORARY CURATOR OF BOTANY
MARCUS E. JONES
9-21-1928

Dear David:- [check]

Your letter is at hand. I send you today the following:

Ferns of the West	\$.50
Cont 7	1.50
8	.50
9	.25
10	1.50
11	.25
12 is out of print	
13	1.00
Willow Family	.50
Montana Notes	1.00
14	.75
	<u>\$7.70</u>

I don't think I have your *Orthocarpus* paper. If you have a spare copy, send it along and check off the same number of pages against it from my bill, or whatever you charge for it.

I have about 100 copies of *Astragalus* left, and so it is not likely that they will be exhausted in the next five years. May be you will be a millionaire then.

Hope the matrimonial venture is still a picnic. I am beginning to think that it ~~is~~ is a long time between drinks for me. But leftover women do not attract me.

We are at the same old grind here now. How I do miss the old faces.

I am about done with the bibliographical work on my Mexican plants and soon will get down to studying the new species. It has been a long and hard grind.

Tom Craig is down on his back with tuberculosis at a sanatorium.

Yours

Marcus E. Jones