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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.

hoy 19

Dear Herbert:

Enc is somewhat self-explanatory; a Texas oil man whose son committed suicide at Baylor Univ. is financing the study and we are getting excellent returns from sending this to every college (3,000) in the U.S. But we also want to get disinterested views from people who do not represent the respective administrations but do know something about what is going on. You are certainly one of these, and I'd welcome any suggestions.

We trust that Lucile is back to par or rapidly approaching it. Betty joins me in much love to all the family.

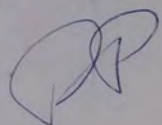
Yours ever

P.S.--Looks as if our friend Rosalie Munoz is out for new worlds to conquer!

Ahuacatlan, Thurs. evg May 14, 1979

Dear Popenoes:

Introducing the latest (but not the last) Dr. Popenoe. Oliver Popenoe, Ph.D. (London School of Economics, 1970) phoned us last night thkt he had passed his orals (in Princeton) and was told that he was now "in", though he may not get his sheepskin-type parchment for some week:-- Hurrah for Our Side!--We have a particularly Satisfactory Eastern trip; started in Miami where we met our new grandchild, a real darling, and had an unexpected visit with Wilson who had been at Gainesville taking care of some business, and stayed over a day to see us.--Our visits had to be brief everywhere; we flew to Washington for 2 nights there. Ollie and Laura had working on their health food restaurant, expect it to open around the first of the year, I believe. Josh has sold a book, "Inside Summerhill) to a good publisher; has 100 photos and thought those would make the book but the pub. tells him his text is even better; he gets \$1,000 advance royalty. Jono and Janina are starting abroad shortly; Jono will spend the summer, I believe; I think Janina's plans are unsettled.--We went on to Princeton; David is all tied up with a book on sociology which he is sorta arranging and editing; it will come out with his name in some such form as that; it is made up of material turned in by a lot of people, he has to revise, sometimes rewrite it; but the pub. thinks it will get text-book adoptions, which means big sale; Dave has \$10,000 (!) advance royalty.--We flew thence to Richmond, Va., my ultimate destination, there in 2 days I gave four talks at the First Baptist church (organized in 1790), a large, prosperous, and energetic one; they treated us royally and we were delighted with our reception; thence home.--I don't know whether I have written you since Dr. Clinton Phillips resigned as general director of the AIFR; he's not an administrator and found that part of his work very burdensome and unsatisfactory. He stays on as Director of Counselor Training, in which he is unsurpassed; but it throws all the other administration back on me. By an intervention of Beneficent Providence, on the very day he turned in his resignation I received a letter from a man in Detroit, Carl Bielby, seeking a job; he seemed to have what we need so I had him meet me in Detroit; we all liked him; he came out here at the first of this week to look over the land, and I signed him yesterday as exec. secy., beginning June 1. He is originally a Methodist minister with a B.D.; for 4 years has been director of social work and family education with the Detroit Council of Churches, but their money has given out. Everyone here was pleased with him.--We had a visit here also from a hort. representative of the county who says the Florida Fruit Fly is in this territory, has a tremendous liking for white sapotes (who doesn't?) and they are putting out traps everywhere; he put one up here which is to serviced weekly; we hope to contribute to victory.--Hot weather struck us today after a very cool spring; everything is growing fast.--Wilson and Alice will lv about the end of this month to spend the summer in Europe; Marion will take over the casa and go on with her research. --- We have been busy since we returned here; are going to Sacramento Tuesday where I am giving some lectures; back Friday and no more travel in sight for a long time....Asi es la vida.--Hoping you are the same,



Sal is now in the Asilo Chapui, San Jose de Costa Rica, said to be the best place for Botanical Documentation for light psychiatric cases.

Aug. 10, 1970

Dear Hugh:

Isn't there a ghost of a chance that you could find an excuse to transact some very important business out here that might influence the whole future history and development and Latin America; and that you could look in on us on the 23d? Our boys and their families will all be here; we hope that Nancy will and there is a good chance that Marion can stop en route Northward. You would complete the *dramatis personae*!

We get cheerful letters from Sal; she thought you were coming thataway but said you had to postpone it at the last minute. The big ? is, what will she do after she leaves Chapui. Any suggestions? It doesn't seem wise for her to return to Antigua; and she really can't come to Calif.

Much love from this end of the Altadena-Gainesville axis.

Ahuacatlan, Aug. 24, 1970

Dear Wilson & Alice:

Yesterday was a really big family day-- our four sons and their families, plus Nancy and Marion ditto, plus a couple of dozen other relatives. In the late afternoon and egg our reception drew 150 people, plus lots of cards, letters, and telegrams, your being particularly appreciated. The family is breaking up this afternoon and tomorrow.

I have no idea where you are, but will try this on for size at the Lope de Vega; they ought to have a forwarding address. Everything is going well at this end.

Herbert came; he said Lucile had to go to the hospital to sit up with a sick friend. "Hang out the front door key, love!"

With much love from a whole lot of people here,



Empresa: VIUDA DE JAVIER BELDARRAIN

AVDA. JOSE ANTONIO, 59  
TELEFONO 247 70 00  
MADRID-13

Madrid 13 Sept '40

Dear Pablo - First you must know that we have booked on KLM to leave here at 2 a.m. on the 17<sup>th</sup>, at Panama 9.10 am (their time) transfer to Pan am at 5 pm and at Guatemala at 6.10 passing acts of God, the Queen's enemies and the Palestine commandos. - Your letter of 5<sup>th</sup> rec'd July, and yesterday your note advising departure for Sukosha Bogosh. - You say "of course I have Hughes report re Sally!" I don't. I have no line from Hugh since I was with him 9 miles last April. It is pretty hard to swallow. - We are not stopping in Costa Rica on our way home for fear Sally may insist that I send her to California. I am pretty sure she won't want to go back to Guate, but I don't want the Doctor to urge me to send her to California. As you say, the place for her is San Jose, but one never knows what she may do. Borrow money from someone and show up on your doorstep.

You ask about the name Almainez.

I don't think it is "Toll house"  
Almúñecar was the treasury of the  
<sup>ap-naba</sup> moars when they were at last driven  
out of Spain.

I hope Lucile don't think we don't  
hear wrong. I am sure nothing less  
than personal haemorrhoids would  
have kept her from your reception.

Alice simply loves Madrid and  
we both hate to leave but we are  
getting tired of travel. Living is still  
not too high here, if you eat pork  
chops instead of mutton, and have  
- a lovely room here at the Lope de Vega  
with bath, \$5.55 for two persons - the  
Doppelzimmer which is now worrying  
the Germans so much because some  
countries including Spain require you to  
show your passports. Luckily, Alice  
has a new Swiss passport with her  
name "Alice Weiss de Poppen" all  
open and above board.

See you at Primavera Co. Sur # 2

Much love <sup>from</sup> us both  
to your husband y el Doctor  
M.P.

Antigua, 26 Sept 1970

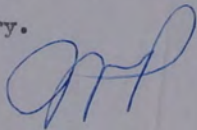
Dear Pablo:

I haven't the least idea re handling the enclosed. I would be inclined to ignore it; the amount involved is so small and real estate rarely goes down more than up; but is this oil lot real estate?

It brings to mind a question: at the time you settled Maude's estate it seems to me we never got final papers on this oil deal. All I know is that I get a quarterly check for \$8 or \$9 dollars which goes into my account at Washington. This is a joint account and presumably, after my death, Hugh can keep on drawing from it, and therefore keep on utilizing these quarterly San Am oil checks.

Since it appears that the lot is in South Houston, maybe the city will grow in that direction and 20 yrs from now the lot might be worth something. I can't believe this guy is offering the 700 bucks on the basis that the oil pumped from the lot will make it a good investment.

I hate to bother you with this, but you can tell me in a few words (1) whether we have papers which will make it possible for us to sell the lot if and when we want to, and (2) whether we just better let the matter ride. \$700 a year at 6% would be about 40 bucks, wouldn't it? We are getting close to that so I don't see that we gain much by selling at \$700 until the well runs dry.



*Pls return the Popenoe Wilson letter  
with your comments if any.*

Ahuacatlan, hoy 24 de octubre de 70

Dear Wilson:

You can transfer the Texas oil lot easily enough; but if a stranger offers you \$700 for it, you can be sure it's worth more!

Good letter from Sel today; she seems to be getting more sensible all the time.

We put in a heavy program at Grand Junction, Colo.; in 3½ days I had a newspaper interview, two radio interviews, four TV interviews, 7 addresses, and a pretty steady stream of conversation. We're still alive, however, and did some useful work, I think.

Undying love to Sister Alice.

Yours 'till deth,

Apuacatlan, hoy 24 de octubre de 70

Dear Wilson:

You can transfer the Texas oil lot easily enough; but if a stranger offers you \$700 for it, you can be sure it's worth more!

Good letter from Sal today; she seems to be getting more wensible all the time.

We put in a heavy program at Grand Junction, Colo.; in  $3\frac{1}{2}$  days I had a newspaper interview, two radio interviews, four TV interviews, 7 addresses, and a pretty steady stream of conversation. We're still alive, however, and did some useful work, I think.

Undying love to Sister Alice.

Yours 'til deth,

Paul [ ? ]

Antigua, 28 October 1970

Dear Pablo:

Thanks for your note of the 24th de los presentes, with return of the letter from the guy in Pasadena nec non California. I have written him that I am interested, but have no idea of the situation there except that I have just rec'd a big bill for school tax which makes me wonder if that region is getting "urbanised" as we say and my Lot 7 Block 14 now has some value aside from the oil that is pumped out of it - or was. I did not believe that we had gone thru all the necessary formalities and could transfer the lot. I will try to get some more information from that end.

Your program at Grand Junction reassures me that like our grandfather Squeers you can do it again. More strength to you. I do not feel in quite the same situation and for several reasons am anxious to get my affairs in better shape to withstand the jolt of the estate tax and the lawyers big chaw. I am much interested in setting up a trust with about \$50,000 (present value) of Lehman Corp; the Trust Officer at Washn says the present low price of stocks makes this very advantageous. My Lehman shares are down about 25 to 30% below what they were worth a very few years ago. I would welcome your advice.

Yesterday we had a very fine letter from Sally. It looks to me as the Dr Rucavado at San José is getting <sup>her</sup> in much better shape than they ever got her at Langley Porter - or it may be getting away from the Halleys and having the divorce to make things more definite is helping a great deal. I haven't heard from Rucavado and am writing him again; Sally does not yet seem able to settle down to doing anything; I think that is the real problem. She is "reading" about art but

Much love to all, Herb

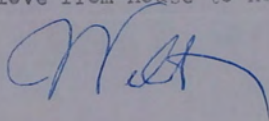
Antigua, 30 Oct 1970

Dear Pablo:

Yesterday we went into the big City and <sup>I</sup> was able to get some Xerox copies of Dr Rucavado's very interesting and satisfactory report. I enclose one. On the basis of our past experience I believe he has things figured out just right. I don't know when he will think the moment has arrived to let Sally go to live in an apartment or pension (I think the latter would be best). Of course we will leave this to him, because I think he is doing a fine job, is very sound and sensible, and more sympathetically interested, perhaps, than were the professionals at Langley Porter. But of course I don't know much about that.

The fine feature is that Sally has come to believe in her family and has realised that Doctor Halley was not her only friend. I think I have been responsible for this change - as regards Dr Halley. He had played it fast and loose with her, and with you and me. She doesn't know it all but she knows enough.

Much love from house to house

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'W.A.' or similar, written in a cursive style.

ORGANISMO MEDICO FORENSE  
CORTE SUPREMA DE JUSTICIA  
SAN JOSE, COSTA RICA  
(Para Uso Oficial)

No. \_\_\_\_\_

21 de octubre de 1970.

Señor Doctor  
Wilson Popenoe  
Antigua, Guatemala.

Muy estimado doctor Popenoe:

Con gran placer acuso recibo de su carta fechada el 17 del corriente mes.

Me alegro que haya regresado de su viaje por Europa. Como usted bien lo dice en su carta, veo que se ha podido dar cuenta de la notable mejoría de la condición mental de Sally. Es muy importante notar que actualmente ella tiene plena consciencia de la realidad de todo su pasado; incluso ayer por carta que recibí de usted, me hizo el comentario de que había asimilado muy bien las observaciones que usted le hacía acerca del aspecto negativo del Doctor Halley con relación a ella, lo cual no hubiera aceptado en época pasada, dice ella. Vale la pena también mencionar el notorio cambio sentimental que ha tenido para con la familia - Popenoe, y en especial con usted, en el sentido de que ella siempre estuvo equivocada en sus conceptos, fue la causante de todos los hechos desagradables, y está plenamente convencida actualmente de que usted siempre ha sido un padre abnegado, bueno, y lleno de los mejores deseos para con ella. En fin, todo esto usted lo ha podido apreciar a través de sus cartas.

Como novedades, que es lo que le debe interesar, le cuento que realmente está muy bien, sale fuera del Hospital sola aproximadamente dos días por semana, uno de éstos a hacer algunas compras personales o de cualquier compañera que le encarga algo, y otro los domingos en que generalmente asiste a Misa. Con sus amigos los señores Law, si mal no recuerdo allá por el mes de agosto, salió con ellos de paseo en varias ocasiones. Siempre su comportamiento ha sido excelente.

En cuanto a su capacidad de concentración, tengo la impresión de que paulatinamente ha ido mejorando bastante; al respecto le comunico que en estos últimos días ha hecho un par de dibujos bastante completos, que llaman la atención, y al parecer no ha habido problemas en cuanto a la "concentración".

ORGANISMO MEDICO FORENSE  
CORTE SUPREMA DE JUSTICIA  
SAN JOSE, COSTA RICA  
(Para Uso Oficial)

No. \_\_\_\_\_

Con respecto al pronóstico, y una vez con pleno conocimiento del caso, le doy mi opinión personal en el sentido de - que con Sally es sumamente difícil llegar a obtener una - "cura" permanente; estoy de acuerdo con la expresión que usted me transmite del doctor Bowman. Lo que sí creo que - se obtiene con ella en cuanto a su condición mental, es lo mismo que con otros tantos pacientes que tenemos por aquí, sea una "remisión social", lo que quiere decir que pueden desenvolverse en sociedad durante un determinado tiempo, más corto en unos casos y más largo en otros, siempre tomando algún medicamento, pero que llega el momento en que se hace necesario un nuevo internamiento en la mayoría de los casos.

En todo caso, lo relativo al futuro de Sally, será un asunto que en su oportunidad hablaremos personalmente.

Sus cartas últimas han ayudado mucho a que ella se encuentre muy bien, muy optimista, esperanzada, y con muy buenos sentimientos.

Ella ayer me entregó una carta para usted, y me dijo que posiblemente hoy me entregaría otra contestándole la que recibí ayer, de manera que posiblemente se las incluya - junto con esta carta mía.

Espero, doctor, dejarlo complacido con esta carta, y recuerdo que soy partidario de que estemos en contacto permanente, y de hacerle saber en cualquier momento lo que usted tenga a bien consultarme.

Tenga la bondad y me le hace llegar mis respetos a su distinguida señora esposa, y usted reciba las muestras de mi más alta y distinguida consideración,



Francisco Rucavado

Ahuacatlan, Mon. evg the 9th inst.

Dear Wilson:

Your good letter(s) of Nov. 4(5) just to hand and well recd.; and in order to get the story straight I have just talked with Doc Halley in Stockton, via Alexander Graham Bell's ingenious discovery or invention. He says Sal's hear is OK; that she merely had a psychiatric let-down; got discouraged, I suppose, and spent her time sittinb on the couch, letting everything look after itself. They brought her down to Stockton for a week and had her gone over carefully; she is in good shape physically; had been refusing to take her medicine (Miltown, or a closely related sp.), which they think has a good deal of effect on her. They tried to get her into Langley Porter but it is full; but there is in Stockton a young Dr. Hill who trained at L.P., and he took Sal; she comes down every 2 weeks to hheck in with him. She is in considerably better shape; gradually pulling out of the hole. We'll trust that she continues to do so. We'll plan to get her down here againx for a week or 2 next summer; she needs a change occasionally; it must be a pretty hopeless outlook for her. But the doc. says Ed is holding his job, doing well, getting all his bills paid off, and has a good business future ahead of him. Inshallah. ---It will do you good to get up to Florida for a coupla weeks and cambiar impresiones with "the bhoys". Things seem to be going well with John, and all the others.

Yours ever,

Christmas Eve of 1970

Dearly beloved Popenoes from A to Z inclusive:

We're in for a quiet Christmas; will take noon dinner at Huntington-Sheraton hotel and sit around our own fireplace after that. We have had in the last couple of weeks 12 inches of rain-- as much as we often count in an entire year; the garden looks fine and there is a beautiful crown of snow on the mountains.--Peijoes have been extra good; 10<sup>th</sup> ago I told Bets that we would have them from my birthday until Christmas; she couldn't believe the season would be so long; but they came early, 10 days before Oct. 16, and we ate the last one today, off the bush.--P20. dept is taking a 4-day vacation, not quite up to Guatemala standards but they are moving in that direction.--Insurance people gave us what we considered a liberal adjustment on our theft; total \$364; they paid us \$200 for the French clock and even paid us 63¢ for the bottles of Pepsicola the thieves took out of our Coldspot.--We had a very enjoyable trip to Arizona; Harry and Emily drove us in their Buick, which is very comfortable; I lectured for a day at Central Arizona State College in Coolidge, some 60 miles south of Phoenix, then another day at Western Arizona State College in Yuma; I was well received everywhere and with perfect weather, we really enjoyed an outing.--Bets and I have also taken a bit of entertainment here, first "Hello, Dolly" and then the Virtuosi of Rome, a large chamber orchestra given over to more or less ancient music, this time all Vivaldi.--We went down this afternoon to call on Frances Busstore de Villalobos; Bets always tries to do a little something for her at Christmas; found she had had an operation of some sort some weeks ago, and had died. --AIPR has elected James J. Rue as General Director; couldn't have found an abler man. We trained him some 15 years ago and I wanted him to stay on with us, but he felt a "call" to do something for his own people (Roman Catholic) and started the Sir Thomas More ("a man for all seasons") clinic, which has prospered in a small way; he'll continue it with one day a week; I continue as President. Dr. Phillips packed and filled for several months but finally said he wouldn't work with either Rue or me,-- thought we would want to run things; he would stay only if he were made president, given a free hand including a new board of directors picked by himself, of which I must not be a member. As he had amply proved himself to be a failure as an administrator, although very talented in some other ways, it would simply have meant the ruin of the organization. We're going along very satisfactorily.--Our bamboo all died this year; I thought it had been frozen, but John told me it had simply flowered; bamboo does that about every 70 years and thereafter dies. We have taken it all out; and I was interested to read in the papers that Japan is worrying because their bamboo is lowering this year and they don't know what they will do without this stand-by.--Debbie and Nancy's Marion are both preparing to go to college next fall; Marion has her eye on UC Santa Cruz and Debbie has talked of Gainesville but just now, we're told is thinking of Oglethorpe College in Atlanta.--John and family all went to Baltimore to have Christmas with Jeri's mother.--Oliver has opened his YES shop with books and various other desirable things; the restaurant part will have to wait a little longer for financing (or "funding", to use the "in" term.) TIME planned a big story on the family for its Christmas issue (out yesterday) and were going to play us up; their reporter took reams of tape recordings of interviews, their photograph shot at least 60 photos around our building; the story does not mention AIPR; give me one sentence! Years of love

Antigua G, 3 enero de 1971

Queridísimos:

We have survived the Holiday Season, primarily because Hugh came down for three days around Christmas and delighted us with his fine physical appearance and dauntless sperrits. He brought a News Letter from his Center for Tropical Agriculture which convinced me that he is doing a tremendous amount of excellent work, and he told us all about the plans of Wayne Reitz and himself for Zamorano. It looks to me like as if these two are going to dictate the policy from now on. Couldn't be better. I guess you know something about the recent mtg of the Board of Trustees, in connection with the Graduation on 5 Decbr pxmo ppse. Or havent I written you about it? The program for putting EAP on the University level, turning it over to the University of Honduras to all intents and purposes, went on the rocks. Wayne Reitz had decided that the time had come to stop talking about two million dollars they were going to get and havent got in the past 7 yrs, <sup>we better</sup> ~~and~~ to talk about paying bills for the present operation, year by year; we have been running into the red every year and have eaten into our endowment fund to the tune of more than \$350,000. And as a factor ~~which~~ at the last minute, unbeknownst to us, the University of Honduras (the students which means the same thing) had gone on record, through an open letter to their colleagues in Guatemala, that it is time to get rid of the yanqui imperialists. The contract which we have signed, but which <sup>would</sup> ~~does~~ not go into effect until we go on the 4-year program, gives them the right to prevent us hiring any teacher they dont want, and to control our curriculum and practically, our examinations. It now looks as tho we are going to stick to the old program as approved by Sam Zemurray.

Looks like the end of 1970 has seen quite a few interesting happen-

ings, one of them reported in your Christmas Eve Newsletter. Reminds me of Jim Miller of Florida, who was brot down as our Forester; he hooked up with Julio Pineda, whom he told me psersonally was the only honest man on the staff, and they planned a golpe de estado which would make Julio the Director and Jim Assistant Director of EAP. Something went wrong, and it didnt work.

We rejoice with you in collecting for the stolen Pepsicola. I wish we could collect for the things visitors steal from our house. We try <sup>to</sup> keep the shoplifting down to the minimum and actually it isnt too bad. All museums have to face it. The thing that sorter gets me down is incidents like this: A no-count sunnumagun Indian from San Antonio Aguas Calientes who has stolen several things out of this house and other houses, and who has seent a year or so in jail, came in a year or so ago when Concha was showing the tourists around, took a 5x8 foot portrait off the wall in the entranceway, walked out the door with it and was seen by Conchz just as he was getting out of sight. She rushed out; asked him to be so kind as to put it down and leave it right there in the street, which he did while several neighbors and numerous tourists watched. Then he walked away and nothing further was done about it. And nothing further will be done. The boy is still in business in these parts and I am just trying to see how I can keep things better protected. Point one, we never leave the door open any more, when people are in the house.

Sorry your bamboos reached the point of no departure, or rather the point of eternal departure; I dont quite understand this business. I must look it up in the literature. I have seen it happen but I havent seen just what happens afterwards. There is still a lot of bamboo in the tropical world.

*Sons of staff members*

In a recent letter you indented for information re the American School in Tegucigalpa. When we were living at Zamorano I used to be in fairly close touch with it. It was my feeling that they were doing a first class job. I am inclined to think they still are. Several of our kids from Zamorano have gone there.

Quite a bit of contact, during the past few weeks, with the situation in San José de C R, to the extent that I have decided we will have to go down there and we plan to do so about the 10th to 15th of this month. Hugh has seen Sally twice in the past few months and I was at last able to get his ideas, which I could not get at long range as you know. He felt just as we all feel that there isn't much we can do; just leave it all to Dr Rucavado whom all of us feel understands the situation; knows there is no hope of a cure; and just tries to keep her happy by saying all of her ideas, and there is a new one every day or more often, *are* fine and we will work on it. To me it seems as though she is just going thru another of those cycles. Her first six months in San José were easy; she was coming out of a bad episode. Now she has begun to champ at the bit again. The Dr thinks maybe she can place her in a private home for a time (how long?) and she thinks she will take art lessons at the Univ of CR. I hope the Dr still thinks, when we get there, that we can *try* this. But in almost every letter Sally says - and this time she calls it "artists' block" - that she simply cannot bring herself to concentrate on work of any kind. I can't see any reason to expect that this situation will change, but of course no one knows. Maybe the biochemists will solve it eventually. In the meantime, I just hope the folks in San José won't say they can't do anything more for Sal and they are going to turn her back to us. My pal Oton Jimenez who is handling the situation there says they will be glad to keep her as long as it is a better gold mine than *being* *here*. Much love from both of us *Walt*

Jan. 28, 1971

Dear Popenoes:

Peter died day before yesterday, Tuesday, Jan 26, in the Methodist hospital at Arcadia; pneumonia with complications. He was there only about 17 hours and it was apparently evident from the start that this was the end. He was in a coma. We arranged for immediate cremation, of course. He was 47 years old, born in Washington, D.C. on July 22, 1924.--At the AIFR we've been under great pressure to get our winter workshop going; it starts Monday for 2 weeks. Topic: "Newer methods of counseling youth and young adults--At home we're working to be ready for a quick trip to Kentucky, leaving here Feb. 9 and returning on the 11th; we'll merely be one day at Kentucky Wesleyan College, Owensboro. We've been watching the weather reports in that part of the country with some anxiety, the thermometer appeared to hit around zero every night; but at the worst we won't be exposed very much.-- Oliver says business at the YES book and novelty store is increasing steadily; the restaurant part is not yet ready. Laura has an exhibit (which also means sale, of course, beginning next week and has prepared a lot of fine things for the event. If any of you happen to be in Washington beginning next week, don't miss it.--We had a call at the office Tuesday from Leo Perlis, director of community activities for the A.F. of L.-CIO; I have corresponded with him for more than a year and had lunch with him in Washington some time ago. He hopes to get a pilot program started selecting some union here in L.A. and having us give it all of our services, with another untreated union as control; NIMH would pay the costs to see what advantage could be

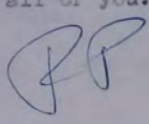
gained by counseling.--Yours forever,

Paul

Christmas Eve of 1970

Dearly beloved Popenoes from A to Z inclusive:

We're in for a quiet Christmas; will take noon dnr at the Huntington-Sheraton and sit around the fire place after that. We have had in the last couple of weeks 12 inches of rain here-- a year's supply on a good many occasions; the garden looks fine and there is a beautiful crown of snow on the mountains.--Feijoas have been extra good; long ago I told Bets that we would have them from my birthday to Christmas; she couldn't believe it; but they came early, 10 days before Oct. 16; and we ate the last one today.--P.O. dept. is taking a 4-day vadaaction; not quite up to Guatemala standards but they are moving in that direction.--Insurance people gave us what we considered a liberal adjustment on our theft; paid \$200 for the French clock; even paid 63 cents for the six bottles of Pepsicola the thieves took out of the Coldspot; a total of \$364.-- We had a very enjoyable trip to Ariz.; Harry and Emily drove us over in their Buick, which is very comfortable; I lectured for a day at Central Arizona college in Coolidge, some 60 miles S. of Phoenix, then another day at Western Arizona College in Yuma; perfect weather everywhere, so it made a great outing.--Bets and I have also taken in a little entertainment, first "Hello, Dolly" and then the Virtuosi of Rome, a large chamber orchestra given over to more or less ancient music, this time all Vivaldi.--We went down this afternoon to see Frances Brusatore de Villalobos; Bets always tries to do something for her at Christmas; she had an operation of some sort some weeks ago and died. --AIFR has elected Dr. James J. Rue as General Director; couldn't have found an abler man. We trained him some 15 yrs ago, I wanted very much to have him stay with us but he felt a "call" to do something for his own people (Roman Catholics) and started the Sir Thomas More ("a man for all seasons") clinic, which has prospered in a small way; he'll continue it with one day a week. Dr. Phillips backed and filled but finally said he wouldn't work with either Rue or me-- thought we would want to run things; he would stay only if he were made president, given a free hand including a new board of trustees of his own selection, of which I must not be a member. As he had simply proved himself to be a failure as an administrator, although very talented in some other ways, it would simply have made the ruin of the organization. We're going along very satisfactorily.--Our bamboo all died this year; I thought it had been frozen but John told me it had simply flowered; bamboo does that about every 70 yrs and thereafter dies. We we have taken it all out; and I was intersted to read in the papers that Japan is worrying because their bamboo is flowering this year and they don't know what they will do without this stand-by.--Debbie and Nancy's Marion are both planning to go to college next fall; Marion has her eye on UC Santa Cruz and Debbie has talked on Gainesville but just now, we're told, is thinking of Oglethorpe Univ. in Atlanta, of wh I don't know very much. --John and family all went to Baltimore to have Christmas with Jeri's mother. --Oliver has ~~xxx~~ opened his YES shop, with books and various other desirable things; the restaurant part will have to wait a little longer for financing (or funding, to use the "in" term).--TIME planned a big story about the family for its Christmas issue (out yesterday); their reporter took reams of material, their photograph shot at least 60 photos around the AIFR; the story does not mention the AIFR but does give me one sentence. Of course they might run another story later; but I doubt it.--The Queen B.-- more queenly than ever-- joins me in unbounded love to all of you.



Antigua, 26 Oct 1970

Dear Pablo:

Just recd a bill from Pasadena Independent School District (Texas, not in California), Delinquent Tax Statement for unpaid school taxes on Lot 7, Block 14, años 1967 1968 and 1969. Mit fines complete. I am sending them a check but it is the first I ever heard of that school tax. I have been paying regularly a tax bill which I seem to recall was for county taxes, anyway, they were not school taxes.

I think I am getting about \$9 quarterly for my share of the oil they are pumping out of Jim Barsaleux' lot. A few weeks ago I sent you a letter from a guy who wants to buy the lot for \$700. I asked you what you would advise, and also asked you if we ever got the necessary papers establishing legal ownership. I believe you told me at the time that something was lacking. I imagine the lot must have <sup>some</sup> sort of future if this guy wants to buy it. Maybe an urbanización 25 yrs from now, when all the oil is pumped out. This whole matter isn't worth much of your time so I am rather inclined to forget about it; let the quarterly payments keep on coming until they sell the lot for taxes. But you will know best. The main thing, I am not going to have you take too much of your valiosísimo tiempo on this business.

All well here, but I feel spurles versenckt in some respects. Since I retired from the Zamorano Board of Trustees I get no news from the school except the MONTHLY News Letter which don't tell me nothing except how many libbits of cabbage the boys produced last month and how many bottles of milk our fine dairy herd produced. And to add insult to injury I absolutely cannot get a word out of Hugh. Since I left Gainesville last April he has not written me in spite of several urgent letters from me. He went down to the school with Wayne Reitz in

August and also visited Sally, as you knew; but the only news I have had about what they did at the school or how he feels about Sally's condition is what, on the latter point, I got from Calif based on the talk over the phone Edith had with Hugh. Marien writes me fully from time to time, she is good about it, and Nancy writes when necessary.

Right now I am deeply involved in trying to get my estate in shape to leave less than \$60,000, because my lawyer in Gainesville told me last spring that if it is less than this there would be any estate tax. The excellent man who has charge of my Custodian account at the Am Sec and Trust in Washington, advises or suggests, rather, that I set up a trust fund for the three competent children. If I put \$50,000 of Lehman Corp stock in this trust fund I will be able to cut down the estate to about \$50,000. I am thinking seriously of doing this. When I come to think it over, it is obvious that what I leave would even be enough to cover the annual expense of Peter and Sally, if they continue at the present rate of between \$5000 and \$6000 per year. Which reminds me to ask, would it be well for me to sell some stocks and send you another \$5000 to be used for Peter? I believe you told me a year or so ago that you had enough left in hand for about two years. Please advise. And who will take charge of Peter's affairs including Social Security when you are gone? My lawyer in Gainesville said that when I die Peter can be thrown upon the State. I doubt this. What do you think? I will be leaving a wife, but since she is not a U S citizen and therefore pays no income tax perhaps she will not be dragged into the picture.

Enough worries for today, verdad?

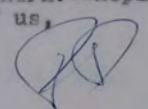
Much love to all,

Of course I have no right to kick about not being kept in touch with you. I cannot help being interested.

Altadena on the 17th day of September of 1970

Dear Popenoes:

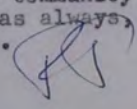
No need to say much about the Golden Wedding anniversary and its grand anti-climax in the opening of the Leipzig Goldwasser; nearly all of you were there. It was very literally, of course, the event of a lifetime and it meant a tremendous amount to us. We also got a surprising amount of free advertising in it-- not merely the photographs and stories in the L.A. Times and Pasadena Star-News, but the Associated Press also picked it up and sent it all over the continent.--Mother has just been counting up and thinks we had 151 persons at the reception. Everyone said it was a great success.--Then on Sept. 9 we flew to Oshkosh, Wisconsin, for the biennial Governor's conference of the state council on family life, also a great success. Oshkosh is on beautiful lake Winnebago, one of the prime recent areas of the state. The weather was good; the program was tops. They had hoped for 500 attending but had 726, so it was a bit crowded. Wisconsin has a large Roman Catholic population and the meetings were pretty well dominated by that element.--Incidentally, the newspaper publicity had alerted the United Air Lines, so en route the stewardesses brought us a miniature wedding cake with a "50" symbol on it.--We came back to a less less glory, however, for during daylight on the day before our arrivals, burglars had gone through the place, taking the stuff that they usually take in such cases, so we lost our TV which the boys gave us; three small radios, a small vacuum cleaner, our GE (Toaster-Oven), some loose postage stamps in my desk, six unopened and very choice cans of Hires' Root Beer from the refrigerator, and the loss that hurt Betty the most, our brass and glass French clock from the living room--POP bought it in 1895. I don't suppose we'll get any of it back; we'll presumably get a little insurance money; and lots of worse things could have happened. We have already bought a new bedside radio set (Sears solid state, \$31) and a toaster.--Emily just phoned that Harry Owen had come safely through an operation for hernia this morning at a Santa Monica hospital; it has been bothering him for some time.--Wilson and Alice are returning tomorrow, I believe, to Antigua.--Also just had a phone call from the photographer saying that the anniversary book was ready; we'll get it tomorrow.--I'll be on TV twice next Monday the 21st; at noon on a local station and in the eve I'm taping on the Steve Allen show; this is syndicated and will go all over the country; I have no idea when it will be shown but probably not very long delay; he has a 1/2 hour program of people who sit around and discuss important subjects, so it involves sitting there for 90 minutes and talking occasionally.--We're near the end, I think, of reorganization at the AIFR; Dr. Phillips becomes president, Dr. James Rue, who heads the Sir Thomas More clinic will be general director, I become chairman of the board of trustees. I'll continue to put in full time, of course! Rue is a very able man who trained with us more than 10 yrs ago; I wanted to keep him then, but he felt a call to set up a clinic for Roman Catholics; it has been successful but it has probably reached about its ultimate extent and he is keen to get the great opportunities offered by the AIFR.--Hoping you are the same, and with cosmic love from both of us,



Ahuacatlan, Tues. Feb. 3, 1970

Dear Popenoes:

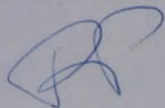
Our kitchen remodeling will be finished by tomorrow night. It is 50 years old and has needed attention for a long time. The oven of our 20-yr-old stove burned out and could not be repaired; that helped to move us! We have fine cupboards, a new sink, washer and dryer, tile, new linoleum; really pretty fine. Come and see.-- Oliver and Laura are planning to start a health restaurant called "Yes!", meaning strictly positive and affirmative. Janina is settled in her own apt. 1832 Biltmore st., apt. 2, Washington, D.C. 20009-- put it in your address book. She will probably do some teaching of art to children, and some graphics professionally. Josh got into a 12th year class at Eberhard school, a small progressive school that meets in the rooms of the Washington Ethical Soc.; is making fine grades and should be ready for any college in Sept. Jono dropped out of school; is working 3 days a week at the Dupont Center of the Corcoran Art Gallery, and the other two days in a "free" school.-- Jeri has been having so many showers that she already has more "things" in preparation for the new baby than we had for all four of hers put together!-- Oliver and family are this week skiing in Virginia about 110 miles from D.C. From what we've been reading about the weather back east, it ought to be possible to ski most anywhere right now.-- Laura has a class for rich ladies who want to try themselves out gently in art.-- Phone call last night from the K'owles Ryersons (she that was Edith Popenoe.) Ed Halley has moved to Tomales Bay on the ocean some 50 miles N. of San Francisco, where his father bought a marina and boat rental business; the whole family is running it; Ann is the bookkeeper. ---Pablo seems to be dashing back and forth to NY and Washington, but as long as he keeps the phone tolls down, we taxpayers won't kick about the expense.-- John and his gang are still fighting to keep the hippies from making a permanent rock-and-roll fiesta out of the F.T. Gardens; they have to depend mostly on police, in spite of the fence they put up. To raise revenue they have started to ask \$1 admission. They made \$40,000 out of their annual Ramble.-- We had a long phone talk with Hugh, who now gets around with the aid only of a cane, and is keeping busier than ever.-- In writing of our stay in Mexico, I forgot to mention (or brag) that I made my first speech in Spanish-- a rough job compared with the smooth performance that John would have on, but they seemed to understand and appreciate it-- "they" being the members of the Sociedad Mexicana de Eugenesia, of wh I have been an honorary member for 28 years. I spoke extemporaneously for 20 mins. and answered questions for about as long; they wanted to know about the work of the AIFR, wh was an easier subject for me to talk about than the transmigration of souls.-- Our winter workshop began at the AIFR yesterday; "Newer ways of counseling youth and adults." It is much harder to find people who can sign up for two solid weeks as this time of year, than it is in midsummer, but we have 40 at \$150 each. Also have three women up from Santiago de Chile, who are in a society for strengthening the family, down there.-- We will celebrate the Institute's 40th birthday on Friday the 6th; will have a cake at the coffee break and Bets and I will cut it. Will you join us?-- A week from today Bets and I will go to Aptos, near Santa Cruz, where I speak at Cabrillo College, a community JC with some 3,000 students.-- The Queen B joins me, as always, in a great deal of love to each and every one of you--all.



Ahuacatlan, hoy Feb. 5

Dear Popenoes:

It's a long, long time since I have written you; "no offense intended" but somehow I have been heavily loaded with chores of all sorts. I'm carrying a lot of routine work at the AIFR, especially in education and promotion; I'm giving much time to our very successful program of "Helping youth to help youth"; I'm now launched on a campaign to "eliminate" ~~sexual immorality~~ homosexuality, which has gotten way out of hand with a violently aggressive campaign. Yesterday I appeared before a committee of the state legislature which is being asked to change the laws, and I think I gave them a strong talk. AIFR took in slightly over half a million dollars last year, virtually all of it earned.-- Wilson had a prostate operation a few weeks ago, is coming out well. Oliver and 20 patrons were held up by an armed man at YES-- don't yet know how much he got.---Ann will celebrate her 15th (!) birthday at the end of this month; Bets and Emily are going down to celebrate.---Pablo, Norma, and family were with us for Christmas then make a quick trip to Ensenada which they found very satisfactory.--- Sally spent a couple of weeks over the holidays with friends on the Pacific coast of Costa Rica-- territory which Wilson and I knew 71 years ago; she is pushing forward with her art, has sold one large painting, has given up classes at the University and is working privately with one of the nation's most distinguished painters; and on March 1 will start teaching a class of children.---David, Kate, and girls will leave after school ends, for a year abroad; he has a sabbatical and a Fullbright, etc; they had planned a year in Sweden but now talk that they may put in part of the time in London; he is working, of course, on urban problems with another book in mind.---We saw the movie, "The Hellstrom Chronicle"; you must all by no means miss it; the most extraordinary photograph you have ever seen of the insect world. When I lived in Washington Dr. L. Howard, then director of the bureau of entomology, used to predict that insects might end as rulers (and maybe sole inhabitants) of the world; this depicts the process.---Our college girls Debbie in Tampa at Florida ~~State~~ Southern U. and Marianita at U.C. Santa Barbara, are enjoying life and giving a good account of themselves.---The Fairchild Tropical Garden augments its income each year with a "Ramble, a sort of rummage sale of things people donate for the sale; this year they took in the unbelievable amount of \$50,000.--- We didn't have a drop of rain during January, driest in history; and since we had short periods of very hot weather, long periods of frost, and longer periods of violent winds, the garden has never looked so beat-up; but Father Time and mother Nature will help us out.---Pablo is coming down tomorrow for a day to work on the finances of the phone co.--- Josh and a friend Max have a combo; Josh writes and composes songs and plays the guitar, Max the violin; they are appearing at various places where talent is wanted and talk about coming to L.A. this Spring to try to get into the Big Time.---Hoping you are the same,



Dear Popenoes:

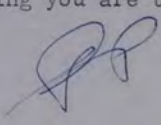
The flowers of May are well ahead of time-- busting out all over, hereabouts. A beautiful Spring. We had a delightful surprise day before yesterday with an overnight visit from Pablo, who was down on govt. business; reports all OK in San Francisco; Darwin has outgrown his broken arm long ago.--Our remodeled kitchen is complete, the Queen B is enjoying it greatly and I think you'll all be impressed. We have now the super-luxury of a combination electric can opener and knife sharpener (7 books of Blue Chip stamps) which works very satisfactorily. The old-timers used to open cans with an ax; I never saw it done and would not want to try it.--I don't remember just how long ago I gave you one of my soul-brother reports; I probably told you about our overnight trip to Santa Cruz to lecture at the Junior college in near-by Aptos; following that we had a 2<sup>nd</sup> night trip to Merced where I lectured at the Union College; and next week we are going to Stockton for the same purpose. These give both me and me a little break, do some good advertising for "the cause", and I'm happy to say I am well received everywhere.-- In a little more than a fortnight we'll be starting East, my excuse being 2 days of lecturing for the Baptist church in Richmond, Va., but of course we couldn't miss looking in on the Eastern outposts of the family; itinerary enclosed.-- Then toward the end of May David is making a quick trip to L.A. to take part in a conference or symposium of some sort and we'll see him then. The book of sociology readings which he and his colleague Gutman put together is in page proof now but I believe the publishers don't expect to bring it out until the fall. Meanwhile the Abbey Press, St. Meinrad, Indiana, is going ahead with the paperback edition of my "Marriage is what you make it", to sell for \$1.75, I believe; I have received an advance royalty of \$375. The book made its first appearance just 20 years ago and has gone through at least 8 or 10 printings; is still quite popular.--Tia Emily Owen is finishing her 24 year career as a nursery school teacher; she has really been working too hard, as the school has piled more and more responsibility on her; she has also developed into a very successful lecturer to parents and others on child management.-- John is represented in a new book, "Handbook of North American nut trees", ed. by Richard A. Jaynes; John has the section on cognut and cashew.--I really got considerable pleasure out of my talk last Monday night to the Altadena historical society. It was rainy and there were only a couple of dozen out, but several of them dated back to the early days when Wilson and I got our start out here; all of them seemed to be very appreciative and we veterans exchanged reminiscences. Few of them knew that Henry Ford had spent a couple of winters, or at least parts of two winters, here some 60 years ago, renting the house of C. M. Valentine whom we knew because he and his family came to Calif. in 1905 in the same Pullman in which we came. To verify I looked it up in the 1910 Pasadena city directory, where it was "Valentine, C.K., ss of Alameda 1st h. E of Santa Rosa"-- in other words, there were no street numbers at that time. Our own address was simply "cor. Santa Anita & Calaveras." They enjoyed a story, seemingly new to them, wh most of you have heard; Mr. Ford was out walking one morning and came to a woman in a Model T Ford which had stopped. She recognized him and said, "Mr. Ford, this car I bought from you won't run." He walked over, patted the hood saying, "Do you know me, Liz?", gave the crank a whirl, and it chugged right off.-- After C.F. Kettering later invented the self-starter, was an "extra" for some time, as were the windshield wiper and stop light. Science is making great strides forward! Hoping you are the same,

PP

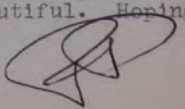
Ahuacatlan, Thurs. evg May 14, 1970

Dear Popenoes:

Introducing the late<sup>st</sup> (but not the last) Dr. Popenoe/  
Oliver Popenoe, Ph.D. (London school of economics 1970) phoned last night  
that he had passed his oral exams (at Princeton) and was told that he is  
now "in", though he may not get his sheepskin-type parchment paper for  
a few weeks. Hurray for Our Side!--We had a particularly satisfactory  
Eastern trip; started in Miami where we met our new granddaughter, a  
real darling, and had an unexpected visit with Wilson who had been in  
Gainesville attending to some business and stayed over a day to see us.--  
Our visits had to be brief everywhere; we flew to Washington for 2 nights  
there. Ollie and Laura are working on their health-food restaurant,  
"Yes!", which they expect to have opened around the first of the year.  
Josh has sold a book, "Inside Summerhill", to a good publisher; has  
100 photos and thought these would make the book but the publisher tells  
him his text is even better; he gets \$1,000 advance royalty. Mono and  
Janina are starting abroad shortly; Jones will spend the summer at  
Summerhill; I believe Janina's plans are somewhat flexible.---We went  
on to Princeton; David is all tied up with a book on sociology which  
he is sorta arranging and editing; it will come out with his name in  
some such form as that; it is made up of material turned in by a lot  
of people, he has to revise, sometimes rewrite; but the pub. thinks  
it will get text-book adoptions, which means big sales; Dave has  
\$10,000 (!) advance royalty--We flew thence to Richmond, Va., our  
ultimate destination, where in 2 days I gave 4 talks at the First  
Baptist church, organized 1790, a large, prosperous, and energetic one;  
they treated us royally and we were delighted with the reception of  
my talks. Thence home.--I don't know whether I have written you since  
Dr. Clinton Phillips resigned as General Director of the AIFR; He's not  
an administrator and found that part of his work very burdensome and  
unsatisfactory. He stays on as Director of Counselor Training, in  
which he is unsurpassed; but it throws all other administration back on  
me. By an intervention of Beneficent Providence, on the very day he  
turned in his resignation I received a letter from a man in Detroit,  
Carl Bielby, seeking a job; he seemed to have the background we need so  
I had him come to Washington meet me and the family; we all liked him;  
he came out here the first of this week to look over the land, and I  
signed him yesterday as exec. secy. beginning June 1. He is originally a  
Methodist minister with a B.D.; for 4 yrs has been director of social  
work and family life education for the Detroit Council of Churches, but  
their money has given out. (Churches aren't too prosperous nowadays.)  
Everyone here is pleased with him.--We had a visit here also from a  
hort. representative of the county who says the Florida fruit fly is in  
this county and has a tremendous liking for white sapotes (who doesn't?)  
and they are putting out traps everywhere; he put one here which is to  
be serviced weekly; we hope to make a significant contribution to total  
victory.---Hot weather struck us today after a very cool Spring;--  
Wilson and Alice will lv about the end of this month to spend the summer  
in Europe; Marion will take over the casa and go on with her research.--  
We have been mighty busy since we returned here; are going to Sacramento  
Tuesday where I am giving some lectures; back Friday and no more travel  
in sight for a long time...Asi es la vida.--Hoping you are the same,



Dear Popenoes:--We are having some mighty fine weather here at a start for summer.--The Sanders (formerly Craig) house next door to us has been sold to blacks named Banks; I understand he is in charge of warehouses for the Pasadena schools. We haven't met them yet.--Fine visit from Pablo last week, but the PUC, against the vice of Pablo and all the staff, gave the Pacific Telephone Co., an increase of nearly \$150,000,000 a year.--Fred Eager and family are leaving Grand Island, N.Y.; he has been put in chg of the music dept. at Daycroft, a good CS prep school (coed) in Conn.--We took in the annual Occidental College alumni day last week. I was the only member present for the class of 1909, although there are several still more or less alive. Govt. has just issued new life tables which allow  $5\frac{1}{2}$  more years expectation of life to a white male of 82; but this of course takes in all the meat eaters and I figure that the expectation for a vegetarian should be at least twice that.--Wilson is in Gainesville for a few weeks. Hugh has been made a full professor.--Inflation is becoming something terrible out here; after getting 2 quarts of Kool-aid for 5¢ during all these years we now have to pay 6¢. What are we coming to? (I pause for reply.)--M. and Mrs. Albert Lamb and family are now at home at Ballard, ~~Yxx~~ West Va. 24918, and would be happy to hear from any of you who haven't yet made yourselves heard, I'm sure. They are fixing up an old house and will decide whether to live in it or sell and settle elsewhere.--Laura reports a great visit in Antigua. Marion is making good progress there with her anthropology.--Herbert & Lucile are about to start for a month or more in the Sierras. Joan has been made chairman of the home econ. dept. at Burbank high school. Her older son, Robert, is registered for Occidental College in Sept. The smaller colleges around here all have room for more students, while the big universities are turning 'em away. It's largely a matter of cost. When I was at Occidental I paid \$60 a year and felt robbed, since tuition at Washburn was only \$40. Oxy has just increased at \$2400 a year and everything extra.--It's just 60 years ago this month that I resigned my position as city editor of the Pasadena Star-News (then the Star); I had worked myself up from \$20 as a reporter, to \$35 as city editor, and should be considered myself fixed for life but I had the wanderlust. I took train to Vancouver, B.C., then across Canada to Mont-year where I boarded a steamer for Glasgow; paid \$45 for berth in a cabin with ~~xxxx~~ three young Scotsmen who were going home and kept awake signing Scotch ballads. I covered Scotland and England pretty well, then crossed to Antwerp, where I left by 2 suitcases and proceeded with a knapsack to Berlin, down to Prague and Vienna, thence to Innsbruck where I left the trains and struck off on foot across the Alps to Switzerland, and by steamer down the Rhine to Antwerp--got my bags in good order; then to Paris and to Southern France where I began my career as an agricultural explorer by getting Feijoas on the Riviera. I proceeded through Italy and was in Naples just ready to take stmr back to NY when I read a cablegram from POP to go to Algeria for dates or, to be more precise, date palm offshoots. When I got him with those, father had secured more orders for palms and had Wilson and me fixed for a trip to the Persian (wh the Arabs now insist is the Arabian) Gulf, and so around the world.--Bill & Millie Cawfield and 4 sons are out here and will be with us Tuesday evg. Following a conference at the highest level, behind closed doors, a source close to the Queen B reports that ~~me~~ she is going to have the whole place looking beautiful. Hoping you are the same,



Ahuacatlan, July 1, 1970

Dear Popenoes:

We're getting readier every day for the big jamboree on Aug. 23; looks as if all our sons and daughters will be here with all the grandchildren except perhaps Janina, who is traveling again and, the last we heard, was in Morocco. Come one, come all!-- Wilson and Alice are in Germany, will visit around in places where Alice used to live, for maybe several months.--Pablo was in LA last week on business and came out to dine with us at La Posada restaurant, reputed to be the best Mexican restaurant in Pasadena. He was attending a hearing on the General Telephone Co.'s alleged failure to give satisfactory service-- he's been attending such hearings of that company for some 20 years. One of the witnesses, to his surprised, was Dr. C. Brooks Fry, who lived on the corner across the street from us when you boys were young-- he's about the age of Pablo and his mother was with me at the AIFR for years. Sonny alleged that he was getting very unsatisfactory service, and Pablo was told that he had also filed suit against General for 33 million dollars (sic!) on the ground that they had invaded his privacy by bugging his phone. He's a child psychiatrist and must have some very expensive private business!-- Millie and her two babies were here (in L.A.) for a few days last week with Tia, while Bill Cawfield took care of some business. Her new baby, Christopher, is now about 4 months old. Tia decided to retire from teaching at the private C.S. school after 26 years; they gave her a fine send-off and the trustees threw in a check for \$500, which is the most satisfactory testimonial.--Ernie Chamberlain and wife have been given an assignment, presumably with expenses, to visit the Expo 70 in Japan this fall. Their son got a Master's degree in creative writing at Cornell and is now working for his Ph.D. at USC; they have 2 little children.--John has bought a 3-seat Dodge Coronet to drive out from Miami in August; we'll put him and Jeri and the baby up here at the house so the baby can be cared for comfortably and put the girls with all the rest of our families in a motel.--David phoned last night; they're getting all prepped for the trip, too.--Uncle Herbert and Aunt Lucile are traveling,--camping out,-- in Northern Calif. and Oregon; expect to spend the summer that way.--Business is going along smoothly at the AIFR, with no more than the usual ups and downs; we have been entered three times in the last six months by burglars or would-be burglars who took anything of value only once when they got away with 3 electric typewriters and a few other things-- the usual dope addicts; we're covered by burglar insurance but because the company has had to pay they now inform us they will cancel our policy unless we have the building wired-- all doors and windows downstairs-- and have this connected with the police station. I'm afraid it will cost us something like a thousand dollars.--Our summer workshop on education for family living is now in process; we have only 30; had hoped for a hundred but the schools are all afraid of any suggestion of sex education, because of the vicious attacks by the John Birch soc. and others. It's a very fine group; but we hope that by next summer the storm will have blown over. --We exchange Family Life with foreign periodicals in half a dozen languages that I can manage, but now have two new ones that are too much for me, Greek and Turkish. I ought to have Oliver here as translator!-- The Queen B, as always, send you cosmic love. Yours ever,



Tegucigalpa 31 Jan 1971

Dear Paul and Betty-

We are stopping here on our way back to Antigua from Costa Rica.

We found Sally in fine shape, very happy, completely in touch with reality (though I felt I could see an occasional suggestion of the old Trouble. The Doctor feels that the time has come to take her out for a while - we would like to think she will never have to be locked up again. He suggested we put her in a private home but both Alice and I were strongly in favor of getting her with one of the groups of non-claustered nuns - there are several in the vicinity of San José engaged in charitable work. After much searching we finally found a place 10 minutes from the center of Town - the Hermanas de Santa Ana. a brand new, fine small bldg, so much better than the ones built when you were at Miramar. Two of the nuns are from Spain - I don't

know many others there are. I would  
think 6 or 8. The building isn't quite  
finished but they promise to take  
Sally on March 1. Alice, who has  
been simply wonderful throughout  
the two weeks we were in San Jose -  
I must confess the job was almost  
too much for me - told the nuns  
all about Sally's background, and they  
said they thought all she needs is  
lots of love and she will get it. God  
bless those nuns!

Sally plans to go to the University  
of C.R. in San Jose as an oyente  
(not a regular student) and take some  
classes in painting and sculpture.  
Probably not more than an hour a day,  
at the start. Alice fitted her out with  
3 new dresses 1 blouse, 2 pair shoes, 1  
new hand bag and a light Topcoat. Sally  
suggest that you don't send her any more  
clothes by mail. The things you send are  
lovely but the duty high and it is a job  
getting out of the Aduana. You better send  
cash. Three to four pesos. Mrs Dunn.  
Much love from us both

Feb.4, 1971

Millie dear:

We greatly appreciate your hospitable invitation, and would love to stay over for a night, but I'm on a very tight schedule. The following day, Friday, is the last day of our winter workshop; I'm on the program and can't avoid it. We'll have a couple of hours at the airport, however, and hope you and the youngsters can take lunch with us; the older boys will of course be in school; we'll have to wait for a future opportunity to get reacquainted with them.

Separately I'm sending a few things dealing with education for parenthood-- desperately needed!-- and I do hope you'll be able to free yourself a little bit from important home responsibilities and take an active part in it. Your mother has made a real contribution, widely acclaimed, and I'm sure you can do the same. We can supply an unlimited amount of material!

Betty joins me in much love to all of you.

Yours e ver,

Antigua, 10 February 1971

Dear Paul and Bets:

We got home night before last, found a tremendous pile of mail awaiting attention. The news of Peter's death was quite unexpected, of course, and I can't tell you how I appreciate your having everything organized for it. I knew, of course, that you had made plans far in advance for cremation. When Paul Stanley, the botanist, died at Zamorano I had quite a time refusing to submit funeral costs to Social Security. They insisted that I send in all the bills and I was to get \$250. I told them I didn't want the money and finally just had to stop answering their requests.

You ask what to do with the funds left in your hands after all the costs are in. I would like to have the money placed to the credit of my checking account at the American Security and Trust Co. Does this plantear problemas? You could send me a check, here, but I would like to avoid the risk of loss in the mails. The account at A S and T, by the way is a joint account in the names of Wilson Pepenee and Hugh Pepenee, "Special", but I suppose my own name is enough. If you feel that it is best to send me a check I will deposit it in my account here with the Bank of London and Montreal (the old Bank of London and South America) where I have recently opened a small account to have money readily available for local expenses.

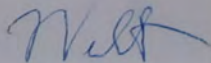
Thanks for the death certificate. I am wondering if I can use it here to get Peter's name taken off the title to the old house, which as you know had, by law, to go to Dorothy's children because she died intestate. You will remember that this has always worried us, in case the children wished to sell the house at any time. I don't think there is any likelihood of their wishing to do this; I think sooner

or later the govt may nationalise it, in which case we could demand the assessed valuation of \$20,000. You know how hard it is to collect such an item, and I look back on a case in Mexico which I think might be our best way out, viz., the case of the Casa de Alvarado at Coyocacan in the outskirts of Mexico City. They nationalised this at the time they went in for agrarian reform and similar matters - the oil companies for example, and United Fruit properties. They promised to give UFCO agrarian bonds I believe, but I do not believe the national congress has ever voted these bonds. When we had the "communist" govt here in the 1950s the American Ambassador sent me word that he thought it possible they might nationalise our house. I rather think that when/if the time comes, they might be willing to let us continue to occupy the place as long as we kept it open to visitors as we now do. It would save them the expense of having to pay a caretaker or two.

We rec'd today a fine letter from Sally and one from Alice Louise Dunn who is going to be very helpful. I think I have told you something about Alice Louise. She says she thinks (based on her long experience with people who come out of hospitals) that the big problem is to see that Sally has enough people to talk to, and she plans to take her out quite a bit. She is a dear soul and I am terribly glad that she and Tom have moved to San José from Almirante and will probably stay there.

You mentioned that Sally wrote you that Hugh is going to have another operation on his leg, and she would like to go up to G'ville and housekeep for him while he is laid up. Hugh has talked of another operation; he said one of the bones was not set right or something of that sort but when here at Xmas he said he would wait until the end of this year and might not have it at all, and in any case he would <sup>not</sup> want Sally to come up there as she suggested.

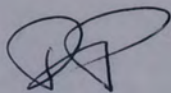
Much love always



Sunday, Feb. 14, 1971

Beautiful People:

Last Tuesday morning we had finished breakfast, almost finished packing for Kentucky, and had phoned for a taxi to take us to the airport bus, when the earthquake moved in on us, and certainly gave us a shaking-- heaviest I have ever felt. It did no important damage of any kind to us, however,-- as you well know, we're on a solid granite slope from the mountains. You've read all the particulars in the newspapers-- the big damage was in the upper San Fernando Valley. Of course we didn't know but that this first shock might be merely a curtain raiser with worse to come, but we headed for the airport, the bus taking a roundabout way because some of the freeways had been put out of action immediately. Our plane was also late; we reached Indianapolis too late to make our connection for Evansville, Indiana, but TWA paid the bill to put us up at a very attractive hotel; we went on early the next morning and our people from Owensboro, some 50 miles away, were again at Evansville to meet us and drive us to Gabe's motor inn,-- an extraordinary affair for a city of 50,000 inhabitants; circular, 13 stories high, and very modern. They hustled me out to Kentucky Wesleyan College where I spoke to a packed assembly on "How to you KNOW it's love"-- evidently very few of them DID know, and I was well received. At noon I had lunch with the officers of the Mental Health Assn., and the Queen B and I carried on a running discussion with them; at 3:30 I spoke, in the high school to 40 teachers and administrators in the local school system, then in the evg, at Brescia College, a local Catholic institution, I gave the address at the annual public meeting of the mental health Assn., again very successfully. We hustled out the next morning, were driven back to Evansville where we got a plane direct to St. Louis; Millie Cawfield and her 2 babies met us there and we had 1 1/2 hrs for talk and lunch; then by TWA back to LA where Emily and Harry Owen met us and brought us home and we were of course relieved to find no damage here.---Oliver and Laura have bought a smaller home, nearer to their business, and will move into it soon; they have had the big house on Que st. up for sale for some little time. We get good reports from Laura's curr nt exhibit (and sale, of course!); more than 40 choice items, mostly oils.--- One of my regret is that I seem to have no posterity seriously interested in stamp collecting. I have quite a lot of "pretty ones" (recent); For many years I have saved those that came from foreign countries and were not too common...Sally is moving at the end of this month into a home with 9 nuns who are living in San Jose; very pleasant young women, she says, and she looks forward to being with them, continuing to paint, and also taking a course in the University.--- Wilson and Alice have been visiting in Costa Rica, then in Honduras, but by this time are presumably back in G-a....---I omitted to mention that we had no significant quake damage at the AIFR.---Yours forever (and the Queen B doubles it),



Antigua, 16 Feb 1971

Dear Pablo:

Alice and I celebrated our 2nd anniversary sin desgracias mayores que lamentar. The pretty p c or its equivalent from Altagena was much appreciated. Bob Armour happened to be over here from Zamorano and spent the week end with us. We drove over to Chichicastenango on Der Tag, then down to Lake Atitlan for luncheon at the Tzanjuyu. Like the old members who used to have chairs reserved for them in the big sala at the Cosmos Club, we have a table in the corner of the dining room which looks both ways onto the lake.

Referring again to the saldo (balance) left in Peter's account, it would be perfectly allright to send me a cashiers check by air mail registered. I can deposit it in my Quetzal account at the Antigua branch of the Banco de Londres y Montreal Ltda. It was opened a few months and I rather like to patronise it. What with the reconstruction of the little house for Marion it wont take me long to run through Q22500. If you prefer to send to Am Sec and Tr in Washington, or have sent it there, okay tambien.

We have had a good letter from Sally who is still in touch with reality. Incidentally, did I tell you that the little folder re schizop~~h~~renia which you set - the one with the pictures of the cats, is particularly interesting because the first picture, that of the young wide-eyed cat, reminds me so vividly of a remark which Dorothy made when Sally, aetzs suae about 5 months, was lying in her crib. Her eyes were so big and bright that Dorothy remarked "This is the brightest of all our children." A little bit like the picture in my Manual, FOP beside a two yr old Puebla aguacate tree, about 4 ft high, with a goodly number of mature fruits on it. We were very proud

of Puebla. Didn't know the tree, on heavy adobe soil at Taft's place near Orange, was already attacked by *Phytophthora cinnamomi*; which puts in fruit early and takes it out of the orchard early. You know what the pseudohorticulturists say: The fruit knows it is going to die and makes one last, tremendous effort to produce fruit.

An intelligent nurseryman, head of the Hemerocallis Society, (I didn't know there was one) came in this morning and said George Macmillan Darrow had sent him here to talk with me about growing strawberries up Coban way, where he has a friend. He says George is still in pretty good shape, considering his years; goes to some of the meetings; but I haven't seen a publication signed by him in two or three years. Incidentally, his magnificent Strawberry book, which was backed (and I suspect financially in part) by Henry A Wallace, has strong religious overtones. Ask Knowles to explain that to you.

Just had a letter from J. Eliot Coit, still in the game at 91. He complains that the boys won't listen to his arguments against eliminating Fuerte from the California picture. He thinks the failure to produce good crops on every tree is due to heterogeneous rootstocks.

Simon Male, one of my boys now at Homestead Fla and working a good deal for Hugh on his tropical projects, has sent me a copy of Economic Botany in which there is a not very satisfactory, too laudatory paper by a couple of guys from Arizona Univ who were down here. They give me far too much credit; they say I had a lot to do with rice and Derris and I never worked with either; and give me credit for the introduction of Fuerte, though if you turn back a page or two you will see that I didn't claim to be the introducer; I claimed that I grafted the first Fuerte trees. And they wax dithyrambic as Rite used to say, about my medals and decorations. It would have been better to print the thing after my passing as some of our friends say. You mention seeing Ralph



23 February 1971

Having a fine time, wish you were here. Only \$31 for a double room. Of course that isn't bad by your standards, though it doesn't include meals as it does here. In other words, three squares and a flop for two people. I look at my visitors, figure out how much they are good for, and then in most cases send them to the Hotel Aurora, \$14 for two. With two kinds of water, running and not yet.

When Paul Stanley died the Comconsul handled everything. Reported the death and payments stopped. I can't recall how it was that I was told to send proofs and collect \$250 funeral expenses. I didn't apply for it. I have just looked up a booklet I have, "Your Social Security", and it says "When any person receiving payments dies, his or her payments end. I don't see anything about funeral costs, but I do know that they rode me hard to make me collect them. Maybe the regulations have changed. There is no harm in waiting a couple of months, as you suggest.

We haven't heard yet just when Sally can move to the nunnery, but they prosimed it would be March 1. She must report to the Doctor once a week at the start - if after a few months things are going well the frequency can be reduced. As you suggest, the main problem is to keep her interested and this means having with whom she can talk. When she is alone for long she gets bored. She begins to worry because she just simply can't bring herself to sit down and concentrate on anything, and then

Hotel "Antigua" en Antigua Guatemala



the natural thing is to fall back on alcohol. This is going to be the big problem. We have been through it before, several times. There doesn't seem to be any problem as long as she is in a hospital. But I don't think there is any set pattern. Maybe change is a good thing. When she came down here she had been drinking heavily at Mill Valley. The first weeks here she drank but not heavily. Then she began to step up the number of beers - or at times the amount of rum - until, as she now says, she almost killed herself.

I am sure we don't need to worry about the title to the house, as far as Peter's part is concerned. I may try to do something about the tax situation, however. The tax bills come "Peter Popenoe y hermanos". Incidentally, at one time, when Sal was in bad shape and I wouldn't give her all the money she wanted for booze, she talked of selling her share of the house to Hugh. Of course this wouldn't do - if she got "cash in hand" but it would be a good idea, in case she eventually gets in bad shape and the other children need to transfer title to the house. I guess there is nothing to worry about, however. If the govt ever nationalises the house they won't bother about the title, and I don't think the children will ever want to sell.

Siempre tu afmo

Hotel "Antigua" en Antigua Guatemala

Antigua, 2 March 1971

Dear Pable,

Yes, I duly rec'd the excellent picture of Herb and Karl Bowman taken at the 50th anniversary and have it tacked above my bed here in the shack (which I used to occupy when alone) along with various fotos, the fine one of you and Bets and a couple of Nancy and Marion and their respective families.

I wrote you about the possibility of another operation on Hugh's leg. He told me at Xmas that one of the fractures appeared to have been badly set; it bothers him a bit; and he thought toward the end of this year he might get it fixed up. No immediate problem. Sally wrote you about it because she was anxious to get out of Chapul and she might go up and keep house for Hugh while he was incapacitated. The situation has changed completely of course, because we believe Sally moved yesterday to the nuns' place. The address there is: Noviciado de Santa Ana, Llorente de Cibás, San José, telephone 22-22-67. I suspect you may hear from Sally soon; we hope to, and will probably hear also from one of her friends who is taking an interest in her. The Secretary of the Noviciado, by the way, is Hermana Asunción Chover, with whom we shall maintain correspondence re Sally's affairs.

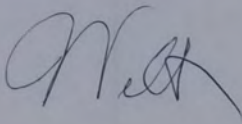
Note from you arrived today, with a very interesting clipping re things in Costa Rica. When we were down there, the agrl head of USAID had just been sent home by the Ambassador and the Costa Ricans were outspoken because they liked the man very much. From the clipping you sent I see that the matter wasn't as simple as that. I gathered that it might not interfere with Hughs program down there, as he seemed to be signing, or about to sign, an agreement between the U of Florida and the University of CR.

About the Paul Standley death benefit. All I know is that during the 2nd world war Paul prepared a booklet or two <sup>on</sup> plants soldiers could eat or could not eat in the jungle; I don't know whether he was actually connected with the US Army or not but I assume he might have been. He never told me of holding a commission or anything of that sort. We were never offered a US flag, wh should have come to me as Mortician.

J Eliot Coit is at No 107, 753 East Villa Way, Vista Calif. He is 91 I believe and says he has trouble in using the typewriter but has a close relative, maybe a daughter in Colorado who takes his handwritten letters and copies them for him. He is still waging a fight to keep Fuerte from being dropped off the list in Calif. Says they have no other variety to fill its period of ripening. Growers are topworking Fuerte to Hass because it makes more money for them.

We are getting Marion's apt at El Rosario in shape for her arrival on 16 March. We will have to loan her one bed, and all linen, kitchen utensils dishes and cutlery. I guess I wrote you that Nancy advises she plans to come down this summer with Katy only. We can take care of her in the old house of course. Catherine Coolidge (Jeff's widow) arrived yesterday with one bro and two friends; others coming to take turns during March. Catherine has a nice house here which she had last yr. Big avocado and lime man from So Florida coming to spend this week-end with us; wants to plant avocados in southern Spain where labor and taxes aint so high. Guess I told you. Lots of tourists coming in these days; a much better lot than the crowd that comes in July and August. Most of them curious to see if I look and talk like my bro whom they see in television; Bob Armour of Zamorano says by the way to tell you he wishes you would write more about marriages which can't be saved.

Afectísimo



First day of Spring, 1971

Dear Popenoes:

We came home from Indio yesterday; I spoke at the Date Growers' Institute, celebrating my own 60th year with the industry which incidentally is not making any money down there, and many plantings have been abandoned or sold as ornamentals to the rapidly developing subdivisions around Palm Springs. Harry and Emily drove us in their Buick. We had fine weather and a most enjoyable visit.---Marion gave us a phone call from the airport on the 18th, rumbo Antigua; will return on Sept. 1; both girls are with her and will study Spanish, help her in her work, keep up their Berkeley school lessons by correspondence, and ride horseback,-- each will have a pony.---Pablo spent a couple of nights with us last week, to our great satisfaction; down here on business. He and Norma now belong to a "non-verbal-encounter group."---Greenacre, the old Popenoe home at San Antonio and Calaveras, is being offered for sale @ \$70,000.---Oliver and Laura have been spending a week in Florida.---Hal Craig, our long-time next-door neighbor, is dead; so is Dr. George Worthington of Riverside, a colleague of mine in World War I; he drew up our marriage contract, which has proved completely effective.---Sal is now happily installed in the Noviciado de Santa Ana, Lorente de Cibas, San Jose, C.R.; keep the address and drop her a line.---Your 3d cousin (on the Burleson side) Alan Kelsey Brown, Ph.D., prof. of medieval history or something of the sort at Ohio State U., was united in Marriage with Isabel van Rensselaer on Feb. 3; their address is 5203 Fenway Court, apt. B., Columbus, Ohio 43214.---Josh is getting good reviews on "Inside Summerhill"; OP sent us some Xeroxes and there was also a very favorable one in the Christian Science Monitor, March 3.---We took in the movie, "Wild Child", one of the finest you will ever see; be sure to take the whole family. Ever since I began to read psychology I have known of Prof. Itard and the Wild Boy of Aveyron; this is the story, beautifully done. We also saw Disney's "Wild Country", also recommended for families; good entertainment.---Incidentally, Josh is in Mexico for a couple of weeks of Outward Bound which is supposed to enlarge your horizon-- we'll get a report from him in due time.---I wrote you that the U. of Wyoming has asked me to deposit my "literary remains" in their library, which I will do; and the president of the Univ. came to see me at my office in that connection. He is a very pleasant man and I should think an able man, who came from the presidency of Las Vegas branch of Univ. of Nevada.---We've been keeping mighty busy here, what with one thing and another, mostly the latter. The AIFR put on a very successful symposium for professional people, on youth suicide; about 150 there, educators, social workers, et al. I am recommending to our sponsor that we try to enlist the entire student body to take a personal responsibility for its own members-- even if money were available to hire psychiatrists and clinical psychologists they can't do the job, it's not their kind of job. We would start by giving short, intensive training to 40 "natural leaders" in the colleges hereabouts and depend on them, thereafter, to put their fellow-students in motion. It ought to be possible to improve the health of the entire student body without much real effort; just helping more people to have a good time.---The Queen B joins me, as ever, in much love to all of you.

First day of Apring, 1971

[March 20]

Dear Popenoes:

We came home yesterday afternoon from Indio, where I spoke to the Dttate Growers' Institute, celebrating my own 60th yr with the industry which incidentally is not making any money downthere and many plantings have been abandoned or sold as ornamentals to the rapidly developing subdivisions around Palm Springs. But we had fine weather and a most enjoyable visit.--Marion gave us a call on the 18th, rumbo Antigua; will return on Sept. 1; both girls are with her and will study Spanish, keep up the Berkeley school lessons by correspondence, and right horseback-- each will have a pony. --- Pablo spent a couple of nights with us last week; here on business; he & Norma now belong to a "non-verba. encounter group."---Greenacre, the old Popenoe home at Santa Anita and Calaveras, is up for sale at \$70,000.--Oliver and Laura have been spending a week in Florida.-- Hal Craig, our long-time next-door neighbor here, is xxx dead.-- So is Dr. George Worthington, colleague of mine in World War I. He drafted our marriage contract.--Sal is now happily installed in the Noviciado de Santa Ana, Llorente de Cibas, San Jose, C. R.; keep the address and drop her a line.--Your 3d cousin Alan Kelsey Brown Ph.D., prof. of medieval history or something of the sort at Ohio State Univ. was united in marriage with Isabel van Rensselaer on Feb. 3; their address is 5203 Fenway Court. apt. B., Columbus, Ohio 43214.--Josh is getting good reviews on "Inside Summerhill"; OP sent us some Xeroxes and there was also a very favorable one in the Chrktian Science Monitor, March 3.--We took in the movie "Wild Child", one of the finest you will ever find; he sure to take the whole family. Ever since I began to read psychology I have known about Prof. Itard and "The wild boy of Aveyron" and this is the story, perfectly done. We also saw Disney's Wild Country, also recommended for families; good entertainment.--Incidentally, Josh is in Mexico for a couple of weeks of Outward Bound wh is supposed to enlarge your horizon-- we'll get a report from him in due time. --I wrote you that the Univ. of Wyoming has asked me to deposit my "literary remains" in their library, wh I will do; and I had a call at the office from the president of the Univ. himself, in that connection! He is a very pleasant and I should think an able man; went there from presidency of the Las Vegas branch of the Univ. of Nevada. ---We've been keeping mighty busy here, what with one thing or another, especially the latter. The AIPB put on a very successful symposium for professionals people, on suicide of youth; about 150 there-- educators, social workers, etc. I am recommending to our sponsor that we try to enlist the entire student body to look out for its own members-- even if money were available to hire psychologists and clinical psychologists, they can't do the job-- it's not their kind of job.-- We would start by giving short, intensive training to 40 the "natural leaders" in the colleges hereabouts, and depend on them, thereafter, to stir up their fellow-students. It ought to be possible to improve the health of the entire student body without much real effort; just helping more people to have a good time --The Queen B joins me, as ever, in heaps of love to all of you.

PA

March 26, 1971

Dear Wilson & Alice:

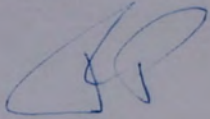
Herewith the close-out of Peter's account; a bit less than I had expected; I got several bills, one an M.D. for \$125-- after I wrote you previously; and my own book-keeping may not have been exact. Anyhow this is what the bank had left!

Interesting experience last week reviving memories of 60 years in a talk to the Date Growers' Institute at Indio. Not many more than 30 present and most of them not date growers but govt. employees etc.; it was explained that most of the plantation owners are absentee landlords. But the fact is that the industry is in bad shape-- nobody has made any money out of it for the last few years. This is explained as partly due to the great desire of Americans to avoid getting fat and it is supposed, rather incorrectly, that the date is fattening. Then the palms are now mostly very tall and pollination and picking become difficult and expensive. The cheaper labor which used to be available in Mexicans coming over the border for a limited time has been shut off. Americans don't want the job.

Maud Kellerman Swingle showed up; she now lives in San Francisco, is 82, and more active and vivacious than when we knew her as Swingle's secy. and translator, more than half a century ago. She has 5 children. She was very friendly; remembered John well and said she and her husband both thought a great deal of him.

Coachella Valley has gone in heavily for Citrous fruits of all kinds, is producing high quality and they are fairly profitable, I believe. The USDA is virtually closing its date experiment station and devoting all its attention and funds to citrus.

But it's a beautiful country; we saw it that day at its best and couldn't help feeling just a bit homesick.



Antigua G, 4 April and it Palm Sunday [1971]

Dear Pablo:

8.30 a.m. and first procession of the day, only a very small one the two big ones are to come, with lads carrying shade-whitened palm branches just like they make their only money out of at Elche. When we were there a few yrs ago I was somewhat surprised to find their business isn't dates; they tie up all leaves in a bundle some time in advance of Palm Sunday and get all the chlorophyll out, just why I do not know. I guess Oliver wouldn't mind because they don't eat the leaves. (This item based on quite an article in a Washn paper which I have just rec'd; Oliver ought to add the Mexican Malva to his list; Bob Harris of M I T called our attention to it some yrs ago, in fact it was the basis of the project for which we got \$125,000 from United Fruit Co, for biochemical study of every edible plant in Central America).

Thanks for your letter of 26 March, found here on our return from 4 days in the highlands. I am depositing the check in the Bank of Londres y Montreal tomorrow, Antigua Branch; I find this very convenient, for taking out funds about twice a week to carry household expenses, cement, nails and a new hammer for the lads working on Marion's little house, et id genus omne. It is a great relief to me that my children will not have to worry about carrying Peter's expenses for another 25 years or so. You always felt certain he would not last that long, of course.

Your mention of Herbert and Lucile's 50th anniversary brings into perspective what marriage can do to a man's life - and a woman's of course. Huelgan los comentarios - as we say in Spanish (a term I always liked, it is such an euphemism - "Comments are in strike!")

You have done a monumental work in this field. I don't think you need to say, as Simon Bolivar did in his last days, "Hemos arado en el mar (we have plowed in the sea). I know you don't feel that way, and you shouldn't. But the situation today, as regards la juventud redentora, is certainly problematic. Long article in the local press, from a source in the USA, says our country is going down to defeat as all other great nations have, and not due to military conquest, but to drug addition.

More interesting, to me, is your report on the Date Growers mtg. Looks like you and I might properly quote Bolivar again, We plowed in the sea. But I have no regrets, have you? I am sure you haven't.

----At this point second procession passed, with a big float on which rode a boy riding a donkey, and carrying a branch of *Ph. caranariensis*.

---- The cost of labor in the date business seems to me a strange end to the future of the ~~date~~ business. I think I have told you that the biggest avocado magnate in Florida came to see me; he is thinking of planting avocados in Spain and the big factor is the cost of harvesting avocados in Florida. The same thing is hitting the citrus growers. I never dreamed that harvesting any crop would be a deciding factor in any horticultural industry.

I was glad to hear that you have seen Maude Kellerman. Took me back to the days when you and I used to call at the home of the Member of Congress from the 8th District, Wisconsin. I had no idea that Maude had 5 children with Walter. Or did she marry again? I hardly think so. When I was last with Jim Kempton at San Francisco we tried to call on Maude but she was out of town. Speaking of Jim, I have had the word from or re Dimple since late last summer. I assume she is still at Annapolis.

When we came in last evening from the highlands, that precious Marien was in our kitchen, baking cakes and <sup>h</sup>cookies. Alice is fairly carried away by Marien and her children. How the latter have changed in 3 years! Dorothy seems to have outgrown her meediness (Daisy Bell used to tell Dorothy, Remember they all go through stages). Little Carolyn not so outgoing (as Alice puts it, in Germanic form; I have a lot of fun with Alice's translations, and quote the Milwaukee butcher, who replied when asked, Fritz, hows business? Vell, if temerrow would be, as bad as today shall have been, I am broke. Study that. grammatically it is absolutely correct, subjunctive for temerrow and future for today because today is not yet finished.

Just had a letter from Knowles who says J. Eliot Coit is back from the hospital, with a very bad heart, and oxygen handy. He is past 91. La historia le hara justicia. I think I have written you that right up to a few months ago Dr Coit has been urging the avocado growers not to abandon Fuerte because they have no other variety to take care of the same season of the year. Israel with its 5000 acres in avocados and 5000 more programmed (that word goes along with challenge and rewarding in the bright lexicon of my old age) depends, at present, <sup>mainly</sup> almost ~~wholly~~ upon two <sup>of</sup> our varieties, Fuerte and my <sup>Nabal</sup> Nabal from right here in Antigua. All of which goes to show, or should go to show us horticulturists, that what's one man's meat is another man's poison, or to put <sup>it</sup> in a manner less offensive to you as a vegetarian, what is sauce for the goose is not necessarily sauce for the gander.

Letter from Sally's psychiatrist says since leaving the hospital she is getting along just as well if not better, thanks probably ~~due to~~ to these dear nuns who have her in hand.

Knowles writes that the man who founded the college at Davis has just left it a big chunk of money with instructions that he, Knowles, is to say how it is to be spent. Pretty fine. Afectisimo, Wilson

Time-saving method. I am getting down to your time-saving method. Wilt alias MP - I am getting down to your time-saving method. Wilson

June 12

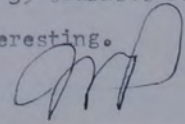
P.S.

After writing the enclosed I discovered that the G P O had knocked off for a little more than half of Semana Santa so I have held the letter until today. In the meantime, Marion and Dorothy have been with us for a goodly part of the time, Carolyn having gone down to Chulamar a beach resort near San José de Guatemala (nec non C R) with our neighbors the Pokernys. Marion and I have had a fine time cambiando impresiones, while Dorothy stood behind the grill in the big Sala, in approved and classic Spanish fashion, talking with two or three members of the juventud reentera who live in our block.

I am curious to learn more about the crystal balls and other esoteric items used in connection with Oliver's <sup>shop</sup>. Tell him he is missing a bet if he does not start importing that Mexican malvaceous weed which Bob Harris of M I T <sup>says</sup> saved the lives of the Aztec tho they were getting along pretty well, so far as vitamins were concerned, on chile peppers and pulque. But Ollie could locate someone in the region of Puebla who would produce that malva for him at about the same cost as alfalfa and with the mark-up I assume he includes, at least 400% lest his customers think it is too cheap and <sup>can't</sup> be any good, he ought to do pretty well. I have personally tried this plant, served in sancocho as is the custom, and the process is painless. And a wonderful story could be had from Bob Harris as to just what it does for you. Seems to me only one essential element is lacking. It has plenty of chlorophyll which the newspaper account sent to me says is essential.

I guess our mail will be fairly regular from now until early Sept when we take off a goodly period for Independencia.

Thursday this week we entertain a group of some 35 tourists from the California Academy of Sciences. Ought to be interesting.



Antigua, 16 April 1971

Dear Paul and Bets:

Party of 18 from the California Academy of Sciences spent the afternoon with us yesterday. Fine people, as I had been sure they would be. Not like the busload of 36 which came on the previous day, young bourgeois; after their departure we missed a fine old stole (part of a priest's equipment as you know, and small enough to be stuffed into a woman's big purse). It seems as tho the petty theft is getting worse; I think it is a result of the hippy philosophy, which as far as I can see is similar to communism. Only the communists take an EIGHTY FIVE MILLION property away from UFGs in Cuba, and the hippies only take an eightyfive dollar antique from us.

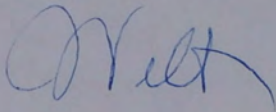
One of the men in the SF group asked me if I knew Paul Popenoe of San Francisco. I 'lowed as how I did. He said he had known him some yrs ago in the Public Utilities work or something like that and they go to the same Unitarian church. Sunnumagun feller asked me to show him a native Guatemalan plant in our garden which they dont cultivate in California. This was a most interesting question, and we scouted around and I was only able to show him Petrea volubilis and I wont guarantee they dont grow this at Santa Barbara. I showed the group our two perfectly lovely beds of geraniums and with a straight face remarked "I dont believe you grow Pelargonium zonale in California"

It is time for me to get out in the highlands and check up on my varieties of applws, pears and peaches; and furthermore, Alice and I just about wupped as we say in north Florida, and I want to salir de en medio as we say in castellano. So yesterday I changed a tire on der kleiner Volkswagen and at 2 p m we plan to roll out of Stgo de los Caballeros, where the Gran Festival Cultural commences this

evening and will last for 10 days. I think we will hole up for a couple of days each at our favorite six dollar hotels (American nec non European plan) at the Lake and at Chichicastenango and at Quezaltenango. I get an almost vicious satisfaction out of living just as well at six dollars as all your California tourists do at \$16 for one \$29 for two. And by staying out of the Guatemala Hiltons I miss the folks who come up and say Oh you are Doctor Popenoe. My brother told me to be sure to visit you, and make it a personal call.

I don't suppose you read TIME. Louis Williams wrote me that the March 22 issue had a pretty tough article about Guatemala. I guess it was you who sent me the clipping from The L A Times, 6 April, "Guatemala Terrorism Becomes Part of Life". Maybe it was R D Cornell Magister Art. Top., who has been sending me some beautiful fotos and quite a few clippings recently. I am fed u' with Time magazine; I think I will switch to News Week.

Hopeing you are going to do the same



May 11, 1971

Dear Allan:

The name of Derek Burleson, Ph.D., appears frequently in the "literature" that I see. Is he "one of us"? I'm sorry that I don't know much about the younger generations. As he is working in my field (he's now on the staff of SEICUS, ect ), I'll like to greet him if he is a kinsman. The name of Burleson is not very common, but of course "we" have no monopoly on it. It was good to hear from you, and I'm sending separately a few things that will include a picture of some of our current activities, in which I am still carrying a heavy load. Betty joins me in much love.

Yours ever,

Huacatlan, Sunday May 30, 1971

Beloved Popences:

With a long week-end I have a chance to catch up with some responsibilities I have been neglecting-- such as this! We have just had a sprinkling system installed in the front yard, which included planing down the bank in front of the house, making it easier to mow and water; but it will be some time before the yard looks very glamorous! The county has also installed, again, a trap for fruit fly, and now one for Japanese beetle; they haven't found any yet but think it may be around. The scent in the trap last named has been found to draw beetles from 7 miles, so they are putting them in every five miles and think this should do the job. Meanwhile, back at the ranch, we have a big crop of loquats which brings us visits every day from the black children in the neighborhood; unfortunately they refuse to eat sapotes or feijoas, of each of which we have plenty during the year.-- Had a pleasant visit a couple of days ago from John's horticultural friends in Fla., Carl and Becky Campbell. They heard that Wilson will be visiting Fla. about now.-- Joshua is installed at Goddard College and seems to be finding it satisfactory. Marion Guillouis all set for UC Santa Barbara in Sept.--Sally reports from San Jose de Costa Rica that she is very happy with the little group of nuns with whom she lives; is taking regular classes in drawing and painting and is really enthusiastic over her art.--Janina and Al Lamb, plus Juno, have bought a little ranchito in W. Virginia.-- I don't know the address yet.--Newspapers published a report that women students in the USC dormitories in L.A. had petitioned for the privilege of entertaining men in their rooms for not more than 24 hrs. at a time; Buffum, one of the L.A. Times columnists published a skeptical letter about the idea; I wrote him a letter of congratulations and sent him some of my material, wh he used in the enclosed column. I think this will kill the scheme; we have heard from several sources that girls who have asked this, in various colleges, have done so only because they were bullied into it by the boys and that they were very much relieved when the administration refused.--We had a good conference in the lecture hall of Chapman college, Orange, Calif, a week ago, on youthful suicides. We have also started at the AIFR a new sevice wh I developed for "changing" homosexuals, with a combination of therapy of the conventional type, which succeeds well when the client is motivated, and the use of "aversive therapy" with electric shock, which speeds up the deal. It might turn out to be a great success! Also Mrs MacKaye who writes up ~~he~~ out cases in the Ladies Home JI has a friend, Samuel Lubell (he is a public opinion poll expert) who says he has an "in" with the Ford Foundation and will aks them to make a grant to us, so I have been busy for the last week preparing the documents. I suppose they get a thousand applications a week, but it doesn't cost much to ask, and doesn't cost anything to hope.-- In spite of the "recession" we're going along pretty well-- we'll earn more than half a million this year at the present rate; but costs are increasing all the time, as you well know and there are also a lot of badly needed improvements, especially air conditioning.--Mr. Perkins, who lives opposite us, has had his house robbed twice lately; and he's a deputy sheriff. There's a lot of it going on and we are a bit apprehensive every time we're away from home.-- We had a big patch of Calif. Poppies in our back yard, which has been a golden blaze; gone by now, and we are substituting verbenas. When we came to Calif. the poppy was abundant all over the state; there were big poppy fields above us in Altadena; they have been nearly exterminated and there is talk now of have "flower preserves" where they can be saved for posterity.-- That means you!

Much love from all of us here.

Huacatlan, Sunday May 30, 1971

Beloved Popenoes:

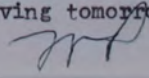
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Antigua, 31 May 1971

Dear Pablo:

Do you remember, when we lived at Greenacke and I went to Pasadena High) there was a young friend of mine who lived down near the Caseys, close to Woodbury Road, who went to the Nazarene Church in Pasadena which didn't have as fine a bldg as we Congregationalists and the congregation itself didn't seem to be loaded down with this world's goods, if one could judge by my friend. Well, those folks are now having an international missionary conference here in Guatemala at just about the highest price hotel in Central America. Business is good.

This is just to advise that I have a ticket on Pan Am flight 504 to Miami, due to arrive shortly after lunch time. 5 June 1971. I am going up to Gainesville and way stations for a couple of weeks and will spend a few days in south Dade. By the time I get through with all that, John will be shet of Natalie and Juanita and I may spend a few days with him, cambiando impresiones. All this just in case somebody should drive <sup>by</sup> in a hearse and ask you where I am, 'cause I haven't paid those bills re which you have been sending me the small stickers. Alice is going over to Tegucigalpa to loaf around at her old home, thus avoiding such jobs as the visit of the 75 members of the Société Générale des Avocats (nec non Avocats) Françaises who descended upon us in two instalments last week. Marion and gals will be using the house a good deal while we are away - as they have up to now, and Marion has to drop in at her new little house across the street every day to find out why the <sup>maestro</sup> ~~manero~~ needs 3 new sacks of see-ment, 5 lbs of 3-inch nails et id genus omne, especially omne. She is getting along allright now, her assistant (daughter of Knowles' secretary, en train de se divorcier) is leaving tomorrow, and Marion is satisfied. Hoping you are the same,



June 1971

Gainesville

27 Se les-presentes

Dear Paul and Betty.

Many Thanks for yours  
of el Dia 5, with the interest-  
ing information that you and  
I were almost killed in the  
jihad at Baghdad. - I am much  
interested in your history of  
the Fate - I don't say Fate  
history, too many connotations  
of this word here, none refer-  
ring to Ph. Sactylifera L.

Did you see recent issue  
of Yearbook of Calif. Avocado  
Soc. with a very nice In  
Memoriam re Carl Bernard  
Schmidt?

Marion writes that she  
greatly enjoyed Laura's visit.  
They all trace over to Lake  
Atatlan in San Marcos

Volkswagen, and as you probably know, Laura stayed in the Casa del Odeon which Marion says she enjoyed. One with her artistic taste could not fail to do so.

I am enjoying my stay in Hugh's apartment (Cura, Seav) here in G'ville where I have so many of my rarest books and we have so many things from Guatemala, including the fine silver sanctuary lamp from El Real in Honduras, dated 1712, and a Villapando painting from Antigua, and some rare pieces of Colonial furniture. Hugh is working himself to death. They unload all sorts of jobs on

him, including the problem of cutting the "black" hair; he tells them, looky here, I cut 1000 hairs <sup>in the army</sup> (as we say in Spanish) and it is hard to cut Senegambian hair (This not an official charge of course, just one made by a lady who was with her husband at Zamorano for 4 yrs).

Hugh has just come back from a hasty trip to N.Y. Stayed at the Hotel Doral Park Avenue (to meet the other folks from Boston and N.Y. and discuss our major problem, Zamorano) It cost him, the room only of course, \$32 for one night and he didn't

appreciate it as he was not on expense account.

I plan to stay here about 10 days longer, then we hope that Hugh can get away, soon after 4 July, and drive me down to south Florida, where he wants to pick up some coo-Edo trees to plant at Ahuatlan. He bases his hopes on the fact that right here behind his office are 2 Trees which P. H. Rolfs proudly showed me in 1914. They are a mass of frozen branches as big as your leg but yesterday Hugh brought in 4 fruits, almost as large as pigeon's eggs.

Mantenga tus 502 pies siempre en el suelo, and with much love WJ

Sunday June 5, 1971

Dear Wilson:

We figure (or calculate, as they say correctly in New England) that you are with Hugh in Gainesville today. Give him all our love. The dak wallah brought this morn letter with the date history-- not a bad job; it was, as you say, obviously slanted toward Ariz., presumably because Colley (I never heard of him before) is an Arizonan or wanted to see that state get proper credit. I didn't suppose B. Johnson brought in as many as 14,000 offshoots. Whatever he got came from Algeria, I'm sure.--At the date growers institute Roy Nixon read a detailed paper on the early history of the industry and I understand this will be published along with mine-- I'll try to get the latter to you; at the moment it is supposed to be circulating among my hijitos.

A few weeks ago I sent my magnum opus MS on the Date Palm to John to be enshrined in the library of the FTG. I felt a bit sad as I looked it over-- wh I had not done for a score of years; it's a very able contribution if I do say so as shouldn't, represents an immense amount of work, and I honestly doubt if anyone will ever equal it-- the time has gone by.

It was also sad to see the West India Plantations/Tropical Date Co. wh FGP established, and our old place on the highway at Coschella, absolutely abandoned. No one is making any money in dates, partly because of scarcity of labor, after Mexican migrants were shut out.

Yes, I think you and I were together, with our Arab boy interpreter (was his name Messud), riding around the city of Baghdad just outside the walls, when a gang of kids followed us and began to jeer and throw stones at him. I remember Messud yelling indignantly at them and asking if this was a "HolyWar" against unbelievers.-- As we were on horse (or probably mule) back we out stripped them, but it could have been unpleasant.

We had a fine letter from Sal last week; he never have known her to be so enthusiastic and cheerful. I hope the worst is over.

Bets joins me in much love.

Ahuacatlan, July 31, 1971

Dear Popenoes:---Introducing Dr. Paul Popenoe, founder and chairman of the Board of Trustees of the AIFR. At a mtg day before yesterday I resigned as President; we raised Dr. James Rue, general director, to the presidency. As you know, I have been trying for 15 yrs to unload the administrative responsibilities; have done so three times previously but each time it didn't stick; this time I think it will. The trustees gave me a contract which insures my present salary, \$12,000, for as long as I live, regardless of whether or not I am able to work; and I continue to give my time to the AIFR and have control of the Student Division (where we are setting up a big campaign to diminish college suicides; I'll send you a program within a fortnight; of Family Life, the Ladies Home Journal cases, and the foreign correspondence. That's what I've been doing recently, anyway.---Oliver & Laura have also made a switch, selling their Q st. home for \$78,000 (presumably there is some mortgage to come out of that; and they have a new address as of ~~tomorrow~~ 3809 Benton st., NW, 20007--- same zip as now so it is not very far away, but about half the size of their present 22-room house, which was too much of a good thing with their children gone. Letter from Oliver says they hope to have the restaurant part of YES running next week.---Incidentally a L.A. organic restaurant called ZAP has changed its name to MY BROTHER'S KEEPER. I should think the Womlib crowd would boycott it. We haven't been inside but the outside is all done over very tastily.---Josh has gone to Colorado for a session as photographer for an OUTWARD BOUND group.---Nearly a year ago I had a letter from a Comm. outfit, "Institute for the Future", which was trying to get opinions from a lot of supposed experts in various lines, as to what this country would be like, 30 years from now. They would then pool the estimates, so industry could have some idea, for example, as to how much more, by percentage people would be eating at restaurants instead of at home, and so on for several thousand items. I took the offer and went through three very extensive questionnaires some months apart; each took nearly 2 hours. They offered \$100 for the job and I got the check this week. I presume they had a grant from some foundation. I can't put much faith in the validity of the results but I found it interesting and it expanded my horizon---much of the material was of course way out of my line and I was not required to answer except in those areas in which I felt that I had more competence than the average persons.---We had big excitement across the street here a few nights ago; sheriff's cars showed up around 5 o'clock at the third house above the one that is directly opposite us and were there for 5 hours with all sorts of coming and going. The house was occupied by a black who always had autos in this yard and was supposed to be repairing and scouping them up for some of the young bloods, who made a terrific noise running them up and down Marengo late at night. It seems that they were actually all stolen cars, and when "the law" moved in on him they found the house stuffed chuck full of stolen goods of every possible kind. It seems an incredibly stupid place to put on this performance, with another home adjoining it and no more than 20 ft. separation, and half a dozen houses crowded in the block. There was lots of noise of breaking glass, hammering on metal, and the like; we still can't figure what they were doing; trucks came and went; there hasn't been a word in the newspapers; Mother thinks perhaps they are saying nothing with the idea that some of the accomplices may show up. Anyway, this neighborhood isn't the elite and socially exclusive area that it once was.---Our workshop starts at the AIFR Monday morning with 205 signed up for the two weeks; a judge and wife from Alaska; a social worker and wife from South Africa, and so on. It's the

Antigua 5 August 1971

Dear Paul and Bets:

It is some time since I have wrote you, but I had my memory jogged by receipt this am. of your last Newsletter, and I cannot hesitate to tell you what a nice set up you have with AIFR. I wish they had given me as good a one at EAP but of course I didnt deserve it. And Alice would probably add that during my years at EAP I made more money than (she assumes) you did during an equal number of years with AIFR. But it seems fairly certain, unless inflation hits us too hard, that both of us can continue to eat avocados and mangos for the rest of our earthly resistance, and as PH Dorsett use to say, after that, fireworks.

I spent ten days in So Fla as you probably have heard, gorging myself on mangos, then I flew down to Honduras and for ten days more gorged myself on mangos. "Studying varieties" as the two students said whom I caught <sup>them</sup> in the avocado orchard at Zamorano some 22 years ago.

Alice still in Teguci. When I went to Gainesville to have the prescribed "checkup" which I had later at Miami, because I just couldnt see the necessity of paying \$65 a day for hospitalization plus, lab exams, rayos equis, and the fees of the doctors who send you over to a specialist to see if anything is wrong with your pancreas. In exam a friendly medico and a good one, who was under something of an obligation to me, did it all for free, and turned in a lab report which showed that nothing was wrong with my cistern (as Aunt Mary Lusco used to say) except perhaps attrition.

I came back here exactly one week ago tho it seems more like three months. Alice had to stay in Teguci to finish repairs on her

house so she wan rent it, which is going to be a trifle difficult because the Honorable Municipalidad is allowing the neighbors to dump their garbage at the street corner 75 ft below her house and it is picked up when the Servicio Sanitario gets around to it. Wh reminds me of your account of the little incident in your neighborhood. "Huelgan los comentarios".

Oh tempora, O mares! Your comments on brothers' keepers et id genus omne cannot be quite equalled by our experience here at the Casa del Oidor, but what a motley crew do we get here! Both Mexico and Guatemala have been trying to hold down on the Hippies; Guatemala on the basis that they might become public charges, but of course the Hippies had them licked on that score. Then we tried cutting their hair on arrival; it didnt seem quite possible, I guess, to insist on their having clean clothes. Can you give me a practical formula for shutting them out of the Casa del Oidor?

Mighty interesting clipping you sent from the good produce folks at Prebles. McArthur Avocados are high at 3 for 79 cts. Better pay 49 cts each for Fuertes. And large size mangos from Florida at 3 to \$1.05 are a real bargain. I have just been in touch with the situation in So Fla (or do yours come from Hawaii) where the growers are getting 50 cts for good Haden and they are selling for \$1 to \$1.25 each in NYC. I am for that set up, because I <sup>nt</sup> heard of anybody who made a fortune out of growing mangos or avocados in Florida nor in California. Have you? A propos de rien, I hear that Calavo has gotten involved in the avocado and lime business in So Fla and that they would be glad to get out of the avocado part.

I wish I had back my job in that livery stable.

Hoping you are the same.

AHUACATLAN, Sept. 26, 1971

Dear Popehocs and all that sort of people:

We've just had the unique (to us) and thrilling experience of a week with our great-granddaughter, accompanied by her parents. Like Jerry and John's Jennifer, Juniper is all that a baby ought to be, and Betty especially has had a wonderful time; and it's been an equal satisfaction to get acquainted with Al and Jan! They left Friday rumbo Tucson, where they may spend the winter months.--Yesterday was the first of our "Hour Saturdays" teaching "Y outh to help youth"-- 40 very well qualified and sharp college students, with enough onlookers to make up an audience of 100 or more; went off very satisfactorily.-- Marion phoned us on the way back to Berkeley and also wrote us fully; had a great summer and also sent copy of a paper on some relationships between some aspects of Maya archeology and symbolism and the heavenly bodies; must have involved a tremendous amount of work and it looks mighty good to us laymen and laywomen.--Josh dropped in for a welcome visit of several days; he had been in Colorado with an Outward Bound party-- the organization, as you may know, is trying to make American youngsters a little tougher, more self-reliant, and more responsible.-- more power to them! He then left by Santa Fe train for Chicago and eventually Washington; he is still a student at Goddard but owing to their rather unusual calendar, he is not due back there until next April.-- YES is booming, according to all accounts from Washington.--We're leaving here probably Oct. 18 for Washington; I had dropped into my lap a lecture appointment from the Washington Hebrew Sisterhood, which will help with our travel expenses, and that Great and Good man, Honest Dick Nixon, "The Father of '91's Country" has also increased our social security payment to \$360 per month (of course it's only giving me back part of what they have taken out of my salary in the past, but not every government ever gives back anything.) We'll take in Princeton and Miami.-- We saw "Our Town" in the open air theater at Occidental-- an old stand-by which we had never seen; it's really very fine.\*--I'll appear next winter as the author of a new book, probably to be called "The Family Crisis Book", by Paul Popehoe and the staff of the AIFE. N. Y. Publisher Peter Wyden arranged us, more than a year ago, to help him with an ambitious Encyclopedia of Family Psychology, which he and his wife were going to put out; Phillips, Hubgerford, and I each wrote a dozen case histories, for which we were paid \$100 each; and one of the staff collected material from written sources-- same deal that David had with his Sociology, more or less. Wyden decided his ideas were too grabdiose; he had enough material on hand to make a good \$4.95 vol., and suggested he would put it out under my name. I agree, with 50% royalty heartbalm. Viendo se vera.--Word received of the deaths, some months apart, of Howry and Mary Warner of Honolulu, whom some of you know.--"Welcome Wagon" women phoned me, saying they wanted to welcome me to Altadena; how did I like my new home? I answered that it was too soon to tell-- I'd only been here 64 years. I'm afraid I spoiled her pitch.--Parkison was here last Sunday; Willis IV and Bicks are still at Univ. of Ky and doing well, tho Willis complains that the frat men in his classes are a bunch of worthless crooks. --Debbie is settled at University of South Florida 0239, Tampa, Fla. 33620; she gets her mail in a univ. PO box; drop her a line. We haven't Marianita's address yet.-- David has been making some substantial addition to his home this summer, screeching over the peteo, building a new shed on the side of the house, fixing over the garage with a good size room in it where he and Kate can have office space, thus freeing a room upstairs so that each of the girls can have a separate bedroom.--We are also making some considerable changes at the AIFE wh was getting to be a bit shabby; the lecture room is being paneled with Philippine mahogany, for instance; and we'll have a considerable amount of painting.-- Kate joins me in heaps of love to all of you.

GP



Telephone (213) 465-5131  
Cable Address: AMFAM, Los Angeles

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF FAMILY RELATIONS  
5287 SUNSET BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90027

Hoy Friday Jan. 12 de hoy

0992

Dear Sir & Brother:  
Dear Madam and Sister:

To wit and viz:

Yours of Jan. 8 came just as we were working over plans for an evasion southward. Feb. is pretty well filled-- workshop at the AIFR Feb. 5 to 16; annal. mtg of the trustees Feb. 21, small workshop of which I am manager, Feb. 23-24. So we can't get away from here until after that; and a prerequisite of our plans is that we have to be in Miami on a week-end, because Debbie wants to come down from Tampa to see us.--She is more or less engaged to a young fellow up there; this may or may not have something to do with it. ANYHOW, the Queen B and I have just been going over the calendars, and it looks to us as if we might fly down to Guatemala on Feb. <sup>28</sup>~~26~~, stay over the week end with you if that would fit with your plans; fly to Miami on March 7 Or 8, meet with Debbie et al over that week end, and Head north to California on March 7 or 8. That would give us a mighty fine trip all around. Would this fit at all with your plans? We could reverse it, going to Miami first, and flying home direct from G-a, if that were more convenient for y'all. What say?

Our respective driver's licenses and feet are in good shape and we'll be all ready to step on the gas (be sure to have the tank full) and see the country, if and when we get there. I'll hstle this over to the P.O. and more later.

Paul

Dear Popenoes:

It's a long, long time since I've written you; "no offense intended" but somehow I have been heavily loaded with chores. I'm carrying a lot of routine work at the AIFR, especially in education and promotion; I'm giving much time to our very success program of "Helping youth to help youth"; I'm now launched on a campaign to "eliminate" homosexuality, which has gotten way out of hand with a violently aggressive campaign. Yesterday I appeared before a committee of the state legislature which is being asked to change the laws, and I think I gave them a strong talk.--AIFR took in slightly over half a million dollars last year, virtually all of it earned.--Wilson had a prostate operation a few weeks ago, ~~as~~ coming out well; Oliver and 20 patrons were held up by an armed man at YES-- don't know how much he got.--Ann will celebrate her 15th birthday (!) at the end of this month; Bets and Emily will go down to celebrate.--Pablo, Norma, and family were with us for Christmas then made a quick trip to Ensenada which they found very satisfactory.--Sally spend a couple of weeks over the holidays, with friends on the Pacific Coast of Costa Rica-- territory Wilson and knew 71 years ago; she is pushing forward with her art, sold one large painting, has given up classes at the University and is working privately with one of the nation's most distinguished painters, and on March 1 will start a class of children.--David, Kate, and girls will leave after school ends, for a year abroad; he has a sabbatical and a Fulbright, etc; they had planned for a year in Sweden but now talk that they may put in part of the time in London; he is working, of course, on urban problems, with another book in mind.--We saw the movie, "Hellstrom Chronicle"--you must by no means miss it; the most extraordinary photography you ever seen of the animal kingdom as represented by insects. When I lived in Washington Dr L.O. Howard, director of the Bureau of Entomology, used to predict that insects might end asrules (and maybe sole inhabitants) of the world; this depicts the process.--Our college girls, Debbie in Tampa at Florida Southern Univ. and Marianita at U.S. Santa Barbara, are enjoying and giving a good account of themselves.---The Fairchild Tropical Garden augments its income each year with a "Ramble", a sale of things that people donate for the purpose; this year they took in the unbelievable amount of \$50,000.---We didn't have a drop of rain during Jan, driest in history; and since we had short periods of very hot weather and long periods of frost and longer periods of violent winds, the garden has never looked so beat up; but Father Time and Mother Nature will help us out.--Pablo is coming down tomorrow for a day, I suppose, to work on the finances of the phone co.---Josh and a friend Max have a combo; Josh writes and composes songs and plays the guitar, Max the violin; they are appearing at various places where talent is wanted and talk about coming to L.A. this spring to try to get into the Big Time.---Hoping you are the same,

*This*  
**BIRTHDAY  
POLICY**  
HEREBY INSURES  
THE UNDERSIGNED

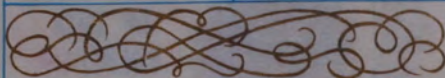
Name of Insured *Wilson Popenoe*

**FOR ITEMS SET FORTH**

ON REVERSE  
OF THIS  
POLICY



|                                                                                   |                                                                                   |                                                                                   |                                                                                                 |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|  |  |  |               |
| <b>Item</b><br>1 DAY                                                              | <b>Item</b><br>12 MONTHS                                                          | <b>Item</b><br>52 WEEKS                                                           | <b>No</b><br><b>Cancellations</b><br>are permitted<br>on this policy                            |
| <b>Article</b><br>SPECIAL BIRTHDAY<br>HAPPINESS                                   | <b>Article</b><br>WONDERFUL<br>TIMES                                              | <b>Article</b><br>HEALTH, WEALTH<br>AND HAPPINESS                                 | It is made subject<br>to condition that<br>Insured Party<br>enjoys all of the<br>above benefits |
| <b>Value</b><br>\$1,000,000<br>WORTH OF<br>FUN                                    | <b>Value</b><br>\$1,000,000<br>WORTH OF<br>GOOD LUCK                              | <b>Value</b><br>\$1,000,000<br>WORTH OF<br>WISHES                                 |                                                                                                 |



*You're a great part of our  
Signed: Life IT.  
all with love - B.P.*

**DORIC HAYWARD MOTOR HOTEL**

538-6600

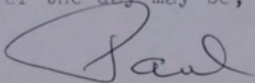
23950 MISSION BLVD., HAYWARD, CALIFORNIA 94544

March 9, 1972

Dear Wilson:

It's certainly not necessary to insist that I am not writing to you today merely because it is your birthday, because you know very well that I never allude to that fact in any way, shape, or form. Some people would want to congratulate a man on his birthday, but I would not even let him suspect that I know the date. I'm very tactful in such matters. I write to Herbert on his birthday but I never do so to you, even though I know perfectly well that you and he have the same birthday, because, as I say, am extremely careful not to let you suppose that I know the date of your birthday, and if I did know it, the last thing I would do would be to say anything that would give you the slightest suspicion that I even think that this is your birthday. So please take that as final. But Betty and I do send our love and all good wishes to Alice, and if there any possible reason for doing the same by you-- if for instance it were your birthday-- but even if we know that it is we'd not remember it-- we would send love and all good wishes to you, too.

With much love and best wishes for many happy returns of the day, whatever the day may be,

Paul

March 25, 1972

Beautiful people:

Everything you always wanted to know about Popenoes but were afraid to ask. We have been having some heavy pruning done; the Fuerte on the south side of the house was virtually dead and taken out. Our name of Ahuacatlan now depends on one Nabal. The beautiful tree in front of the house will have to go. The heavy frosts and winds in January seem to have killed it completely; we left it hoping that warmth would bring some signs of life, but there are none. We're having beautiful warm weather now, but we surely had it cold for a while. My friend T.F. Dufur, who ~~xxxx~~ believes in economy, won't have any heat in his house and he told me by phone, "At this moment I am wearing nine coats and sweaters." If any of you can beat that record, send me an affidavit. --Laura left Washington today for a couple of months of traveling around in the west, to see what's going on. She can be reached by mail c/o Pablo, to whom she will report from time to time. Jonh has enrolled at Woodstock (Vt.) Country School, a co-ed institution that is modern in getting away from rigid routine. --Last week I sent off 22 boxes of my "literary remains" as old timers called them, to the archives of the library, University of Wyoming. Posterity can make what it likes out of them. Going over my lifetime work was quite an experience for me, too. --I'm closing down my syndicated column, which will have run just 25 years in March. It does not have enough papers now to make it financially worth while and I can put the time it takes, to better advantage. I have enjoyed it and done a lot of good by it, according to readers who reported to me. --We have come through the Internal Revenue Service successfully, but AIFR got hit for \$35,000, -- we are bringing suit and hope to recover it. We considered our counselors to be "independent producers"; they are not on our payroll; they come and go as they please. We have not, for that reason, taken payroll deductions for them. The IRS refuses to recognize, and we had to make it up for 1968; presumably they would hit us for all succeeding years. While we did not pay tax on their earning for the reason stated, presumably they themselves did and if we can prove this we can get a refund some of \$25,000 of the money. But as I say, we have filed a suit by which we hope to have the whole thing cleared up and no longer be bothered by them. --Ralph Borsodi has been out here again, and we had lunch with him in Monrovia. He is working on a book to show up the Cross National Product as largely a fake-- it applies to manufactures, etc., but he claims that what is produced in the home, mainly by the wives and mothers, amounts to a vastly bigger yearly total than the gov't's figures of GNP, and should put a wholly different light on the nation's economics. I think he's right, of course. I have published from time to time, as have many others, figures showing that if a man is making say \$10,000 a year but had to pay his wife for all her services at the rate he would pay if he had to hire other people to do them all, he would probably find out that she is worth something like \$25,000 a year to him. --We've been talking about leaving Ahuacatlan for an apt., perhaps nearer the sea, to get away from suog and to get rid of a burdensome upkeep; but will not be in a hurry! It would be a real wrench. --John and Jeri are the ones who are getting into high society-- at least high priced-- the Garden is going to give a moonlight dinner dance at \$50 per. Of course you would never have guessed that the purpose is to make money. --Pablo has been here a couple of times lately, coming down to put the finger on the Pacific Telephone co.; apparently they a scheme to stop him now, as the morning paper announces that the phone co. is detaching the head of its Pasadena office to move to San Francisco, where he can take care of all the utilities commission all the time. --Spring is here, and you are the same.

March 25, '72

Beautiful People:

Everything you always wanted to know about Popenoes but were afraid to ask. We have been having some heavy pruning done; the Puerte on the south side of the house was virtually dead and taken out. Our name of Ahuacatlan now depends on one Nabal. The beautiful figxtloquat tree in front of the house will have to go. The heavy frosts and winds in January seem to have killed it completely; we left it hoping that warmth would bring some signs of life, but there are none. We're having beautiful warm weather now but it was certainly cold for a while. My friend T.B. Dufur, who believes in economy, won't have any heat in his house and he phoned me, "At this moment I am wearing nine coats and sweaters." If any of you can beat that record, send me an affidavit.--Laura left Washington today for a couple of months traveling around in the west to see what is going on; she can be reached by mail c/o Pablo, to whom she will report once in a while. Jono has enrolled at Woodstock (Vt.) Country School, a co-ed inst. that is modern in getting away from rigid routine.--Last week I sent 22 boxes of my "literary remains", as the ancients called them, to the archives of the library, Univ. of Wyoming. Posterity can make what it likes out of them. Going over my lifetime work was quite an experience for me, too.--I'm closing down my syndicated newspaper column, which will have run daily just 25 years in May. It does not have enough subscribing papers now to make it financially worth while, and I can put my time to better advantage. I have enjoyed it and done a lot of good by it, according to readers who reported to me.--We came through the Internal Revenue Service successfully, but AIFR got hit for \$35,000, due to a claim for not withholding payroll taxes. We say our counselors are not on the payroll; they are independent producers who come and go when they pleased. We have filed suit and expect to get this straightened out and recover our money.--Oliver's YES and its patrons lost \$1,000 in their holdup.--Ralph Borsodi has been out here again and we had lunch with him in Monrovia. He is working on a book to show up the Gross National Product as a fraud. It applies to manufactures, etc; but he claims that what is produced in the home, mainly by wives and mothers, amounts to a vastly bigger yearly total than the govt's GNP. I think he's right, of course. I have published from time to time, as have many others, figures showing that if a man is making say \$10,000 a year in his business, but had to pay his wife for all her services at the rate he would pay someone else to do them all, he would probably find out that she is worth something like \$25,000 a year.--We've been talking about selling Ahuacatlan and going into an apartment perhaps nearer the sea, to get away from smog and avoid a burdensome upkeep here; but we will not be in a hurry! It would be a real wrench.--John and Jeri are the ones who are getting into high society, or at least high-priced society; the Garden is going to give a dinner dance, "The night of the Javan Moon" (March 29 by your calendar) at \$50 per plate for the bourgeoisie and \$100 per plate for patrons. Needless to say, you have all been listed as patrons. It's an honest way to support horticulture.--Pablo has been down a couple of times lately, to put the finger on the Pacific Telephone Co. apparently they think they have a scheme to shut him off, as the morning paper announces than the phone co. is detailing the head of its Pasadena office to live in SF where he stand right by the door of the Public Utilities Commission.--Spring flowers are bursting out already, in all their glorious beauty. Hoping you are the same,

Ahucatlan, Friday March 31. [1970-71]

Dear Wilson:

I'm sorry this document didn't arrive a few days earlier so I could have reached you in Gainesville with it; I don't know just when you are leaving but judge that it will be soon. If you want to return it to me, I'll get it back into the hands of the atty.

We're having a fine, soft rain which is just what we need; and there is a good bit of snow on the mountains. Just like old times.

Jeri wrote us a good account of the reception of the FTG crowd at their house; she had her hands full but the letter indicates that they came through in good shape. I suppose you were "among those present"?

Sal shows, as of this time, no hostility toward any of us-- nothing but appreciation and love; and Nancy is "a saint." Of course we all knew that!

Everything is going along quietly here. I had lch a few days ago with Herbert who also seemed to be in good spirits.

Hoping you are the same,

One of the girls in the AIPR office is the dau. of a Mr. Bridges, whose father has been a business partner of Ralph Cornell, and she told this after that Ralph had a stroke about a month before the end came; he was in the hospital for some time then recovered enough to go home; the finish came quite suddenly with no long-drawn out agony; private funeral services or something of the sort yesterday.

She says UCLA told him not long ago that they were going to give him an honorary doctorate at the June commencement. Too bad he might not have actually received it before the departed

There is hard feeling, she says, over the fact that his dau Rosita D. never came up to see him during his illness, nor for the funeral.

PP

APR 12 1972

Ahuacatlan, hoy 27

Dear Wilson & Alice:

John has been going through the fiery furnace, as a result of revolt led by Dr. Gillis. It was several months before John learned of this attempt to oust him; he called on the trustees who set up a committee which held 4 mtgs, finally supported John and advised Gillis to resign. He refused to do so. (In some places he would merely have been taken a la paret.) John then fired him--any administrator would certainly have done the same; but John isn't sure that the trustees will uphold this; Mrs. Sweeney, who seems to at the bottom of the whole thing, had pledged \$30,000 a year for five years and now says she will revoke that and quit unless Gillis stays. I suppose she thought he would become Director and she would then take Nell's place as power behind the throne. Nell is standing staunchly by John; of course she has sense enough to know what the deal is; and I certainly hope the trustees will show some guts and brains.

PP

May 7, 1972

Nobleza del Siglo:

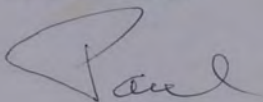
We have just talked \$8.75 worth with John & Jerry. John still hasn't been able to learn of any charges against him, except the allegation that he goes to bed early. Gillis lives <sup>in</sup> on a little house at the Camong <sup>and</sup> and is a typical smooth politician, always inviting people to lunch, writing letters all over the world to get his name identified with the FTG, I assume; preaching from the pulpit of the Methodist church occasionally, etc. The Board <sup>all</sup> seems to be with John but there are always some dissidents; John says the Fairchilds still feel aggrieved that Sandy wasn't made head of the garden after Mr. Montgomery died. Nixon is not a member of the board now. Nell is of course 101% for him. Gillis got half a dozen profs at the U. of Miami, most of them biologists, to write a letter to the board demanding that Gillis be given a fair hearing. I don't see where it was any of their business. The whole thing has been smouldering for some months while Gillis tried to alienate all the staff including John's own secy., for example. I guess it will blow over before long, but meanwhile John, who is a peace lover, is of course not too happy.

I didn't recognize the name of Kimberley but assume he is going down to head up the EAB. It's a great opportunity for a genius.

For a few days I'm out of circulation; had 3 cancers taken out of my ear and neck. Not serious except to my beauty.

Lic. Dahl phoned me about the Houston lot, which he says has been sold for \$70 (?); they know Helen deeded it to Maude; the unsolved question is, where did Helen get it? I opened up the box in which I put all this material some years ago and will take him the pertinent data tomorrow, Napoleon Barsalous, the owner, deeded it to his son James who although reputed to be a good business man, died without leaving any will, I judge the property went equally to the two heirs, Maude and Helen, and Helen is merely quitclaiming her part to her mother. If that's all it amounts to, it won't cause any difficulties.

I'm looking fine. Hoping you are the same,



WADSWORTH, FRASER, McCLUNG & DAHL

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

W. H. WADSWORTH  
1897-1980  
E. L. FRASER  
CHARLES E. McCLUNG  
ROBERT H. DAHL

4080 WILSHIRE BOULEVARD, SUITE 312  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90010  
TELEPHONE 385-6011

May 10, 1972

MR. HENRY W. WILBOURN, JR.  
2614 Oaks Drive  
Pasadena, Texas 77502

Dear Mr. Wilbourn:

I am in receipt of your letter of May 21, 1972.

Dr. Paul Popenoe has delivered to our office certain documents which may be of assistance. One of those documents is a Proof of Death and Heirship with respect to the death of James G. Barsaloux, on October 16, 1942. A copy is enclosed herewith. You will note that the document indicates that Mr. Barsaloux had no Will and that his sole heirs were Maude E. Barsaloux (surviving spouse) and Helen Barsaloux Popenoe (surviving daughter).

We have reviewed various pieces of correspondence from Indiana Oil Purchasing Company which was exchanged between that company and Mrs. Barsaloux in 1959. From that correspondence there is a strong suggestion that the subject property was owned by James G. Barsaloux and his wife, Maude E. Barsaloux; that in 1959, Indiana Oil Purchasing Company was advised of Mr. Barsaloux' death; that Indiana Oil Purchasing Company withheld oil royalty payments pending the elimination of any possible interests which Mr. Barsaloux' daughter (Helen Barsaloux Popenoe) may have had in the property; that Helen Barsaloux Popenoe executed a Quit Claim Deed in favor of her mother, Maude E. Barsaloux, which was recorded on October 2, 1959; that upon the recording of said Quit Claim Deed, Indiana Oil Purchasing Company recognized Maude E. Barsaloux as owner without the necessity of formal probate proceedings in Texas.

We have no knowledge of any Will of James Barsaloux and we have no knowledge of any probate proceedings involving James Barsaloux.

MR. HENRY W. WILBOURN, JR.

May 10, 1972

-2-

I hope the foregoing will be of assistance to you.

Very truly yours,

ROBERT H. DAHL, of  
Wadsworth, Fraser, McClung & Dahl

RHD:cb

Enclosure

cc: Dr. Wilson Popenoe

cc: Dr. Paul Popenoe/with copy of letter to Mr. Wilbourn,  
dated April 28, 1972.

Very, very significant others:

We have had 5 mos. with no raise<sup>2</sup> and are probably heading for 5 more! Of course could all move to Puget Sound. --Pablo was here a few nights ago; came down to give a lecture to some of the engns in the PUC. He and family had recently enjoyed a program by Josh & Co. in a coffee house in SF; they are appearing at various such places and "passing the hat": Maybe Josh can take the place of our distant cousin Elvis Presley, and keep the championship in the Popenoe family. --David and Kate phone they are sailing May 31 on SS Kungsholm non-stop to Copenhagen, will go to Frankfurt to pick up a VW camper, then take a tour through Switzerland before holing up in Stockholm for work; will probably spend a couple of months in England and elsewhere before returning to God's country. --We have ~~prob~~ had to have our house over against termites @ \$385, will have to have it painted at perhaps twice that amount; meanwhile we had to have our beautiful loquat tree in front of the house, the finest tree on the place, taken out dead, a victim to persistent hard freezes and heavy winds last winter. No decision as to replacement so far. --Nancy's Marion at UCSB finds the girl cross the hall from her, with whom she has built up a very warm friendship during the past year, is her 3d cousin Ellie Lewis of Berkeley, whose grandfather was Rev. John Burleson whom we all knew-- he was pastor at Vista and elsewhere. --Members of the Jet Set are still moving into Altadena but our immediate neighbors are pretty satisfactory. --We had Lew and Sharon Sassé and children over for dnr at the Hilton Hotel as a going-away party prior to leaving to spend several months in London where he will do coronary research. --Do you know the Spartan apple? This is the first season we have seen it; said to be a hybrid between Mackintosh and Delicious; a fine red color,-- we like it better than anything else we can get, since Winesap is rarely seen in the market. --For many years I have had a hoard of Canadian dimes, dating back to the time when my syndicated column ran in several Canadian newspapers. People would write me for pamphlets, sending Canadian dimes which I couldn't spend here so I just dropped them into a bag. Lately I tried to sell them to the Bank of Montreal in LA but was told they had no use for them either. I suggested they might send them back to Canada but was told it was a violation of U.S. law to ship silver out of the country! I happened to run across the adv of a coin dealer in Sierra Madre who said he would buy anything so we took them over there and with the inevitable big "discount", came home with \$85. --And speaking of advs, in my boyhood in Kansas the toothpaste we also used, made in Boston, was Brown's Camphorated Saponaceous Dentifrice. Since those days the ad men have had to find shorter names. --I've been somewhat isolated at home for a couple of weeks a/c surgery to take out three cancers in and around my left ear. I had a bandage as big as the whole side of my head. I should get rid of this by the first of next week; nothing painful but really uncomfortable and certainly not ornamental. --When Oliver came home from Indonesia he brought mother a fine golden silk corte; she couldn't locate a dressmaker whom she trusted but lately, through Emily, she located in Westwood an Egyptian woman who did a beautiful job; it's full length, the only long one mother has had in many, many years, and it's absolutely stunning. --Al, Jan, and Juno are talking of selling their place in W.Va. perhaps in a year or so; they have built it over nicely but find the summers hot, the neighbors not very stimulating; they like Vermont. --Yrs for peace, progress, prosperity, etc., etc. JRP

Sunday, May 21 de '72

Horticulturist of the Age, Hail! and 2 Hails to Alice!!

We've just had a very satisfactory talk with John et ux, via Mrs. Alexander Bell's ingenious invention, and following receipt yesterday of your esteemed communication enclosing that of Ms Evelyn Smiley. The dust seems to have settled at the FTG. The Board of Trustees appointed an ad hoc committee to investigate and interview some of the staff; according to all John could learn the charges against him were that he didn't go sufficiently out of his way to entertain distinguished visitors and that he was stingy with the Garden's money (I didn't know it had any money!). Pres. Kendall was all for John and extremely cautious in handling the whole affair, with ~~wixx~~ the counsel of an atty. John had fired Gillis, and the board avoided suggesting any fault on the part of the latter, on which he might demand a hearing, but merely adopted a resolution stated that since irreconcilable differences existed between the director and Dr. Gillis, the board approved the director's action in terminating Dr. Gillis. The latter cleared out his desk and turned in his key, and John is already interviewing men who want the job. most of them fellows who had had some previous association there as in lab research.

Mrs. Sweeney attended only the first mtg of the committee; she has since been out of town. If she renegs on her promise to put up \$150,000 for the bldg, wh is needed, other members of the board announced that they themselves will make it up. That ought to make it fairly difficult for Kay to welsh on her pledge.

John had gone to Gainesville for a day to see Hugh and especially to talk over l'affaire Gillis with Dr. Shanor and see if he had suggestions for filling the position. Hugh was

about to start for Bahstn to participate in observance of the centenary of the botanical garden there; John himself went up this morning; Sweeney and Gillis will also be there.

John says Hugh shook up the ~~exaltati~~ at EAP, dropping some people whom Bob Armour should have dropped long ago, shifting around and consolidating teaching positions so it should be possible for the Institution to live on what money it has coming in, until somebody drops more into the hat.

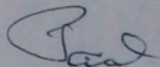
Dr. Stanlety Burg, the FTG physiologist who doesn't have to have a raise in salary because he doesn't get any, but lives off "grants", for which he seems to have an "in", has just come up with another \$90,000 from NSF. Why can't we be like that wise old bird?

Gillis is still living at the Kampong and will undoubtedly be a trouble maker as long as he is in the State. They had an Englishman, ~~Dr.~~ Dr. William T. Stearn, for the annual David Fairchild lecture; somehow or other Gillis had knowledge of ~~of~~, or perhaps had made arrangements for, his arrival so John didn't even know he was arriving; Gillis met him at the airport, put him up at the Kampong, introduced him around, dined him, ect., for a full week before the lecture. He gave a dinner for a number of the right people and did invite John who, however, was out of town on that date/ John and Jeri had Stearn for dnr at their house along with Priscilla Fawcett who, it seems, was a long time acquaintance of Stearn-- the latter is said to be responsible for having gotten her into FTG in the first place. So everything went off well.

Betty read off to John the little list of oldtime

trustees about whose loyalty and activity you had wondered,  
and John thought they were all solidly with him and that  
not more than 2 or three of the whole board were against him.

And that, said John, is that.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be the name 'Pablo' in a cursive script.

Tomorrow is Pablo's birthday-- it's hard for us to  
realize that we have a son who has finished half a century of  
life!

Antigua, 27th May 1972

Dear Pablo:

I have escaped for a few moments from the tourists who wish to photograph me so they can show their respective families that I strongly resemble you, if you as shown by television is a fair standard of comparison, which I doubt, because I don't use any red paste, burnt cork or whatever it is that they use at the Funeral Homes to make one look natural.

I was delighted to learn that Marianita has found a cousin at Sta Barbara, granddaughter of Rev John Burleson. I don't think I knew John very well if at all; I knew Allen B when I was in Mexico City at the YMCA during the war, and I knew Bishop Hugh when he was in NY, and still remember how his young son when annoyed by that good old lady, a relative, who took care of him, would lie down on the floor, scream, throw his legs in the air and shout YOU DID THIS, YOU DID THIS! How would the AIFR handle a case like this? -- Incidentally, we are hoping Marianita will come down with her mother and Katy mid-June. Nancy says she can only be away two weeks; that is a pity, we were hoping she would have a month, which would give her time to fly down and spend two or three days with Sally - who seems to be getting along quite well, judging from the fact that we have not heard from her for more than a month nor from any of our 3 or 4 friends there who keep in touch with her and try to help her on occasions.

I wish you could have brought those Canadian dimes down here. The jewelers are paying high prices for silver - it seems to be hard to come by. Incidentally, I am carrying a Quetzal account with the Banco de Londres y Montreal here, because they an agency here in Antigua, right on the plaza, and because give me fine service when it come to

cashing checks to pay our present big staff - wh includes master mason and two helpers rebuilding the entire roof of the Casa del Oidor and one carpenter working on trimmings inside Marion's little house. The going rate for carpenters and journeyman masons is \$10 per week but I am paying \$12; even at that I think our new roof is going to run to something between \$4000 and \$5000, o sea quetzales (which in spite of local fears have remained officially pegged to the dollar)

I am glad to see, from yrs of 21 May that things at the FTG seem to have settled down; and I am especially glad to learn that my good friend Harold Kendall, avocado king of Florida, took such an interest in backing John, and I think the resolution passed by the Board was a fine act of diplomacy. I think this is the opportune moment for John to line things up so that he will have tenure, as they at Gainesville - which you will recall Hugh had quite a job securing. You mention the two supposed charges against John are his lack of interest in important guests and his unwillingness to spend FTG money entertaining. It is true that these are weak spots; you and I foresaw them to a certain extent and I wish we had insisted, at that time, that appropriate plans be made to avoid what has happened - that is, the capitalization by that rascal Gillis of these two weaknesses. We knew that it was going to be hard for John and Jeri, with that bunch of young children, to entertain properly at home. John had designed a house for himself, to be in Homestead, and for the horticulturist at the Estacion Experimental and not for the Director of the FTG in Coconut Grove. It is too late to talk about that now, but you can see that to bring the Director of the Singapore Botanic Garden into one room which is the combined kitchen, dining room and sitting room (which it pretty nearly is) really isnt a dignified situation. They should have had, years ago, a small guest house, two bedrooms, bath and a small kitchenette where someone could prepare blfst for guests. Many

times I have heard this mentioned by visitors. I wonder if Nell wouldn't do it? It is now so far to the nearest sleeping place. It wasn't so bad in Nixon's time because they had an extra bedroom and they didn't have any children under foot. Or - I say! Why don't they use that apartment they have in the new Robbins Laboratory for guests? It would be ideal, it seems to me, and its proximity to John's house would make it easier for him to give plenty of attention to the visiting firemen. (I wonder if this problem is not due in part, for John's dislike of too much interference in his private (i.e. family) life? As for spending money on entertainment, I believe the Board would ~~approve~~ of putting something in the budget for that purpose, even though they are in the red all the time as we are at Zamorano. We have always thought it a very necessary feature, but John should not take the whole family with him when he invites the Singapore Director to dinner at a dignified but not swanky restaurant in Coral Gables.

Not to waste more paper and Pelikan ribbon on the matter, I really don't feel that John has been sufficiently interested in this matter of taking care of visitors, some of whom might, directly or indirectly, get some money for the Garden. When you and I were there together, at the time John took over the FTG job, we worked on him about his clothing; no more 89 cent sport shirts, sleazy, with two-inch stripes, one bilious yellow and the Senegambian magenta. He did very well about making the necessary change, maybe you can get him to do a better job on visitors, but he must get the financial backing of the Board to a small extent, and I feel sure he can do it. Of course I shouldn't criticise too much, because I have not seen there very often nor for long at a time, and it may be he has done enough for visitors, but the mere fact that Gillis was able to capitalise on this point in his effort to get John's job makes me think that he must

have given Gillis something to talk about, since you say that he had alienated some of John's staff to a certain extent. This surprised me, because when I have been with John, I always felt that he treated the staff in the friendliest manner imaginable; I even thought he overdid it a bit with the Senegambians - you know as well as I do that John is an ardent anti-segregationist. I think he has even told me that he would go as far as sharing a bedroom at the University with what we used to call a colored man but is now a Black.

The fact that other members of the Board offered to put up the \$130,000 which Kay Sweeney had promised delights me. And the fact that she allowed Gillis to house an important guest of FTG at the Kampong, and give a swell dinner party somewhere (certainly not with Gillis' personal funds) wonderful! How about letting John give dinner parties with her money. But I'll bet good old Nell would do it first. I would never go back on Nell, and I know John won't. I do think I would work hard to bring Col. Montgomery, q.e.p.d., into the FTG picture; he should get as much credit as DF, but it will be hard to realise.

I have been relieved to hear, from several sources including PP, that Hugh seems to have won the confidence of the Zamorano Board and done a good job at the recent meeting. That job is not as easy as it was in my day. But many people tell me what a diplomatic guy Hugh has become. Bert Muller told me when Hugh was a candidate for a doctorate at G'ville that he was too much of a scrapper, but as far as I know he only scrapped with one person - his major Prof whom I believe didn't like the fact that Hugh did all the work but wouldn't let Smith sign the publications. I think it might have been better in the long run if he had left Smith sign, but Hugh won out; and two days ago one of the ptofs from G'ville whom Hugh sent to Salvador on a job was here and told me what a magnificent job Hugh is doing for AID. Hoping

Ahaucatlan, June 11, 1972

Dear Wilson:

Betty and I are distressed and shocked to hear that our beloved Sally has taken to drinking again. She was making such a fine start in rebuilding her life and creating a future in which she could enjoy the love of her children-- and now she is destroying that possibility! I hope she will reconsider this before it is too late.

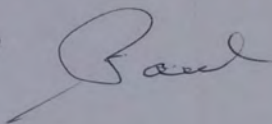
She would of course like to visit the USA but she is making that entirely impossible for the present. Much as Betty and I love her, we could not have her come to Altadena-- we are preparing as she well knows, to sell Ahaucatlan and move into an apartment; the work of keeping up this place is too heavy for us now; Betty is not as strong as she once was.

From what you tell me, Sally seems to be clinging to the fiction that Dr. Halley loves her and will help her, though I told her long ago that this is simply not true. She perhaps misunderstood something that he said to her once upon a time; but he has talked freely to me and I know that he and his wife-- and Ed-- are prepared to make nothing but difficulties for her should she come to California-- Dr. Halley has told me repeatedly that he would not hesitate to have her committed to a State institution. They all want to have nothing to do with her now.

BUT, her children are rapidly reaching the ages when they can think for themselves. In her present condition and with her present feelings she would destroy any immediate possibility of having them admire or even respect her. She can change that by changing herself-- and in no other way. If she will leave alcohol alone, absolutely and permanently; if she will continue with her art studies, her teaching of children, her painting, and similar things for which she is so well qualified, she will quickly build up a character, personality, and reputation for herself such that those who know her-- including her own children-- will admire and love her, and the children will be determined to see her and really know her again, and they will be able to make and carry out their own decisions-- with your help, Wilson; you are their grandfather!

It is now entirely up to Sally to be worthy of those fine children to whom she gave birth. The time has come-- the time is NOW-- for her to do this, and we know that with the encouragement of you and Alice, on which she knows she can count, SHE CAN DO IT!

Yours ever,



Ahuacatlan, June 11, 1972

Dear Wilson:

The letter re Sal is indeed discouraging. Dr Christ told me at Langley Porter that she was clearing up but would always be a schizophrenic. It is out of the question for her to come up here; she is in no condition to travel or to do anything for herself; and it's no use to write Dr. Halley; if ~~he~~ took the trouble to reply, he would merely insult you. To use Kansas terminology, he's no sweet-scented geranium! And if he said she couldn't come, she would merely insist that she knew he would change his mind when she got there.

The best that Betty and I can figure out after long thought is that I send you such a letter as the enclosed, and that you send it to her telling her it is a personal letter from to me you but that you thought it was your duty to let her see it. I don't know that it will be of any value but I don't it can do any harm, and every word of it is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. You can send it to Dr. Rucavado and let him decide whether to pass it along.

Disappearance of her paseaporte complicates the situation, I suppose, but I imagine the CR govt wouldn't deport her to the USA as they presumably could do legally. They wouldn't want any money to leave the country. Poderoso caballero es Don Dinero. If Rucavado will keep her locked up with such sedation as is necessary, while he gives her such treatment as he thinks appropriate, she will probably clear up again. After all, we have to depend on his professional judgment. But I'd certainly urge that he keep her out of circulation and if he has any ideas about treating alcoholism, now's the chance to try them.

We went to Occidental yesterday; alumni day; some of the old timers still on hand such as Clarence Spaulding, Tom Holden, Fred McLean, Arthur & Nellie May Young, et al; all asked after you and sent warm regards. They all said I'm looking fine.

Hoping you are the same,

*Paul*

Betty reminds me that Sal didn't ~~xxxx~~ throw her jewels in our garbage pail but in her own, at her Stockton home; this was the final touch that led Ed to phone me that his parents were away and he couldn't handle the situation. It just happened that Nancy was visiting us here so I sent her up to bring Sal and her baby down here.

Ahaucatlan, June 11, 1972

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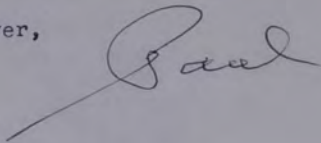
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Yours ever,



June the 15 [72]

Oliver's daughter Janina has now set her sights on becoming an M.D., and planning to go back to College as the first step. She is a good one. She is, of course, mother of our first great-grand-daughter, Juniper Diamond Lamb,-- a real darling, now 13 months old.

PP

Ahuacatlan, Saturday J.,ly 1, 1972

Dear Wilson & Alice:

Sal's letter indicates, I judge, that she is definitely in a delusional condition but not too uncomfortable. You have her in the only place that can give her any help; but I know it is mighty hard on both of you.

Herbert phoned a few minutes ago; they are back from their Mexican trip; as you will recall, they bought a camper and carried with them almost all the food they needed for a month, he says; they would get two or three meals in town every week; as a result of such precautions, the revenge that Montezuma wreaked on them was very mild. They seem to have enjoy it greatly; came back through Laredo then to Santa Fe, N.M., Taos, and various other places that they had not previously visited; with rather warm weather, but that's what they expected.

Also a first letter from David; they landed in Copenhagen and spend a few days there; took train to Frankfurt am Main and picked up their own camp<sup>ar</sup>, and had been traveling in Germany and Switzerland; will head North now and strike Stockholm about the 10 of el que corre. They seem to have been enjoying themselves greatly.

Hoping you are the same, and with special love to Nancy and Katy, if they are still with you, I am, Sir & Madam, your respectful and obdt servant,

Paul

Laguna Beach, California  
July 18, 1972

Dear Alice and Wilson:

We were delighted to have your good letters, and I am sorry to be so slow in answering. We were glad to know the National Geographic is arriving.

When we arrived home from Antigua, we found the patio a glory of cymbidium blossoms. They were the best they have ever been this year. Now only one or two are still in blossom. I re-potted so many of the plants they will probably not bloom as profusely next year, but it was some time since any re-potting had been done and it could not be postponed. So often we have not been here at the proper season for doing that.

The latter part of May and first week in June, we were traveling in California. We went from here to Stockton on the newly opened route 5 which has relatively little traffic, and thus one makes good time. It is a rather monotonous trip, however. In Stockton we helped celebrate a three year old cousin's birthday along with his father's. That was lots of fun. We also enjoyed seeing all the new development around Stockton. Our next stop was at Elk Grove where we spent a few hours with old friends of my parents. From there we went to Paradise where we visited friends who live on the outskirts of town amidst towering pine trees. They took us to see the surrounding country including the Oroville dam and the recreational developments around it. They wanted to take us to even more places, but we preferred relaxing in the serenity of their home. The many birds were a joy to watch, as were the antics of a squirrel which had learned to open a box and help himself to the nuts. One day during our stay, we went down to Gridley to see a cousin whom I had not seen for many years.

Next, we went to the Mother Lode country which Verle likes very much and which is dear to my heart because of the fond memories of summers spent there on my grandfather's ranch. Our route really should have taken us there first, but we couldn't leave home soon enough to do that and also reach Stockton for the birthday celebrations. Thus we did some backtracking. We saw some good friends in that area, too. It is beautiful country, and our time there was all too short.

From there, we drove across to Fort Bragg so as to be able to ride the "Skunk" train through the redwoods to Willits. It is an old steam train and travels through beautiful country. We returned to Fort Bragg for our car and headed down the coast which was lovely. We turned inland and went to San Francisco via Cloverdale. In San Francisco, we went to Ghiradelli Square, the Cannery and lunched at Fisherman's Wharf.

Then we drove to Palo Alto to spend a few hours with a cousin of

Verle's.

Our next destination was Piedmont to visit my cousins. We returned home through Santa Cruz then along the coast. That scenery is also very beautiful. It was all a fine trip.

Now we shall be busy entertaining cousins who will visit us.

July 19

Last night we went to the Pageant of the Masters. It was a perfect evening for the performance in Irvine Bowl, and in addition the Pageant, we enjoyed the starry sky, the silhouettes of the trees, the lighted houses on distant hills. As you probably know, the Pageant is presented annually and is the reproduction of famous works of art - sculpture, tapestry etc. as well as paintings. The persons who pose in the pictures, make-up artists, stage crew etc. are all local people who donate their services. It is performed nightly for six weeks and is always sold out long before opening night. People come from all over the United States to see it. There is also a great number of displays of local arts and crafts on the Festival grounds, the places being highly coveted. Of the great number of artists there is only space for a relatively small number, and they have to submit work, and a jury decides who may exhibit. In a small indoor theater on the grounds, there is a very clever puppet show which we also viewed.

We have been enjoying glorious weather with some overcast mornings at times, although some days the sky is very blue long before we are up. The ocean is very beautiful and the air clear so that Catalina Island is visible. It is seldom too hot here because of our proximity to the ocean. Usually, if there are hot days, they come in September.

Undoubtedly Marian is now in Antigua, and you are enjoying having her and her daughters nearby. Please remember me to Marian. We enjoyed meeting her last year.

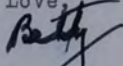
I had thought that we would have had the prints of Wilson's birthday pictures made long since, but we have not done so yet. We shall send them to you when they are eventually made. We were so happy to have had the privilege of helping celebrate with you.

We do not expect to be back to Antigua again during 1972 but hope we shall be able to be there early in 1973. There is a possibility we may go to New England and the South in September, but nothing is definite yet.

Undoubtedly you are being deluged with tourists at this season. However, you have too many of them at all seasons. Fortunately you have the little house to afford you some privacy.

Please write us again when you have time. We love to hear from you and learn of your activities. We miss you. Verle sends cordial greetings.

Love,





Ahuatlán de las Flores,  
July 30, 1972

*Oaxaca, Oaxaca,  
México.*

Dear Wilson & Alice:

By good luck I got full details via Mr. Graham Bell's ingenious invention, from an informant whom I shall have to take pains not to identify, to avoid a breach of good faith, in re the marriage of our friend Lois Gosney Castle with Victor Troendel of Brentwood, who has known her for 38 years and who is alleged to be an investor and supposed to be wealthy. According to my testigo ~~fidedigno~~ <sup>fidigno</sup> he is the nicest man you can imagine, so gentlemanly, kindly, making every one like him at first sight, always wanting to do something for others, etc. The marriage took place in the old Presbyterian church here; Betty and I knew nothing of it, but my informant and her husband were there and my informant said the bride looked lovely, "Of course her face isn't pretty but she had such nice clothes!" However, according to the same source, Lois is really ~~dixxxxxx~~ disintegrating; her mind wanders, she forgets what she is doing or to whom she is speaking,-- a rather alarming picture. But she has ~~much~~ a nice husband. She brought a large ~~bunch~~ bunch of pictures over to a house at 640 Hillside Terrace which I won't identify more directly but she often visits there, and she thought the young folks at this house would like to see these pictures- which she left there and in which the chamacos had not the slightest interest. To illustrate how her mind is wandering, when they went through these pictures they found Lois' will in the bunch. The lady of the house passed them to her husband who said, "That's strictly personal! I would never look at it!" But my informant said, "Well, I'm not so squeamish; Herbert; give it here." Naturally she would never reveal to me the contents of the will but I can state on the best authority that this new will leaves everything Lois possesses to her new husband. She is really in bad shape. More than 6 weeks later, some of the group at Caltech gave a reception for the bride and groom as per small bills. I am further informed from a source that has always been reliable that Victor has now sold his house in Brentwood, but I do not know how heavily it may have been mortgaged, nor whether they will now move into the Castle Green, which is very declassé now. Well, such is life and, as my anonymous informant said, "Even if a man has a lot of money, he does <sup>mind</sup> getting more when his wife dies." Ain't it the truth?

Paul

Boulevard Emile Jacqmain 129-135 Bruxelles

Téléphone 17 17 90 4 lignes

Adresse télégraphique : otelcan

G.C.P. 334851

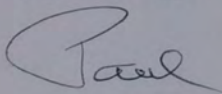
[August 1972]

# Hôtel Canterbury

We're leaving for Santa Barbara to celebrate our 52 wedding anniversary; will meet Nancy and Marianita there; the latter is bringing down some furnishings for the apt which she and 3 other girls will occupy in a few weeks, for the univ. We'll be up there only 3 days. I'm taking up 4 small cartons of your correspondence, Wilson; some of it that of FOP with you; a little of it miscellaneous family correspondence including a few letters going back before mother and father were married! When I told Nancy about this in a phone conversation some weeks ago she was excited about having it; said she had lots of room for storage and would prize it very highly and make it available to all children, grandchildren, et id genus omne, in perpetuity (approximately.) I strongly urge that you box up what you have and send it up to her by petite vitesse. I merely glanced at a few letters as I was wrapping them, but while they may not be in all respects equivalent to Darwin's "Voyage of the Beagle", they are mighty good reading, and cover ground of much interest that can never be trod over again!

We have heard nothing whatever from Sel since she went back to Charui Is she getting along comfortably, according to your information?

Much, much love from bets and



Dear Popenoes and all that sort of people:

We've just had the unique (to us) and thrilling experience of a week with our great-granddaughter, accompanied by her parents. Like Jerry and John's Junnifer, Juniper is all that a baby ought to be. Betty especially has had a wonderful time; and it's been an equal satisfaction to get acquainted with Al and Jan! They left Friday rumbo Tucson, where they may spend the winter months. Josh surprised us by dropping in, his visit overlapping that of the others, so he and Janina had a fine reunion. He has been in Colorado with an Outward Bound party in the mountains-- the organization, as you may know, is trying to make American youngsters a little tougher, more self-reliant, more responsible-- more power to them! He then left for Chicago by Santa Fe train, eventually Washington; he is still a student at Goddard College but owing to their rather unusual college, he is not due back until April.--Last Saturday was the first of our "Four Saturdays", "Helping youth to help youth"; 40 very well qualified and sharp local college students, with enough unlookers to make up an audience of 100 or more; went off very satisfactorily.--Marion phoned us as she went north to Berkeley, and also wrote us fully; seems to have had a great summer and also sent us a copy of her paper on extensive relationships between some aspects of Maya archaeology and symbolism and the heavenly bodies; must have involved a tremendous amount of work and it looks good to us laymen and laywomen.---YES is booming, according to all accounts from Washington; we're leaving here probably Oct 18 for D.C.; I had dropped into my lap a lecture appointment for the Washington Hebrew Sisterhood, which will help with our travel expenses, and that Great and Good man, Honest Dick Nixon, "The Father of his Country", has also increased our social security bonus to \$360 per month (of course it's only giving me back a portion of what they have taken out of my salary in the past, but not every government gives something back.) We'll take in Princeton and Miami, D. V.--I'll appear next winter as the author of a new book, probably to be called the "Family Crisis Book", by Paul Popenoe and the staff of the AIFR. N.Y. publisher Peter Wyden arranged with us, much more than a year ago, to help him with an ambitious \$12 Encyclopedia of Family Psychology; Phillips, Hungerford, and I each turned out a dozen case histories at \$100 each and one of the staff collected material from published sources-- a deal more or less similar to that which David had with his sociology textbook. Wyden now decides that his ideas were too grandiose; he has enough material on hand to make a good \$4.95 vol., and he suggested that he would put it out under my name. I'll have to do some revisions etc., and will get 5% royalty. Viendo se vera.--Word recd. of the deaths, a few months apart, of Howry and Mary Warner of Honolulu; some of you knew them.--"Welcome Wagon" phoned me, wanted to welcome me to Altadena; how did I like my new home? I replied that it was too soon to tell; I've only been here 64 years. I'm afraid I spoiled her pitch.--Parkison was here last Sunday; Willis IV and Ricka are still at Univ. of Ky. and doing well though Willis complains that the frat men in his classes are a bunch of worthless crooks.--Debbie is settled at University of Southern Florida 0239, Tampa, Fla. 33620; gets her mail in a univ. P.O. box; drop her a line. We haven't Marianita's address yet.-- David has been making some substantial additions to their home this summer, screening over the patio, building a new shed on the side of the house, fixing over the garage with a good-sized room in it where he and Kate can have office space, thus freeing a room upstairs so that each of the girls can have a separate bedroom.--Bets joins me in heaps and big bundles of love to all of you.

Ahuacatlan, Sept. 4, 1972

Dear Popences:

This is Labor Day, and I don't mean maybe. Our family has been augmented by the arrival of two-thirds of all our grandsons, to wit, Josh and Jonathan, who hitchhiked down from the Bay region, night before last. Josh has finished his tour in San Francisco, where he and another fellow have for some months been appearing in night clubs etc. He says his music is not rock or folk or anything else, but chosen from many sources and all that he offers is written by himself; I alleged that it might be called eclectic. He wants to look around L.A. and elsewhere, but will then go back east for a while. Jonathan is a student at Woodstock, Vt., Country school (a junior college); he is due back there next month; before they go east they will go back to the Bay region. -- The Queen B and I had a very pleasant trip northward a couple of weeks ago; went to Santa Barbara, and Nancy and Marionita met us; the latter is a student at U.C. Sta. Barbara, and they were bringing down some things for the apt. which she and 3 other girls will occupy this year -- one of the girls being Ellie Lewis, whose mother Mary Burleson (before her marriage) is my 2d cousin. They found out by accident, after chumming around for a semester, that they are related. -- After that we went a few miles farther to Solvang, the famous Danish town and a very interesting one; back to Santa Barbara for a night and calling on some friends, then home. -- Our old lemon tree has been taken out, dead to the roots. It was more than 50 yrs. old. We have been losing some fine old trees and it will take some time to replace them! -- I'm still annoyed that none of you has any relatives who are stamp collectors. I'm accumulating quite a pile from my correspondence. -- Last night we saw the fourth instalment of Leonardo da Vinci on TV, a superlative performance; one more to come, next Sunday Evg. Leonardo got his start as an apprentice (5 yrs) to Andrea de Verrochio in Florence. The latter is credited with the statue of a youth, still standing in Florence, of which the little bronze in our patio fountain, commonly known as Il Putto ("the youth") is a copy. We find that most of Verrochio's work was actually done by his pupils; he merely signed it (like a lot of other artists and writers). So we are affirming that the Putto was one that Leonardo really did, and challenge anyone to disprove it. When you are next here, don't forget to admire the fountain with its copy of one of Leonardo da Vinci's most famous works -- a worthy companion to our original paintings by the famous artist, Velasquez. -- You won't find masterpieces like these in every home. -- We have been having scattered showers during the past week, welcome break from the driest season of local history. -- Jenina's new address is Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. Lamb, c/o Lamont, Brown Hill Road, Bmworth, New Hampshire 03886. They will probably spend the next year there, and in the fall of 1973 Jenina hopes to enter some college looking forward to a medical career (she'd like to be a rural physician, sort of an old-fashioned country doctor, so to speak. There's certainly a great need for them.) Our unique great grandchild still gets rave notices from our press. -- The August workshop in techniques of marriage and family counseling, at the AIFR, was a great success with about 230 persons registered. I am making good progress with the project of "Helping youth to help youth", which is under my control and is finishing its second year. We have written all of the colleges and universities several times and are all ready now, as soon as the scholastic year opens, to write to the pres ident of each student body and try to stir them up. If any of you have not received the material we send out, let me know and I'll supply it -- everyone of you ought to know someone who would be interested -- The Queen B unfailingly joins me in lots of love to every one of you.

J.B.



THE  
WASHINGTON  
HILTON

Tues Sept. 12 de 72

CONNECTICUT AVENUE AT COLUMBIA ROAD, N. W.  
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20009  
TEL. 483-3000 AREA CODE 202

Dear Wilson & Alice:

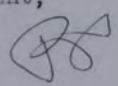
We've just had a call from Hubert jr and Mary Popenoe--  
mighty fine people. Their children have left home, so they  
sold the avocado ranchito and built a house in Vista; he is  
evidently comfortably "fixed" as they used to say in Kansas and  
they travel around considerably; had a tour to South America  
not long ago and in November will take one, via Amexco, to  
Mexico with an extension to G-a, -- will probably be in  
Antigua for one day about Nov. 27 and hope they may have an  
opportunity to estrechar la Mano with you. They had been not  
long ago in Oregon visiting Anna (his mother) and Edwin. They  
say Edwin is in pretty good shape physically but his mind is  
slowing down considerably; Anna is very bright but has a heart  
difficulty which forces her to stay in bed a large part of  
the time. She is now 86.--Incidentally, Pablo, who was down  
on business last week and spent a few hours with us, says  
Karl Bowman's mind has failed a good deal.

Yours ever, with much love from  
the 2 of us here,

Ahuacatlan, Oct. 3, 1972

Dear Popenoe:

The big news is that this is the fruiting season of *Casimiroa Edulis*, so don't fail at Paul's Sapote-a-go-go Botique, to stock up for the season at 100% discount on the price. Peijoes are also a loss-leader and very large this season.-- We have been having and are now having a considerable amount of work done around here to bring us up to date, with a real angel working for us, to wit, Sr. Angel Gutierrez, formerly of Cuba -- he left there 17 years ago but still can barely speak English. He's a first-class carpenter and handyman and we have the tool house re-floored and re-roofed with various other odd jobs, and the painters are now giving the outside of our home a refreshment. -- Sally has been spending three weeks in Antigua to the great pleasure of all concerned; will go back to the Hermanas de Santa Ana at San Jose, C.R., and continue with her art work and teaching. -- A few days ago we spent a night at La Jolla as guests of Rev. & Mrs. Lewis Sasse -- David's Kate is their daughter, as most of you will know. When Pablo was a baby and still on the bottle, we spent a month there, in a cottage which the Oceanographical Institute had for visiting biologists, and enjoyed it greatly. We also drove down to Ensenada, our first visit there; and we viewed the total eclipse of the sun -- there will be another next year, i.e., 50 yrs. later. I had often read that during a total eclipse, the chickens go to roost. We were right beside a poultry pen and the hens paid not the slightest attention but went about their usual business. Anyhow, La Jolla is just about the most beautiful place on our Coast.-- Hubert Popenoe Jr. et ux gave us a call last week; they sold their little avocado "ranch" at Fallbrook and built a house at Vista, and are traveling a good deal. -- Laura Popenoe is now living at Stinson Beach, Ca. 94970 (Mail to box 126), a peaceful little spot above San Francisco, and giving herself to collages and other forms of art in which she is so skilled.--David and his family are enjoying life in Stockholm and very enthusiastic about Sweden and the Swedes. The girls are both in a Swedish school and seem to be getting along pretty well in the language. David was signed up by the University of Stockholm to teach a class, at least part time, and was also made a member of the committee which is responsible for visiting American educators. They think a good deal of what is published in the American press about unsatisfactory conditions in Sweden is mere hostility (an example in the L.A. Times this morning of a Stockholm lawyer who says yes, they have a fine welfare state but he pays 65% of his salary in direct taxes.)--One of my assignments at the AIFR is the foreign correspondence--no one else around there can handle any of the foreign languages. We get pubs. in Greek and Turkish which are too much for me, but I can manage all the others so far. I just counted up that at the present time we are giving some assistance to people in 15 countries who want aid in promoting family life. One of the latest was Costa Rica, which has started quite an extensive program.--I'm also doing well with the program of "Helping youth to help youth", now in its 3d year as a means of reducing the excessive suicide rate in American colleges and universities. We get half a dozen letters a day from people who have read of this and want our material. Churches and young peoples' organizations of various kinds are getting into the game.--Hoping you are the same, and with no end of love from the Queen Mother, I am, your humble and obedient servant,



Antigua, 13 October 1972

Dear Pablo:

Sorry to learn that Ambassador College has cut down its  
a off in the Education Dept from 15 to 13 I mean 3, the this is a  
bit hard to believe and I wonder if it was not a typographical error.  
And peer Herbert in spite of his Ph D, honestly earned (how glad I am  
that you and I dont have Ph D's, they are a dime a dozen these days;  
~~Hugh~~ <sup>Herb</sup> has been the victim of attrition, as we are told it should be  
called these days. But it seems to me that any institution calling  
itself Ambassador College is in for trouble sooner or later, in spite  
of a fifty million dollar physical plant.

Alice and I went over to the big City night before last where  
the Asociación de Graduados de la Agrícola Panamericana planned an my  
somewhat wheezy chest a solid gold decoration, and we all made speeches  
and they told me what I had done for them and I told them what they had  
done to me (as the Russian scientist told us at the Cosmes Club some  
40 years ago). He said "We want to thank you for all you have done to us."

Letter from one of our good friends in C R says that Sally arrived  
in fine condition and is fully of plans for joining the Womens Garden  
Club and the Art League and so on. Her stay up here bucked her up  
greatly. She will slump again, if we can judge the future by the past,  
but if the Doctor will work hard on her to keep her from seeking solace  
in beer ----- We are so glad she is out of Chapul; lets all try to  
keep her out. The Neviciade (nuns) is the perfect place for her. But  
by the way, you ask if you can still send things to Sal via Mrs Lau.  
She is away until Christmas, but in any case, and this is a must, you  
must not send her anything which has to go thru Customs. Mrs Lau throws  
it on the Doctor, and getting things out of customs in San Jose is  
a real work and the Doctor must not be burdened. Send her a check

in dollars if you want to send her something, and if you wish tell her what to buy with it. Oten can get it cashed for her and probably at the black market rate of about 8 colones per dollar, when I get only 6.50 for the check which I send Oten and he has to deposit in the Banco de Costa Rica. As I have written you, Sally went back from here well stocked up with everything she needs for at least a year. But of course she hasn't much to do and she may write that she greatly needs this or that. Send her a check and tell her to buy it. But don't send her too much money; Oten Jimenez gives her any amount she asks for. She is not unreasonable about this, but she admits that she never thinks about the cost of anything. What I particularly want her to have is money to take short trips around the country for example to Punta Arenas which is now quite a resort place, and I want her to go the theatre taking a friend wherever there is anything worth while, and I have encouraged her to take a friend to lunch every now and then, at the Chalet Suisse. That is really worth while, especially for these friends who invite her to their homes.

I am sending a copy of this to Marion and to Nancy, so that they will be informed of the situation. Our hope is this: if the Doctor and her friends can keep her from drinking, as I believe they can if they talk to her often enough, we would like to bring her to Antigua again perhaps for her birthday next March, and she knows that if she is not in Chapui, we can begin next year to bring down the children, one at a time, to spend a week or two with her. Maybe we will do this when she is in Antigua. She doesn't think Hughie will want to come; she would like to have Annie first, then Pete. But remember that all this depends on keeping her out of Chapui; the children must not visit her when she is locked up in that horrible place; it would be psychological.

Very bad for them.

JP

Tu casa, Sunday the 5th of November [1972]

Dearly beloved:

Late yesterday afternoon we finished the most recent of our public appearances on "Helping youth to help youth" open mtg at the AIPR of which I enclose program. We had not expected this to be very big so we thought we could handle it in our own bldg; however, people who wanted to take part wrote in so quickly and often from a distance, that we had to notify most of those who lived right here in L.A.Co. that we couldn't take them now but would put on another mtg after the holidays--we'll have to get a regular auditorium for it. We had more than 75, up and downstairs, here and all seemed very much pleased with what we told them! Students came from as far away as Wisconsin, Kentucky, and Louisiana, as well as Chico, Davis and other somewhat remote Calif. localities.---Josh has been in the East for a visit but is now returning to Calif. and Laura writes that Josh, who made a short trip "back East", is returning to Ca and can be reached at #9, 131 Leibstandt, San Cruz, Ca 95060. She has her own beach home now pretty well refinished: Box 126, Stinson Beach, Ca 94970, and is also very busy with objets d'art, as the old timers used to say.---We're facing some changes ourselves as our gardener, Irby Berndt, who has been with us for several years, has gone back to Wisconsin, where his daughter-in-law is dying with cancer, so he and his wife went up to help out and he has no idea when he can return so wrote us to get someone else, which I'll try to do immediately. Things are still not in too good shape here, as a result of a couple of days very heavy winds!--Sally is back in San Jose de Costa Rica after a 3-week visit in Guatemala; finds everything comfortable at the convent, has a new art teacher whom she likes very much.---Bets' sister Ann, known by various names such as Anita Lee and Brunnhilde Stankovitch (!) has sold her mobile home at Elsinore for \$6500 to an outfit which is putting in a business center there; she was the last holdout! She has bought a new home, a cottage not more than a mile or so away, with good planting; all fenced so her dogs won't get away; and apparently a very comfortable and satisfactory place, into which she will move any time now. We'll give you the new address as soon as we get it.---Betty and I took in the first musical program of the season at the Pasadena Civic auditorium; the orchestra, which has been going for many years, has a new director who has built it up and put on a good performance.---The last thing I did after I left Coachella Valley and settled inside, as they say down there, for the rest of my life was to finish the MS of a book on "The date palm" which was to put an end to all further books on the subject! I had collected material for a quarter of a century, had descriptions of five or six hundred of the principal varieties in all the date growing countries of the world, etc., etc., and etc. I tried it out on several publishers, in the US and England, that I thought should be interested; and they were; but all said that the sale would be too limited to justify the other heavy expense of publication. So I laid it away in a bureau drawer and a few years ago sent it to John, to put it on file in the library of the Fairchild Tropical Garden. He mentioned it to one of his trustees, Dr. Henry Field of Harvard, who had spent much time in Arabia, Persia, and other date growing countries, and is now retired (mostly!) in Miami and who recognized it as something that nobody else would be likely to be able to produce, so he asked John to let him make two or three copies of it for permanent record; which John and I were both happy to see him do. He then decided its importance was great enough so that a couple of hundred copies should be made and more widely distributed for future reference, and of course I was delighted. He has revised in somewhat and is now having it typed. I hope he'll give me enough copies so I can give one to each of you! Yours ever,

Tu casa, hoy the 18th Nov. de 1972

Dear him and her:

I'm keeping pretty busy now, addressing our Christmas cards; virtually all of our friends have passed on to a higher plane where there is no postale service, so we're only sending out 1500 this year. I have a day off, from the office, because a week ago I had a cancer taken from behind my left year, and am still wearing bandages. This is the 14th of such that I have had excised in the last quarter of a century, during which period I have also had nearly 300 excised or burned out, in my face and neck; and still going strong! I mean, the 300 never were allowed to live to the higher sphere which they presumably hoped to reach!--A man like me needs a medical service, like man, where you (that is, I) pay \$12 a month which covers everything (including me.)---We have had several letters from Sal during the last month or so, and she really seems very happy. --Two of John's girls, Natalie and Juanita, are now going strong as stamp collectors; fortunately I have an unparalleled supply of Central American stamps which I have been collection for a quarter of a century and can now pass out to them!--What us your P.O. address when you are in Honduras?--We're going to have very quiet Thanksgiving and Christmas, according to all prospects; may take short trips away from home but don't like the prospect of being burglarized whenever we are away, by seeks after the con que to re-stock their supply of marijuana et id genus omne.==Betty joins me in love forever.

Paul

Nov. 19, '72

Dear Alice, and Wiet. -

We have just checked your last letter and note that you are going to Zamorano on the 25. We can reach you, then, thru the school if necessary. We decided you might enjoy Sal's last letter - I'm enclosing it.

Last Monday Paul had more extensive surgery, on and around his same outer <sup>left</sup> ear. His head is all bandaged up - and we have been going to the city every other day to have it dressed - other wise he seems to be in good shape & spirits, as usual ~~to~~ working hard here at home.

We had several days of rain this week, much needed, and the garden looks lovely all

soaked up - the air is clear  
& fresh - it's a beautiful day!

Always our love

Bets

*From*

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF FAMILY RELATIONS

40th Anniversary Year

I don't, to my knowledge, have any data on :resley Popenoe, nor can I remember ever having heard that which you mention in your letter. I'm getting ready to send some more of our old scrapbooks to the Univ of Wyoming library and will look for anything new.

pp

Altadena, Wed. Dec. 20, 1972

Dear Popenoes down /over:

I have just had a call from Edwin Popenoe jr telling me of the death of his father at the age of 82. As you will remember, Edwin's wife died some years ago, later he married Hubert's widow, Anna Whiting Popenoe, and they moved up to Kincaid, Oregon, over the Calif. border, where Frances and her husband have been living for many years. When I last heard from Parkison who is now, I believe, back at the Univ. of Kentucky for a Christmas visit with his son Willis et ux picks; Willis is just about to get his Ph.D. there if he has not already done so; and he is teaching,-- and as I started to say, Parkie told me that Edwin was rather feeble,-- quite so, in fact. Anna died a few months ago if my memory is accurate; and Edwin jr tells that Edwin became more feeble and apparently was brought back down here where I suppose he would get better medical care; but it was too late. --Edwin jr was, when he phoned just now, at Shelbyville, Indiana, with his sister Ethelyn and her husband, Forrest Cousins, who have been living there for some years.

Betty and I are going to have a quiet Xmas by ourselves here, as I have already advised you. We were thrilled by Alice's invitation to give you a call in Antigua and will certainly do so if we can work out a mutually convenient date about the end of winter. I am still keeping very busy here, as she always does. But some time in February ought to be a possibility. I was a bit slowed down by -- as I have already written you-- an operation behind my ear, nearly 6 weeks ago, to take out a cancer (my 14th of these in the last 30 years) but it has now healed well. It will be a great treat to look in on you for a few days. We haven't heard from Sal for some time but I suppose there is nothing unusual about that.

A few weeks ago we talked for 6 minutes with David and his family in Stockholm; just now rec'd the bill, from the phone co., \$9-- I'm not sure we could phone you in Antigua for as little as that, even if we could get a connection!

We've been sending out a good many Christmas cards and getting a lot ourselves,-- nothing very sensational in any of them, so far as I recall offhand. Betty joins me in much love, as ever,

Paul

CHRISTMAS MORNING, 1972

Dearlly beloved, all of you:

It's a beautiful day, after heavy winds last night which worried us and did some damage to our vegetation; but the latter is already rather severely frozen at many points, and we ought to be used to that. We're alone here at Ahuacatlan-- we've been alone for various Christmases,-- once in Rome, twice at Ensenada, a couple of times at Laguna Beach, a couple of times at San Diego, and so on, although usually we have had a number of children, and adults, where with us in Altadena. "Time marches on!" We've had 52 of them, we have to remember.-- Last Thursday eve we went to the Bel-Air hotel, which is near UCLA in Westwood but  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile off the main highway; we had driven past it but never been inside; it's a rather expensive and very attractive place; one of the sub-editors of the weekly magazine, the Enquirer, had half a dozen of us there; it's an unpretentious magazine with 4 million subscribers which, he assured us, means 12 million to 15 million readers, and they wanted a sort of symposium of the growing break-up of homes and what can be done about it. This will appear in a future issue. Betty and I assured them that the national picture is not quite as bad as it has often been painted.--We have been publishing some accurate information in our Family Life, which I have brought out monthly for 32 years; we shall probably change this to bi-monthly now because of the growing expense of printing and mailing; it's interesting to note how many of the big magazines have dropped from monthly to bi-monthly or quarterly, or quit entirely.--It's 43 yrs ago this month that I organized the Institute of Family Relations( we added the word "American" 10 years later). I have been for a year or so somewhat retired with the title of Chairman of the Board of Trustees but giving full time to it; we took of Dr. James Rue to head it up, 2 years ago; early this year he became much interested in building up a new organization of his own, as I guess I have informed all of you; has set several times for leaving the AIFR; we had a mtg of trustees last Tuesday, at which he had announced that he would quit, when we met, however, he announced that he had decided to continue until February to hear from the Disney interests to whom he had made a request for some financial help; they are supposed to meet Feb. 7; I suppose they'll then announced that they have deferred our request until next fall! Rue has accomplished some things for us but I'd be very happy, as would many others of our staff, if he would now quit effectively.--John and family have gone to Maryland to spend the holiday with Irene, Jerry's mother; the rest of you are pretty much "as is, where is"---- Some 10 days ago we went to Elsinore, 50 m. south of here, to visit Betty's younger sister Ann, who has been living in a converted mobile home there or elsewhere, for 20 or 30 years; she sold it for \$6500 and for the same price bought a very ~~xxxxxx~~ small house in the village, a very nice one in a nice neighborhood. Betty's other sister Emily and her husband, Harry Owen, went to St. Louis to visit their daughter Millie (husband Bill Cawfield) and children. We gave my ~~xxxxxx~~ brother Herbert and his family a visit a few days ago; he is at liberty now and he and his wife Lucile, who have a very nice home on the Arroyo here, also bought a mobile home and are traileing around considerably to get material and photos on which to write (and sell) magazine articles. Wilson and his wife Alice, in Guatemala, are urging us to come down there for a short visit, probably in February.--In general, however, we expect to stay pretty close to Altadena for a while and I'm not getting many invitations to lecture. Story in the newspaper says that Rudy Vallee, once a prominent entertainer, has been trying to make a comeback at the age of 71; he appeared x in a small club that holds 325 people; he had 8. I've done much better than that, at the age of 84 I'm not now pushing myself very hard for lectures-- or other appearances!--Much love

Dearest Alice and Wilep,  
you have been in our  
hearts. This quiet (for us)  
holiday season. Long,  
long ago, we were in your  
home - just before Christmas,  
and got the feeling of  
festivities in Central Amer.  
We are happy to know Hugh  
was with you. If we can  
get together on the date so  
as not to inconvenience  
you - we surely will come  
to Antigua - in fact we go  
in raptures over the  
thought!!!

Paul is feeling much  
more cheerful now. The  
second ear operation  
was a grueling three

weeks of knee bandages with long drives,  
every other day to L. A. for redressing.  
It was no easy deal this time - and when  
it was taken off - they gave him three  
more big burns on his chest. Not they  
suggested lifting all the skin on his face,  
but until we are sure - we think touching  
up the spots - a few at a time - but at his age.

We are worried again about Sal -  
we haven't heard from her since the  
letter we sent to you. We trust that you  
have been in touch.

Edith wrote that Ste and Knudles  
feel the way we do - you must make

a visit up this way, too.  
Meanwhile I hope we  
can firm up our dates  
for Miami & Guatemala;  
middle of Feb. or there-  
abouts. Paul has had  
some problems at the  
A I R which he would  
like to resolve before  
we leave.

Keep well.

Keep Lippy.

Much, much love!

Beto

Dec. 31, '72



Altadena, Jan. 22, 1973, so the day

Dear youalls:

We've just been talking with John Popenoe's by means of Alexander Graham Bell's ingenious invention, to line up our plans for the proximo futuro, as we used to say in Kansas. We are planning to leave here on Feb. 28 for Guatemala and spend a week with Wilson and Alice-- quite a while since we have been there. Then we'll float through the air to Miami, probably on March 8 and have a week with any and all Popenoes who can be identified thereabouts; and we do hope that Debbie will be able to drop down from college for a weekend with us. We'll come home via Washington, D.C. if Oliver is there-- he has talked of making a short trip to Calif. this spring but maybe he won't do it if we are going thataway. All this will really give us quite a run.-- We've been having a good deal of cold weather and considerable rain here for the past month; it has made our place a bit shabby but it will come to life in the next 30 days; we're trying to get a considerable amount of "repairs" on our lawn and some of the trees and bushes.-- Business hasn't been too brisk at the AIFR for a good deal of the past year; the present director, Dr. Rue, submitted a resignation as of Sept. 24 but has kept putting it off; we might try to hang on for a good while as he doesn't seem to be making much progress with the formation of a new, nationwide organization that he undertook. We're having a 2-week workshop, beginning Feb. 5, for youth; I'm taking some part in that; after that I'm putting on a 1 1/2 day "workshop" for our "Helping youth to help youth" project, not too much unlike the one we put on last November, but on a larger scale.-- Marion is pretty much finishing up her doctorate; will speak in June in Mexico City to a big mtg of the AAAS which will be held there (if we can make it we'd like to go down there for it; we ought to drop into Mexico every few years); then she will go to Guatemala with her girls, for some weeks.-- I think you've been told that Janina expects to produce another masterpiece of the human race in August or thereabouts.-- And I think I've also told most of you that my latest book on date growing will appear next month, 40 years after its predecessor. It's a general "treatise" on the subject but valuable particularly because I worked for some years to get details as to the varieties grown in various countries all over the globe.-- And you have probably also been informed that David and Kate's girls are said to be speaking colloquial Swedish pretty comfortably now. They are all coming back to USA in August on SS France.-- John is coming to Calif. Apr. 16-19 to attend a mtg of the American Assn. of Botanical Gardens and Arboreta; and he reports that his own garden took in a net profit of more than \$60,000 from its "Bamble" last month. He and most of his family are expecting to drive to Calif. after school is out.-- I've been invited to come to Denver in July to talk to the Parents without Partners (of whom there are 12 million in the USA) about what they can do. Betty will of course participate.-- Quite a fight now going on, I understand, about whether Florida avocados (low in fat) should be allowed to enter Calif.-- Natalie and Juanita have become avid stamp collectors and will doubtless welcome any choice specimens you may want to discard.-- David sallied forth from Sweden, with other eminent personages, to study the "new towns" in Great Britain, and he wrote a report on them which went to Town and Country Planning. He thinks they have a good deal of possibility in the USA if they don't try to be mere microscopic copies of NY and Chicago.-- When I went to England in 1910 I visited one of the earliest, and wrote an article on it.-- Looks like a beautiful morning here, and we hope all of you are the same.

PP

Dearest Alice, and Wiet, -

We are rejoicing over our "Plant Explorer of The Americas" sent to us "compliments of The Authors", Wiet dear, your achievements are great - and duly recognized!

By the way Alice, I'm not sure I thanked you for the lovely Christmas card and note - I heartily do now.

Sally's case is so sad - hopeless - and a burden to you. Just when one thinks she is getting over her illness, she is gone again! What a cruel cad this so called artist - who would take \$100. from her - as well, advantage in other ways. What will happen when his wife comes back? Evidently the nuns have no control over her! She seems lost to us.

Every day brings us closer to our journey to your beautiful <sup>world</sup> and you. It has been 8 or more years since we were last in Antigua - but our memories are vivid - we can hardly wait!

Alice what can we bring you? What are the things you can't get there?

Much love

Jan. 25, '73

Beto

From an original by Plaska

Made in Denmark

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H. GEORGE CASPARI, INC.

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L. LEVISON, JR. LTD.  
6119 C



Feb. 8, 1973

# 9200 102.58

184 RT

Dear sir and brother,  
Dear madame and sister::

We have just come back from downtown where we bought one-way tickets to the ciudad de G-a, starting at 10 a.m. on Wednesday March 7 and arriving there some time after 4 p.m. They now have a 747 plane on the job-- we've had experience with them and don't see any particular improvement over any other of the recent large planes, but they'll treat us well, no doubt. Our present plan is to fly thence to Miami via Aviateca on ~~xxx~~ Friday March 16. Will be safe in buying tkts after we get to G-a or does Aviateca usually run overloaded? If so, perhaps you would have the extreme obligeance to make a reservation for us. We'll spend about the same amount of time in Dade county, then a couple of days in Washington, D.C., mainly to give a little encouragement to Oliver who hasn't found his enterprizes there very profitable.

Taxi

If you should be tied up or out on March 7 we can easily take a ~~bus~~ out to Antigua, and put up at a hotel for a time. You have various responsibilities. We don't need to, and don't want to, interfere with any of them. If there's any little thing you'd like us to bring along-- or several of them,-- say so. We won't undertake to bring a limousine or a diamond necklace, since there's too much trouble getting them through customs..

Much love, and more anon

Paul

As you know, we had expected to come a little earlier than the above, but the time of the Institute's annual mtg was changed and I had to plan to be here for that purpose.

Antigua, 13 Feb 1973

Dear Pablo:

Anent yr apreciable carta del 8 de les cur correb, you should have heard Alice shout with gless when she learned that you reservariens to arrivave here on Wed 7 March; we assume this is on the old reliable 515 Pan Am wh we have met half a dozen times at least; I think they have recently put on a new Boeing 747. This fits in beautifully with out other compromisás down tjs way (yesterday we were recovering from a 24 hr visit from The Pres of the Univ of Fla, the Vice Pres Dr York who is Hugh's boss, and Hugh himself; se got them here to the housen at 7 p.m, took them next morning for the Grand Tour of the highlan's, and with a margin of 5 minutes got them on the Pan-am for Salvaer at 5.05 p.m).

As fer your return to Miami, Aviateca is financially in some difficultres and we may beek you on Pam Aam fer Miami; they have verved Aviateca to charge the same price. I will talk to our travel agent in the City, Mrs Hayter, shese father in law was the leading qpestill of the doctrine of San Pablo when I came to Guatemala in 1916, and probably get her to makettottitivereservations for you on Pan Am to Miami on Friday 16 March. Will cek up the next time we are in town. In any case I dent think there will be any proble, in getting to Miami on the 16th, if we make (I mean cause inquiries to be made) this week.

If you put up in any hotel in Antigua exccet the Casa del Oider it will be ever my dead bodyband and Alice's prostrate one. Dient we just sleep 5 people, Hufhs Presidential party, two nithts ago, in fiibe separate beds, each wit an electric blanket? As fer what

See's famous chocolates; Maybe one libbit of dried apricots if you have room the they are getting pretty expensive.

In the same mail comes a letter from Nell Montgomery Jenkins of Miami, patron of the FTG, who says she and her husband will be with us Feb 26th. John's real boss. You know her of course. She says, en passant, MI have just come fro the garden when John and I have been talking over a lot of things. He is doing a fine job and we are all proud of him."

Just as were sitting down to lunch in came two nuns from the Noviciado de Santa Ana in San José, with the large painting which Sal bought from her teacher for One Hundred dollars and the usual small still life which she did herself. The nuns say Sally went get out of bed but is allright, and in the hands of another psychiatrist (to their regret, but I doesn't worry me; Otón has felt the former one was about to matar ~~en~~ ganso que pene las huevas de oro) and it sounds as the Sal will be able to stay with the nuns for some time yey; we dont know when the next big episode will hit.

Alice is worrying about what to feed you. I tell her beefsteak and kidney pie is your favorite but you can do en budle and squeak. We will have some nice local avocados, cottage and other good cheese; plenty of geobers but no walnuts and High brought down my waffle iron which we tried this noon with excellent results. Incidentally, the Pres of the Univ of Fla told me very soon after he arrived that High is one of the most useful men on the campus.

Hopeing you are the same,

Antigua, 15 Feb 1973

Dear Paul and Bets,

Came back last evening from the big city and found your touchant souvenir. It is good of you to remember our anniversary. I greatly prefer this, myself, to having people remember my birthdays which I would rather forget.

Mrs Hayter our travel agent says by all means take Pan Am to Miami; the price is the same nowadays, \$92 plus tax, one way. So we made tentative reservations for you two on flight 504, wh leaves here at 11.15 a.m. on Friday March 16th (the date you named) and arrives Miami 2.35 p.m. EST. If you desire to change this reservation after you reach here there will be no problem @ inles Pan Am is booked up which is not likely.

You can change my order for See's chocolates and dried cots to See's chocolates and a bottle of 500 aspirin tablets of St Jee or some other cheap brand. Two aspirin bills cost 5 cents over the counts here, and Alice says I mustnt eat too many dr cots the I dont see why. I find she has been holding out two libbits on me, wh Ralph Cornell's widow brought down a few months ago. Incidentally, Vera has just sent the commemorative issue of the California Horticultural Journal which includes a well-written biography (prepared by her) and a list of Ralph's publications which are more numerous than I had thought.

I will have to hold you down a bit on avocados; the big ones which used to cost 2 cents are now 5. Quite a change from 1916 when I bought fine ones for seed here in Antigua at 12 cents a hundred.

Be seeing you.

Sun. Apr. 8<sup>th</sup>, 1973

Dearest sister Alice & Wiet, -

It's such a beautiful day! We've been working in the garden - thinking of your lovely flowers and our heavenly visit! The clivia - bird of paradise, and lilac are in bloom - with fruit trees filling the air with sweet aroma. Azaleas blooming too. Only last Wed. & Thurs. we had a 50 mile wind that made a shambles of everything - with heavy dust & much cleaning up to do.

Every time I pass in the living room - our treasure, Antiqua Architecture book, I have to open its pages, and gloat on its thrilling details - I love the little jade box also!

We are going to S. F. next Wed. (Apr. 11<sup>th</sup>) afternoon - to finish our round of family visiting. Flying back Sunday morning - John will arrive in the evening - coming for a week of meetings at The Arcadia Arboretum. We'll be with Pablo & family - driving out Sat. to Stinson Beach for great grand daughter Guinifer Diamond Lamb's second birthday. The Lambs have been renting a cottage there, and will be leaving in a few weeks to go back to New Hampshire. Laura is making it a family party. We will try to see Marion and Nancy one of the days. I'm going to take the little birthday <sup>book</sup> for you Alice - and see if Barton can take it down to you when he goes - other wise I could mail it first class - but would you get it? By the way Barton's birthday is May 3<sup>rd</sup> (1956)

Do please remember us to The Armours

PAINTED, N. Y.  
Red Fern Studio

BLUESBIRDS

and again our Thanks to them for taking us to  
the airport

We are eager to hear how you found  
things with Sally - and if everything  
Alice, with your affairs in Teague, worked  
out to your satisfaction.

May this find both of you well.

Much, much love from us!

Betty



Sun. April 1<sup>st</sup>, '73  
FOPs' birthday.

Dearest Alice and Wilt, -

Home again, (Fri. afternoon, finding everything in order) with glowing memories of you, the flowers - and wonderful visit! How can we ever express in words our joy and appreciation of all you did for us!!!

We had no trouble getting thru customs. We packed Marion's books carefully and sent them to her air mail insured. Hugh came by on his way to Costa Rica - we had a lovely visit with him. John was going up to Gainesville in a few days & would take Hugh's paintings along. For five days we enjoyed John, the girls, the garden & the braggles - then Paul got a bad cough & the "flu" (going around) which laid him low for the rest of the time. We had to miss tea with Mrs. Jennings - but I went to the FTG 35<sup>th</sup> Big members meeting celebration. Needless to say I was very proud of our John. Paul snapped out of it enough for us to go on with the rest of our trip to D.C. and St. Louis. He is in good shape now. ... There is ~~so~~ much to tell<sup>you</sup> of this and that - I'll have to continue in my next -

Alice dear, you were in our thoughts on your special day, March 27, and we hope it was a happy one - your house in Tequis rented - with mission accomplished, for you and Wilt, there and in Costa Rica. ... This morning I phoned

Vera Cornell To give her your love.  
She had just gotten a new  
garden, and was in good  
spirits and well.

Our many, many Thanks  
for everything!

Paul joins me in much  
Love!

T. Betty

P.S. By the way John has a  
handsome big office in the  
new Carbin building.

Kidney-Shape-Leaved Geranium  
from The Botanist's Repository (London, 1797-1814)  
by Henry C. Andrews  
Morton Arboretum Library



Made in Denmark

Botanical Illustrations  
H. GEORGE CASPARI, INC.

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Telephone (213) 465-5131  
Cable Address: AMFAM, Los Angeles

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF FAMILY RELATIONS  
5287 SUNSET BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90027

Sunday, May 20, 1973

Dear Wilson & family!

Betty and I are keeping the home fire burning here; I've been having a big round of tests and examinations from the medicos-- regular annual affair; I don't seem to see anything sensational but am not getting quite as much work done per day as I did half a century ago.--Sorry to hear that things are not going too smoothly in Honduras; I suppose Dick Nixon and many others would tell you the same about the USA as of this date; but we can't all live in the bottomxs, as FOP's client told him three quarters of a century ago when he wanted to get a mortgage on his farm and FOP told him the soil didn't look very fertile. Our own soil here is in pretty good shape but we're having a fair amount of work done to spruce things up a bit.--We certainly hope that the Escuela Agricola at Zamorano is going to come out on top; you have put a lot of work into it and may a great contribution to mankind; but these things don't always go on forever. At our age it's possible to look back over a lot of things that were "fresh for a day, but they faded away-- red roses bring dreams of you", as a once popular song reminded us. The AIFR is in pretty good shape but needs to be speeded up a bit-- competition is getting stronger all the time. Last week I took part in a 1/2 hour TV program which will appear on Jan. 10, I believe, and cover a lot of ground; they gave us a real show! It ought to bring in some inquiries!--Betty sends special thanks for the photos you sent; have the Armours now settled in South America, or anywhere else? --Laura Popenoe, Oliver's wife, came out to California last year and has a house on the coast 20 miles north of San Francisco; with her children now all out of the home, she wanted to devote herself to an artistic career; she and Oliver haven't had too much in common for along time; he is wrapped up in his project in Washington-- restaurant, book store, and service center all for healthful living, and their marriage has been pretty much "used up" for several years. He is going out in a few weeks and it appears that they will then arrange for a divorce. It's not our idea of life but we can't control the world!--~~Re~~ The book on The Date Palm, which I completed 40 years ago but couldn't get published because publishers very selfishly claimed that not enough people in the world would buy it to make them rich, is now out-- produced by a professor from Harvard who has richer suggestions than I have; looks good; I sending a copy down to you via Bart.

Betty joins me in heaps of love to all of you.

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SOUTH BAY BRANCH  
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Redondo Beach, California 90277  
Phone: (213) 375-0442

Sept. 10, 1973

Dear Wilson:

*Boyle*

Parkie (W.P. Popenoe III) and his son Willis IV were our guests yesterday for dinner at the Hotel Huntington; we had not seen either of them for several years, I guess. Parkie is doing considerable field work in his own subject, and visiting around with various members of the family, most of whom I myself haven't seen for maybe a quarter of a century! Willis is at the Univ. of Kentucky; has been there for at least three years, teaching and working for his PhD; he is now ready to write this so won't teach this coming year, and hopes to get his degree not later than June; he has had several topics in mind but is now settling on the relationships between England and Portugal in the matter of civilization and education; he spent some little time in Portugal a few years ago and took a great liking to it. He and his wife have been separated for 1½ yrs; she took over the house he had apparently (or maybe leased) in Lexington, Ky, and he is living elsewhere. Just a case of difference in interests, apparently; they have not yet started a divorce but it looks as if they are likely to do so within the next year. Anyway, it was a great pleasure to see them both and catch up with a lot of news!--Ralph Cornell's widow lvs tomorrow for Antigua and will be with you before you get this; she likes the idea that she and Josephine can help to stabilize your home. Everything is going along quietly I here; I'm soon going to be 65 yrs old! Betty joins me in much love.

*Paul*

Oct. 4, 1973

Dear Wilson:

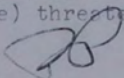
We're keeping heavily loaded here; spent the past week-end, 3 days, at La Jolla with Rev. & Mrs. Louis Sasse, whose daughter Katherine married our son David. Their home has long been in Tucson but they are mostly retired and spend the summers out here.--Here in Altadena we're out on "business" a great deal; at the early part of this we went to the Ross-Loos clinic in L.A. to see if there were any spots to be burned off my face and neck-- I have had nearly 300 taken off in the past 30 years. To my surprise, there was this time nothing ready to give up its independent life.-- David and family had a great time with their year in Sweden, from which they returned just a few weeks ago so that David could start his classes. He had his full salary for the year plus a Fulbright Fellowship which is pretty substantial and the Fulbright people also wrote to universities all over the world, so to say, announcing that he was there and would be available to visit, for lectures, various parts of the United Kingdom and almost anywhere else for no more cost to them than his travel expenses; so he not only did so to various parts of the United Kingdom and the Scandinavian countries but to Finland, Portugal, Russia, Greece, and Israel!-- We haven't heard yet from Ralph Cornell's widow; I suppose she is making a few stops on the way back from "that place down there."-- Hears of love to all of you from "the Old Plantation."

BP

Sept. 17, 1973

Dear Wilson:

According to our understanding, you now have Vera and Josephine with you, which will give a lot of companionship to Sally-- the latter, incidentally, sent us a note saying you were pulling out of your little intestinal difficulty; gracias a Dios! We got Science today; I believe you are a subscriber but probably won't receive this one for several weeks, so I'm sending what seems to me a very significant article on our relations with Latin America. I dropped a note to the author, telling him so. Since you'll get another copy, you may want to send this one along to some friend. We must get the USA and the rest of the continent straightened out.--We've been away from home for a couple of days; went to Redlands Friday afternoon and spent the night there at a very noisy motel; Saturday Betty and Emily and her husband Harry who were with us, drove down to Lake Elsinore where their sister Anne lives, and gave her a call, returning they picked me up at the Univ. of Redlands, where we had put on for the students an all-day discussion of how to keep college students from committing suicide-- a very serious problem nowadays! As you may remember, a Texas millionaire whose son graduated from HS and went to college in Waco, killed himself after two months there; and his father wants to do everything possible to break this pattern! At least 1500 students in colleges kill themselves each year, and 100,000 (mostly female) threaten or try to do so.-- Betty joins me in much love to all of you.





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THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF FAMILY RELATIONS  
3287 SUNSET BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90027

October 16, 1973

Dearly beloved, all of you:

Today is my 85th birthday, -- no use for me to try to laugh that off! In the whole history of the popenoe family, so far as I know it, that age has not previously been reached. But of course the record covers only a half dozen generations since Jean Papineau, a Protestant, escaped from France at a time when the Catholics started a "clean-up"; historians call this the Revocation of the Edict of Nants, in 1685. Jean probably took refuge in England, and from there made his way to America a few years later; and from generation to generation his name has been corrupted in half a dozen ways. We finally wound up with one of the least satisfactory; the larger number of our known relatives adopted "Poppino" or something similar. Many of the family in France, who remained Catholics, moved to Canada and that country is now full of people who are "Papineaux"; they occupy a full page or more in many of the city directories. I have a fairly full account of our branch and a couple of years ago I turned it over to David Popenoe in Princeton, New Jersey; if any of you need to know more about the family history, call on him. Anyway, in the whole known history none of the family has lived to the advanced age of 85! I attribute it largely to the good care which Betty has been giving me for the 53 years that we have been married; though this has been much less important to me than her priceless companionship. Our own family is not the only beneficiary; she is continually finding people who need help of one kind or another, and giving it to them.

I'm still giving most of my time to the American Institute of Family Relations, which I organized late in 1929; it started in business on February 5, 1930, with one man in one room in a Los Angeles office building; I was the man. We now own (clear!) a two-story building of 32 rooms in the edge of Hollywood, have something like 100 people associated with the AIFR in various capacities, and for the past few years have earned, each year, more than a half a million dollars. So, I'm "still going strong!" and looking earnestly for someone to come in and take over most of my load. Among other obstacles I must say that there seem to be very few people in this field who know how to write! They may be good at talking with a client; but getting out a bulletin like Family Life is something they have never learned, perhaps never wanted, to do.

We have developed quite an enterprise at the Institute with the project to keep college students from killing themselves. Most of you will remember that we got into this through a wealthy Texas business man who sent his son to a university in that State and in two months received a letter from the

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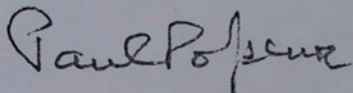
regretting "to inform you that your son committed suicide yesterday." The father, who knew something about our work, came up and asked me to take charge of a "project" that would go after the nation's 2800 colleges and universities, who now have some 1500 students killing themselves each year and 10 times as many trying to do so. We have followed this trail energetically, having sent letters from time to time to half a dozen authorities in each institution; at the moment we are writing to the president of the Freshman class. We have covered a lot of ground with very favorable comments and some definite results; but in other ways it seems as if the situation is getting worse! Lately I have received, only a few days apart, letters from three different "authorities" at the University of Maryland (where John got his Ph.D.), letters telling of the steady increase in deaths there and wanting suggestions as to what they can do. I'll be happy to have your own ideas on this!

I'm also still handling all the considerable foreign correspondence, which involves some foreign language requirements that many persons lack. About 1922 the American Institute of Biological Sciences, of which I was and still am a member, wrote to all of us that they wanted to abstract useful material in their field from the whole world and have an abstract journal here (P.S., it's still going!) and that they would appreciate it if we all took part, and notified them of the languages we could handle for translation. I advised them that I would, in my own field, be responsible for English, French, Spanish, German, Italian, Portuguese, Latin, Arabic, and Esperanto. Most of the Ph.D.'s had simply qualified slightly in French, German, or Spanish, so I received most of Italian and what little there was of the remainder, -- an interesting experience! One journal was written in Japanese but had a small abstract of each paper in Esperanto -- I got them. (Incidentally Esperanto, which was quite prominent two or three generations ago, has now pretty much disappeared. I qualified when I was asked, nearly 70 years ago, to join a society headed by some rather important men in Washington, D.C., who were setting up an international organization among men of science; they had at least to know Esperanto so they could communicate with each other. If I got into trouble anywhere in the world, I was instructed to get into a crowd and begin to shout !HELPU AMIKOI! and help would immediately come to me. But I was never in that much trouble.)

Well, I've had a rich and enjoyable life, and it's not yet over. Betty and I hope to make a broad trip across the country in early Spring next year, to see all our families. We're still up in the air about a possible change of address here. We like this home, though it (1) involves more work each year, and is (2) being swamped by people with whom we have few associations. Theoretically, we should probably sell out and go into some large apartment downtown, as most of our friends have done. But we really don't like to give this up --

the first house in which Betty slept after our wedding; and also, it seems to be almost impossible to find a buyer. In the two sides of this one block there are four or five FOR SALE signs, and in many months now there have been no takers. So we're still enjoying it here, but it works Betty pretty hard, and it's not even easy for us to get casual help. We used to call on students at Pasadena College (Nazarene Church) a mile East of us; but it sold out and moved down to San Diego last month. The excellent campus has been taken over by Armenians who are calling it Vartan College (he was a fifth century hero of Armenia) but some time will be needed to build it up. Meanwhile we'll stay here and continue to do our best for the world in general and for all of you whom we love so much!

Yours ever,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, reading "Paul Popenoe". The script is cursive and fluid, with the first name "Paul" and last name "Popenoe" clearly distinguishable.

PAUL and BETTY POPENOE  
2503 NORTH MARENGO AVENUE  
ALTADENA, CALIFORNIA 91001

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF FAMILY RELATIONS  
5287 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles, California 90027

PUBLICITY MATERIAL FOR LECTURES OF PAUL POPENOE, Sc.D.

Paul Popenoe, Sc.D., is founder and Chairman of the Board of the American Institute of Family Relations, Los Angeles, California, which was incorporated (not for profit) in 1930 as the national educational center for all measures strengthening marriage and family life.

Educated at Occidental College and Stanford University, Dr. Popenoe spent three years in newspaper work, and two years as an agricultural explorer, making a trip through northern India, eastern Arabia, Iraq, and two trips to North Africa. He then became editor of the JOURNAL OF HEREDITY (organ of the American Genetics Association) in Washington, D. C.

Commissioned on the staff of the Surgeon General of the Army during World War I, he was in charge of law enforcement for vice and liquor control around all army posts in the United States. After the war he became executive secretary of the American Social Hygiene Association in New York City. Returning to California in 1920, he spent some years in the Coachella Valley where he grew dates, and then was, for many years, Secretary and Director of Research of the Human Betterment Foundation of Pasadena.

Dr. and Mrs. Popenoe were married in 1920 and have four sons. During recent years Dr. Popenoe has devoted much of his time to the promotion of education for marriage and family life in the schools and colleges of America. He has lectured at more than 200 colleges and universities, and for fourteen years was lecturer in biology at the University of Southern California. He has taught special courses at summer sessions in a number of institutions, including six years at Teachers College, Columbia University.

In addition to many contributions to his field of Social Biology which have been published in professional journals, Dr. Popenoe is author of the following books:

DATE GROWING IN THE OLD AND NEW WORLDS  
APPLIED EUGENICS (in collaboration with Roswell H. Johnson;  
2nd edition; translated into Japanese)  
MODERN MARRIAGE: A Handbook for Men (Second Edition)  
THE CONSERVATION OF THE FAMILY  
PROBLEMS OF HUMAN REPRODUCTION  
THE CHILD'S HEREDITY (translated into German)  
PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS OF HEREDITY  
COLLECTED PAPERS ON EUGENIC STERILIZATION IN CALIFORNIA  
STERILIZATION FOR HUMAN BETTERMENT (in collaboration with E. S. Gosney;  
translated into German and Japanese)  
MARRIAGE BEFORE AND AFTER  
MARRIAGE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT  
DIVORCE: 17 WAYS TO AVOID IT  
CAN THIS MARRIAGE BE SAVED? (in collaboration with Dorothy Cameron Disney;  
translated into Dutch)  
SEX, LOVE, AND MARRIAGE  
THE CHURCH LOOKS AT FAMILY LIFE (in collaboration with Evelyn Millis Duvall  
and David Mace.)  
ARE VIRGINS OUT OF DATE? (translated into French.)  
SEX: HAPPINESS OR TRAGEDY? (translated into Italian.)

Apuacatlan, 8 de Diciembre de 1973

Dearly beloved:

We have been trying to send something or other to Sal every week or two, but have had nothing from her in several months -- we concluded that she was "in trouble"; but we were none the less regreaful to get your letter t<sup>l</sup>elling something more about it. I hope she can be straightened out some way or other in the near future.

Our plan for a week or so with you down there are most enticing; there's going to be a bit of delay, however, before I can get cleared of responsibilities at the Institute where we not only have a radical change in management, but a workshop in Feb, in which I have a part, and also a brief 2 day workshop for which I am responsible, in connection with the project I am handling of "Helping youth to help youth"; this seems likely to be at the beginning of March. I have spent 2 $\frac{1}{2}$  years so far, on this; have written to every one of the 2800 colleges and universities in the US 5 times (each time to a different person or agency there); I think we are really making some progress. If this 2-day workshop can be put on March 3 & 4, we could probably head south immediately afterward.--Our Feb. program is somewhat upset by 2 national holidays, Lincoln and Washington, each of which is responsible for considerable, in various way, travel, absence, etc. Would that be a good time for us to come? We'd plan on going home via Miami and putting in a few days with John & Jerry; they seem to be getting along well

Hoping you are the same,

Paul

C197-8

ITINERARY OF DR. AND MRS. PAUL POPENOE, 2503 N. Marengo av.  
Altadena, Ca; phone (203) 797-0319.

Lv L.A. Tuesday morning, April 2 by TWA at 10:45 a.m. (Seat row AC)  
Ar Dulles field 6:25 p.m.; met by Oliver and Cris; to Statler-  
Hilton Hotel, 16th and K sts., Washington, D. C. for 3 nights;  
Mail c/o Dr. Oliver Popenoe, 1039 31st st, NW, Washington, D.C. 20007

Lv Washington-National Friday, Apr. 5, 8 a.m., Metroliner Amtrak 104  
Coach; ar Trenton 10:11 a.m., met by David too go to Princeton;  
put up at Nassau Inn; mail c/o Dr. ~~xxxx~~ Popenoe, David, 150  
Loomis Court, Princeton, N.J. 08540

Lv Princeton Wednesday, April 10, drive to Newark, N.J., thence by  
National flight 409 to Miami; lvg Newark 12 noon, ar Miami  
2:30 p.m.; stay with Dr. & Mrs. John Popenoe, 11925 Old Cutler Rd,  
33156; mail also received there.

Lv Miami 9 a.m. ~~Mon~~ Wednesday morning April 17, National Air Lines;  
Ar Los Angeles 11:10 a.m.; get back to Altadena early in the afternoon.

Dearly beloved:

We called on Herbert & Lucile yesterday for the first time in some months; spent  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hrs there, pleasantly enough. We have rather kept away because Lucile always made some snide remarks; this time she kept herself under control. Betty was surprised that Herbert looked so old-- she said he looked older than I do, which means that he is a mere ~~Man~~ Jungling; but Lucile looks odd, too. Joan was there but we were told that she was confined to her room with a cold, so we didn't see her-- rarely do. Lucile said Joan was very unhappy in her work at HS, too.-- Incidentally Lucile's youngest sister Portia, married to an MD, has gone up-- her husband is now president of the Mayo organization in Minn.-- The other sister, living in Santa Barbara-- we hear nothing about her.-- Joan's two sons-- both of whom came through the living room-- are doing well; the younger is engaged to a young woman but he plans to be an M D. so it will normally be ~~same~~ years before they will be financially independent; however they talk of marrying in the fairly near future and she will take a job --Herbert is working as a volunteer at the YMCA, teaching classes of Mexicans; seems to be quite busy and enjoying it.-- Hoping you are the same (and give our love to Sally, too!)--

Paul

Hoy 19 del que corre 1974

Dear sir & brother & many other distinguishing qualifications:

Betty and I were much interested to find that Kay Sweeney had gotten hold of Knowles and Edith, when up here last year; that was just her meat. After her husband died, and she was left alone, she was looking for trouble. When she got hold of the Kampong, of course she thought that entitled her to take over the Garden as well. She took on Gillis, who is a real smoothie-- good at leading prayers in the church and taking people to lunch at the Garden's expense, but never got anything else accomplished. You probably know his record at the Garden just as well as we do, or better; he tackled one job at a time but never finished it; would go through the motions for a while then drop it and try another. He had no family (was rumored to be homosexual), but was a handy henchman for Kay; when she went around the world she took Gillis along "to look after herb boy" and as a general handyman, and she used him in her idea to get control of the Garden. This became too obvious; the trustees asked him to resign, which he refused to do (!), so they simply told Jon to fire him officially. He then went to Harvard, was supposed to be taking some classes for future distinction, but got a job in the library and is still there. He has been down here several times on a visit, then went back to his job. If Kay could get control of the garden, I suppose she might bring him back as director; but it won't happen. While I was writing you this latter last night, John and Jerry phoned us (we have a long dialogue by the phone once a month with our boys); John said nothing more had been heard from Gillis. Kay has been trying to show her loyalty to the Garden; John said he was going with her in a few days to a meeting, somewhere in Georgia, of the American Assn. for Botanical Gardens and Arboreta (Knowles and Edith met her at the meeting in Calif. last year; that was a natl. mtg., this one merely regional); they get there by going by plane to Atlanta then taking a bus or, I believe, auto to a garden some 30 miles put and she told John it would be cheaper if he and she took the drive together, which is certainly true. We asked John about Gillis; he said Gillis was entirely out of the picture so far as anybody could see there. As you know, Kay had agreed to pay for a new addition to a bldg at the Garden, which included an office for John; when this trouble came up she announced she was withdrawing that offer; ~~EX~~ Mrs. O.C. Corbin immediately announced that she would put up the money, which she did very generously, so John now has a large and fine office; I understood that in this fuss, Nell also announced that if Jay got in it would make a great difference in Nell's support; and I guess Kay now recognizes that she'd better lead well enough alone.--Así es la vida; John always says everything is running smoothly there.--We're going to take Ernie & Ethel Chamberlain to lunch at the Hotel Huntington this morning; they are pretty much out of active life.--We were interested to learn from you that the Fairchilds thought directorship of the garden logically belonged to ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL Fairchild. Let us know when he gets it.--We are having a considerable amount of work done on our own garden here; hedges pruned, etc. We have had a cold winter, so far.--And we're being admonished to cut down on all heating. Así es la vida, as we used to say in Costa Rica.--Yours ever,

Paul



Telephone (213) 465-5131  
Cable Address: AMFAM, Los Angeles

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF FAMILY RELATIONS  
5287 SUNSET BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90027

Commencement of the year of the Tiger. 0774

Dear sir and brother:  
Dear madame and sister:

*Zahidiz*

Pablo dropped in last night to spend the night with us, go to a mtg on state telephone problems, then home to San Francisco; we don't have a chance to see any of our young people very often and it means a good deal to us.--We had a box (from Pablo) of the Deglets and ~~M~~ <sup>W</sup> ~~h~~ <sup>h</sup> ~~u~~ <sup>u</sup> ~~l~~ <sup>l</sup> ~~s~~ <sup>s</sup> which you mention, and thought they were poor stuff, as you also mention. We read the new copy of Dorothy's book and are delighted with it-- I hope it will have a wide sale.--Summing up the "business" of the AIFR for 1973, we took in a total of somewhat more than half a million dollars, together with "contributions" of \$275.00. Looks like we ought to have someone with the qualifications of DF to bring in a little more money! However, we're not at all unhappy!--We also got from you, Wilson, a letter telling all about Knowles Ruerston's differences with Hank Wallace, but not a word about your own health, from which we infer that it is good and you prepared to feed the pigs and milk the cow without any difficulty.--We'd certainly like to drop in and see you next Spring but of course no one knows just now what the travel possibilities will be.--Last Saturday we traveled to the coast to take part in a meeting of Pepperdine University, a Church of Christ school ( I was brought up in the Congregational church which, some years ago, changed its name to the United Church of Christ; some of these problems become a bit difficult!) with which we have had pleasant relations for well on to half a century) They had a students assembly at which I spoke for 15 or 20 minutes; then took me out to name a tree for me-- I had understood that I was to plant a tree, but I guess they figured it wouldn't be too safe to trust me with the job so they had one already planted and growing vigorously-- 7 or 8 ft tall); they said it was Melaleuca leucodendron but they didn't seem to be very sure; and it had a very light trunk color like a fig tree, whereas my book says M. Leudadendron has a black trunk. Anyhow, it's pleasant to have the honor.-- You recd a copy of my new (that is, written in 1913) book on the date palm, didn't you?--When you remember (as I hope you do) that Phoenix dactylifera was at its peak 5,000 or 10,000 years ago and hasn't changed since, a treatise only 50 yrs old is practically hot off the griddle!--David had a full year in Sweden with ample funds due to several "grants"; and he quite fell in love with the country; is going back there for 3 more months, beginning at the end of May, to finish writing a book in which he holds up some of the things they do, as good examples for us.--Betty joins me in much love to you-all.

*Paul*

*many thanks for the printed articles you sent--  
all very interesting!*

ORANGE COUNTY BRANCH  
1831 THE BUNKER HILL  
Tustin, California 92680  
Phone: (714) 632-0497

RIVERSIDE COUNTY BRANCH  
5929 Arroyo Road, Suite F  
Riverside, California 92506  
Phone: (714) 686-9359

SOUTH BAY BRANCH  
1840 S. Elena, Suite 205  
Redondo Beach, California 90277  
Phone: (213) 375-0442

Alse dear, -

You and Wilt are so much in our thoughts these days. How is our dear brother progressing toward health - is he more comfortable? And you - are you holding up under the strain? I know what you are going thru.

The garden is white with frost - the high mountains heavy with snow. At 7:30 this morning I drove Paul to the bus for Halsey Road & the A. & P. R. It was still dark. He will phone me shortly after noon - when he is starting back - I will meet him downtown. We've been having lots of rain - more expected tonight.

When David and family were in Sweden - it was easy to put three or 3 times during the year they were away. How I wish we could communicate that way with you - you would seem much nearer.

It's hard to tell what this year  
will bring to humanity - The whole  
world is so mixed up - but we  
are hopeful and cheerful, and  
pray you are the same.

Much, much love to you, and  
yours,

Beto

Fri. Jan 11, '74

P.S. Is this address O.K.?

NO. 189  
of the DESERT PLANT series  
from the studio of  
**HENRY A. MCKEL**  
Tuesdays Palace, Calif.



GROUND-CHERRY

Allice dear, -

Paul for some time has been toying with the idea of seeing Nelt and you again soon. (of course provided it was a convenient time with you) but last night thinking it over, he decided perhaps three weeks would be too long a trip for him, a week with you, and the other two, with the boys. Last year after returning from Guatemala he was ill for several days in Miami. More and more he is feeling his age - and is trying to be careful. He thinks we could come down later in the spring or next fall. We must go East - we haven't seen Dan, Kate, and their darling little girls for over a year and a half. They are planning to go back to Sweden this summer for two or three months.

Edith told us Sally is in

fine shape - that she has a  
medicine which really helps -  
what a blessing! We trust Nilt  
also is continuing to gain  
strength. - And you with all  
your many responsibilities,  
are holding up, and your  
cheerful self.

Much love to you, and  
all.

Butter

Feb. 19, '74

NO. 125  
of the DESERT PLANT series  
from the studio of  
**HENRY E. MOCKEL**  
Box 758, Twentynine Palms, Calif.



© H. E. Mockel

DATURA



Edith phoned  
briefly this morning -  
just changing  
plans, but very  
enthusiastic over  
their visit with  
you. - we have had  
a rather cold and  
rough winter here  
but expecting the place  
to look more cheerful  
soon. - We are  
certainly keeping  
busy!

Ever yours.

Paul



Dearest Sister and Brother...  
Happy, happy Anniversary!  
May the 14<sup>th</sup> be as beautiful,  
springlike, with the birds  
singing - and happy, as it is  
today here... You will certainly  
be in our thoughts then, as you  
are now.  
much, much love!

Febr. 10, '74

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Hoy the 6th inst.

From the Desk of

[Feb. 1974]

PAUL POPENOE

Your fine long letter of Jan 30 arrived yesterday and we suppose that Knowl et ux are having a great time with you.. Here we are in what is, I believe, the worst windstorm ever; it has been going all night and is forecast for 36 hrs more. But we used to get 'em worse when we lived in the desert!--Pablito (sic, but not sick) spent a night with us day before yesterday; he gets down once in a while for a business mtg. We're hoping to make a tour east (via Guatemala, of course-- I understand that is the cheapest way-- in the spring; we don't have much chance to see our other sons and their families but all are giving good account of themselves. I'm still carrying a heavy load of work from the ofs-- I go over only twice a week (sic), and am trying to cut down.-- I "opened the door" of the AIFR for business 44 yrs ago today.--I think you know I have a contract for my salary here until death, whether I can work or not.-- My only serious trouble so far is difficulty in remembering proper names-- I'm sure you know something about that!--Betty joins me, as always in much love to all of you.

Paul

Tu casa hoy 17th inst. [1970]

Dear Wilson:

We were delighted with you rich, 2-page letter, with assurance that things are moving along. Maria had certainly done her share in life!--We have been having an amount of rain here that might seem natural to you in the Rainy Season, but is certainly very unusual with us; in a couple of weeks we received what we might have had in a whole year. You have of course read of the rough winter that our Eastern and central states have been taking.-- A few days ago we had a pleasant experience visiting Pepperdine Univ. on the coast just north of Santa Monica, where you and I (and others) spent our firstweeks in So. Calif. We were there not many years ago when the 600 acre campus was dedicated; nothing there but a flagpole! Now they have a large camus with many brand new bldgs and a couple of thousand students: "Church of Christ", there are a good many with similar names! Our old Congregational church now cal's itself the U ited Church of Christ. We though the people at Pepperdine-- faculty and studebts like, were a very superior lot.

Much love to all of you

Paul  
+ Betty

Altadena Sunday Apl 20, 1974

Dearly beloved, one and all:

We had a 2-week cruise along the Atlantic Coast, very satisfactory in almost every respect; some rain and, one day in Princeton, we awoke to find a heavy fall of snow on the ground. In Miami, on the other hand, it was almost unpleasantly warm by our standards. I am carrying a heavy load just now at the AIFR here and didn't feel comfortable about leaving it too long, as I would have done if we had gone to Guatemala in addition; and I didn't know just how well I would stand travel; but everything was satisfactory and we'll look forward to seeing you in the fall --At John's house Natalie went with a group of 15 students from her high school class, to Spain for some weeks. They start at Malaga, then work at a place near there; then to Madrid. She had several part-time jobs in Miami which helped her to raise much of the money for this trip. Deborah is going to a summer session at Puebla, Mexico. --In Princeton, we had a fine visit with David and Kate and their 2 girls, back from more than a year in Sweden which they found most Satisfactory; and they are going back this summer for a couple of months to let David get more material for a book he is writing on comparison of life in Sweden and USA with some advantages on the side of Sweden! He has just brought out a revised edition of his textbook on sociology, which is very successful.--In Washington, D.C. Oliver is now living with his new wife, Cris, who has been working with him in his activities in the District of Columbia and is very successful at it. His long-time wife Laura and he separated more than a year ago, and she is living in northern Calif., working on her art. We are of course not at all happy about all this; but así es la vida. --Here in Altadena we found everything in good shape.--Hoping you are the same, PP

Dearest Wilt and Alice, -

Your long letter of the 9<sup>th</sup> brought assurance that you are well again - and made us very happy.

Marias death is the end of a long chapter, and no doubt the beginning of a legend.

We are delighted Dorothy's book has been re-published - we are waiting eagerly for the copy you have sent us. By the way has anyone sent you Majory Stone-man Douglas' "Adventures in a Green World" The story of David Fairchild and Barbours Lathrop? you are mentioned several times - John sent it to Paul for Christmas, autographed by Mrs. Douglas. - of course printed by Field Research Projects. ... Did you get the A L R calendar we sent to you air mail? We wanted you to know how happy Paul is with our new young director.

Last Monday we were at Poppoindine Union on their beautiful new campus in Malibu - for a bitter ceremony - The dedication of a tree in Paul's honor - (it will have a bronze plaque) - and later lunch in the home of the Chancellor. We'll show you the tree when you come!

Give Sally a hug for us - we trust she is well.

The news - The outlook - This year is dreary, but all we can do is hope for the best.

Much love Alice dear, and Wilt - Now do keep well - forever

Jan. 18, '74

T Bets

Albrecht Dürer, 1471-1528  
CELANDINE  
Albertina Museum, Vienna, Austria

*Father Ellen gave me these cards  
for Xmas. 13*

Printed in W. Germany exclusively for  
Marcel Schurman Co., Inc., San Francisco  
No. 20-2346



Albrecht Dürer,  
1471-1528  
CELANDINE

May 9, 1974

Dear Wilsons:--We have a mighty fine spread of flowers and foliage ourselves just now, as you also report from ese. Betty is giving a good deal of attention to the garden. We'll try to find some OK rhabarber roots when we come down; but remind me of this and anything else you want, along about that time. Betty has her hands more than full right now trying to clean u and touch up the hoyses; we did this pretty well when we celebrated our 50th anniversary but that is nearly four years ago and in the interim we haven't done as much as we should have done.. Meanwhile the prospects for avoiding a shortage of everything, including gasoline, seems to be improving. Pablo and his family are planning a 2-months vacation this summer in which they will drive from coast to coast and see the world. David leaves in a few days for Sweden and his wife and daughters will follow some weeks later; they expect to spend the vacation in further study of Swedish conditions for a book which he will bring out, comparing Sweden and the USA to show how we could live a little more soundly in this country.--Phone just stopped me; women wanting to know whether we are subscribers to the Star-News. I had the pleasure of telling her that I've been a subscriber for nearly 70 years, and 65 years ago I was city editor. That stopped her! I'm always willing to tell the truth.--Deeply assured that you are the same, I am, sir, your lordship's humble and obedient servant, 

Altadena, March 3, 1974

Dear sir and brother:  
Dear madame and sister:  
et al:

Your letter about a visit to Guatemala was welcomed most appreciatively. We are eager to do so and had planned tentatively to drop in on you after and as part of our trip East next month; but we have decided that it will be necessary to postpone it until fall. Taking in our 3 sons in the East with their families is already quite a trip; we had hoped to extend it to New Hampshire to see our married granddaughter, Janina, and her two girls-- our great-grandchildren; but we have now postponed that. I'm not quite sure how much travel I can stand comfortably, in one stretch. If I'm not mistaken, your rains end about the end of September?--After we've seen John and his family will tell you more about his future plans. It's very possible that he can get another position that will pay equally well and have less "misery", though he seems to be very comfortable now, all things considered.--My health is good but I'm slowing down in my work and am still carrying a heavy load at the AIFR; we're trying to find an associate who can take some of the load off of me-- gradually more and more!-- but no one knows better than you that good men are scarce. I have 4 responsibilities (1) getting out FAMILY LIFE; (2) seeing that the monthly articles in the Ladies Home Journal are handled properly; (3) handling the nationwide program of reducing suicides in the colleges and universities; our backer has put up more than \$60,000, so far; but of course it's hard to know specifically what we are accomplishing because there is such a strong tendency on all sides to conceal the facts); (4) finally, I handled a lot of national correspondence and all the foreign correspondence, and I would like to increase this steadily. I'm set for life at the AIFR but not to do any more than I can! But after 44 yrs there I'm deeply concerned that it keep growing. We took in a little more than half a million dols., U.S.Cy, last year and are still going strong.--2 of John's girls, Debbie and Natalie, are keen to study in Mexico this summer! big Univ. of the Americas, or words, to that effect, in one of the northerly states; you'd know where it is; I don't remember, as is the case in a good many other subjects!--Give much love to Sally and unlimited quantities to the 2 of you.

*Paul*

Thurs. May 23, 1974

Dear Wilsonians:

We were pleased to get the letter from your Canadian visitor and I enclose a copy (do not return) of a letter I wrote him. I don't know when we'll get to Canada again. --and it was certainly a surprise to us (as it was to you) to have news of a visit from Hugh Halley et ux; if they are still with you, give them much love from us.-- We have just had a visit of 2 bights from Pablo; he comes down to take part in hearings that are held here involving his organization, the Public Relations Council, with which he has been associated for 22 y@ars . We were interested to discover that h has been saving a little of his vacation allowance each so that, adding the savings to his regular allowance this summer, he has a right to a full two months of vacation. They have bought a new and fairly large automobile and will start a trip east, the first of June. They'll certainly have more time to see the world, than the average family with a 2-week vacation!-- We're still very busy here, repairing and re-cleaning the house and cleaning up the yard.--Betty joins me in heaps of Love!

RP

May 23, 1974

Jacques L. Bieler,  
2860 Hill Park Road,  
Montreal, Que. H3H1T1,  
Canada:

Dear M. Bieler:

My brother in Guatemala has sent me, after some delay, your letter written after visiting his home in Antigua. Our ancestor, Jean Papineau, was a Protestant who left France in a hurry, after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes; according to tradition he escaped to England and came to the "New World" a few years later; he is supposed to have landed in what is now Rhode Island but the first real knowledge of him is dated 1693 when he was in the "backwoods", as a trapper--catching wild animals and selling their skins. We have some account of him and his descendants thereafter.

As a Protestant, he would not, I suppose, have been warmly welcomed by the numerous Papineaux Catholics in Canada and so far as we know, he never had any contact with them; nor did his descendants. We therefore have no knowledge of his relationship. His descendants in this country (of whom I am, of course, one) dropped the name of Papineau almost immediately-- or it was taken away from the because troublesome to spell!-- and is has had all sorts of spellings; most of those in this country, who are really not very numerous, spell it Popino, or Pepeno, or something similar.

In several visits to France I have kept an eye open for the name and have seen it two or three times-- once in Paris-- but it is evidently not very common; nothing like Canada where a telephone directory may have a whole page of Papineaux.

Wilson sent me the newspaper pictures you gave him, of the Papineau house in Montreal. I always regretted that I was not able to get up to the whole mansion in Montebello.

Just as a matter of possible interest, I am sending you separately a few things that will give a picture of what I have been doing here fore well on to half a century.

Cordially yours,

Paul Popenoe, Sc.D., founder and  
chairman of the Board of Trustees

*From the Desk of*

July 6, 1974

PAUL POPENOE

A few years ago I turned my somewhat full history of the Popenoe family over to David, after the other 3 sons had "refused" it. The enc memo was made for a woman who thought she was related to us, and it is correct as far as I know. Keep it, or give it to some of your own descendants!--Jean Papineau and his offspring had little interest in the Canadian Papineaux, since they had been driven out of France by the Catholic relatives; so I have never taken too seriously anything about us that came from the Candians.

pp

ONE LINE OF THE POPENOE FAMILY

*in 1685 and thereafter*

The immigrant ancestor is Jean Papineau, married to Charlotte Bounos; they were refugees from the persecution the Roman Catholics inflicted on the Huguenots; he first appears in history in 1685 as a partner in the colony of New Oxford, Mass. As a result of troubles with the Indians this colony was abandoned in 1704, and most of the inhabitants moved to the neighborhood of New York City. His son Pierre Papineau was baptized in the Huguenot church in that city on July 28, 1706. ! 1697

Jean Papineau died and his widow moved to the bank of the Delaware river in what is now Salem county, New Jersey. She remarried. The son, Pierre, is recorded as having 100 acres of good farm land there. He died in 1755 and his will shows that he left a wife named Mary and three children,-- James and Peter, and a daughter Abigail, of whom nothing else is known.

Pierre, in his will, spells his name Peter Popino. His son Peter (my ancestor) moved to Morgantown, (West) Virginia. We have a pretty full record of him and his descendants, but I will not carry it farther, here.

On the other hand, there is little known of James, your ancestor. There is some reason to believe that he went with George Rogers Clark on the expedition to Illinois, perhaps also Indiana, and very likely he received a "bonus" of land there and settled down. All that we know is that he had at least one son, William, who married Mary \_\_\_\_\_ and in 1822 they were living at Fairfield, Franklin county, Indiana.

The name was spelled in a variety of ways -- Papano, Popino, sometimes Papineau. About a generation later it became somewhat stabilized, at least in my line, as Popenoe although a land grant issued in 1811 to my great-great grandfather, James, spells his name Popenoe.

Your great-grandmother may well have been a daughter of William Popenoe. With enough research it would probably be possible to dig out the facts, but I don't know of anyone who ever worked on it; so the linkage of my line with yours is somewhat speculative.

Paul Popenoe

Altadena, January 7, 1971



Telephone (213) 465-5131  
Cable Address: AMFAM, Los Angeles

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF FAMILY RELATIONS  
5287 SUNSET BOULEVARD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90027

October 28, 1974

Dearly beloved, all of you:

We returned in good shape from our 22 day excursion, and found our Altadena home also in good shape, so we are catching up with the newspapers that accumulated in our absence, and looking forward to something else.

We started our own excursion on Oct. 2. Our trip this time did not include Paul and Norma and their children -- they live in San Francisco so we see them more frequently; Paul, Jr. has a responsible position as electronics engineer in the State Public Utilities Commission, telephone division, for more than 20 years. And, of course, my younger brother, Herbert, and his wife, Lucille, and their children live right here in Pasadena (he is a retired educator).

Wilson has spent most of his active life in Central America, largely with the United Fruit Co. ("banana trust") for whom he built and managed an important school in Honduras to train native boys from all the continent to become successful farmers; when he retired from this he went to Guatemala where he lives at #2, Calle de la Nobleza, Antigua, Guatemala, as most of you well know; it's Antigua because in 1774 it was destroyed by earthquake, volcanic eruption, and flood from a neighboring volcano; it had been the Spanish capital of all Central America, but the government was then removed some 40 miles farther away. However, the old ruin was slowly renovated (by no means completely even yet!). One of the best buildings in the old city, built around four patios, was the home of the Oidor, or "Listener," the second most important official whose job it was to listen to all complaints and see that justice would be done. It was pretty nearly obliterated, but some 40 years ago Wilson bought the ruin for \$6,000 and has gradually rebuilt and refurnished it until it is now the finest home in the city and one of the show places; daily time from 10 to 11 a.m. and 3 to 5 p.m. is available to visitors, and many tours bring their tourists, mostly North Americans, to visit it, sometimes a hundred in a single day. Most of you to whom I am sending this letter know all about this, but I'm reaching a few new correspondents this time. Wilson drove us around the neighboring country (this was our fourth visit to him); Guatemala is certainly the most interesting and attractive of all the Central American countries. Wilson's wife, Alice, was unfortunately not there; she had been called to her former home in Honduras where the tenant had walked out, leaving a large unpaid bill. We had the advantage of the presence of Sally Popenoe, his daughter and our niece, who has visited with us many times in Altadena. You can easily imagine that Wilson and I kept the air well filled with reminiscences of a lifetime.

From Guatemala we flew up to Miami and were with John and Jerry and three of their daughters -- the oldest girl, Debbie, has been studying at the University of South Florida in Tampa and will graduate this December.

We had, as usual, a fine visit at the Fairchild Tropical Garden, of which John has been director for some 12 years; then we flew north to Boston, where we were met by Albert Lamb, who married Oliver's daughter, Janina, and who drove us 120 miles to their house on Brown Hill Road, Tamworth, New Hampshire 03886. Janina is, of course, our granddaughter, and has provided us with two lovely great-granddaughters, Juniper and Rosamond. We had never before been in this mountainous part of New Hampshire, though we have been several times along the coast, where I have lectured. The hill country is heavily forested with -- at this time of year -- the richest colors you can find anywhere in North America, to our knowledge. Janina's mother, Laura Popenoe, was also there, having been to Washington, D.C. to exhibit some of her paintings -- she sold \$4,000 worth.

Leaving the mountains we worked our way down to Princeton, New Jersey, the home of our youngest son, David, his wife, Katherine, and their two daughters. He is teaching sociology at Rutgers University, some 20 miles away, and has brought out, in addition to some smaller publications, a large textbook, "Sociology," which is either first or second in popularity in all American universities. He took advantage of a sabbatical year and a summer vacation to take the family on two trips to Sweden. On the first trip he accepted invitations from a number of other countries to come and tell them of his work -- Russia and Israel were among those who thus used his information on urban problems, which are now yearly becoming more severe in all parts of the world. He is working on further studies in this line.

From Princeton we continued to Washington, D.C., "my old home." After I left Stanford I was a newspaperman for the Pasadena Star for three years, ending as city editor. Then I spent six months on a tour of Europe. I had finished this at Naples, Italy, and bought my return ticket to the United States when I received a very mysterious letter from a man of whom I had never heard, instructing me to meet him in Malaga, Spain. The mystery was cleared the next day by a letter from my father, identifying my instructions as being from Dr. Walter T. Swingle of the U.S. Department of Agriculture, who was particularly interested in date growing. By that time my father had given up other businesses which he had in California, had moved to Altadena and set up a nursery, the West India Gardens, named from his admiration of the islands which he had visited as a young man. His health now called for more outdoor life, so he opened this nursery, dealing mainly with tropical plants and fruits. A woman visitor had remarked that if he could supply her with young date palms, which she wanted for land she had recently bought in the Coachella Valley of California, she would be a buyer. He replied that his son was just then in the Mediterranean and could go to Algeria and get 1,000 small palms for her. It was a deal! Dr. Swingle, the nation's expert on dates, was then in Spain with two horticulturists from Algeria; they told me in Spain what I needed to know; I went over to Algeria, got the palms, and shipped them back to Indio, California.

Meanwhile, my father had found that there was in Southern California an active demand for date palm offshoots; he took orders and, on my return, I started out again, this time with my brother Wilson, around the world to collect horticultural material in India and date palm offshoots up the Persian Gulf, in Oman and Iraq, mainly, ending with another stop in Algeria. We brought back 15,000 young date palms, which have been a main foundation of a very important California horticulture.

On my return we found that Dr. David Fairchild of the U.S. Department of Agriculture, an old Kansas friend of the family, had virtually "signed up" both Wilson and me for good jobs; he in the Bureau of Plant Industry in Washington, and I also in Washington as editor of a new "popular science" magazine, the Journal of Heredity. I held this until I was drafted into the Army in World War I. Every European nation in the war had more soldiers in hospitals from venereal disease than from battle, and the United States Army did not intend to fight on those terms, so a branch of the Medical Department was set up to prevent it, and I was commissioned in this. We kept "VD" down to the lowest figure on record anywhere and I ended up as a captain in charge of 72 commissioned officers. I went from this to New York and the American Social Health Association, which had largely managed the program (we had to cover the whole nation with new programs; John D. Rockefeller II helped this largely by contributing a million and a half dollars for our work). Meanwhile, I met a young woman whose views coincided with mine, -- Betty Lee Stankovitch. Her father, of Hungarian ancestry, was educated in Europe as a pianist, was director of the Departments of Music in several American colleges and universities; we married on August 23, 1920 and left the same day for California, where we settled in the Coachella Valley to grow dates. This extended to several other lines of work, but I have always had a very warm feeling for Washington, D.C., where I had settled down to a "scientific" life after my visits to the Orient for dates, and I go back there, whenever I can, with much pleasure, and on this trip from which we have just returned, Betty and I both felt special satisfaction in joining there with our son, Oliver, and his wife, Cris, who are carrying on a very important and successful enterprise in a new age bookstore. They have the largest collection of books on different religions, sociology, psychology, mental health and esoterica in this field; they are paying special attention to public health through nutrition, and they are carrying on an active education program in this whole field; Oliver doing much lecturing.

Our basic purpose on this trip, of course, was to keep in touch with our own family, and we did this pretty well! We did not see two of our grandsons; Joshua, who is studying at Bennington College, in Vermont (music is his specialty), and Jonathan, who is in high school in Mill Valley, Calif. -- he has several active interests, but for several years has been studying Chinese with an eye on possible representation of the United States in some activity in China. As the U.S. makes closer connection with China there will be a great need for people to go there who speak the language, and not many of us can pretend to that!

Having passed my 86th birthday on October 16, I have to recognize that I must slow down in some of my activities, whether I want to or not, so I am planning to turn over my heaviest load, the publication of Family Life, to someone else at the end of this year. I'll keep a finger in it and in other activities at the Institute, and start a few new ones, but will have fewer heavy responsibilities. My contract continues for the remainder of my life, but I'm going to take it a bit easier, with the cooperation of Betty, who is as full of energy as ever. -- Hoping you are the same,

Paul Popenoe

Mrs. Paul Popenoe

Febr 4, '75

2503 N. Marengo Ave., Altadena, Calif. 91001

Dear Wier and Alice,

Looking up the obituary of one of our old neighbors - scans across the enclosed. No doubt you already have the news.

We had a fine letter from Carolyn and we are happy that she and her mother are settling down in their dear little house near you. Also that Marion has the grant which will go farther in Antigua than it would here. I will answer Carolyn's letter soon.

I'm sure Paul told you that we found Herb looking more like himself (to our great relief) when we went to his grandson's wedding.

Parkinson, and his nephew, Daniel Popenoe were with us last Sunday for "brunch". Daniel is Edwin's grandson - We got to talking about extended family relations and it was lots of fun.

Daniel is living in Pasadena and taking a medical course at USC. You would like him .... We are at last having that needed rain .... Keep well.

Paul joins me in much love to all.

T Betts

Right here, 7 Apl.1975

Dear Sir & Brother:

I don't think it was the Sheldon Edition that broke FOP, but the whole newspaper and too many other ventures. I once heard him say that, before he left Topeka to go to Costa Rica with us, he laid down \$5,000 as a down payment of a purchase of the controlling interest in the First National Bank there. He had, as you know, picked up a lot of "literature" in Highland Park when he bought the property on which he built Pinehurst; and he had gotten into a number of similar deals, which he was quite unable to carry through. When we went to Costa Rica he had too many outstanding accounts! He had employed a man who had been on one of the Chicago newspapers, to take over the management of the Topeka Capital, but he had not done much more than reach Costa Rica when this fellow passed the word around that FOP was so heavily in debt that he could never go any farther with the Capital, and persuaded the real owners to put him-- this fellow-- in complete charge and drop FOP off the list. This led to his being dropped by various other outfits to which he owed money; and after having made a big show there, he didn't want to go back and face it, so he never did go back to business of any kind there. The "Sheldon edition" did not lose money-- it came out at least even-- I once saw the full record there. But father was merely spread out too thin, as happened in some other and less extensive deals out here, later.--You may remember that when he was in Kansas City, later, he promoted a deal to take over a big mine in Arizona; hired a special car take prospective investors down there. They bought a lot of the stock, and FOP got his financial reward by taking some of the stock, but he had to sell this immediately to get money to live on; and the mine went on to become one of the big deals of North America; if he had been able to hold on to his stock instead of selling it at once at a low price, he would soon have been a millionaire.---He never liked to talk about the various misfortunes he had experienced, and I never wanted to question him about them.--Debbie is working in a Tampa shop because she got a better offer there than some others, elsewhere, that had been held out to her and which she considered very seriously. She has her own apartment there, but it does bring her in close touch with "the man" --- We called on Herbert and family yesterday, first time since before Christmas; he is beginning to show age, but always very friendly and Lucile is at least "civil." Herbert is giving two mornings a week to teaching a class in English to adult students from Mexico etc ; it is a Pasadena College class but given at the YMCA; I don't suppose it pays a great deal of money but it occupies his time and he greatly enjoys it.--- David is going, in May, to Sweden again to teach a class in the university at Stockholm for 6 weeks; will leave his family at home this time..

Betty joins me in much love to you and Alice and "all the gang"

A.B. Whiting was the father of Harry Whiting-- I believe that's the name-- who in turn was the father of Anna Whiting Popenoe et al.

Sunday, September 7, 1975

A RECORD FOR THE POPENOE FAMILY:

My youngest brother, Herbert Franklin Popenoe, died early this morning after a fight against internal cancer. He was 76 years old, born in Topeka, Kansas, and lived in Pasadena during most of his life. He left his wife, Lucile Wallace Popenoe, and a daughter, Joan Popenoe Parks, who has two sons, Robert and Randall Parks. Herbert and Lucile had a son, Franklin Wallace Popenoe, who died in 1964.

Herbert was educated at Pomona College and Stanford University (Ph.D.), as a statistical psychologist in the large field of education; he taught at several colleges but for most of his professional life was administrator in the Los Angeles public school system. After retirement there he taught at Ambassador College in Pasadena for several years.

My other brother, Wilson Popenoe, a botanist, died only a few months earlier (June 20, 1975), in Guatemala, where he had lived for many years. I am therefore the survivor in this Branch of the Popenoe family, with my wife Betty. Fortunately both of us are in good health as are our four sons, 11 grandchildren, and two great grandchildren. I have a life membership in the American Institute of Family Relations, which I founded 45 years ago and in which I am still active with the title of Founder and Chairman of the Board of Trustees. Popenoes of my age are now scarce indeed (I will be 87 years old in a few weeks). I'm sending you a few things that will give a picture of some of our current educational activities.

Paul Popenoe, Sc.D.  
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