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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.

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
W. E. CASTLE  
BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
O. F. COOK  
DAVID FAIRCHILD  
ARTHUR W. GILBERT  
GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
T. H. KEARNEY  
W. C. RUCKER

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
PAUL POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.  
January 13, 1916.

Dear Folks:

Rain all the week and now a cold wave coming on.  
I wish I were in the shade of the sweltering palms at  
Maima , commonly spelled Miami.

Nothing at all new here. Social committee of  
Delta Class, of wh I am now a member, I regret to say,  
held a mtg Tuesday afternoon and decided to have a big  
banquet Feb.2, I voting in the negative. More work,  
but I won't do my share.

I called on Raymond Fuller last night.

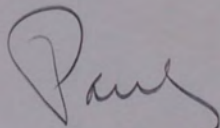
Wright is getting pretty well acclimated, chez  
moi now, and takes very kindly to getting up at 6:15,  
although he doesn't at all need to as far as his work  
is concerned. He keeps the kitchen considerably cleaner  
than my last cook did, but is not neat around the house,  
a charge from wh my last and late lamented cook is not  
altogether exempt. He gets along pretty well with pro-  
viding bkfsts; and of course I will only have to eat his  
half the time. He spends 3 evgs a wk at the YMCA, so I  
don't see too much of him, and think I will be able to  
stand him all right. The only real flaw I find is his  
table manners, but of course not every boy comes from a

I had a long "conference" with DF yesterday afternoon, preparatory to our annl mtg, wh is this afternoon.

Wilson, if you want to read a good story on the trials that beset the writer of a govt bulletin in the USDA, get the last issue of the Country Gentleman (Jan.15).

I am working out a new theory of art, which I think is of a character likely to find many followers. One of the great troubles with all the arts now recognized is that they appeal to only one sense each, or at the most two- hearing and sight being the only two senses called into play. Now I think that the perfection and rank of an art ought to be decided by the number of senses it calls into play and gives employment to, and that the greatest art would be that which uses all the senses at once. From this point of view, which is unquestionably the right one, it appears to me that eating is the greatest of all the fine arts, since it makes demands upon all the five senses at once. I propose, therefore, to establish a cult for this art, and have all my followers agree to devote a short period to the cultivation of it, at least three times a day. Step right up and join the ranks; and each one bring one.

Yours,



A handwritten signature, likely "Paul", written in dark ink. The signature is stylized with a large, looped initial 'P' and a trailing flourish. Below the signature is a long, horizontal, slightly wavy line that spans across the width of the signature.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.  
January 15, 1916.

Dear Folks;

The Washington Botanical Society was honored in having with us last night the editor of the Journal of Heredity, who described a new rival for Coca cola. It really aroused much greater interest than I had expected, particularly as Bisset let me have a specimen of the plant to show, and I had a photo of the flowers, taken by that prince of botanical photographers, W. Popenoe. Stuntz looked pretty sour, as he is an SPI introduction, and I suppose he thinks some one in that office ought to have described it. However, Shamel and I can't wait until we are dead to have the SPI do anything.

The Bells and Mrs. DF have gone to Miami; I suppose perhaps W has met them by this time. W, you will have to spend some time with them, as it is sort of office work, you understand, and the women especially like to have a young man around to run errands for them.

Ann'l mtg of the AGA occurred Thursday afternoon and we reelected DF, Cook and Gilbert as councilmen, besides hearing reports from various officers, all written and read by PP. Everything very harmonious.

DF went to NY yesterday for a flying trip to

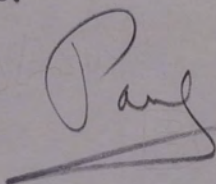
H, the News may be making a big campaign, but they will never shake the public confidence in the Star as long as the Star maintains such a unsurpassed news service at PHS.

I'm glad to have so much good confirmatory evidence of my diagnosis of Thyrza. There are mighty few girls (in the humble opinion of a psychologist) who don't feel the desire for a home, by the time they reach her age. But by that time it is often too late. I hope it isn't in her case, although of course the fact that she is a cigaret fiend would tell against her with nice boys like Wilson.

G.Darrow was elected to membership in the Botanical soc last night, on the recommendation of P.Popenoe, W. Popenoe and D.fairchild:- strong backing.

Big cold snap on here.

Lovingly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be the name "Paul". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with a long horizontal stroke extending to the left.

February 4, 1916.

Dear Folks:

The last issue of the Independent describing the work of the SPI tells of "the melocoton, a melon from South and Central America, that is so fragrant it is used to perfume clothes." Guess that must have been written by FWP; not only on internal evidence, but because he is the general authority on South and Central American fruits. The article concludes that many of the plants imported are not of immediate value, but will be useful to plant-breeders. I am not depreciating the utility of stocks for stone fruits, but I don't think they ought to minimize the value of sand-binders, either.

RAYoung had his dasheens, very badly cooked, served at the Cosmos Club yesterday, so I took Menderson over for lunch, and heard a long story of his grievances, similar to that which WP has often given me. He thinks that a young man can't rise very fast there, and says he is thinking about quitting and going to ranching- or plantationing- in Alabam.

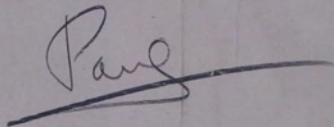
I am sleeping at In the Woods for a couple of nights, the occupants being without male protection, due to the sudden departure of Milton Fairchild. The ground is covered with snow and we are having some fine winter weather.

The great annual banquet of the Delta class came off Wed night, and was voted a success. It really went pretty well. I am not entitled to any credit for it, having been absent while all the work was done; although

a reasonable length. I took Anna Cooper, but she doesn't feel any too friendly toward the Popenoe family now, because of the way Wilson has neglected to answer ~~kixxkix~~ her letters. It is too bad that he has to insult every female he meets. W, you better send Valentines to both the Brownes at Madison, and try to make up for the way you did 'em dirt at Christmas-time. Otherwise you'll find your meal ticket on Highland Terrace has been canceled, next time you come to town.

I wound up the proofs of Simpson's book and sent them back to the printer today, and I suppose we ought to get the page proof in a week or less. Then I'll read the whole thing and catch the midtakes that Wilson passed. I can tell him now that Negroes is capitalized. I rearranged the illustrations somewhat in the interests of art and science.

Ever yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Paul", is written over a horizontal line.

February 7, 1916.

Dear Folks:

We are having such springlike weather that I went up to the canoe club yesterday afternoon, just to take a look at the water. I find they have built on a nice ball room, where we will be able to dance this summer. Quite a desirable addition; I trust that my partner will be here to enjoy it.

Saturday evening I went out to call on sister Anna, but popenoe stock doesn't stand very high with her now, as Wilson didn't answer two letters from her, but simply ignored them- a pretty stiff snub.

Yesterday evening I took supper with the Schmidts. Gretchen has on the wall a copy of that stanza so dear to *feue la soeur Thyroid*, wh begins, "Gather ye rosebuds while ye may."

I put in Saturday afternoon at the LC, and found a new Arabic work with some useful agricultural poetry. W, do you want me to supply you with some first chop dope on the rumman (*Punica granatum*, L.)?

H, I hope you send carbons of your letters to W, so that I won't have to remember to forward them.

Also, if my old friend Grace Webster is your teacher, tell her I expect her to let you off easy for my sake.

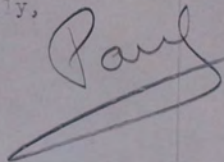
Quincy Wright leaves us today. He hasn't made much trouble, and I haven't seen much of him, having been out at Fairchild's for a couple of nights. Also, he was very useful in washing the dishes. Of wh there are a good many, with the elaborate cuisine that I keep up .

I mention, in passing, that the ladies at In the Woods highly admired a brown and gold cravat I wore, as a monument of aesthetic creation; and that cravat is a duplicate of the one I sent my dear little brother a few weeks ago, and wh he thought would do to wear in the woods to prevent being shot for a deer, but was not suitable for any civilized region. The principle center of modern Art is 1430 RI ave, apt.24.

Ma, you like the freedom of speech of the Latin races and me; but some other mothers don't. Mrs. (friend of Mrs. Walp's-- can't think of her name) won't let her dau. come in the room, when I call there, for fear she will be corrupted; and Mrs. Connor wouldn't let Menderson take her dau. to hear me lecture before the Anthropol. Soc., as she is too innocent to be exposed to such influences.

Stockdale came down here one day last week, but did not get any satisfaction from the embassy, in regard to permitting shipments of cyanide from Germany to Mexico, so he suddenly decided to go to England, and I had a letter from Ned today saying that he had sailed.

Lovingly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Paul", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the left.

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EDITED BY  
PAUL POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.  
February 9, 1916.

Dear Folks:

A great disaster has come over the once peaceful household at 1430 ri. The beds have been made up.

I had Mrs. Butler come to clean the place yesterday, little thinking that she would take advantage of me to upset the most sacred traditions of my domicile. She cleaned it to a fare-you-well, but she didn't know when to stop. I suppose I will never be able to sleep comfortably in my bed again, with the knowledge that it was once made up.

I have gone back to my job of watchdog at In the Woods, Milton Fairchild having been called away again. I slept there last night and probably will do so during most of the week. I spend the evenings orating to Miss Senner, the governess, and can easily see that by the end of the term I shall have told her everything I know; in fact I am approaching the limit already. She is an English girl, and a very capable one.

Wilson, we have a bad one on the Fairchild family. DF sent Graham a fresh coconut, and Graham opened up, but threw it away without eating it, as he said it was all soft inside.

Mrs. G. C. Rumsey, dau of Mrs. E. H. Harriman, is in

town for the winter, and wanted some information about our work, so I volunteered to go out and tell her, and she

invited me to lunch with her Monday. I had a good chance to get her views on eugenics, and give her ours, and I think she is interested to the point of being willing to help. As soon as DF comes I will take him around there and try to close the deal. She is a very sensible and attractive young woman, and made a great hit with me. I hope she will assit<sup>s</sup>, at least, in making it possible to get Hamilton down here.

I called on Ernie yesterday and discussed the good of the order, but didn't learn anything particularly new.

February is a very bad month for work and efficiency according to the climatologists. I am certainly finding it so, - don't seem to have a single idea in my head. I never did have many. I eat and sleep all right, but when it comes to work, je n'y suis pas.

Miss Senner provides me with dinner and bkfst at In the Woods, so the pressure of starvation is not felt very keenly. I suppose I am eating too much.

Hoping you are the same,

Pang

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WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

February 11, 1916.

Dear Folks:

In response to the pathetic appeal of "Throw out the Lifeline", from Altadena, I will send off promptly to my great and good friend and colleague, HFP, one blue domino, represented to us by the manufacturers as being good value for the money. I will also include in the pkg a couple of No. 1 "Our Leader" brand, high-grade, reversible, antiseptic, nifty-nifty-only-fifty, little gent's neckties, just like I wear, wh I bought for H's birthday, but he may not live that long, so I shan't hold them.

You're welcome.

I am now spending my time pointing out to people who have things to sell, how they can sell them to the best advantage thru the J of H. I hate to commercialize myself in this way, particularly as I probably won't get any results.

Wilson, I guess you had better let Simpson keep the photos if he wants them. I can always get more from the SPI if needed; although they made out a pay order for the pitan-ga photos,- a darned picayunish procedure, say we, and when I find who is responsible for it, I shall tell him so. I don't want Simpson to think I am running things with too high a hand- even if I am.

sense of humor. And I can't help roaring outright when W talks seriously about the possibilities of him going to the Cooper's camp this summer. Why, boy, it would be as difficult for you to get into that camp as it would be for you to shoot off a 42-cm. cannon a little at a time. If you think there is any room there for a man who spends his life insulting inoffensive young women, doing them dirt, you have another guess coming. Anna says she has never in her life received such a stiff and uncalled-for jolt in her life as she received from you, and your picture is turned to the wall and nailed down.

But afterwards-

Know, O people, that I am still continuing my quiet hermit's life at In the Woods, and don't get any work done as I can't get down to the ofs much before 10 a.m. But I was needing a vacation anyway, and am getting well fed. I sit up until midnight lecturing on love, marriage and parenthood to Miss Sennar, the governess, and she is getting a first-class education which couldn't be had anywhere else. I might add, parenthetically, that she needs it. She is duly appreciative, and said last night, musingly, "I wonder why I've never discussed these subjects with any one else?" So of course I had to go on and explain to her the reason of that.

And now, brother, how about your soul?

Gretchen was there night before last, and started me on the career of a rhythmic dancer. Of course, it comes easy to me, as there is so much rhythm in my soul, and I

shop, so they haul me to and from the car line.

Dick Groves is in town, but I haven't yet seen him.

DrL and Mrs. Bell got home last night.

I'm gonna stop this, and go home and get that blue domino and turn it over the the parcel post, and get a bite to eat, so Wright won't clean up all our common provisions. I tyink I'll finish up the last pineapple; touchant souvenir of the Rolfs.

Always for the people,

*Paul*

February 11, 1916.

Yale University Press:

Most of the members of this association have joined it because they want to keep in touch with what is going on in biology, as applied by or to Man. This means not only that they are interested in new discoveries, but also that they are interested in new literature in that field.

Anyone who wanted to bring before as large a number of interested persons as possible a new publication on, let us say, racial development and the factors influencing it, would, I think, jump at the chance to circularize our list of members—more than 2700 of them—who unquestionably include a larger proportion of directly interested people and probable purchasers, than any other list of similar size, or even such greater size, that he could find.

We could not give such a man our mailing list, but we can do something better. We can sell him advertising space in the Journal of Heredity, which reaches every one of these members every month; and the cost of a whole page of such space would be less than the mere cost of one-cent postage on the circulars which he might send out.

For a book such as Ellsworth Huntington's "Climate and Civilization", this seems to me to be the best conceivable means of publicity. The members of this association are the interested students and general readers who would buy it for their own use, the institutions which must have it for their libraries, the professors who would order it for their classes.

Furthermore, an unusually large percentage of our membership is foreign, and these foreigners are eagerly looking out for new American books on race-biology, not only because such works are not being published in their own countries at present, but because they believe that American work in that field is of particular originality and value.

I do not know of any way whereby so many interested foreign individuals and institutions could be reached with the announcement of a book like "Climate and Civilization",

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as could be reached through a page in the Journal of Heredity. Many of these individuals and institutions buy, as a matter of routine, everything published by a man of such standing as Ellsworth Huntington, - the publisher's only difficulty is in finding them, to notify them that it is ready.

We have spent 13 years in unearthing from the corners of the world the isolated students and wealthy experimenters who are interested in these problems. We now have them on our membership list. Publicity in the Journal of Heredity will not only reach them, and the equally interested persons in America; but it will carry weight; for this association has the reputation of being scientifically very conservative, it has to live up to its reputation, and its members feel that it will not allow advertising of any book which it cannot recommend.

What I have said of possible publicity for "Civilization and Climate" probably applies equally to half a dozen other books on your list. Why not try a page in the Journal of Heredity for six months, and see how rapidly these books are called for?

Faithfully yours,

Secretary.

February 19, 1916.

Dear Folks:

I went to a dance at the Hotel Cochran last night, Mr. Henderson having a friend who had a friend who wanted an escort-- same old story. But I had a good time. Rather a mixed crowd, partly old and fat ladies from the hotel, to whom I gave a wide track, and the rest mostly school girls, assez sympathiques. I have not done much dancing since W left, but think I will start in now and begin to cultivate the emotions again.

Herbert, that was a good lot of sob stuff you produced anent the 1st anniversary of your joining the Chron. I trust the sheet isn't going to the wall; but editors have lots of troubles, never being appreciated as they should be.

Stockdale is still here and keeping things stirred up. But I think I can soon say, with Mrs. Simmonds, "We conquered him."

I would like to know where DF and Frau have gone, but my clients letters are silent on everything except the subject of what a good cook he is. Between hearing from W about his skill in cookery, and from H about his skill in journalism, I'm afraid my parents haven't sufficient time to pay attention to my stores of what a good man I am.

You know the story about the man who sent a congratulatory birthday letter to his mother? It was his birthday, not hers.

I am sending W in this mail 16 pictures of the most beautiful movie actresses, led by Little Mary Pickford, America's Sweetheart, with wh he can beautify the walls of

his lab and get his mind off his feet.  
Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA Yours,

*B. S.*

February 21, 1918.

Dear Folks:

I called on Ma Browne yesterday afternoon- the rest of the family being out riding. Pa comes up for reelection this fall and the old guard is going to make a big attempt to put him out of business. Ma gave me a glass of marmalade and expressed great regret that she couldn't give some to Wilson. She certainly does think a lot of that boy. Helen has a steady now, much to the chagrin of her family.

In the evening I was invited to supper at Dr. Merrill's and he is a geologist with a bevy of daughters. Stockdale was there, and George Darrow. It wasn't very exciting.

Saturday evg I went to the dance at Colverside school; one of the most enjoyable I have struck in a long time. Contrary to the usual Washington custom there were far more men than girls, and a dozen or more men had to sit on the side lines all the evg, wh isn't at all gay. But Don Pablo, having arrived early on the scene and knowing (or pretending to know) most of the girls there, got his card filled at the beginning and went right through with flying colors. Mighty nice lot of girls at Cloverside and they all dance well.

Much obliged for the information about the quadruplets, mother. I will write today,- send no money.

Business pretty quiet here. I am sort of expecting to be drafted for watchman duty at In the Woods again this week. Stockdale expects to go back to NY today.

Ever thine,

Washn, Feb. 23, 1916.

Dear Folks:

I am now established at In the Woods for the rest of the week, and hearing from Daisy Bell just now popular W is with the ladies. She didn't meet the Rolfs (we have much to be thankful for!) but did meet the Nixons and does not think much of them, particularly as she says Dot has wooly hair, wh makes her suspect that she has a touch of the tar-brush. Don't do anything dysgenic, my dear client.

The Fairchilds have bought an acre-8 place with a cottage on it at Coconut Grove, near Mimai, for a winter home. I understand the Bells really paid for it, and made it over as a present, or something of that sort. Anyway, the Fs are figuring on spending a couple of months each winter there, henceforth, so business will probably boom at the Miami gardens.

Dr. and Mrs. Bell were out for dinner last night.

After firing off 325,000 shells from a 42-cm. gun, in my advertising campaign, I have bagged two 1/2 page, one-insertion contracts. Business IS good. Some of them almost break down and weep as they explain why it is impossible for them to take space.

I spent yesterday morning, and it a holiday, writing the last of my chapters for the book. This was one (miscellaneous) which Johnson unloaded on me, but I am not going to stand for any more. He has to deliver the rest, as I have written at least 2/3. I have plenty to do in revising, until he catches up with his stint. But we ought to be in complete form in a couple or three months.

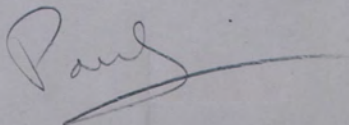
Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA on baked sheets, and then

Wright and I took a walk in the park until it was time for

going to In the Woods.

Stockdale went back to NY Monday, in order to help Hamilton get started on a pot-boiling job of translating a campaign book on the Mexican atrocities, wh is to be published in the Evening Mail, I believe, to help Teddy and hurt Woodrow. It is written by some Mexican. Stockdale was trying to get the bars lifted so that some cyanide could be exported from Germany to Mexico, through the English blockade, for the Mexican mines; I am afraid he has a hard job.

Lovingly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Paul", with a long, sweeping horizontal line extending to the right.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

February 25, 1916.

Dear Folks:

First you must know that there is no immediate danger to my line of germplasm, from my joining the rifle club. It conveys no responsibility beyond the moral one of getting my share of the graft. It hasn't done anything yet and maybe it never will.

I am still on the job at Fairchild's, therefore have nothing new to report.

Herbert, you certainly did yourself proud on that writeup of the lecture at the Shakespeare club. IF CHP lets you look after his "policy" clients, like the Catholics, it shows that he realizes he has to depend on the Popenoe family when he wants his interests really protected.

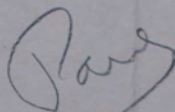
Daisy Bell says Wilson had such a rotten picture on the wall of his lab that she has sent him one to replace it and she hopes he won't be offended. I hope so too. It's a pity that in a family which reeks with art as much as I do, there must be one black sheep who has no taste at all except for tow and turpentine.

But after hearing that Pipp didn't know enough to appreciate the cravats I sent him (just like I wear), I have about decided that maybe the rest I am so artistic is

Saw Dick Groves on the street a day or so ago. He says he has found an uncashed pay check of Allen's for \$130 or thereabouts, wh I suppose is gratefully received.

Wednesday afternoon I called (by request) on the Bush-Browns, who are artists- he a sculptor and she a painter; and who as you will naturally infer have a nubile daughter- and a very attractive one.

Ever thine,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Paul", with a long, sweeping horizontal stroke extending to the right below the name.

February 28, 1916.

Dear Folke-

I don't know anything new; do you?

Yesterday p.m. I called on Mrs. W.E. Safford, who was "at home"--that was Sat. I spent my last night at In the Woods, stayed out there until after luncheon Sunday; then came home and made a qt of coconut custard (Wright having allowed too much milk to accumulate); stewed a lb of apricots and made some macaroni au gratin for supper. I stopped at the Rommels on the way in but found Mr. R had left town just a few hrs before, having received news that his brother had been drowned.

A Norwegian named Wriedt, who is interested in animal breeding, came around last week, so I had him and Wright for luncheon at the Press Club Saturday.

P.M. has just come with the announcement of Karl's engagement; for wh, as you know, I was quite prepared. He says he will be wed in August-- he has probably written you to that effect. I have no objection to interpose; but after seeing how it works in the case of Ned and Kitty, I am sorry if Karl and Betty have to live under the same roof from now until they are married. It is likely to be a little distracting to the work of both of them.

Next!

H, I think it would be a good scheme for you to take physiology, but zoology isn't to be despised, either, altho you probably know about as much on that subject already as you would get from the class. Couldn't you get spl permis-

sion to go into a 2d yr Spanish class? It would make you  
Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA  
Aut that won't hurt you, and you  
would absorb considerable knowledge.

I am just in rot of a couple of letters from my client, in which he seems to me marking and sawing the same as usual. I will give the matter of botanical descriptions my careful consideration, and report later.

But I must say, my dear boy, that your remarks about accepting Anna Cooper's invitation for vacation are a joke, in the light of your recent record. You are no longer on her list. She doesn't know you at all. You can spend your vacation at Sunnycroft, or maybe at Gainesville.

SSS (the family remedy),



7n, Mar 1. 16

Dear Folks:

E.J.Kraus just dropped in for a call- is leaving town tonight. He gave me the latest news from Dade county, wh he reports in a flourishing condition. He seems to be a good fellow, and I was sorry I couldn't see more of him.

After faithfully attending Sloan's auction sales for 9 yrs and never getting anything but stung, Chas has at last picked up for \$10 a genuine portrait by Louis Jacques David, of Napoleon's mother, wh is worth somewhere between \$1200 and \$50,000-- so he says. He has also sold his phonograph, so I borrowed his records from him to add to my (ours, dear) own collection. He is going to get a new phonograph as soon as he can afford to buy a \$100 Victrola; but that won't be very soon; he showed me a telegram just recd from Edwin asking that \$25 be sent on immediately.

I tried to get sister Anna to go to a T-dance this wk, offering her choice of 2 days, but she turned me down. Either her folks think she will be corrupted by my conversation, or they are so sore at W that they are going to break off all relations with the Forence family. Her folks are going out of town tomorrow for a few days, wherupon I shall go around and investigate the situation. Kraus informs me that W has a pretty strong pull at Sunnyoaks.

W, the pitanga article is in hands of printer, and you will get proof in a week or so.

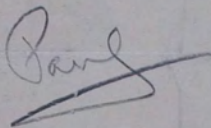
Also, W, I have several clients who are capable of

Don't know why I put this 2d sheet in, as I haven't anything more to say. That was quite a coup of Charlie Prisk's, getting the News; I expect he got pretty good terms, for they must have been losing a lot of money. I hope that the new Star-News will raise the salary of its HS correspondents, preferably cutting out all dead wood and keeping only the most able <sup>of</sup> ~~xx~~ them. But if Chapley, Al, Lon and the Judge are all going to be bosses, I am afraid they are going to be overstaffed with bosses and nobody to do the work.

Just like the "Schron.

It'll be a red letter day for the people who get the original of this letter.

Tout à vous,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Paul", with a long horizontal stroke extending to the right.

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
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BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
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## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
PAUL POPPONG

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

March 3, 1916.

Dear Folks:

I have just received a photo of the Oklahoma quadruplets, all girls. They are dears; I want a set just like them myself. I might compromise on triplets, as a matter of expediency, but their aunt assures me that they don't make any more trouble than a single child-- a good deal less, I dare say, than some I could mention.

I attended Dr. Bell's first salon of the season Wednesday evg. Rather a slim crowd out. He called on me and I responded with a talk about the wandering instinct, wh you will see in the next J of H if you live.

Yesterday afternoon I went to a very swell tea dance given by Miss Dunn, dau of Congressman Dunn of Rochester, NY. They are rich and have a magnificent house here, and the show left nothing to be desired.

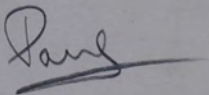
In the evg Wright and (went I) to the NPC to hear some of the come-back congressman tell about it- Nick Longworth, W.B. McKinley, Charley Curtis, Unk Joe Cannon, etc. It confirmed me in my pessimistic views on democracy as being the government by mediocrity- especially Charley Curtis. I met a man named Akers- I believe it is- who used to live in Topeka and said he knew my parents; he married

Things have started off well with us this month in respect to membership,. I hope it is an omen of good times to come.

Father, I have signed up for Coit's date growing course, and will take the whole thing in order to get the literature, wh I will be glad to lend to yáú Fortunately, it doesn't take much time to answer the questions, and it gives me a chance to point out some of their errors. In my last communication I filed a protest against Condit's calling Eugenio uniflora the Surinam cherry, telling him that the J of H recognized the name pitanga. Glad to hear you are going to get some of those dates out in the orchard.

Mother, after seeing Helen Dorsey Brown (or did you see her) do you think she would make a satisfactory dau.in law? Or have you reached the point where you'd accept most anything? And do you think Mrs.Brown would make a satisfactory mother-in-law? I have never seen her, and await anxiously your reply before closing the deal.

Tout à vous,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Paul", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

Washington, D.F., March 3, 1916.

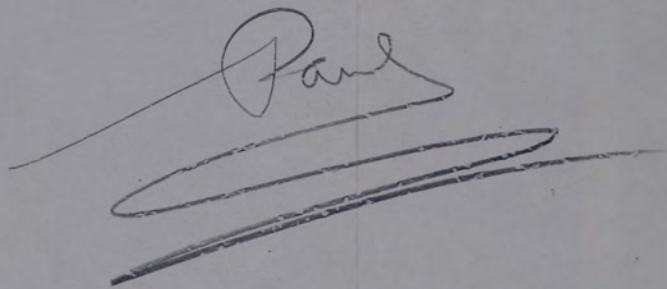
Dear Sir & Bro.:

Your talk about the possibility of your running the Chron next year indicates that you postulate a continuation of the publication of that great farm, home and fireside weekly. Is there any more solid basis for this than faith, hope and charity? Or do you propose it to reduce it to one sheet, 8 x 11 inches, and get it out monthly at your own expense in order to enjoy the satisfaction of calling yourself an editor?

Inasmuch as Julian's father has money, why not get him to finance the thing in proper style, in consideration of your appointing Julian managing editor?

I beg to hand you herewith, post free and gratis, a slight annuity, quantum sufficit as an expression of my esteem and brotherly affection. May you live long and Popenoe.

Yours til death,



Washington, March 7, 1918.

Dear Folks:

It's a great business,

This business of modern poetry,

or vers libre, as some call it.

It is just a natural outpouring of the spirit--

So natural, that a man like me,

who is loaded with emotion right up to the muzzle,

can't help writing it all the time,

even as I am doing right now.

There isn't very much doing around here

Since the last time I made the same report to you.

DF has come back to his office,

But I haven't yet been able to see him.

The latest vol. of Bailey has appeared

And I have read therein many good articles on tropical fruit.

I see that Wilson is feeling a little sore

Because Dorsett thinks he is soldiering.

Well, brother, all I have to say is,

AREN'T YOU?

Now, when I was your age--

But that is another story.

ANYHOW, if DF is going to corral the world on exploration,

As Garbaur's father says he must,

I fear that he will have to get busy

And replace his present staff with a new one.

Business is going on about the same as usual here.

We calculate that we have taken in 300 members

In the last 10 weeks,

But that won't more than make up the losses

So we will have to travel some distance yet,  
 Before the editor can get his salary raised.  
 The advertisers don't do much except nibble,  
 And we can't pay our bills with nibbles.  
 Speaking of the emotions,  
 I am now cultivating mine by means of perfumes,  
 A field that I think is too much neglected.  
 I only use seven kinds of scent at present,  
 But I expect to increase this number  
 As rapidly as I educate myself up to it,  
 So all the girls on F street will remark,  
 As I walk by them on the windward side,  
 "Oh, ain't he sweet!"  
 I can't think of anything more  
 That would be likely to edify you,  
 So I will close in my usual manner  
 By subscribing myself yours very truly,

Paul B. Fewer

March 9, 1916.

Dear Folks:

Last night was the annual dinner-dance of the Botanical Soc., the great social-scientific affair of the year. I took Gretchen, and also had Henderson and Miss Conner as my guests; we 4 occupied a table with the Van Eseltines, he being also of SFL. Miss Conner spoke very appreciatively of the post cards Wilson sent her-- I hope DF doesn't hear about it. We had a regular meal, banquet style, and a thundering long address on the relations of Thomas Jefferson to botany, and then danced until midnight. I met a number of new and interesting people. Dorsett danced one with Miss Conner-- just like Bahia. He seemed to enjoy it. All the gang was there, including Howard Dorsett in his HS cadet uniform-- about 200 altogether. Really quite a successful affair.

I saw DF yesterday afternoon for the first time since his return from Miami. Didn't learn anything of great import, except that it is a wonderful country. He says Ruth Sulzner is making a great campaign to land Wilson in the snares of matrimony, but I assured him that my client came of a family that isn't easily landed.

Wilson, I met Ned Casbury today and learned that he leaves next wk for N. Orleans; will spend 6 wks in the strawberry region, 6 more in the pineapple region, and then go to Miami for the heated term. He is going to take up with the dept the propn of having your authorization extended so you can stay there a few months ~~xxxxxx~~ beyond July 1 and teach him everything you know; he under-

cultural investigations in connection with tropical fruits, henceforth.

Menderson is going off the first of the week. I'm not very overjoyed over the prospect.

Wilson, what happened is that last Wednesday Dr. Bell appeared at his salon- as he usually does- with a stand-up collar and black tie attached to his Tux. Also I note that the Arrow shirt style book lists that as the proper combination, and all the clothing store dummies also wear it. I fear that Daisy Bell isn't infallible in matters of style while, being an editor, I am in everything. People don't adequately appreciate the infallibility of editors, do they, H? I am glad to see that you are going to make out the frats; go to it with all your reserves and the board of education will have to line up back of you. Take as your motto "No compromise with criminals".

I am in ret of a dinner invitation from the Grosvenors for next Tuesday, but will have to decline, as that is the day I open the YMCA lecture course. Grosvenor met Menderson and Miss Sennar, the fairchild's governess, at the Geographic Banquet Tuesday and introduced them as Mr. and Mrs. Menderson.

I will call on Mrs. Calvin some time when she comes back.

I have ordered "In my Nursery". Recd today a copy of Paulsen's "Introduction to Philosophy", comps of Stockdale, who is now on his way to England. He thinks

Washington, March 11, 1918.

Dear Folke:

If you want my opinion, Herbert, I say graduate! Popenoes aren't 5-year men, and while of course papa Cross would rather not have it appear that he had to depend on a graduate student to run the Chron, yet you can't afford to let his whims weigh too heavily against your own reputation. We editors must put Truth above every other consideration, and it would really not be the truth for you to out the last 3 weeks of a class this year and then go back there next year and pose as a 5-year man on the strength of such an expedient. As a fact, you wouldn't be a 5-year man, except in name only, and you oughtn't to resort to any such subterfuge. You are entitled to graduate this year, and you ought to do it; otherwise you will be leading a double life. That's my advice, although I can see Cross's side of the case, too. But self preservation is the first law, so go ahead and get your diploma. Besides, they may not elect you editor, after all, and then if you haven't graduated you will be pretty badly stung. You know the frat crowd may get your goat yet.---Also, if I were you I would mention to Prisk some time soon that you would like to handle the PHS correspondence for him alone next yr; perhaps that will keep him from committing himself to take on some other kid whose father carries a 2-inch double. I don't think much of your scheme of alternating with Cooper, for the present, but then it isn't a matter of great importance.

My dear parents, when little brother only has 2  
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Carnegie-Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

worth while for you to urge him to spend his vacation in

California.

Dr. Shapinxxx ro of the Library of Congress, and I, went out to the catholic University this morning to see the orientaliste there and find what arrangements are making for entertaining the American Oriental Society in easter week. We found things well in hand, and had a pleasant call.

Yesterday afternoon Lydia Bush-Brown invited me xxx to join her and her father in going to Fort Myers to see the cavalry and artillery drill. After that was over, and I had got worked up to a quite warlike pitch, her father went home and we attended a tea dance given by one of the officers. On our return she insisted that I stay for supper, and I thereafter spent the evening discussing Art with her. I thought I wouldn't take up the subjects of love, marriage and parenthood until the next time I see her. I can talk on any subject, although of course I know a little more about love, marriage and parenthood than I do on most.

After examining In my Nursery with a dispassionate and analytical mind, I am of the opinion that if 3/4 of it were cut out, it would be a fine book. Probably I could fill up the lacunae myself. However, it is good enough to raise John Ely on, I suppose. What's good enough for Sprats is good enough for heathen brats. But how beautifully was the poet inspired when she lifted up her head and recited these verses:

Bobilly Boo, the king so fr ee,  
He used to drink the mango tea.

Au revoir,

Washn, Mar.13, 16.

Dear Folks:

This is our first spring-like day, and makes me feel full of pep. Crocuses are out in the capitol beds, but have looked pretty uncomfortable so far.

Father, I am taking the Berkeley correspondence course in date growing, so I can get all the lessons; I will lend them to you after I get the whole number.

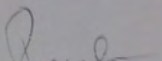
Herbert, my boy, I saw Sister Anna Cooper yesterday morning at church, and she tells me not under any circumstances to allow you to become a party to the disgraceful idea of being a five-year man. We can't have the family stigmatized in that way. So I guess its settled. Say no more, but walk up with the merry throng and get your sheepskin like a regular guy.

Raymond Cooper came down and lunched with me at the Cosmos Club yesterday, then we went out for a walk, ending up at the Soldiers' Home. When we returned we had a little tea party at chez moi, Dr. Wright making one; and later in the evg Wright and I went to call on GHP, but found him out.

Hi, the more I think about the flimflam game you are contemplating, the more I fail to see anything to be said for it. Cut it out. Be a man.

If they don't want you for ed, so that they force it on you, you don't want the job, as you won't get anything but hard knocks. Make em give it to you on your own terms.

I know I voice the feelings of my client in this matter, if he should happen to be too busy at Sunnyside to



March 15, 1916.

Dear Folke:

DF called me up yesterday and asked what I knew about Ned Vostury and whether he would be a good man to send to Guatemala with Wilson. Inasmuch as Ned is going to take up the avocado project and the SPI to drop it, he thought it would be the logical thing to send Ned with Wilson, provided it would be agreeable to Wilson. I told him what I knew about Ned: it wasn't flattering, but I think true. He said Wilson would be the boss, and it was just a question whether (1) Ned would be a congenial companion, and (2) whether he would help Wilson in his work, or whether Wilson would get more work done alone. I could not speak authoritatively on that point, so he said he would write Wilson and put it up to him. So you better speak your mind frankly, my dear Wilson, and if you know anybody else you would like better, you can say so. He says he doesn't want W to go alone, as he thinks a 2-man party is safer. I took occasion to intimate that W wouldn't be enthusiastic about going unless he were acknowledged the boss, and DF said that was the calculation.

Of course, DF has been known to change his mind.

We opened the great eugenics lecture course last night. It was raining, and I expected a slim crowd, but talked to S.R.O. It seemed to go all right, although I will never be a great orator like HFP.

Attended the last Boston Symphony concert of the season yesterday afternoon.

Life is surely an uncertain thing. Here I thought

Sorry, mother, but I wasn't nearly as shocked as I should have been over Viand's remark to you. Women of the age of Mrs. Walp and Mrs. Craven may see some reason for posing as ignorant of the fact that children have to be born, but most of my friends don't- nor I.

I sent Altadena yesterday a bulletin showing photos of the Cantinas. I would like it returned to me, as I keep them on file.

The atmosphere of preparedness leads me to consent to crate the following remarks to my client:

You are very much mistaken  
If you think that I am taken  
With your very flippant style of conversation.  
These are parlous times before us:-  
Though Old Solry still floats o'er us,  
We may not exist much longer as a nation.  
So you ought to be reflecting  
On the death we're all expecting,  
And you ought to give your Mangoboome a rest.  
Talk no more of dance or party  
But anticipate the martyr-  
Rising of your family in the West.  
You must now make preparation  
For the country's bare salvation  
When the Japs land on that broad San Pedro beach.  
How most speedily to kill 'em?  
Nothing surer than to fill 'em  
With the fruits of A. zapota, one to each.

Officer! He's out again!

Hoping you are the same,

Paul

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ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
PAUL POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.  
March 30, 1916.

Dear Folks:

A recent letter from my distinguished editorial confrère at PHS purported to send me funds for a new typewriter ribbon, but the funds were not there, so I am still seeing red.

Just returned from a late afternoon interview with DF, in wh I learned that he hasn't yet got possession of his Miami place, as there is a flaw in the title. He also assured me that it was a great mistake for a young man to buy land, as he ought to keep all his money in mobile form.

Roswell Johnson came to town this morning; I met him at the station and we put in the morning at the Cosmos Club going over some of the chapters (My chapters) of the book; lunched with some oil-bearing firends, and then I got to the ofs about 2 o'clock. Found a numerous correspondence, including the glad news that the fruit shipping season has opened at Miami.

Got a spl delivery letter from Daisy Bell, while I was in the tub Sunday morning, invited me to come out to In the Woods. So after Delta Class (where I was nominated vice-president for the ensuing term; Sister Anna, however, is quite confident that I am by far the best man for president) I went out to DF's, but found they had gone in town,

scenery.

Saturday afternoon I took Lydia Bush-Brown to a tea dance at Jauscher's- very nice affair. Afterwards she just simply insisted that I come home for supper. I'm sure Wilson will agree with me that she has a very keen sense of the fitness of things. Afterwards we went out in the studio, built a grate fire, and I lectured to her while she sewed to impress me with her industry and domestic inclinations. Beginning to look serious, eh what?

Saturday noon I had Dick Groves at the Press Club for luncheon, as he was going to leave town yesterday. He thinks he will now pass into West Point without further difficulty. He says Aunt Jane has been in bed ever since Xmas, don't know just why, but she is really quite unwell. His father is also none too strong, and the likelihood is that they will spend the summer in Altadena. His father's regiment will not be ordered to Mexico, it appears, because they don't want to leave Seattle undefended for fear the Japs would walk in and take it.

Yesterday morning we had a big housecleaning rally at Dar al-Salâm, as a result of wh we look quite scrumptious.

Friday evening I called on Sister Anna, who made a large batch of caramels for me, following out a well-known maxim. In reply to maternal inquiries I beg to state that she is 9 yrs younger than I am; as to the inquiry whether I don't think she is too young for me axaxl can only say that she doesn't seem to think so, and what I think doesn't seem to have any importabce.

the tin spoon in it, whereupon he went right up in the air, and when he came down some time later I gathered that Daisy Bell wouldn't approve of that picture at all; and he had always told those boys, etc, etc, and probably the only way he would ever get a good papaya photo was to take it himself. When I called for constructive rather than destructive criticism, he amiably suggested that you get "Julia" (sic) Sulzner to eat one before the camera; but I objected that that would spoil the sale of the fruit and stop a promising industry, so he says to get some attractive small child (he suggested Stefani's) and show a fruit cut open with it: either that or take it with some background that will suggest the relative sizes to the eye indirectly, and don't do anything so cheap as putting a tuppenny haypenny spoon on it, to look as if it were going to fall off, because you took the photo vertically but the reader isn't going to stand on his head to look at it. He mentioned a number of further points of importance, which he alleged he had tried at numerous times into the past to instil in the minds of the FSPI photographers, in vain; but I think what I have said in this paragraph will convey to you the impression that we want you to take a real picture, and be quick about it.

R, I don't think your definition of queening is adequate from a psychological point of view, as it is too anthropomorphic. The fact is that if you supply the attention she will soon supply the intention.

W, I will give your list of fruit names careful consideration. As to hyphens and capitals you are all right,

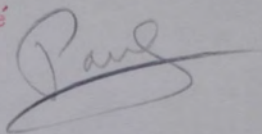
a point and print such a name as breadfruit as one word, without a hyphen. I am not at all sure that white sapote should be hyphenated. I must say you have sprung a new one on me to designate Lucuma mammosa, but then I suppose I am a black number, anyway.

I have taken my examination on the first 2 lessons of Goit's date course, and think I passed. There is nothing new in it so far, but it is written in a very reasonable temper, is fair to us, and on the whole he has adopted my system of nomenclature, which shows that he is a broad-minded man.

W, I learned from Miss Cramer this afternoon that Honest John Rankin isn't all he ought to be, in many ways.

Hoping you are the same, I am,

Votre tout dévoué



Mar 21

Verbal equinox. 18--count them--18.

Last night Mrs. C. T. Rumsey sent word around to my despicable abode that she wanted to see me, and I went down there and met Mr. R. Bayard Cutting, treasurer of the Committee on Prevention of the Feeble-minded, of which she is an active member. We talked ways and means of conducting a campaign in NY and they wanted to know what the ACA would do. I finally suggested in effect that we would lend them our moral support if they could get Mrs. Huntington Wilson to finance Ned Hamilton for a 3-yr campaign, and Mrs. Rumsey, who professes to know Mrs. Wilson very well, is going to try to shake her loose from some of the roll. I am not very sanguine about results, but then it doesn't cost me anything.

I'm sorry H didn't send me the money for a new typewriter ribbon, as this one will hardly last until my birthday.

DF told me a few days ago that he might have to go to California next month.

Au revoir,

P

March 23, 1916.

Dear Folks:

I wish I would hurry up and come through with that new ribbon.

I have a new cover design from a man in Philly. I would venture to think it is a good one, only I have no right to express an opinion because I haven't yet heard from Daisy Bell and Daddy San/

After passing through an experimental stage, like every new science, I have at last settled on the essential oil of Santalum album L. vulgo sandalwood vocatur as the proper perfume for an orientalist, and am going to stick to that from now on.

Mrs. Cooper is going to give a talk before her club in the near future on Modern Egyptians, and knowing that I had never been in Egypt she asked me to come out yesterday afternoon and give her some information. The machiavellian mind of MEP will probably jump to the conclusion that this was a put up job arranged by Sister Anne; such a conclusion possibly may or may not be correct. Anyhow, an editor can never resist a request for information, so I went out, and was obliged to stay (or obliged by staying) to supper, and then hustled home and changed my clothes and presided at the YMCA for Roswell Johnson. He gave a pretty good talk, and we had another good turn-out. He is not a great lecturer but pleased the crowd. From there I hustled to-- I blush to write the words, and will put them in black--the arcade auditorium-- where there was a carnival. Now I am congenitally prejudiced against anything called a carnival, my pre-

tickets, and she asked me to take her, and Dissy Bell phoned me and ordered me to do so, so you see I just had to go, and really it wasn't my fault. The Fairchilds were there, and some other people, but it was a slim crowd and a pretty tame affair. It was supposed to be a fancy dress business, but having to appear at the YMCA just previously, I couldn't respond; Gretchen, however, wore a juvenile costume including pantalettes wh I am sure would have made the ultra-conventional mind of my client seethe with fatigue poisons.

DF's latest boletim is that he is going to the coast in Sept. It is in connection with a 1000 acre ranch in the Yakima valley, wh he says belongs to the family-- I assume that means the Bells; he has, it appears, to find a manager for it and start it in operation, in order to break the hunger strike.

I spent part of yesterday afternoon with that well known politician and man about town, ClDarrow, who feels much disgruntled at the report of the nominating committee of the Delta Class, and is framing up (with my assistance) a new slate which he is going to push through or burst a portion of the distal end of the alimentary canal. I think he is going to try to railroad me in as president, although I am protesting. He is loyal to his friends- almost insisted that my client be made chrmn of the social committee, but I assured him that my client didn't and wouldn't know any of the girls in the church, so he wasn't suited for that job as he is for almost any other within the scope of the

R

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PAUL POPPENG

April 8, 1916.

Dear Folks:

The principal news is that after I had arranged with Ned Hamilton to come down here on the 16th, for a 3 days stay, and the Coopers had invited Kitty Gulick for the same period, I receive a hand-illuminated announcement from the Gulicks inviting me to come and rejoice with them over the marriage of their daughter on the eve of the 15th. In other words, this is going to be a wedding trip. Now I suppose it is hardly good form to ask a bride and groom to live 3 miles apart during their honeymoon, so the Coopers will either have to take 'em both, or I will have to find another place for them. If I were not encumbered with Wright, I would turn out and let them have my apt. I think the Coopers will provide for them, however. Just like Ned and Kitty to pull off a stunt like that-- they are not very capable managers, and trust to luck that everything will come out all right. I suppose Ned figured he couldn't leave his work for a second vacation in the near future, so this looked like a good time to get married. Quite right; I wish 'em joy and will have a nice etching of Lucrezia Borgia poisoning her husband, framed up for them as a wedding gift.

Sister Anne took me to a dance last night-- sort of a young folks' crowd, but age doesn't make much difference in dancing; my client (on whom be peace) and even take a party

of elderly married ladies to Collins Beach and pretend to enjoy it. The report was passed around last night that I was a Stanford student, and nobody seemed to suspect that I was not an undergraduate. I wish I looked as dignified as Herbert thinks he does.

I met Lieutenant Gafford on the street yesterday and he informed me he was going to invite me out to a dance at his house some day. Edith Spofford is still in Georgia and, just by way of inquiry, I asked him if there was any truth in the report (invented by me at that instant) that she was engaged to a man down there. He alleged that it was wrong and he couldn't understand how such a report could have started; and then went on earnestly to assure me that if anybody was holding back under the impression that she didn't have domestic tastes, and preferred a dancing career, he was laboring under a serious misapprehension; that for the right man she would be very glad to undertake a career of cookery. Verbum sap.

Once more am I drowned in the sea of gratitude by the rot of an express rot from my client, notifying to me of the shpmt of papayas. I see the acct now stands 28 cts to his credit; what'll you have, client? Name your own poison.

Wilson, since Scott and Vosbury are coming to Miami at the same time, I should think they could teach each other the tropical fruit business, and leave you free to come home and go canoeing, where your talents will be more appreciated.

Having a snowstorm today to help spring along.

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
W. E. CASTLE  
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O. F. COOK  
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## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
PAUL POPPONG

April 14, 1916.

PERSONAL.--Young Orientalist with esthetic soul, having found that there are no good carnation perfumes manufactured, invites suggestions as to a perfume which would be distinctive and not disagreeable. Address all communications to "Sweet-scented Geranium", Box P, this office.----- 4-14-tf

Anyhow, I inaugurated a new fashion today: my raincoat having no lapel, I wore a narcissus in the wrist-band. It made a very fine color combination, and attracted favorable comment. It is really fetching- try it in Miami, client, and see if it doesn't fetch a crowd of men, dogs and Afro-American descendants.

Hugh Burleson writes that he is coming down here Easter week for Laymen's Missionary Movement and may bring along his family. Wants me to find a boarding house for them. Why, assuredly. However, I am having some difficulty in finding a lodging place for Ned and Kitty, as the hotels are crowded at this time of year.

I am now spl representative of the reformed Church in America in negotiations with the Red Cross for the supply of hospital requisites to the hospital at Busrah.

Delta class executive committee had a mtg last night and reports progress. I am agin committees.

Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Wilt, if Mexico fights the US, I expect all central  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA  
America will join in, and you will have to make your next

exploring trip to Miami, instead of Guatemala. So ~~xxx~~  
don't turn the girls down too hard-- leave a little spark of  
love still boiling, and yoining, etc.

H, I am getting to be a little of your opinion,  
that taking English in school is a poor investment. Take  
it at home where you don't have to pay care fare. Or do  
the Barton boys still carry you down in their tuppenny-hay-  
penny tin-pot Ford, for their brother-in-law's sake?

In order properly ~~sig~~ to signalize the approach of  
spring I interviewed the ebony venus, Mrs. Butler, this  
morning and invited her to be my house guests/ for about  
7 hrs at 25 cts per hr, tomorrow, and have a little house-  
cleaning rally all by herself. May give a tea party or  
two there in the next week. I ~~am~~ also going to give myself  
a little vacation, on the q.t. I am not constituted, as  
Wilson is, to be able to stand unremitting hard work without  
the slightest break, day in and day out, from one end of the  
year to the other.

Tout à vous,



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PAUL POPENOE

April 25, 1916.

Dear Folks:

The American Oriental Society is in full swing yesterday and today, but I haven't been able to attend very much because of press of business. I went to a tea yesterday p.m. and an informal reunion in the evg, and out to the Catholic University this noon, where they gave us a perfectly tremendous lunch. I sat next to Father Duffy, a catholic missionary in Madras presidency, India, who is interested in agriculture, and whom I pumped full of dates. Another good contact for my client. Also, a man introduced himself to me and informed me that my article in the last issue of the Journal AOS had cleared up several points in Assyrian which had been baffling him; and that, of course, made me feel like a real savant.

I am certainly proud to hear that my client is now a real power of atty himself. That is the highest pinnacle a man can reach, and there is nothing more he can do to distinguish himself except to sit tight and bleed his client. Too bad Herbert can't do anything to distinguish himself and live up to the Popenoe reputation.

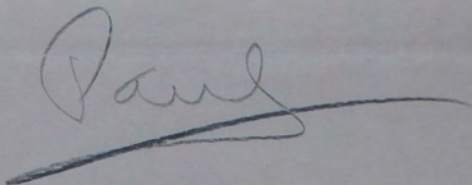
Glad to see H's picture and know he is more intelligent than he looks. All right, mother, c'est entendu, W and

I will get shot this summer. I reckon he will have to come back to Wn for it, as I fear he couldn't get enough injustice

done him in Miami.

Ma, I declare with emphasis and hauteur that I do not use  
parfum for a disinfectant and deodorizer, but for a spirit-  
ual and esthetic adjunct. I am thinking now about taking  
up oil of almond. It fortifies the body and invigorates  
the mind.

Salâm, sahibs.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Paul", followed by a long, sweeping horizontal line that extends to the right.

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April 27, 1916.

Dear Folks:

I am now making my perennial resolution to withdraw from society altogether and lead a hermit existence. It's the only way to avoid becoming an intellectual mediocrity. There is nothing worse than to have many friends, unless it be to have many acquaintances. No, I think acquaintances are all right, but friends are nix except in limited quantity. My thoughtful soul is quite in the mood to retire to solitude for a month or so, and become more so. Besides that, I feel the impelling surge of poetry beating on the shores of my rock-bound soul all the time, and I can't ever get opportunity to tap it and let it leak out. Great loss to the world as well as cause of suffering to me.

Sewall is going to leave at 11:59 dark face figures on May 31, and at 12 light face figures Wilson will begin paying half the rent, nolens volens. So you might as well come back and get the value of your money, my dear Wilson. Sewall is going to join with some other animal husbands for the summer, but I expect he will come back in the fall if Wilson goes and I don't get married. I hate to be made the scapegoat, just because MBP yearns for grandchildren. Can't you adopt one instead? I'd be glad to pay the cost,

as I would probably be cheaper for me in the long run.

Digitized by H. H. H. Institute for Botanical Documentation  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

Sister Anna says it will be a long time before I marry, as

I expect too much of a girl in the direction of perfection. I might add, Wilson, that you didn't need to hold that manteau universal back because of dislike for Anna, cause she couldn't get any benefit from it anyway, her ignorance of natation making it impossible for her to canoe. Anyhow, it doesn't look as if I would get much canoeing done in the next month, account too much pressing business.

Dr. Bell held his last Wed evg yesterday; going to stop early (as he began late) so as to save the cost of root beer and sandwiches consumed by the assembled multitude. Pretty stupid last night, as a lot of ginks who like to hear themselves talk ran away with it. The virtue of it ordinarily is that the people who speak give facts and not opinions; last night we got only opinions. I detest opinions, unless they are my own. Facta non verba is my motto for everybody except myself.

Eugenics lecture course came to an end Tues night with a lecture by Dr. Bell. Had a big crowd, and he was in fine form, although I disagree with him on a good many of his views. His facts are OK (sometimes) but he draws incorrect inferences from them. That suggests another way of looking at the world; what I want is facts, and I will draw my own inferences from them. I don't want other people's inferences, particularly if they suppress the facts on which those inferences are based. EG, I don't care to be told that HFP is the smartest boy in HS; give me his grades and let me draw my own conclusions. When I find that he gets P in math and -72° in deportment, I can form conclusions that will probably have a certain validity.

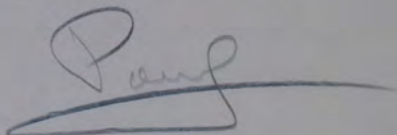
to cross Asimina X Annona? If not, why don't you get busy at Miami? It's one of the best bets in horticulture.

Doc Altman is back on the job today, after something more than a fortnight of vacation. Finds all his work waiting for him, although I have condescended to send out a few sample copies, etc. Things are going along very smoothly now, but DF is going to have to sweat his shirt this summer, and raise a little more money, unless he wants me to nail the office door shut and go out to work for Doc Kellogg. Did I tell you that Kellogg asked me to be permanent secy of the Race Betterment Conference, at \$500 a yr? It won't require much but advice, except for a few weeks before each conference, and there won't be another held until after the war, and if the war is prolonged I might draw down several years' salary before I have to do anything. I don't know whether it is worth fooling with.

We are having a cold, rainy spring so far, but flowers are coming along beautifully, and we are due most any time for a few steamy days that will make things whoop. Even now the city is very beautiful, and will continue so for another month or two.

I must go forth and see my great and good friend, DF, so I can get his expert advice on photographs for the next issue. He's like Galloupe, a good critic, but doesn't always turn out masterpieces, not even with his big camera.

Hasta luego, SSS (at all druggists),



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PAUL POPENOE

May 5555555555

Dear Folks:

I see by the B. of L. that the honorable client has kicked through again. Long may he wave. I expect after a month of entertaining Vosbury he will be at 1/2 mast/

Miss Sennar gave a picnic supper for the Montessori teachers at In the Woods Wed eve, and I was invited out to give DF moral support. It was tolerably tame, but went off without any casualties. They persuaded me to stay over night, and after bkfst in the morning DF proposed that we stay out and take photos, wh we also did, coming in after lunch. "The joke of it is", DF confided to me as we reached town, "that I can do more executive work in half a day than I can in a whole day." Then he went on to tell me how the clerks thought they did all the work, and that he drew down his salary for ornamental reasons and the ofs would run along just the same if he weren't there at all; but, as he assured me, this is a mistake, for he has to supply all the judgment and without him there wouldn't be any.

Maybe he can do more work in 1/2 day than 1 day, but not so I. After all, that sounds a good deal like a govt. story. I did a little work at the Library last night and got home hungry about 9; and as Wright, who doesn't manage the household affairs quite the way his name would suggest, had let a pint of cream sour, I turned it into muffins, by emp-

pical methods wh, much to my surprise, succeeded admirably. So we had a late supper and warmed up the rest for bkfst. We are going to stop taking milk and cream tomorrow, as it won't keep long in warm weather and Wright, who has no ingenuity in such matters, can't use it up in his week. I don't know how we will manage with butter, but maybe a wet cloth and evaporation will keep it from wholly melting, thawing and dissolving itself into a dew. (or adieu).

Father, if you would send me 3 or 4 more copies of your late distinguished avocado bulletin, I could make good use of them. Did Wilson publish the one he read out there?

W, I'm glad you like that papaya photo— you do hate yourself as a photographer, don't you?— but my gorge rises when you insinuate that I have used SPI photos without giving credit for them. I would like to use SPI photos if they had any usable ones, but there isn't a good one in the file, save those Dorsett took in Brazil and a few I have given them, at times. If you think, every time you see a good photo in the J of H, that it is from the SPI, your batting avg is .000%. I haven't used one in months and am not like to unless they get a new photographic staff.

Also, I am grieved to note from your comments on the Siamese twins, that you still consider motherhood to be an indecent and shameful thing. I'll have to get some of my young female friends to talk to you. But now that you mention it, Margaret did seem a little cold and distant when I last saw her, a few days ago, en passant.

Hoping you are the same, I am, sir., etc.,

Paul

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WASHINGTON, D. C., U.S.A.  
May 27, 1916.

Dear Folks:

He's back! A little late, but looks exceptionally well and alleges that he is rolling in money, which is of course good news to me, as I am already to "roll" him. He went right on out to the BPI to leave some of his impedimenta, and will come back here for lunch and then we will knock off for the day. Ruth Sylzner is following him so I expect if DF hears of it he will send him off to Guatemala or Timbuktu right away.

OFCook called me up at this point to tell me he was beginning to get requests for the article in the last issue of the J of H, and suggest that I print some extra separates. It was a hummer, wasn't it? I'm glad you brought me up in the country, and hope you will keep Herbert pretty close in the back yard and not let him hang around Colo. st and Rogers café too much with the dried up little barbarians that make the urban population.

Thursday night I devoted to art: Lydia and I got one of the pillows finished, and the 2d nearly so. The first is certainly a stuner; a sort of orange brown, with the arabic letters of Dar al-Salâm stenciled on it boldly in black. The 2d is going to have date palms all over it, stamped with a wood block. Wish you could see them.

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Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA

I went canoeing, feeling that the best interests of the AGA require me to take plenty of

exercise, even if it is during ofs hours. In the evg  
Mrs.DF and Miss Sennar came down to dine with me; DF was  
coming but got tied up somewhere. I tried to get them to  
put it off until after W's arrival, but they thought this  
would be their last chance, as the family is now breaking  
up. I had

- 1.Cold rhubarb soup
- 2.Whole wheat bread and butter.
- 3.Ripe olives.
- 4.Curry of lima beans
- 5.Rice au gratin
- 6.Waldorf salad
- 7.Chocolate ice cream
- 8.Wafers

Everything turned out exceptionally well, and I felt  
very well satisfied with the expression of my housekeeping  
inheritance. Don't believe WP could have done any better,  
although he would doubtless have thought that he could. You  
know Wilson. And by the way, I commend the above menu to  
you as a good food-reform bill-of-fare.

After that we went out to a country estate where  
a Shakespeare masque or pageant was given. It was fairly  
good but terrible long and as the seats were on the level  
we had to stand up to see. I agreed with Daisy Bell, when  
she sank back in the luxurious upholstery of the flivver,  
on the way home, and sighed, "Ca ne vaut pas la peine."  
However, of course it was worth the price of admission to  
me to see Lydia take the part of a lady-in-waiting. The  
price of admission was 000, as we arrived so late the gate-  
keeper had knocked off, and so we saved \$3.

Ma, we'll have to be charitable to little sister  
Mealy and assume that she didn't understand more than 1/4

blasée and cynical person, and I doubt if you are, altho you may put up a bluff of that sort in order to impress the jeunes filles.

I don't believe Belling could get in Bloomingdale; it is a state inst., and therefore only open to residents of the estate.

KMB has signed me on for best man, Aug. 18.

By the way, I claim that if W had stayed at Miami until his authorization expired, the Craig school would have required a new teacher next fall. What do you think?

And now, Herbert, my boy, permit me to find fault with your genetics. Morons are not mutations, but merely the offspring of their parents; like begets like. I wanna say, however, that you are getting to be a good deal of a head writer; I see a great improvement in the snap and pep of your output, in the last 6 mos; altho when you write

JUNIOR SENIOR PARTY  
TO BE BETTER YET  
THAN PREVIOUS

it makes me feel that you & S have guest again and written something that didn't sound quite so German-American. But when you dip your pen in vitriol to castigate the low-grade ailments, you certainly scorch the wood-pulp.

That's all.

Pam

DAVID FAIRCHILD, PRESIDENT

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May 29, 1916.

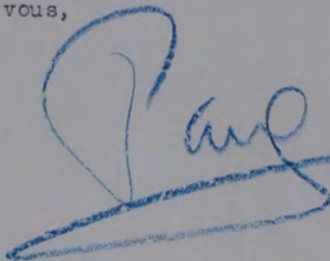
Dear Folks:

Summer has struck us all of a sudden, after a very late spring. I blossomed out in pam beach cloth yesterday and will stay there for a while.

We went canoeing yesterday afternoon, got driven in by a rain, and landed at the Hotel Powhatan, where we had supper and spent a couple of hours listening at the orchestra. We are getting back to a regular schedule now.

I suppose Wilson told you we have decided to leave here Saturday and run up the coast for a couple of weeks vacation. It looks like about as cheap and profitable a trip as we could make, and there lots of people we would like to see; and as far as recreation is concerned, we will get that on the river throughout the rest of the summer, mostly on office time. We are both in firstc-lass shape now, anyhow.

Tout à vous,

A large, stylized handwritten signature in blue ink, which appears to be "Paul Popenoe". The signature is written over a horizontal line.

National Press Club

Washington      Wed., Sept. 10, 1917.

Dear Folks:

I am staying home somewhat later than usual today, being down with (1) typhoid, (2) smallpox, (3) paratyphoid A, (4) paratyphoid B, all of wh I got via vaccination and inoculation yesterday afternoon. My head is a little foggy, but c'est la guerre.

You should address me tout simplement as Lieut. Paul Popenoe, S.V.P.

Thyrza is in N.Y. considering an offer from the YWCA to go to France or Russia.

I suspect that Maj. Snow is planning to make a trip to France himself, sometime this yr. If so, I suppose I will be office man while he is gone. I don't think the job would be very onerous. We moved, or are supposed to have moved, last night to new rooms. If you should ever want to communicate with me directly you can address me at room 318 Mills Bldg.; but in general i will probably get my mail more quickly at the AGA.

Enfin, I haven't anything to say just now, so au revoir.

PP

National Press Club

Washington

Sept. 23, 1917. Sunday.

Dear Folks:

I am really not in shape to write, as H and I put away at noon a rabbit containing 4 eggs and 10 oz. of cheese, besides other articles too numerous to mention; and it was 2 2 mtd. Besides, nothing has happened. I put on my uniform last night, and H said I looked just like a chauffeur; Maj. Snow tells me that my call to active service has been issued, but I have not yet received it. We lay in bed late this morning, then went out for a walk thru the park, and after luncheon lay around in a comatose condition for a while until we at last got up strength to come down town. Maj. Snow says he now thinks he may keep me around here for a while to do some office work. I don't know whether this means a few days or a few weeks. Probably not very long. I am taking things easy for a few days now, on the theory that I may not have another chance in the near future. I have recd. the pink card ordering me to entrain for Camp Meade next Saturday, with permission to take along two hdkfs and one extra shirt, etc. I am just as glad that I am not going, in spite of the experience I would get.

I have started a new inquiry to extend over probably 5 yrs and include 5,000 cases, on the antecedents of marriage. It embraces 3 questions for every married couple: (1) where did you first meet each other; (2) how long were you acquainted before you were engaged; (3) how long were you engaged before you were married? It will give the first reliable information ever compiled on the subject. Send on your own case and any others that you know of. Mother, you ought to be able to furnish a dozen or two or more if you really threw yourself into it.--That reminds me of a question in a recent letter; but I refuse to consider any substitute for KK. Mefiez-vous des contrefaçons.

That also reminds me:: at my last interview with DF he started up dramatically and exclaimed, "Keep Wilson away from the girls! Don't let him get tied up with any female!" I don't know whether this outburst was occasioned by a report from his secret service, or by a telepathic communication, or by general suspicion and knowledge of W's character (and his mother's) or whether it was just thrown out as ground-bait, on general principles, or maybe by way of intending to learn something from my reaction to it. Anyhow, I tell the tale as it was told to me. I assured him earnestly that I thought W to be entirely safe as long as he is in g-a.

Respectfully submitted,

*Paul Rosen*

Wn, Sept 24, 1917.

Dear W--

I have just talked over with DF the end letter from Bailey, in wh he says they will take your book up to Jan.1, with probably adequate illustration; but doesn't show great enthusiasm about it. DF thinks that unless you have the MS practically complete, so it will need only a few wks revision, you would ~~be making~~ making a mistake to let Bailey rush you into turning out a scamped job, especially if it is going to be published at a time when business is poor and it may fall a little flat. As you have no competitor in the field, you do not need to fear that anyone will beat you to it, and you have really little to lose by waiting, as you can always find a taker for your book if and when business is good. He thinks that it might be a bigger job for you to finish it than you can achieve in 4 wks or so, particularly as you may be stale when you come back here, and as you would strike here in winter and might easily come down with grippe or something which would cut you out of work for a week or two of your already too short time. He is perfectly willing to come back and try it if you want to, but as a friend thinks you might make a mistake in doing so, unless you really have your MS. pretty well toward completion,-- wh I don't believe you have, altho I do not know. He says if you find a distinct, good type of avocado in CR it will add enough to your rep to more than offset any possible delay that might come from a delay of the book; and that really the longer you wait on the book the better it will be. Neither of us likes the wobbly tone of Bailey's last letter,-- it looks as if he were getting ready to renig. Use your own judgment, and if you think the book can be "put over" in just a few weeks, come on home and pull the trigger. But don't bite off anything that you can't masticate.--As a one of the minor horrors of war, it is to be noted that I might not be able to contribute a chapter on dates just at this time.

Dorsett was injured in some mysterious manner by a piece of iron wh cut an artery in his arm, and is still in rather bad shape. Myer has been sick a lot, and writes in every letter that he is going to chuck the job. He reports robbers on the road a short distance ahead. He has practically refused to go to S.China and suggests that you be sent there instead, wh you probably will be after the avocado deal is agotado. DF wants a raft of seeds and grafting wood this winter, and you can't very easily overdo sending it. He's going to have you go to CR before you quit, and if you don't do it now, you will make a separate trip down there later. He is all worked up in a sweat on avocados and is going to push them for all they are worth. Hoping you are the same,

PP

## COUNCIL

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FREDERICK ADAMS WOODS

## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

Sept. 24, 1917.

## THE JOURNAL OF HEREDITY

ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION  
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

DEVOTED TO  
PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL  
BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY  
PAUL POPENOE

Dear Folks:

John Chase (I believe that's his name; son of Harry Chase of Riverside) gave me a call a few days ago.

I understand that there is going to be a "school" here soon for sanitary officers, and I will doubtless be held for it. I suppose it won't last long.

I enc. a letter from Hartless, wh you might send to W, to be returned to me.

Probably H has advised you about the o'coats. Better store mine there till I want it, as we are short of storage room here.

We have arranged with Paine to snap us both at some time in the nr future.

Mil gracias for the datt'es; they look and smell very natural. I won't taste them till I get some unsalted butter to disguise them or, as you would say, bring out the flavor. Aside from being a little small, and sticky, it seems to me they are OK; and both those defects will be removed in due time. I will be glad to see a few Khalasehs. Has that Majhul palm of mine from Indio been set out in the open yet? If not I suppose you will wait until next spring.

I enc a letter from Rannou wh may be of interest. Pls return it to me.

Ever thine,

PP

*in next mail*

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
W. E. CASTLE  
BLEECKER VAN WAGENEN  
O. F. COOK  
DAVID FAIRCHILD  
GEORGE M. ROMMEL  
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PAUL POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

Sept. 30, 1917;

Dear Folks:

I'll put in the time to good advantage while H is cleaning himself preparatory to starting for dinner with the Chases. We have had a quiet day, partly indoors and partly out. Last night we called on the Brownes, Ma. having returned from Wis. I have bought a raincoat, khaki-color, for \$6.50, just like the govt sells the soldiers for 2.38, but I have not the right to get govt. goods, as I am not on field service anywhere. I haven't yet any real work to do at the S.G.O., but we are having lectures dily by Maj. Snow, wh will probably end tomorrow, when most of the men now here will be sent out. After that I suppose we will get some sort of daily routine started in which I will have a full share. I squared up my draft board Friday; my contingent went off this morning, being the last of the D.C. whites to entrain. The negroes have not yet been called up. I was not very sorry to be among those not present, when it came to a showdown.--I like those Khalaseh dates better every day.--It seems to me that is a good deal of a joke,-- Amory Lee going out with the YMCA. When I saw him in the spring he was talking terribly wa like, and he has been a militiaman of various kinds for years. If I were in his place, and couldn't or wouldn't go as a soldier, I would stay at home. It's surprising how many patriots there are who are anxious to serve their country as YMCA workers and auto drivers,---

Next morning.--We had a pleasant time with the Cs, who leave today for Balto., thence to Etica and returning to the point of departure. I don't think of anything new that requires to be chronicled.

Tout a vous,

## COUNCIL

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL  
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PAUL POPENOE

WASHINGTON, D.C., U.S.A.

Home, Friday Morning, Oct. 5, 1917.

Dear Folks:

Everything quiet. Sewall and I called on Belling last night. He doesn't seem to feel any more like working. Maj. Snow was out of town yesterday so nothing new eventuated. Of the 4 lts. here, one has been sent to the cantonment at Ayer, Mass., and one to Columbia, S.C.; the 3d goes to Wrightstown, N.J., in a day or 2, and I stay here.

School and Soc. is an educational weekly. I read proof on my article several days ago, so suppose it will be out within a month. If any of the ideas were Thyrsa's, it is not because I borrowed them. I wouldn't be surprised if the article evoked some further controversy, wh. will of course not be wholly distasteful to me.---I have a khaki uniform and a drab serge, leather leggings, cap, on collar U.S. with a small N.A. superimposed thereon, and the caduceus of the medical dept. with the gold letters S.C. superimposed thereon. Bar on shoulder, of course. In fact, I can't be detected from a real officer, except by my air of superiority.

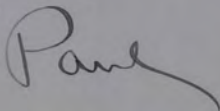
Father, I'm glad you like the Khalaseh,- I think myself it's O.K. I will probably receive your dates today or tomorrow. The Zahidi would probably look about like the Asharasi until it was cured.

Sanger Brown, who was 3d asst. supt. at Bloomingdale, just above Karl, has been assigned to the S.G.O. He is a capt. in the Medical Ofc. Reserve Corps. By the way, you will notice that most of the gang, like Karl, are merely reserve officers, whereas I am a full-time officer in the Nat. Army. They don't get paid until they are called to active duty, and there are 10,000 or so of them, in the med. dept. alone, sitting around the country waiting for a call. I get pay from the date I accepted my commission, namely, Sept. 18.

W. if you do come home to write your book, and I am here I probably will be able to help you with a chapter on dates. So far it doesn't look as if my work at the SGO was going to be terribly heavy. But over there, one can't predict anything about the future.---Ely says the eugenics book will be out about April 1.

Lovingly,

Digitized by Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation,  
Carnegie Mellon University, Pittsburgh, PA



WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

Oct. 11, 1917.

Dear Folks:

Our new ofs is a good one,- the division has 4 rooms, as against 2 previously. We really have more space than we need just at present. I drew a good desk right beside the window where I have abundant illumination,- a pleasant change from my last quarters where I had to work by artificial light almost all the time. The desk had a typewriter compartment, so I commandeered a machine yesterday and now have all the comforts of home. Maj. Snow has made a (temporarily) final assignment of duties here, having divided the ofs work between Lt. Morgan and myself. I am theoretically in charge of educational work and he of sociological work, these being two of the three divisions provided for in our organization. The 3d, that of prophylaxis, is in chg of Capt. Thomson, and M.D. who is in the field most of the time. My work in reality is to handle all the office correspondence, supervise the routing of lectures and exhibits, of wh we are sending a good many to various cantonments, and to handle and oversee the distribution of literature. I suppose, as a fact, that it will be pretty much whatever I want to make it.

The effects of my four diseases have worn off this morning, except for a slight stiffness remaining in the arm.

We are in the front of the bldg and from my desk I look at the State, War and Navy bldg and down Penn ave across the front lawn of the White House. It is a good layout, and while I have to do a good deal of low-grade work, there are lots of better men around here who are doing the same.

Ever thine,

Paul

## COUNCIL

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## AMERICAN GENETIC ASSOCIATION

511 ELEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST

WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

Oct. 13, 1917.

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PLANT BREEDING, ANIMAL

BREEDING, AND EUGENICS

EDITED BY

PAUL POPENOE

Dear Folks:

We have just put away our regular fusel of baked spuds and grapes, and while H is working on his Teachers' College extension course, and preparing a number of bright observations to impress the tchr., I take my pen in hand. Mother, your poem was OK, but I'm glad I didn't have to live up to it.---Guenn Goddard as a police matron seems a good deal of a joke, but I guess she is physically qualified for the job, and perhaps mentally too.

I am going to see DF promptly and talk further about W coming home, but it is hardly worth while, as he has left the decision to W, and the latter can come home any time he wants to. By the tone of his recent letters I judge that he will probably enjoy life more and do better work if he comes home as soon as he gets all his grafting wood cut in g-a, and then goes to CR a few months later, after spending some time here "writing up his report". But as for cabling an immediate return, father, it doesn't seem to me you have quite enough sympathy for DF's need to protect the SPI and himself. He thinks he needs a lot of grafting wood to make the project a complete success, and if he lets W come home without it, he is going to have to take a rawhiding from Cook et multi al., and there is no reason why he should. That he wanted to let W write a book wouldn't be sufficient justification in the eyes of the USDA, and as long as W is not ill I think DF is perfectly justified in expecting him to complete his work there, and I know that W wouldn't consider doing anything else. But that shouldn't take more than a couple of months, and prior to going to CR there is no earthly reason that I know of why W shouldn't come home and spend the winter here, and he has full authority from DF to do so. Mebbe I haven't made this clear, or maybe I have said it all before: but I can't help feeling that D F is not blameworthy for wanting to have this trip's record flawless. In fact, W sees the point very clearly, as he showed in his last letter. Therefore I am not at all inclined to urge DF to cable W to come home; but I am inclined to expect W to use his own good judgment and come home for the winter, in accordance with DF's permission, if he feels like it. You must remember that, from W's point of view alone, a premature return would involve inconveniences in the USDA for him, who would far outweigh the benefits he might de-

Last night I visited Capt. Sanger Brown et ux: he was 3d asst. supt, at Bloomingdale, just over Karl, and is now in the SGO.

Well, re draft, the NY papers printed only the drawn nos. which were held by NY men, and it is possible that no one in that city held 3134. Or it may have been a mistake. Or more likely 3134 was yours, - no, I've forgotten the circumstances. However, I went carefully into the matter at the time and think you may depend on the accuracy of the report I then made. You know we editors are demons for accuracy.

It is gradually getting colder (by the way, W, if you are somewhat enervated by tropicization, you had better figure on spending the first few weeks of your return to the states in Miami, before coming up here, and thus break yourself in and avoid pneumonia) and I had to succumb and buy an overcoat, having been unable to tap the quartermaster's till for one. It was a shame to have to buy another when there are 4 or 5 going to seed in the family, but the new one looks very handsome, the clerk assured me, and he swears that the price is to be raised \$5 day after tomorrow, which I am quite ready to believe. In fact, I could believe almost anything in that line. It cost me \$45. So far my outfit has cost me about \$125, but I have everything I need now except perhaps a heavy suit, and I think I will be more comfortable if I don't get one of these, but wear appropriate unmentionables instead, - then I can more easily temper the wind to the shorn lamb.

Nothing particular going on at the office. The annual mtg of the Am Pub Health Assn and Am Social Hygiene Assn are here next week and I have been made genl roustabout and bottle washer for them.

I don't think I know anything else. Sewall has taken to spending Sat. nights and Sundays at Forest Glen, both his parents being there now, I believe.

Tout a vous,

Paul

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

Oct. 16, 1917.

Dear Folks:

I am richer today by another birthday and an elegant wrist watch. It is a thing I have wanted for the last month, as it is really almost impossible to get at a watch in a uniform. If one only waits, his needs will all be met, - provided he comes of such a good family as I do. ¡Mil gracias a todá. H exercised a very discriminating taste.

Capt. Brown says Karl has been assigned to a permanent job with the big psychiatric base hospital, and is therefore not likely to go to France. From a professional point of view it is one of the best billets available, but of course he would rather be in Calif. The order for his transfer was issued just before Capt. Brown came on the job, otherwise he could doubtless have had it changed. But of course a transfer back to Calif. now means a lot of travel, involving expense and red tape, and sets a bad precedent wh a lot of other men will want to follow. Betty can doubtless go on there and live near him, but that will not be so convenient as Calif.

Karl evidently dresses for field service, whereas those of us who are in the hqtrrs here lay on a little more style.

I read today from father a letter to deliver to DF. I have to ponder over this a little longer, but just at present I continue to feel as I did in my last letter. It seems to me DF has been very reasonable in telling W he can come home if he wants to, as soon as his job is finished there; it seems to me that no one will profit if W comes home before the job is finished; and it seems to me that DF and W are the only ones who can decide when the job is finished. I may change my mind when I read the letter again.

My work continues pretty light here, and I will get to be a regular govt. loafer if things don't pick up soon, - wh they doubt - less will. I put in fairly long hours, as Maj. Snow is almost certain to keep us late in the evg.

Mother, you don't realize the hindrances of the climate, in suggesting exercise at night. Also if a man has done a real days work he is likely to feel tuckered out and not in a mood to go on the trail. The canoeing season is practically at an end: H and I went out Sunday noon and altho it was a fine sunny day it was too cool to be thoroly enjoyable in the woods. I have given great consideration to the problem of recreation, and proper ways to spend evgs, during the last ~~xx~~ 4 yrs, without reaching an altogether satisfactory solution. --As for yr desire to see H have some boy friends, far be it from me to criticize methods of education which have produced such notable results; yet I must dib that H has probably had too many boy friends already in his life. Mothers naturally like to keep their offspring in the childhood stage as long as possible, for psychological reasons wh I won't analyze lest I be thought too scientific; but it is not wholly to the advantage

44-2

2 WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

of the victim.

*Louphy. Paul.*

## COUNCIL

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WASHINGTON, D. C., U.S.A.

Oct. 20, 1917.

Dear Folks:

As for officers having to buy horses, the dept. doesn't allow an officer to own a horse. He is provided with one by the govt.

I have a very polite letter from Prof. Dearborn, whom I chastised in School and Society. He says the trouble really is that the kids are not educated properly in the grammar schools and the colleges are unable to undo their work. He is a young fellow and bumptious, like me, but this letter is almost humble

W, George Braden, whom I guess you knew in Pasadena, is recreation director at Camp Meade, Annapolis Jct.

Mother, I'm not going to invest any of my client's money in the 2d liberty loan, since the Popenoe family has already given the life of its eldest son (as Mrs. Walp, or Barton, or Shirer, or et al would put it). This one is for the munition makers to suscribe to.

Tell Amelia that the war dept. regulations forbid an officer to wear a full dress uniform during the war, unless he is calling at the White House. I expect Lester thinks he will be a frequent visitor there, - or else he is just trying to milk Pa B for money with a very flimsy pretext.

That was a pretty hot shot at Kityy-catty Crane Gartz. But it didn't wring any tears from me.

The only trouble is that I lie awake too much nights, to have the pleasure of seeing what time it is by my wrist watch.

That's all.

PP

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL

WASHINGTON

Octo.20, 1917.

Dear Folks:

I don't believe you better sell my green o'coat. They are getting to be too valuable. Keep it and H will want it next yr. You can give his (nee mine) old one with the plush collar to Unk Homer if he needs it.

Speaking of clothes, some of your friends must be pathological liars. I don't suppose KMB's outfit has cost him over \$50. He and Karl Schmidt, et al, had the advantage of being in the field where they could outfit from the QM with very little expense. I had to buy everything from the Shylox, but have only spent about \$150 so far, and am now pretty well equipped.

Maj. Snow leads a pretty frenzied life, too many people wanting to talk to him. So my opportunities for "conferences" are few and far between. He phoned me yesterday to meet him at the Union Station and I rode to Balto. with him, while he gave me his ideas on a speech for Josephus Daniels to deliver at the Chicago Congress of Surgeons next week; then I came back on the next train and dictated the speech to a stenog. I trust Josephus doesn't take too many liberties in changing it before he delivers it as extemporaneous remarks; for he might spoil a great oration. Maj Snow himself goes to Chicago this noon, so I will have peace for nearly a week, and not much to do.

The dates arrived yesterday but I haven't had an opportunity to examine them yet.

We didn't hear from W this wk. If he isn't in jail I suppose he is off on a trip somewhere.

I am wearing my new o'coat for the first time today. There is lots of shoddy in it, as in everything else that is being sold nowadays.

Tout à vous,

Pau

## COUNCIL

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WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

Oct. 22, 1917.

Dear Folks:

Mother, n.b.; S.V.P. stands for s'il vous plait.  
(Think of that!)

I read Allen Groves' book. After examining it I am going to send it on as a loan to Raymond Fuller, his great chum here.

Don't be afraid H is going to overwork. No one was ever hurt by overwork. He eats and sleeps well and has no worries and is in a much better situation than when he was with the Barton boys.

I'm hanging around the office waiting for H to show up, as I suppose he carried off our page proofs to show them to DF, and I want to look them over before they get back to the printer. I don't give much attention to the detail of the J of H now yet try to keep my hand on the throttle.

Don't know of anything new. We loafed around yesterday morning; then in the p.m. I went out for a walk with Dr Thomas Eliot, who is going to be commissioned as one of our lts.; a fine fellow.

The jam arrived in due time, - Saturday, I believe, - and is much appreciated. H says it is the first real spreading he has had since he left home. We went through one jar of it right away, but I'm not going to allow it to be wasted. You couldn't have sent anything more satisfactory.

Father, I don't think I said so in my date letter last night; but I was awfully glad to get those dates. It is the first lot of varieties I have seen for a couple of years, and very gratifying to the eyes. On the whole, I think we have reason to consider it good stuff, - some better than others, naturally. But there is nothing in the lot that we can't use. I am immensely obliged to you for thinking of me.

With love,

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

Oct. 26, 1917.

Dear Folks:

It is a very quiet life we lead here, you understand, and there isn't very much to report on. The war department has now decided that it is very bad business to commission drafted men and has shut down on it; so I am glad that I got in while the getting was good, even if I didn't get in soon enough to graft a cheap o'clock off'n the govt.

H and I took dinner with Capt. Brown et ux night before last. He was just above Karl at Bloomingdale--Wilson may remember him. Last night Sewall and I called on Belling.

I have now finished the typhoid and smallpox business and am glad its over.

Maj. Snow came back this morning, but business is still pretty quiet here.

Oct. 27, 1917.

Still standing where I was yesterday. Chas came up last night with some sweet potatoes wh he boiled and mashed; made some muffins and we had a nice little diner. Sewall has bought a bookcase so we now have more furniture in our rooms and more room for books. Mother, I am writing to Clarence Spalding. I bought a roll of fillums last week and was going to be shot in various positions on Sunday for your benefit, but forgot it. I will try to do so tomorrow if it doesn't rain. I don't know anything about the new plant explorer, but heard vaguely that a man had been sent over to work with Meyer, so I suppose it is this man Reimer. Mother, I regret to hear you disparage my elegant green o'clock. If you think that is a \$5 garment, you O2 talk with the man who sold it to me. Clothing is getting pretty dear, and I want to hang onto that, as either W or H will need it badly next year, and it will save them 30 or 40 \$\$. H is now wearing W's old one wh will do him very well this winter; but if W gets back to Calif in midwinter he will probably be very glad to have mine. As for a trivial wearing of the lining, that can ea sily be relined at his expense.--W, those anticipated birthday presents are received in anticipation con mucho gusto. En revanche, H and I are going to take a couple of hoursq on this p.m. and fit you up with a first-class gent's furniture, compleat from head to foot. If you haven't given up that Indian music (sones) yet, hold it for me and keep the valuable scientific material in the family. I will give you credit for collecting it, in my monograph.--In order to stop all speculation I may state that unless the war lasts a long time there is no likelihood of my getting a promotion. The ranks of the medical dept. are a.ll encumbered with older men and there is a very strict agreement in force not to give higher offices to younger men.--W, my boy I am firmly of the opinion that the singular of tamales is tamale. But in general when it comes to Spanish to defer all controverted matters to you. No mas.

Paul

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

Oct. 31, 1917.

Dear Folks:

This is the last day you can get a drink in the district. I don't care.

Did you hear that Bert Curry has married? Somebody in St. Louis. He brought her up to Topeka and everybody seemed to like her, a/c Aunt Carrie. Chas showed me a letter, not more than a couple of wks old. Isabelle had scarlet fever. They had been able to pay up the 1917 int. on the mtg and the 1916 taxes by this yr's crops, but warned Chas to be ready to pay the mtg interest next March.

I have been ordered into the field, and unless this one flashes in the pan as one or two others have, I may be gone within two or three days. The fact that we are short-handed requires everybody to work, and there is really no need for 2 men here in the ofs. I don't know where I am going; Maj. talked some of Chillicothe, O., but is quite as likely to send me to the Carolinas. It depends on the reports we get in the next day or two. I am sorry to have to leave H and the J of H, but apart from that will welcome the change, as I am not likely to be kept at any one place more than 2 or 3 months, I think; after wh I will either be brought back here or sent somewhere else; and I will enjoy the work, I feel certain, and will get a little mental stimulus, wh is probably considerably needed after more than 4 yrs of pretty close confinement to office work. I will probably wire you before leaving. Everything is in as good shape here as it could be, and if I am ever going to leave the city this is as good a time as any. I can't quite decide whether I prefer to go South and have comfortable climate or to go N rth and have comfortable surroundings; but my preference won't enter into ths case.

I spent last night at DF's to tell Mrs. F good-bye. They economize on butter a good deal more than the Willard Courts Popenoes do. DF has about decided to have W come on home directly, within a month or so. This will postpone W's supposed Calif trip for a while, but will allow him to bring home a lot of material; and I will be glad to have him here with H during the winter.

It looks more and more like a long war, doesn't it?

I sent the Ms. of our book to the Macmillan's yesterday, Ely having brought it down here for a few final abridgments wh I had not time or inclination to make. I suppose it is settled now until I get the proofs.

Lovingly,

Paul

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

Nov. 1, 1917.

Dear Folks:

I just embrace this opportunity to write you because it is the last time I will be able to do so for 2 cts., thanks to the picayunish war taxes of the democratic congress. I don't see how Pa Browne let an iniquitous measure like that slide thru.

I note you have drawn on me; this will probably get thru before I leave. If not I will leave the cash with H.

I hope you are going to fix the Terry house up comfortably. I would like to spend a few months there myself, but I fear it will not be for some time. We may have to reconquer Italy first.

Father, H and I agreed that you needed a brief case right away for the proper transaction of your business, so we are sending you one pretty pronto, with our compliments. I expect W will wish he could get in on this, but he can do something else. W, we got this at Topham's, and H had the pleasure of being introduced to your old friend Jennie.

We are spending a lot of money to buy things for W. I suppose H will give you full specifications.

Having at last drawn a full month's pay, I now know how much a 1st lt. actually gets. I rec'd a chk for \$208.20, so I am practically drawing \$2500 a year. Salary 2,000, with commutation for 3 rooms per month at \$12 per room and allowance for heat and light on the number of rooms I actually occupy, wh for the present I put down as one. This allowance varies according to the season; not much, but it all helps. I am pretty daunted lucky; if you don't believe it ask some of my neighbors in Altadena.

W, you remember Bill Seifriz, cousin of the Gretchen Schmidts, Collins et al? He was drafted and goes to Camp Meade day after tomorrow. As he is of German parentage and pretty pro-German, besides being a man of science, he had no desire to go in the trenches, he wrote me to see if I could suggest any way of getting a more suitable job. I have arranged to him have transferred to the medical dept. and used as a laboratory asst., for wh he is thoroughly qualified, - in fact a mighty good man who will probably be made a non-com.

Mother, the statistics purporting to show that the medical dept. has the highest death-rate in the war are all fakes. The nice boys who have gone in as truck drivers and ymca secretaries are just as safe as you are.

I went to a dance at Rauscher's last night with my old friend Marguerite Neale. H also debuted into society after I had dressed him and pushed him out of the door.

With love,

Paul

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

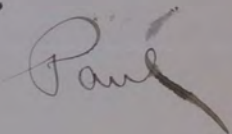
Nov. 2, 1917.

Dear Folks:

I have just paid the draft from WIG, so that is off my mind and I have the decks clear. When you get this you can picture me probably at Houston, Tex. I have been ordered to inspect the military establishments of New Mexico and Arizona (plus El Paso), with hdq at Camp Cody, Deming, N.M. As the popular song has it, "I may be gone for a long, long time"; it is an indefinite assignment which ought to keep me several months at least. After that I may be transferred to Fort Worth, Tex., or some such place. We are short of military men for this work, but the office work can be done by civilians, Maj. Snow says; hence I go out. I had never suspected that I would be sent into the S.W., but I am rather pleased- in fact I believe I would rather go there than anywhere else as the winter climate will be pretty good and I can probably work with westerners better than I can with the uncinariastical southerners. I am accredited to the Commission on Training Camp Activities of the War Dept., and specifical to the Division of Law Enforcement of that Com., by instructions being (1) to investigate and report on conditions with respect to alcohol and prostitution; (2) to seek to get local officials to enforce the laws; (3) where this fails to make such recommendations as are necessary to Washington to get pressure used or action taken from the higher-ups. It is a good job wh will mean lots of travel, and I will have a great chance to see frontier military life at first hand; will find use for my Spanish, and ought to keep very healthy as well as busy. You had probably better address my mail c/o general delivery, Deming, N.M. until I give more instructions. I have to stop at San Antonio and Deming to make contacts with division authorities and then am instructed to investigate conditions at Douglas, Ariz., after wh I will return to Deming for a longer stay.

I don't think there is anything else of much importance around here. I am busy winding up so I can get away either tomorrow night (Sat.) or the next day (Sunday). I will write again before leaving, even if it does cost me 3 cents 3.

Lovingly,



Deming Nov 17, 1917, the same being Sat.

Dear Folks:

I got a hold of a Remington this afternoon so I will celebrate by writing you another letter. This is a pretty quiet town, and I would leave tomorrow for Nogales if I had some money but my remittance has not yet come from Wn. Maybe I will get some and cash a check of my own.

H, you better go around and get W's salary check from the USDA and hold it for him, since he is coming back before long. And you better tackle Sewall to get another article ready.--I can see right now that you aren't going to get much out of me as long as I am out here. When W comes back you can make him do some work get DF to assign him to it. I ran over your bunch of proofs today but didn't see anything that called for particular comment; and your makeup will be complete now anyhow. I hope you have gotten together a good illustrated leaflet for next month.

W, I am not a bit sorry to hear you are coming home. You gotta lotta grit, but nuff's nuff, and after a man goes stale he ought to get up and walk around his chair to change his luck. I been there a good many times myself, the last time about 2 wks ago before I left Wn. I am feeling a whole lot better now, and will continue to do so as long as I am on the road, since while I am traveling I get all expenses paid-- at least I think I do. Deming is supposed to be my HQ and while I am here I don't get any expenses. W and Chas would readily understand that Deming is not a very attractive city and there is little here to detain me. I feel that I can be of more use elsewhere; and then, if that adorable Katherine is still in Walnuts-- mon ami, c'est a devenir fou !

Major Harries, the Provost Marshall, dined me and the two secret service men, McCaleb and Wren, at his mess last night, and then we had a big medicine talk until 11 o'clock. Both the men have been in the thick of the govt's investigation work among the revolutionists in Mexico and the German agents on this side of the line, and McCaleb handled the IWW riots at the Arizona mines last summer. They are both extra good talkers, and naturally have a good deal to talk about, and it was a great evening. Almost up to Chief Solt's best.

I got off my report on Douglas this morning, so I am right up to date. I am getting well slept up here, as most of my work on the road is done at night.

H, I wish I could sit down with you to a pan of hot muffins and half a pound of butter. This town runs mostly to hot dogs and hamburger sandwiches. The Chinese have made quite an invasion here,-- probably sneaked through from Mexico.

I'm glad to hear good news of development from Coachella. You folks ought to have a pretty nice stay down there. You'll know just what kind of life I lead, mother, after you get down there and get settled. Only the cooking I get isn't quite what I was accustomed to in my youth.

W, I bet H will be glad to see you step into the kitchenette and take command their with your customary finished technique. He will be glad to see you try a red squash by that time. Try a  
Herbert.---

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

Deming, N.M., Sunday p.m.,  
Nov.18, 1917.

Dear Folks:

I am getting nervous, as Deming is too moral a town for me, so I have decided to pull out this evg. for Nogales, then go to Ft. Huachuca, Naco and Douglas. You can address me care of Hotel Gadsden, Douglas, Ariz. for letters likely to reach there before Nov.27; or they will be forwarded from here. After I make the rounds there I will come back here for a few days and then return to El Paso, if my bosses will let me.

I ran into Herbert Stolz, late of Stanford, here yesterday; he is a 1st Lt., MRC, and director of an ambulance division.

Everybody here believes- though without any real official warrant, I guess- that this camp is going to be evacuated by the first of the year and the boys sent to France. Of course the shortage of ships may prevent this. If they do leave I suppose I will be transferred to some place else like Fort Worth, Tex.

One store here offers to give 1,000 ten-cent cigars to some company or organization on any day that the sun doesn't shine. They would be still safer if they would offer to donate for any day that the wind doesn't blow dust in your eyes.

I made the rounds of the cabarets last night and got a carnation from one mgr. and a glass of cider from another. You know the policeman always takes his tax. Wilson, do you remember how that deputy sheriff helped himself to our peaches, up at Fresno or somewhere? The cabarets here are all tame and innocuous affairs. After one has made the rounds of them and the movies and shooting galleries and satisfied his appetite from the wares of Bobbie, the sandwich Queen, I should think Deming would be pretty monotonous.

H, I wish I could join you sleeping on a good bed with lots of covers over me. Are you going to make W take the diwan when he turns up there? You will have to buy some new covers, - or maybe he is bringing along enough huipiles to meet the needs of the establishment.

If I live and keep my health I will take lunch in Nogales tomorrow Monday noon. I would have liked to stay here one more day to get my mail and an expected remittance from the CTCA, but I figured that I might as well get it later as to kill 24 hrs. here with nothing to do.

H, don't let DF get you so much excited over your food that you can't keep up your psychological activities.--As long as I am grafting off the govt. down here, I guess I will cancel that debt you owe me, so you can pay off some of your other creditors and keep the milkman coming. --It is really cheaper to live in this part of the Botanical Department, Washington.

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

Fort Huachuca, Az.,  
Thurs., and I guess it must  
be the 22d of Nov. [1913]

Dear Folks:

This trip gets better and better. It's like Wilson's, - a shame to take money for it. I was terribly glad to get away from Deming Sunday night, but I left under a cloud. Motto for that day: "We're with you, Mr. Wilson". G-a papers please copy. You see, judge, it was this way: I set my suitcase down in the ry. station but someone else than I picked it up. I don't so much mind the loss of property worth \$30 or so as I do being put in the Carl Schmidt class. There were some things in it that it inconvenienced me to lose, and I hated to let go of that elegant fit-all toilet cases to the perfect equipment of wh I had given some of the best yrs of my life; but it might have been worse. The only thing for wh I am really unconsolable is that in it was my typhoid inoculation certificate and under the rules I am liable to have to take another inoculation at any time if some officer takes a notion to call for my certificate and I can't produce it.

I reached Nogales at noon Monday and stayed until 6 a.m. this morning. It is a very attractive little town, with a fine hotel and restaurant, and I tell you I was just naturally comfortable. I also caused a good deal of stir in the town, as the mayor and council have a good deal of local pride and didn't like to think that they needed investigation, -- but they did, all right all right and they really knew it in the bottoms of their hearts. The chief of police immediately fired two of his policemen as a living sacrifice the palliate the sanitary corps deity; and last night the mayor called a mtg of all the important people of the town to discuss the situation. I got as much action out of them as I expected, but they have a terribly hard proposition, as the international line runs right through one of the main streets and is not guarded and mostly the trouble originates on the Mexican side and drifts over. They need a hogtight fence.

I took dinner with the Littlejohns, and met the glorious Kenneth, who is OK but naturally not quite the demigod that Jo makes him out to be; and yesterday when he was away on a hunting trip I took Josephine to lunch, after wh she Forded me about the country. I regret to say that Kitty had gone back to KC several weeks before; I suppose she got tired of looking across the hills of Mexico and thinking that the whole of that great fuente de riqueza lay between her and g-a.

This is an awfully fine country around here; climate and scenery just right (if one can't get on to So Cal) and a good many nice people. I came on here this morning and the army, duly warned by telegraph in advance, had me met with a buckboard and a buck nigger for the 7 mile drive to the post. This is the softest thing I have struck in years, and I grin out loud every time I introspect. The bachelor quarters were all filled, so the adjutant assigned to me a whole house intended for a married captain, and the quartermaster furnished me with a bed and bedding. I am monarch of all I survey and take my meals at the officers mess, run by a Chinese and pretty good. The fort is beautifully located at the debouchement (I suppose H would say the embouchure) of a valley from the mts., and looks over a big valley wh is about like what the Coachella valley would be if it were at 4,000 ft. above sea level. The country is beautiful, the sunlight perfect, and the air exhilarating. I wouldn't mind be stationed here until the war is over.

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

The commanding officer is a man who, for certain reasons would probably have given me a pretty chilly reception and I expected to be placed in an extremely embarrassing position here; but the man now in command, Major Rodeny (the C.O. being absent) is wholly sympathetic with our work, as is the surgeon, who is Major Barber, nephew (on his wife's side?) of the renowned Hon. Geo. P. Barton of Chicago and Altadena. Mrs. Barber spent the summer in Altadena 2 yrs ago and I met her and no doubt mother will remember her well-- she lived in a cottage on Woodbury Road, I think. I am going around to see her and him tonight. The Maj is a fine fellow, absolutely A No. 1, and very sympathetic with our work (a large part of the old army officers in this part of the world distinctly are not). As I have the medical dept. O.K.-- I am writing on its typewriter in Maj. Barber's office now; and the present C.O. is very cordial, and I have a two story and basement house with two 3-piece bathrooms and many open fireplaces and the Q. M. furnishes firewood and the adjutant details a buck private to build fires for me and do other odd jobs necessary for a man of my exalted rank; and I feel very strongly that I can accomplish a great deal more for the war Department by a sufficient stay here than by hurrying back to Deming and fighting 11 other men for a chance at Mrs. Hon's bath-tub! I am going to spend at least 2 more days here and probably 3, as this is a place which my chief particularly wanted me to give attention to. The garrison here is about 1400 Negro cavalrymen. This is real army life, I tell you.

It will probably be well into the first of next week before I get on to Douglas and get some mail, and in the meantime if the W.D. has been trying to recall me and send me on to Fort Worth, they are stung. Wilson, take it from me, Chas had the right idea in handling the gov't; don't bother them by giving them your mail or telegraphic address. And hear me, men, when I say to you, W, that in all the soft sinecures you have softened during the last 4 yrs you haven't been in any deeper velvet than I am in tonight.

By the way, all the old officers, pretty much, in these border regiments have been transferred so there are ~~xxx~~ a handful left and a big bunch of 2d Lts. from the training schools and civilian life have been sent down. The result is that a 1st Lt. is really quite somebody. In Washington I hardly ever saw a man as low as 1st Lt., here I hardly ever see one so high. Dawgone it, pretty soon I will be so mentally debauched that I will think the army is a fine career,-- just as father, after I was promoted from draft private to lieut., gave up the idea that this was merely a trade war btw Eng and Germany and began to think maybe it was a righteous fight for democracy after all. I ought to have been sent direct to the ~~xx~~ trenches so I could have preserved my pacifist ideals.

I had to buy a bunch of toilet articles at Nogales last night and I am now dependent on a Durham-Duplex-Domino (nec non Demonstrator) razor,-- you can see it in my face. I lost all my credentials, but then I have got use to traveling on bluff and don't really feel the need of them. Josephine thinks I am a good deal of a bluffer. She sent her best love to mother. Kenneth is now a reserve capt. of the engineers and when he is called out she is going to spend her time visit her sisters, and she and Katherine are going to do literary work.-- This was the first time I had seen her 3 kids-- they are all right, if I do say so as am probably the most competent judge you are acquainted with.

I must run on to supper, so hasta luego,

PP

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL  
WASHINGTON

Fort Huachuca, Ariz.,  
Nov. 25, 1917.

Dear Folks:

I leave here this afternoon for Naco, Douglas and Bisbee, and then back to Deming; although I have to return here on Dec. 1 for one day, to see that clean-up measures which are ordered to take effect prior to that time have actually done so. I am continuing to enjoy life here. Private Sam Edwards of Headquarters Troop, my striker, as the combination of valet-chambermaid is called, is a good provider, and I have three fires going all the time, one in the living room grate, one in the bed room grate, and one in the kitchen stove to provide hot water in the bathroom. The Commanding Officer paid me the formal call due all new arrivals, last night stayed for more than an hour. Thursday night I called on the Barbers, and found this is the place where Thyra made her long visit. They were going off on a picnic yesterday afternoon and invited me to go, but at the last minute I was detained by business which kept me all the afternoon. I have viltled free at Sam Kee's mess until I am waxing fat. The weather is certainly justrite here. I took a long walk in the hills yesterday morning, and the country was very Californian. I have covered a good deal of the country hereabouts in auto. Friday afternoon I attended the band concert and was the sole auditor,-- not a very flattering testimony to the appreciation of art hereabouts, is it? They played Underneath the Stars, wh m ade me think long of my queridisimo W. W., I expect this will be the last letter that reaches you, if indeed it gets there. H will be terribly happy when you turn an avocado omelet out of the pan for him.

H, this is the regiment to wh your friend Lt. Col. Charles Young, hero of the black race, belonged. The officers here say he was a very interesting fellow, but a pure savage underneath the surface. He was retired for a blood pressure of 250, and other defects. He got along very well with the officers, holding himself aloof from all social affairs and eating by himself, etc. He was not so popular with the men, although they are Negroes; he treated them with too much familiarity.

I will get my mail at Douglas day after tomorrow, and then again at Deming about Dec. 5 or a little before, unless I receive unexpected orders of some kind from Washington.

This regiment was all thru the last Mexican campaign, and the officers have a good many interesting things to tell about it.

H, I hope you aren't finding life too much of a burden running the J of H and dodging commissions from DDF. Aside from abandoning you, however, I am glad I was sent out of Wn., as I needed a change of life and am getting a very satisfactory one down here.

With much love,

Paul

WAR DEPARTMENT  
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL

WASHINGTON Douglas, Ariz.,  
Nov. 28, 1917.

Dear Folks:

Tomorrow will be Thanksgiving, and I wish I could spend it with some of the family, but it can't be done. After all you gotta remember that this is war and that death is the punishment for a soldier who deserts his post; so don't expect me to meet Wilson at New Orleans, either, unless I am just going through there at that time. I haven't the slightest idea whether I will be called back to Washington; I haven't had a word from the SGO since I left, nor a word from the Commission (except answers to a couple of telegrams) except a sort of circular letter containing a few generalities, which I received today. I assume from this silence that they have no particular reason to be dissatisfied with my affairs and are willing to let me go ahead and save them trouble--at least, that is the way I supervised H's editorship of the J of H. I have written in various times asking questions, but they never pay any attention so I am following my own sweet will until I strike something serious, when I can wire and always get an answer.

I get my mail pretty irregularly, of course, so didn't get your letter offering to sell W some Plantation stock, until I arrived here Monday night. It had been forwarded from Deming. As soon as the bank opened Tuesday morning I wired you \$200, and you can get the rest from him after he comes back, unless you want it sooner.

I wired today asking for permission to make El Paso instead of Deming my hq henceforth. I will be much more comfortable if this is granted, and there really is nothing to do at Deming; the only reason I am assigned there, I think, is that the Commission wants to say it has a personal representative at each of the big cantonments. If I go back to Deming, I am going to try to get quarters at the camp, as a tent with large latrine adjoining would be much preferable to a bed in Mrs. Hon's parlor with 7 men between me and the bathroom. I rather expect to be ordered away somewhere else before the first of the year, but am in the dark as I get no news whatever from Wn about the the number of men they have in the field now.

I spent a night at Naco en route from Fort Huachuca here. It is a little town astride the border; about 125 inhabitants on the American side and 400 on the Mexican. There is only one troop of cavalry there now so it is pretty quiet. I proceeded thence here via Bisbee and two automobile stages. Bisbee is a very picturesque mining town in a canyon; I am going back there Friday for a little business, then Saturday to Ft. Huachuca again and then back here. I plan to stay here a few days on my return, and then go to El Paso (El Paso, they call it here, alluding to the avaricious nature of the citizens) where I will stay a few days, then go back to Deming, and wind up affairs around there prior to returning to El Paso for a more extended stay.

H, I am very glad to hear you are keeping up y ur psychoogy. You O2b able to qualify in that line by the time you are drafted.

Father, thanks, but it is practically impossible for anybody to be a captain in the medical department who is less than 30 yrs old. So you'll have to stretch your 8 months to 11, at least..

I see Sewall has been elected a member of the Cosmos Club at last. Has he ever mentioned the fact to you, H? ---If you could get a good popular article from Collins on the ancestry of maize it would be valuable, but I am not very enthusiastic over downy mildews. Nor on importation of insect pests, etc. How about vocational guidance in music,-- is that something Seashore sent in? He promised one last spring and you might write to him if he has not come through.---I had in my stolen suit cases a couple of books for review wh will now never get reviewed, I fear. But if you have anything else, send it on. If I get settled down at El Paso for a few weeks I will have some evenings that I can use. You had better wait and let Santa Claus bring you a stop watch. ---All right, let W's pay chex go.--- The only way to keep out of trouble with DF is just to stall along and tell him it wouldn't be safe for you to write these articles, as they would lack the thorough touch, and he had better get some of his specialist friends to write the articles and after you get the articles in your hands you will work up good pictures for them. You ought to get some articles out of OFCook if you keep after him.---Explain to DF that all the articles we have ever run wh really attracted attention were strictly genetics articles; that lots of other magazines have better facilities for getting out articles of general interest than we have.---I should think Jeffrey's review would be well worth running.--If you test the industrial hone free you ought to make Mrs S nee U and Bro. whattacalliem give you an M.A. degree honoris causa.--No, we don't give lists of our members to anybody; the council has ordered not to. People who want to get in touch with our membership can do so more cheaply by taking a page adv.---Yes, give Dt.Lamb the horn---.--- If your new prospect, Miss Sweeny, is, as I sup ose a sister of the obese Miss Sweeny down stairs I don't like her family.

*Pand*

## Department of Justice,

Bureau of Investigation.

Douglas, Az.

Nov. 30, 1917.

Dear Folks:

Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Tompkins had me for Thanksgiving dinner at the hotel last night. Among the things I have to be thankful for are (1) that I don't have to wear garters when I wear a uniform; (2) that a white collar lasts almost a week when protected by a uniform coat collar; (3) that the choc malt costs 20 cts out here and the banana split 30, thereby discouraging one from filling his belly with injurious soda fountain dope; and so on. I made a hasty trip to Bisbee today, am going to Huachuca tomorrow; will probably leave here Wed. or Thursday for El Paso for a couple of days, then Deming for a few days, then YUMA! I have at last got authorization, but of course it is quite on the cards that it will be canceled before I get there. But if I get to Yuma I will surely come up and see you, no matter whether you are at Coachella or Altadena. Also I am going to be allowed to go back to Nogales, I guess, and if so will spend several days there. I have got the rounds once now and am expected to travel more leisurely the second time and do more thorough work. I stayed up all night, with a bunch of other sleuths, night before last, - didn't go to bed until 6:40 a.m. after I had had bkfst and read the morning paper. We had a successful night, too, but I spent most of Thanksgiving asleep, par consequences, not turning out until 4 p.m. Terrible life, isn't it? Also, I got word today that my suitcase has been recovered at Deming, so I am now double stocked on toilet articles and such like. I may be able to make a Christmas present to my father. I almost regret having to be saddled with that suitcase again, - you don't know what freedom is until you try traveling without any baggage. However, I am willing to bear that cross for the sake of getting back my typhoid inoculation certificate.---We have inaugurated such a reign of terror here for evildoers that they are all under cover now, hence I guess we can go to bed early tonight. The council has decided to close the cabarets, wh are the principal feature of night life here, and I am getting credit for it, although I have never taken any direct act on in the subject. But the city councilmen have guilty consciences, I guess, and want to forestall any action.---I see by the papers that the rule against commissioning men of draft age has been made almost absolute now. I certainly got in just in time. I have also recd a sort of circular letter of information from the SGO, by wh I learn that they have apparently put no new men in the field, so I am afraid they will transfer me somewhere else before long in order to cover the field. However, I may get a lease of life here, as this is a pretty big field itself, and I am making them understand that conditions are serious out here and need constant supervision.---I like Douglas, - there is a good hotel and it is a thoroughly enjoyable place to stay. I have received authorization to spend two weeks in El Paso, wh will be highly satisfactory as it will enable me to keep away from Deming just that much longer. I suppose W thinks a man who hunts the sort spots in his travels isn't much of a traveler; but I don't like any half-way business; I either want really to rough it or else to be comfortable. Principally the latter, you will probably remark.