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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.

Mrs. David Fairchild

4013 Douglas Road

Coconut Grove, Florida

1954

Dear Helen- I forgot to tell you in my
last that Mr. McNab is exceedingly well
thought of hereabouts and the Lowe Gallery
puts on splendid exhibitions.

I enclose the latest notice- of course
all important exhibits are held when there
are more of the wealthy people here.

For my taste- they go in rather heavily
for "Modern Art"- well, thats notquite fair-
I mean that when they have exhibitons in
seems to me that the ultra modern things ~~like~~
always get the prizes. But Dick got an
Honorable Mention and he is no modernist.

Last year- lets see what things I
want to (I'm not much on Art). Leonardo
da Vinci models was fascinating- made to
scale from his drawings and notes. Histor-
ical pictures covering a period of about
a century; one or two of famous French
painters- well Helen my ~~memory~~ memory is
so rotten that I will stop right here and
now. Incidentall, Mr. McNab is quite
a charmer! Rick can tell you more than
I can as he is a Member.

In haste but with a lot of love

Beloved Two -
Please come to the
Kampung while you
are here. We will
give you what we always
call Tom's Home - &
it has a nice refrigerator
& a 2 burner electric
stove so you can have
breakfast at 5 am if
you wish - & the other
meals with us -
It has a bedroom

with 2 kids also a
several people with one
+ an enclosed postcard
with another - bathroom
+ out door shower
because Tony said he
was afraid of a bath
tub! I give details
to Chris. He'd be home
for Hugh there too -
So. Please come -
You will be interested in
the way Graham is taking

bold & getting work done
on the place that needed
to be done but that
needed more direction
than David & I have
been able to give.

We shall value your
advice about a number
of the questions that
come up —

Lots of love
Godmother

[1954]

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

dearly beloveds - Its wonderful
to be having a glimpse of
you so soon. - I'm sure its
wise for you to get to bed as
soon as you can & we'll be
waiting for you in the
morning -

Horray. -

from both of us -

Several parcels have
for you Helen -

[1954]

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen - It takes several
as well as white wine & get me.
& sleep these nights! My mind
seems clear at night - &
there are no interruptions
But beautiful letters about David
Cliff come in & I can't too them
if with a card - Bless you
two darlings for taking me
away & making me equal
& all this - Mrs. Clapham
writes "Bill has been in the
hospital & is now recovering
from a severe operation - He is
much better today & is the

road to recovery.

I'm so glad Wilson will
write for Dr Bartlett - It
would have been nothing
without Wilson's contribution.

Marion will not be in the
house here while I'm away -
She came this afternoon to
lend a little fur piece to

my Northern wardrobe -
Wrote that + Elsie's coat + Elsie's
gloves. I'm now all set -

We'll be Hated Essay in N.Y. -
Did you ever hear of it?

Love
Daisy
Honey

[1954]

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Nell; [Nell Montgomery Jennings]

Wilson has just forwarded you exceedingly nice and fair letter concerning Sandy, and you are quite right that a new director is not to be taken on lightly. And I think that we must in our own minds be pretty certain just what the qualifications are that we need the most. Also, it seems to me that we should have any new man on a years trial basis, shouldn't we? And I doubt if Sandy would want to risk that as he would have to get a years leave of absence. He has a secure position now, with a pension and could not afford to just cut loose. Naturally, my great longing to have him here could not fail to influence my judgement a bit, and yet I would certainly be the last one to wish him to ~~take~~ undertake something he wasn't pretty sure to handle successfully.

I am delighted at the way in which "the girls" seem to be working together and setting up a good working plan. In fact, to me, it wouldn't seem that we need me in too big a hurry to get a "director". And I don't really believe that Sandy would be very good at raising money, so I don't think you need worry about him any more. I know he is not a business man and has never had anything to do with the financial end of things- at least I don't think he has, although as Assistant Director he may have had a little.

But also, I dont think we should sacrifice the scientific standing of the Garden or there wouldnt be anything worth directing!

I seem to be wandering a bit- but I just want you to know, dear Nell, that I will in no way be "hurt" or "offended" that you do not consider Sandy.

You and I will just about cross each others trails as I am going up to Washington on Nov. 3 and coming back with Hilaire the 15th. I will be with my sister - Wild Acres, Bethesda, Md. until we both go to NY on the 8th and I dont know where we shall be there as we are just going to be present when they unveil a plaque of Father at the Tel. Headquarters

March 28-54

Dearest Helen;

I just cant tell you how good it feels to have Sept. to look forward to! Please plan to give us any extra days your possibly can for having you and Wilson with us is just about the high spot of the year.

Lilo is going up to that meeting in Gainesville too.

Yes- youth is a wonderful thing! Think of that young Sally there with her baby- husband in Korea- studying away!!!! I think Nancy Bell was a good sport too when she faced life in these United States with four children and no maid after the years of ease in Colombia.

Speaking of NB- we had our annual little visit from her this winter and are looking forward to having all of them here for a few weeks in early summer. Then Marston goes to California- lecturing and finishing the Ifaluk Report and NB and the two youngest go too, leaving the big girls in camp.

Paul Allen is getting on better all the time. It was pretty grim for awhile because the FEC was run by Col. Montgomery who footed any deficit and for the rest it was almost like a club. Now Paul knows just where he stands and has been able to pick out and take on his own personnel,

" We have rented the little house- Tom's House we always call it to a very nice young woman with a 14 year old naturalist son. Mrs. Payne is ^asecretary and gives David several hours a week- and that has given him a tremendous lift, for he had an accumulation going back a year or more!

Wilson will be sorry to hear of Charles Marlatt's death. I dont know that he knew him particularly well, but his wife is such a very dear friend of mine. Of course Charles wasnt exactly helpful in getting new plants in either! He was 90 year old - so.

David pushes along towards his 85th birthday in good spirits and very fair strength.

Our Hugh has gone into the Audubon ~~Society~~ Society as one of their guides- and he is the happiest person you ever saw. And curious, he seems to have grown up almost over night. He is responsible for the people he takes- in the station wagon and in the boat, as well as for the wagon and boats themselves. He comes over for more information about the plants they pass, and is altogether right in his element. He is taking a couple of night courses at the Un. too.

Well dears. Dont get too exhausted to make that trip up or over in Sept '!!!'

Sincerely Maxon

April 13-54

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen; David was awfully touched by your birthday message. Wilson has always seemed like a second son- as your know- and we gladly claim you as a daughter!

He isnt awfully well- I suppose 85 years are just something you cant ignore. He will write Wilson himself I think, but I will tell him that I have. And of course, Sept is what we are both looking forward to! But arent you going to Spain this summer? And wont we see you on the way?

I am slowly pulling myself together and want at very long last to get some things off to Marion and Sally, but I am doubtful if the addresses you gave me in the fall are the right ones now. So wont you please send them to me again. Yes, the young are certainly plucky-faahardy sometimes - but they have a way of making a success of situations that would have seemed impossible to me! It never crossed my mind, for instance, that I could possibly take care of a small baby, or even a small child!!! Yet neither Barbara nor Elva ever thought of having one- and since coming North, NB has managed four with very little help.

Things seem to be shaping up well at the Garden. Its been a hard pull for Paul- of course he never thought he would have to tackle it without Col. Montgomery. There have been ups

and downs, but I think things are running smoothly now. Paul has so many qualifications for the position- and while the Col. was alive it was pretty much a one-man affair- with that one man paying the bills in case of trouble- I seem to have slipped off the track somewhere there- interrupted by a telephone call. But, as I say, Paul has so many qualifications that we feel very sure he is making good and will do better and better as the new people he has taken on get into the swing of things.

Lots of love to you both.

Thana

April 25, 1954

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen;

I showed your letter to Dick, thinking that was the best thing to do. And then he came over and we had quite a long talk. He is going over to you as planned and Nell will be here alone, but I gather that the situation between them is better. It has been as much as anything, too much Ochse, and that has been talked out very freely and they are on a better footing now. I think that at once time there was serious thought of their separating- perhaps divorcing, but I don't think there is now - they have so much in common in their backgrounds, in their life in Java, in their interest in orchids and most of all they are united in their love for Jackie. So I think that ~~as~~ there is an understanding of no more Ochse interference that things will go better- also the very fact that they have talked things out is all to the good.

As of now, I don't think that Dick feels he will make a life work there with you- he wants the experience, wants to practise in Spanish, want to get away and have a change and get a perspective. This is my interpretation of what he has said to me. I think it better if you tear this up- I wouldn't like it to get in the official files.

So now that part is over- wont you please send me Marion and Sally's names and addresses.

I have some lacquer bowls all packed for Marion, but I dont know just what to send Sally if she is going to be such a nomad. You are certainly going to have a lot on your hands this summer- but I am sure you will find- as I did- that once girls are married they have a very different attitude towards parents- probably because there is no more discipline and partly because they have a new perspective on what family affection means.

David was much pleased with Wilson's delightful birthday letter. And I cant tell you how much it means to us that we can look forward to a Sept. visit. I suppose with so many children at home you wont feel you can fly off to Spain, but I think you will need a vacation of some kind more than ever!!!!

Love to you both

Marian

Mrs. David Fairchild
4013 Douglas Road
Coconut Grove, Florida

May 22-54

Now Dr. Wilson Popenoe, Director of the Escuela and all the rest. What on earth do you mean by saying that you and Helen will spend the night with the Allens? Now I call that plain muteny and will you please immediately revise all your plans so that

YOU STAY AT THE KAMPONG

for as many days and nights as you can possibly spare us. You know that your visits are the things we look forward to more than almost anything else all during the year. So please please please dont let us down. And please stay as long as you can both coming and going.

I will let Paul meet you and he can take on anything that involves late night hours- but thats all.

We hope very much that you will be able to give us a talk at the Garden either on the way to Gainesville or on the way back. Paul may have asked you and if so, I am backing up the request, and if he didnt, well, here is a formal invitation from me, backed up by Mr. Corbin one of our most interested Board members. We were so very sorry about the mixup last fall- Paul was new and had no idea of the long-ahead-of-time work that goes on for our famous "Ramble". It will be a small audience at that time of year, but unless there is a hurricane warning on the air- it will be an interested one.

Lots of love from two to two.

Godmother

Mrs. David Fairchild
4013 Douglas Road
Coconut Grove, Florida

June 1 -
54 -

Dearest Helen- Yes, things are certainly very stirred up down your way. J.J. takes a Latin-American newspaper and that reported two days ago that the Fruit Co. had settled with its striking employees; giving them a raise in pay and also paying them for the time they were on strike- but we havent seen a word of it in our papers here.

I'm sending you by Dick a couple of dried soups for you and some Liederckranz for Wilson!!! The ~~xxxxx~~ cheese comes in neat little plastic cases and is to be wrapped on one of these insulated bags. I thought they wouldnt overburden Dick's luggage!

I sometimes wonder- speaking of Dick- if he is saying he is going just for a year on Nell's account. But of course I dont know, really. I thought it was only fair to let you know what he is telling people here. Incidentally, relations are much happier with Nell and I think he has at last talked straight out to JJ- although this is pure guess on my part. Dick is a timid soul, really. I think he has been afraid of all the Ochses.

Dick will tell you that David isnt well. He has good days and bad and I am trying now giving him something simple and nourishing quite frequently, with no regular meals. It seems to be a good idea.

Lilo is off to Mexico on Friday. The summer "workshop" not so large as they had hoped, and they dont know just why, for with the recent devaluation of the peso it should have been a very attractive way to help out one's education.

Lots of love to you both. I dont think
this effort of Nixon's is as good as the
one about David- although of course he
didn't know Tom. Someone should write a
real TB story.

As ever
Marion

August 2-1954

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen and Wilson;

You will be as sad as I am when I tell you that David is so far from well, that it would be no pleasure to any of us to have you here. He was really pretty well until about three weeks ago and since then the change is very marked. Dr. Eichert says it is old age and there is nothing one can do but make him as comfortable and as happy as we can. Unfortunately he isn't happy and just at present he has no interest in anything. I wish to heaven he were not so strong other ways. This is heartbreaking.

It is also possible that the Allens may be in Washington when you come. Dorothy didn't want me to tell you this until they were sure, but I felt you would rather know as there are probably other people and other places you would want to arrange to see.

I hope that when you do come, you will telephone me, and if David is alright, you would come out to see him. Unless he braces up a good deal, I don't honestly think that it would be a pleasure to him or to you--but it might just be that he was brighter that day and that it would please him. And drop me a line to let me know what day it will be so I can be sort of planning

ahead.

Nancy Bell and all the family were here for a couple of weeks and David was really quite well- took the children to the Rare Bird Farm and so on- but since then he hasn't bred up much even for Sandy's visit.

Well dears I hate to tell you this because I know how dear David is to you- as you are to us.

Devotedly
Marian
Godwin

Wilson- If you would like to meet and talk to Dr. Pearson, let me know as soon as possible what day you will be here and I'll make the appointment and Lilo would love to take you.

All America Cables and Radio

American Cable & Radio System

"Via All America"

"Via Commercial"

"Via Mackay Radio"

COMUNICACION POR CABLE Y RADIO A
TODAS PARTES DEL MUNDO

#308 dp 8,46 am cks 12



FECHA DE RECEPCION

7 agosto/54 12,45pm prd

ENLAZADA CON LA WESTERN UNION PARA LAS DESTINACIONES EN LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MAS ALLA DE NUESTRAS OFICINAS

EL SIGUIENTE TELEGRAMA FUE RECIBIDO

"VIA ALL AMERICA"

GAINESVILLEFLO, 7 Agt/54

WILSON FOPENOTE
TELA RAILROAD CO
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FAIRCHILD DIED HEART ATTACK FRIDAY.

HUGH

All America Cables and Radio

American Cable & Radio System

"Via All America"

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COMUNICACION POR CABLE Y RADIO A
TODAS PARTES DEL MUNDO



FECHA DE RECEPCION
el 7 de Agosto de 1.954
OK AEM las 10 y 20 am

ENLAZADA CON LA WESTERN UNION PARA LAS DESTINACIONES EN LOS ESTADOS UNIDOS MAS ALLA DE NUESTRAS OFICINAS

EL SIGUIENTE TELEGRAMA FUE RECIBIDO

"VIA ALL AMERICA"

296 Miami flor 6 Agosto 1.954- 4p 3 y 10, pm CKS 19

Dr. And Mrs Mix Wilhon Poyence (Oficina Tela RR. C°)

Comayaguela

Your beloved chief has set out on his last trip

Marian

Furched

[Aug 7 1954]

4013 Douglas

Coconut Grove

Thinking of you constantly,
your grief is ours &
always has been & always
will be an inspiration
to us - our love & we
will see you soon.

W & H

[Aug 7 1954]

Mrs. David Fairchild
4013 Douglas Road
Coconut Grove, Florida
EE. UU.

Moe - God be with you -
I have no words to describe
my grief. Know that I am
with you in my prayers
Love Dick

Dijkman M./
Apartado 93
Tegucigalpa, Honduras, C.A.

[August 14, 1954]

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen and
Dearest Wilson -

We'll go on laughing
& we'll go on with a
glass of wine and
come fish - and you
two will go on loving
me as David & I
love you -
Godmother

Aug '14-

1934

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Deers - I'm sorry I sent
you that letter this morning
although I think you will
understand - you will know
I was not being "flip" - but
just a little bit desperate.
I'm glad to get on an
even keel & face life
alike ~~conqueringly~~ and
happily - It will not be
long any other way after
49 years of happiness.
Such as few are privileged

to know - I am thankful
that David died when he did -
He was 85 years old & the
years had begun to take
their toll. "I am so tired"
he would say - & except
for the happy two weeks
when all the Nancy Beels
were here - each day would
bring tears for him and
our blessed Herb Eichent
was not encouraging -
All of us who loved him
can be thankful he didn't
have to go on much longer.

I am counting on you
two beloved friends to
help me. Sandy is here
and he is wonderful -
fine beyond my dearest hopes
but this is only a breathing
spell - Nelson comes pretty
close to being next and
Helen just far behind -
I would love her for what
she is & you Nelson love if
I didn't love her dearly
for herself & what she is
to me.

This is another sleepless night.
I know you won't mind me
standing at the letter & yet
I wish I had sent it

Yours loving

Johnnie

The Rampage - Oct 20-1954

well my dearly beloveds; Here I am, thanks to you two, ready and able to tackle all the problems that have come up since I left.

But first I must tell you that we flew over a good deal of the flooded area of Honduras and stopped at San Pedro Sula to take on several colored gentlemen, one of them in a brilliant orange outfit sat next me and I felt as though Gargantua himself was there- I never saw a bigger man outside of a circus! A by-stander at San Pedro Sula gave us fantastic accounts of the dead, which, after our talk with the Ambassador I couldn't help discounting.

Then we stopped in Havana long enough for the pretty little stewardess to get me a bottle of rum, which I am now keeping in my own part of the house to take for a night cap. Helen's recipe for going to sleep really works!

And the day I arrived the heat broke and the weather is lovely now, too cool to tempt me into the pool.

The first problem of course is to get out the little Bulletin. Lucita Waite was here yesterday and I gave her all my clippings and any of the letters that I thought she might use and so I hope it will be alright. But- I am thankful Lucita waited for me to come!!!

The Loomis came around almost as once as they had my car while I was away. We talked of Paul but not a word was said about any possible new director, so naturally I didn't say anything either. As a matter of fact, I am not so sure that just at the moment one is necessary. The "girls" have gotten themselves very well organized and it may be just as well to run along this way for awhile and find out just what we want of a director- I mean what special qualifications we need. If the girls run the office, shop, library, and Stanley takes care of the plants there won't be the same need of an executive type and prestige, contacts for getting new plants, personality- that sort of thing will be more important. But of course I will keep you informed.

Lucita plans to get out the Oct. and Nov. Bulletins at the same time, but have them separate- two bulletins. I don't just know the advantage, but it seems so unimportant that I haven't said anything about it.

Hugh seemed very pleased with his picture and I imagine that in course of time you will hear from him. And how his eyes lighted up when I told him you would like to have him at Zamorano some summer!

I have seen Nell frequently, but never for a talk as too many other people have always been here at the same time. She doesn't look at all well, but it is that she is getting over a bad cold. She said, as I'm sure Dick knows, that the Ochsens are going to Washington for Christmas, so Dick can be relieved on that score.

I am very well- thanks to you two dears- but I find that I seem to get confused easily- don't know what to do first- pick up something then drop it- that sort of thing. Well, I don't need to bother you with that!

I can shut my eyes and see again the gorgeous spathodias against the blue of the mountains, and the men on horseback and the roving cattle. And I wonder if the laundry could get dry, and how the Indian boy is, and if Dick's drier worked alright- the one Anna had such a time making. And very much I wonder what will happen when Congress meets. I can see

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PAUL H. ALLEN
DIRECTOR

WILLIAM LYMAN PHILLIPS
LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT

I hope you are alright again, Helen dear, and I wonder what your latest project is.

Lee completely patched up the wall in the big room so I shall now have to mend the curtains or get new ones, and start using it again. He also practically did over one whole side of the undersea room. Wasnt it dear of him! So now- what color mat should I put on his evoc o picture in the dining porch- to replace the green mat you dont like? I dont know why I didnt pin you down to telling me when I was with you!

You would have loved to see Lilo touching up- or rather, toning down the thin red frame Nell had put on one of Dick's very delicate pictures. I think it was something of a revelation to her, as it was to me, that if you know how- you can so easily change a blatantly machine-made thing into one that is so much more interesting.

Dr. Camp (Citrus Exp. Station) is here for the Horticultural Society meeting and I am going to see if he would like to look at Swingle's citrus hybrids here or do anything about them. JJ is ~~scheduled~~ scheduled for a talk on the possibility of growing coffee on the Keys, using jumbie bean for shade. And so it goes. I wish I were back in Zamorano with you!

With enough love and thanks that would make this letter overweight if I could put it all in

*Your grateful + devoted + loving
Daisy Bell*

*I did write in your book about
agrs-
Now inept I am - & how inadequate
this letter is when my heart is full
of gratitude for what you two
have to me -*

The Kampong
October 24 1954

Dearest Wilson;

Yes, I think it might be something of a risk to have Sandy undertake to run the Garden, especially now when we are just sort of pulling ourselves together. I am pleased the way the "girls" have gotten together and had staff meetings and decide just what duties each one should have. And, so far as Nell is concerned, her chief worry now is getting money to run the Garden- and I dont know how much of a help Sandy would be at that. Also, from Sandy's point of view, I think he would think long before he gave up a steady job that interested him and that included a pension, for one that might not work out. From the Garden point of view, I suppose any new man should come on a year's trial- and that would be- or might be tricky- if you ~~had~~ wanted to be sure that in case it didnt work out, you would still have your old position. So--- But oh dear, how I wish he were here!

I had a lovely time with the Wilson's this afternoon. I went to buy philodendrons and such like for the trees and the wall below the pool, and, as usual, I came home with a lot more things than I paid for! Bob was very pleased that ~~the~~ Helen's flowers- dash it- there goes the name clean out of my head- got through so well and he was pleased at the idea of those aloe-like things- name gone again- growing along the road-side that you are going to send him. They certainly are nice people those two- but I dont see how they make a living when they are so generous.

I'm still flooded with letters to be written and also some come in addressed to David that I want to attend to. On the 3rd I fly to Washington- to NY the 8th and home the 15th.

Nell seems pretty well, but she is so overworked and tired so much of the time that its hard to be know just how she is. Its a Florists Convention now- on her feet from 8AM to 8PM I guess every day and over on the Beach at that.

Drs Knorr and Price were here from the Citrus Exp. Station and tagged the citrus trees they want cuttings from. It was fun to go around the place with them and then keep them to lunch and feel that the Kampong could still be useful.

You have entirely converted me to the idea that it would be a mistake to build houses to rent, so one of these days I suppose I shall sell off some land- though its almost like selling a piece of myself. The taxes this year come to \$2,395.00 and of course that doesnt include the income tax so it is silly to go on borrowing. Ah well!

Goodnight my dear and thank you again for everything
And please give Helen a hug for me.

Jim Loring
— J. L. Loring

Nov 13-1954

How are you feeling Helen?

THE KAMPONG • 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD • COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen & Wilson too —
Well - the great event has come & gone
& I enjoyed it all immensely - beginning
with 4 days with the Gossuans at
Wild Acres - in full autumn splendor
(Wild Acres was - not me) Then
we went on to the Essex House in
N.Y. where we had regal treatment -
rooms for all of us & a central
reception room for a welcoming
cocktail party - Then we had a
bap at Carnegie Hall for the
weekly Tel. Home Concert -
Next morning we met in
the office of Mr. Craig - Pres. of
the Tel. Co. & then went down
to a big sort of passage way as it

half doors opening onto the street -
There was a platform where Elsie
& I were escorted onto the stage
& behind us on the wall was a
curtain covering the relief -
In due time Elsie & I pulled the
cords & revealed the plaque -
It was by Paul Manship as I
told you before - I can't honestly
give an opinion of it as I only
saw it from just below looking
up. It's difficult I think to
make anything very artistic out
of a man with Pederlusian in
an old fashioned suit sitting on
a chair by a square table -
The really thrilling part
was to see the new Solar battery

+ hear it in operation - a

THE KAMPONG - 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD - COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

td. on the table was operated by
this battery on a scaffold at
a high window. When
the Sun clone threw it
the voice of a man at the
telephone came out as from
a loud speaker - when it was
cut off the voice dropped
to normal talking volume -

It impressed me enormously
almost. I thought - as Father
must have felt when the
first words came over his wire -

Now I am here with Heloise
Dear + tomorrow we go back to

Coconut Grove - Helaine is far
from well & has decided to try to
sell the place in Florida - She is
ten years younger than I but has
a twisted back - She is getting out of
all the responsibility she possibly
can - I guess Wilson was right in
feeling it, would be foolish for me
to build houses to rent! -
Believe me I just can't ever thank you
or Wilson enough for my necks & note
you - for put me on my feet -
How they are rather wobbly feet -
Jim Hugh invited Helaine to see
Miami - He. game & to bring a friend
I hoped our Hugh could take them &
I offered to pay for the gas - I don't
know if they went or not - the girls
were keen to go - And I don't yet
know who is President of Honduras!
Do please tell me! Lots of love Daisy

Nov 29. 54

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen —
You may by this time
have the book — John Mary Roth
"Story of the Presidents of the U.S.A."
I think it gives Mary real
pleasure to do this for — well
I suppose its especially for me —
I've been able to do things
for her — & its fun while
you can be on the going
end & not always on the
receiving one — So I think she
has enjoyed doing it.
Nothing new to report — but

I like to write you —
I hope the Soda & charcoal
wire in that new covering —
I know long "popped up" I
am that the pot club may
wells for me — I've about a
dozen letters I write - tonight
if possible - So - goodnight —
I wish me were having a
little glass of white wine
together instead —

I'm sorry for all the postage
you had to expend on my
mail - But the stamps will be
appreciated any way —

Nov 16, 1936
THE KAMPONG · 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD · COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Wilson; You were very dear to let me see the speech that you arent going to deliver- and it does my heart good to have you mention all the old names that meant so much to us in the old days. You pyerhaps know that even good old Mrs. Simmonds has died too.

And it is very good to have you say you will come in January. I've bought a new calendar on purpose to put down Jan 25, "Popenoes come". So please dont fail me. And wont it be nice to have Helen see Florida when it isnt so hot! She has suffered so much each time she has been here because its always in the hottest possible weather.

I stayed long in Baddeck this fall, loving the gorgeous fall coloring that I hadnt seen for so many years. And of course, with the dedication of the beautiful Bell Museum in the summer it was a very exciting time altogether.

I think Nixon is doing a good job at the Garden- an awfully nice man he is! Its a hard year with Nell Montgomery Jennings not here, although she will be down for the Ramble in early December. But people are rallying around and of course the Garden would have to stand on its feet sooner or later and its as well to have these hard years now when Nell can still come down to streighten things out!

I am rather concerned that I havent heard a word from anybody in Gainesville about the proposed David Fairchild Room and I have heard that the Hume Agricultural Library is finished and in use. One of these days I must write to Dr. Firiad, because if they dont want to have it, I would rather get back the books I sent them. Nixon is interested in building up the library at the Garden, as nobody was before.

They are still spraying for the Med. fly. Ernest declares he has never seen so many insects as there are this year- and other people say the same. It looks as though the poison used was a very selective one. The Kampong looks lovely though- and my goodness, with all the building going on you cant imagine how good it is to get back and look out at the uncluttered sea!

Barbara and a couple of other young women have gone into the chutney business- Kampong Chutney. Its really delicious and I hope they can ~~make~~ make a financial success of it. And, as you probably know, the Bates are in Puerto Rico for a year- Marston being Assistant to the Pres. of the University. If they had been allotted an adequate house, life would have been easier- but they will get a great deal out of their year anyway.

Much love to you both- thanks again- and hooray for Jan 25!

Devotedly

Godmother

[Dec. 1954]

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen; I thought you could cover these with Spanish brocade or with that dark red stuff you use so much. Didn't they ever do that in Colonial times? I know you scorn a soft seat now but you just wait a few years and then you won't spurn them! I didn't notice that these weren't square, but they cut very easily. I wanted a long one for one of the benches, but they don't come ~~come~~ very long. And if you don't want them under any circumstances- why- give them to Ada to play with.

I think of you and Wilson so much! How under-
standing you are and so very very kind to me.
I'm glad you are only four hours away! But it
would be even nicer if we could motor over to be
with you.

I haven't seen very much of Dick- he has had
a lot to do since he came. And I'm sorry that Nell
is not at all well. I don't know.

Everyone admires my dress- I don't know when
I have had a dress that creates so much favorable
comment. And it's comfortable to wear- you know
what a difference there is in how you yourself feel
in a dress.

All good wishes to you for much happiness
in 1955 dear friend.

Devotedly
Daisy Bell.

Mrs. David Fairchild
The Kampong - 4013 Douglas Rd.
Coconut Grove, Florida

Dec 5
1954

Dearest Helen; It was grand to hear from you! That sounds as though I thought you had been neglecting me which isn't true at all- but I do just love to hear from you that's all.

JJ was in this morning and he had a long talk- at least he talked and I listened. I doubt that he has had that letter yet from Dick and in the meantime he has carried Nell off and is keeping her in bed as she was threatened with pneumonia. He told me a lot about his very unusual family and about him self and he and I agreed that Nell is a chip off the old block. Such iron determination you don't often see- and complete sticking to what they feel they should do regardless of anybody else. This is the third bad cold Nell has had- she just gets almost over one and then another one comes along and of course she won't relax one jot. According to JJ it came to him from his mother- this granite quality. I am particularly sorry for Dick just now because Ans and Herman are doing so well- have bought a house and are expecting a baby. Ans never had much of that steel in her soul and Herman is full of fun and what you and I would call common sense about things. Dick for all his softness of a certain kind is stubborn too! Well, it takes all kind of people I suppose.

It's a simply gorgeous day- clear, and crisp. I am having a wonderful time going through David's files, clearing out casual things. David used to file everything because it was easier than deciding what to do with things, but so many of the letters have to do with bringing in new things or discussions about them that I thought I'd just

see if the Un. of Florida wanted them. Lilo was in Gainesville for that Caribbean conference and talked to Drs Reitz and Fifield. Dr. Fifield will be in direct charge of the building. They may ask Dr. Wolfe go come down- I don't know. Mrs ~~Payne~~ ^{Wey} Payne is sorting out all the things that David wrote- articles and so on- and my goodness but he was a prolific writer! She is getting binders and we'll sort them out in those.

The enclosed ^{Wey} with in- I guess it was yesterday's paper. I wonder is your friend really "ill" or has he gone to join the fair lady. I don't believe this is the note I was looking off- the other one stated that the Vice-President had been made "Dictator".

Well, Alice Harris is coming to lunch and this evening Graham Ker arrives for a week - Wilson knew him in Mexico. It will be fun to have a man in the house and I hope we will be as congenial as we were some fifty years ago. He is looking Florida over as a possible place in which to spend the rest of his days as his only child, Anita, lives in Caracas. And so it goes. I do hope the nice Indian boy is going to be able really to walk and get around. And I hope the Allens have arrived and that that is all going to work out nicely too.

Thanks too for the stamps. And I am much interested that your artist did so well and I'm eager to hear your comments when he gets back! I'm so glad you are better- those ~~ague~~ ^{ague} are tough- Lilo is still struggling against them.

Please give Wilson a hug for me. I like him better all the time as I guess you do too.

This brings you ~~special~~ ^{special} greetings for Xmas.

Love you loving Daisy

[1955-1957]

THE KAMPONG - 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD - COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Wilson; Its Helen's turn for a letter- but somehow I feel as though this one should go to the official Director of the Escuela Agricola etc. Its this. Our Hugh would just simply love a chance to get out of the good old USA into a more tropical country and do a bit of collecting. I think he has vacation just about the same time your Hugh does and I am hoping that you would invite him to come to you for his vacation. Dont have him in your house- put him in with the boys- and I know Paul and Dorothy would have a friendly eye on him too. He is a real out-of-doors boy, as you know and he would love to escape the sort of Christmas holidays the young indulge in here. I wouldnt want you and Helen to feel you had to be responsible for him except as a nice extra boy around. He likes your Hugh very much and I hope your Hugh likes ours too. As soon as I hear from you I will get in touch with your boy and see if he cant come to us and the two start off together.

Our biggest news here is that Nell Montgomery is marrying one of Bob's partners and will leave in early spring. She is keeping her house here and will come often, but I hope we can get a Director before she leaves. Dr. Bartlett gave me some names- I dont know if they have been acted on or not. Speaking of Bartlett,

I shouldn't be surprised if the getting out of his Bulletin didn't fall on nancy Bell. She could handle it alright with him behind her.

We are just going over to the Fields to see some pictures of the cave pictures of France. So- goodnight. And lots of love to the two of you. Tell Helen I think often of our long evening talks after she had tucked you into bed!

Devotedly
John H. Bates

[1955]

THE KAMPONG - 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD - COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Wilson dear, I do so hope you you wont be a able to get immediate reservations North and will just have to stay over a bit at The Kampong. For I must confess that I am terribly fond of you two!

I'm having such a good time going over old letters and learning lots about my ~~fixe~~ friends that I didnt know before!!! I am keeping more than I think anyone will be interested in just because thats easier than deciding. All Tom's, all from the old ~~chap~~ chaps here- Gifford, Prof. Simpson and so on. As long as they want the file case in Gainesville, they might as well have something interesting in them I guess. What do you think? If you have any suggestions do let me have them.

It will be nice to see Dick back- but it will mean more problems of course. Some problems just dont seem to have any solution, do they! But if they arent around all the time they dont bother you. There is no question but that Nell has missed him very much- but whether it is Dick or a man around the place I sometimes wonder. Well, it will be one less problem for you anyway.

This isnt much of a letter- I'm tired but I did just want to put in a pleas that you'd stop over a bit. Love to both

Godwin Hill

[1955]

THE KAMPONG • 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD • COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Adele - Holiday
for June 1st. A mere
glimpse is better than
nothing at all - And
in the same mail came
a note from Paul Poirer
that he + Betty would
be my way about June 20.
As long last I heard
that Mr. Harte got
the things alright. I

Wrote Lina to find
out & he replied with
here a word of regret
at his long delay in
answering!!

I imagine you will be a
bit relieved when you
shift the "problem child"
over to me!!! They are
a strange lot -

Lots of love

Daisy
Peg don't I turn Paddy Popenne
Lora on them!

[1955]

Dearest Helen - I was so pleased
to be able to get you so many
fine mushrooms & then
all of a sudden - I had a
horrid thought - Do. Mush-
rooms keep - or will Helen
have to have a party &
share them with a lot of
other people - I do hope
not - I hope you &
Wilson can eat them all
up by yourselves -
I imagine you have seen
that Dr. Reitz was finally

Confirmed as President of
the Un. of Florida at Gainesville.
The fact they have had
one it - & the interference
of politicians makes our
people here less interested
in being a state institution.
It's terribly dry. Yesterday
morning it was 40 on the
freeway!!!

When are you coming
this way again? What are
your summer plans?
A lot of love to you &
Wson always Daisy -

1953
MEMO from • MARIAN FAIRCHILD

Dearest Helen - The idea
of going home near you & of
meeting your mother is a
very tempting one - & if it weren't
just this month I think I'd
have accepted your invitation.
But March is always
our busiest month, & old
friends always seem to be
passing through - & it's always
today or not at all with
so many -

There are a couple of
emotional events to face
too - a tribute exhibit
to David at the big Home
Show - & the dedication of

the David Fairchild Elementary
School - not to mention
getting books packed & photos
made & framed for the
Un. of Maine - I want to
do that while I have
Mrs Payne to help me -
And Catha - wouldn't it be a
nice idea to keep the study
as a place to open papers
& use for special pieces of
work to -

I've thought of you often
feeding your hundreds &
hundreds of guests. I know
it must be well - & I
hope you liked the Mayon -

MEMO from • MARIAN FAIRCHILD

I hope you've met Norman
Clemmons -

About our problem child -
I feel sure the situation with
the Clashes is going to be
easier - with Nell well -
I don't know - we can only
hope I know she has
bruised him dreadfully -
of course there is injured
vanity too - as well as
more hard work -

I hope Paul is making good -
I got very fond of him last
year - & I really love
Dorothy - Well - mine almost

in Panama - an honest
ride - a good stiff drink -
a "normal" and so to bed"

When are you coming to
the Kampong again?
How are your summer plans
working?

Please give Wilson a hug
for me - My greetings to your
mother & a lot of love please
keep for yourself - I often
think back to our quiet
evening talks -

Yours lovingly
Daisy Bell

Jan 12/1955

THE KAMPONG - 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD - COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Beloved Wilson- It is good to hear of your getting the Wilder medal. You deserve all that come to you! Privately, I wish medals werent such inconvenient things to have- there just isnt a thing you can do with them once you have them. Although I must admit that yours, all beautifully laid out in an antique chest, do look pretty fine. But David's are just tucked away out of sight in the bottom of the Chinese cabinet.

I'm so angry to think that some of your boys let you down. I wonder what will become of them now. I hope the years they spent with you will not be wasted and really I dont think they will be- possibly this "crime and punishment" will bring them up short and make them realize that stealing doesnt pay.

About our "problem child". I am sure that so far as JJ is concerned, things are much better. I think JJ realizes that he just must keep hands off and let his children manage their own affairs. Whether Nell and Dick had a happy time at Christmas I really dont know! Dick brought back such a lot more orchids for Nell to take care of that they spent a good deal of their time together working in their orchid slathouse. And oh dear, what a lack it is when people dont have a sense of humor!

Much Love & Best
Yours Godmother Daisy Bell

Feb 1 - 53 -

THE KAMPONG - 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD - COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen; It seems ages since I have heard from you and I miss you! What fun we had in the evenings discussing the world and all its affairs. I was awfully sorry to hear of the boys bad behavior and I know how deeply it must have hurt Wilson- he takes each lad so seriously. Bless his heart!

Dr. Wolfe is coming from Gainesville tomorrow- I wish it might have been Harold Hume, but his son "Gub" is having a serious operation on his lung. I am afraid the boys havent been much comfort to them.

My big news is that I have rented the house for two weeks and am flying off to visit Sandy and Elva- leaving Feb. 21st. I'll be glad to get warm as its been a very cold winter- the coldest I have ever know. We have had ~~not~~ frost- but day after day it doesnt reach 70 and its been 42 at night several times. And our houses arent heated.

At last Nell seems to be herself again. She has had one cold after another and has looked like the wrath of God, but she is gay and well again now. I hope our problem child is better too!

I suppose you are in the midst of graduation festivities and the hams I saw carried off to the deep freeze will have done their best to help out. And of course I wonder how the political situation

is.

I try to get in a few hours every week- not every day as I should like- going through David's files- at this rate it will take me about a year I guess. NB says "But what will you do when you have finished" and I tell her that after all I don't have so many years ahead of me.

Will you please give
Wilson a hug for me - &
give Dick my love, &
Greetings to the three Maids
How does little Anna come
on? I've worn my dress a
lot - & so far - some one always
remarks on how attractive
it is -

Yours loving

Daisy Bell

Helen MacLett is here for a couple
of days & I like again having Daisy

March 22-1955

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Wilson - I thought
this would interest you - although
Dr. Williams may leave it
all on his private radio -
I love the picture of you & Ma
Nixon by the pile of fruit &
vegetables -

Mrs. Ruma has just called -
& will pick up Helen's shoes
tomorrow - they came yesterday.
And mushrooms are being
ordered - Anything else you'd
like?

We have David's books & pamphlets

almost ready to print - & I'm
astounded at the number of
articles & speeches David wrote -
We are getting those all together.

I think of you & Helen often
& can't ever be thankful enough
for what you did for me
last fall -

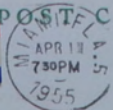
Dearest love to you both -

Godmother Daisy

I'm just going over to see the
new David Fairchild Elementary
School -

VIA AIR MAIL

POSTCARD



MERIMADE - LAWRENCE, MASS.

Mrs Wilson Popeane
Apartado 93
Tegucigalpa
Honduras-

NO word from the Indian gentleman to watch
MRS. DAVID FAIRCHILD • 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD • COCONUT GROVE • FLORIDA

Dearest Helen - When does Nancy
come? And - oh - do please come
to! My only off time is the last
10 days of April when I HOPE that
my Nancy is coming for her
"vacation" - I hope you lived
through the latest invasion &
you have all the ottomans with your
flag. Still flying Winter visit
leaving fast time - Love David
ARR
12
1955

Dearest Wilson. I heard
you say that you liked
getting the people.
Amen - so I hope you
will have some good
night's sleep in the

A David's -
Happy New Year - &
come this new year
again Daisy Bell.

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery"

INSTITUTE FOR RESEARCH IN TROPICAL AMERICA

AN INSTITUTION INITIATED BY THE NATIONAL RESEARCH COUNCIL
AND NOW SUPPORTED BY THE UNIVERSITIES, MUSEUMS, SCIENTIFIC
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MENT OF DISCOVERY IN THE AMERICAN TROPICS.

apl 17-55

ADDRESS:
NATIONAL RESEARCH COUNCIL
WASHINGTON, D. C.

BARRO COLORADO ISLAND LABORATORY
GATUN LAKE
PANAMA CANAL

Dearest Helen; I am trying to do so many things all at the same time that I find myself more forgetful and more confused than ever. And, as I didnt write it down, I dont remember whether I have thanked you for the bottles of rum! Many many thanks. It's a delicious rum nad much appreciated by us all.

Something very funny happened about that rum. Dr. Wolfe was to bring it to us and as there was some confusion about the time of his leaving he put the bottles rather hastily into his suitcase. When the case was opened at Customs here the whole ~~thing~~ contents were just swimming in rum! We are able to laugh over the loss *of one bottle* because Dr. Wolfe is a ~~teetotaler~~ teetotaler!!!

When does Nancy and her family arrive? I do hope to see them and should you decide to come to meet them it would be wonderful to have you all here. My only time of not being hospitable is from April 23 for the next ten days when Nancy Bell spends her "vacation" with me. It the one time in the year when I can have her more-or-less to myself and I am jealous of each day.

The watch and pen sent to India have never been acknowledged and I am enclosing the receipt from the Honduran Post-office. I dont imagine there is anything ~~that~~ can be done, but I send it on to *you* with the idea that someday in the Office you might make enquiries. We might possibly get some sort of re-fund, but I dont have any particular hope so dont go to any trouble about it.

All goes well here and Mrs. Payne is getting all David's articles and papers and speeches together and indexed while I am going through the personal files and tearing up things that I am sure are not worth keeping or that are too personal. As the Un. of Fla is taking David's desk my idea is to file in the filing case letters relating to plants introduced, ~~from~~ interesting and -or- distinguished people and so on. I want to be sure that should I not live to finish my end of the job it wont be too difficult for someone else to do so- should it seem worth while. We live so fast nowadays that I wonder ~~ing~~ how much interest or need there is for "historical papers".

My plans are just to stay here until time to go to Baddeck for Bell Museum business. I want to be there when they take the things from our own little museum on Beinn Bhreagh. But I'd rather stay here and get what I consider my job into some sort of shape. If Wilson has any suggestions do let me know. Its his "baby" really you know!

With a great deal of love to you both

Daisy -

May 20. 55

THE KAMPONG - 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD - COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen;

I think I have written you, but this is just in case I havent- that I have a nice air-conditioned bedroom for you and "ilson when you come! It s in the Grosvenors house next door. They arent here, and the house is officially ~~xxxx~~ closed, but they always leave the electricity on and Elsie is very glad to have me use that room as a guest-room. I was concerned at your coming down from your mountain to our moist and hot lowland. And when you leave, I think my children will be glad to have the room. Sandy and Elva arrive on the 4th I think it is.

The David Fairchild Elementary School is so be dedicated tomorrow- I want you to see it sometime- I like the whole set-up very much.

Barbara and Lilo are worn out with all sorts of problems, And I was tired too, so this evening we all went out to a pleasant, airconditioned restuarant for dinne. Now Helene is in- she is staying with me- and having corrraled her cat is ready to go to bed, and I want to go too before you and my "problem childW arrives- I can face him better in the morning.

Lots of love to you both

Darry

[July 1955]

Beloved Popenoes. And where are you now, I wonder! I think of you constantly and hope you are having a glorious time and also I hope that Helen is buying to her heart's content! Wilson will fuss and fume- and just love to see her do it!

The days and weeks and months have flown and now, on July 31 I am off for Baddeck. I feel as you do about planes and so I am taking a train to Boston, but flying from there as that bit is four hours against about 24 by train. We think that perhaps the Bell Museum will be dedicated this summer. The exhibits wont be in, but there is ⁶⁹ much interest in the most unusual building that it seems as though the psychology might be right to do something now.

I got off one load of books to Gainesville, but I will keep the files and desk and so on until the building is ready. I have had a wonderful time ~~reading~~ reading old letter- David kept everything. Except for very personal ones, I am leaving them all- the interesting ones- in the file case/ There is so much about the early stages of various new plant immigrants that someday, someone may be interested.

All goes along pretty well in the little house. Dick has made a completely new shelter for his orchids and hasnt tried to go back to the Un. for any of the summer classes. He doesnt get on too well with Johnny Lynch- they remind me of two prize animals looking at each other- Dick with his formal knowledge

and experience abroad, Johnny with what he has learned and practiced here.

I have just heard of Dr. Sasscer's death by heart failure. I wonder did you know him at all, Wilson- he succeeded Charles Marlatt.

Well, my mind has run completely dry, but I just had to send you a note to tell you how often I think of you ~~two~~ and how much I love you.

Helen dear, your letter *Daisy Bell* came before I got this off to you and glad I am that it did for the only address we seemed to have on The Kampong was for Spain. "hat happened to Greece and Constantinople? Have you left them for next year? Sandy seems to be doing well at the Michigan Summer school, teaching biology, and Elva ~~has~~ a sketching class there. I'm going to stay with my sister when I first go up. Its Barbara's year to have our house and Helene and David have been there for a month already. It will be less emotional for me to go first to the Point and easier I am sure for Barbara not to have me on her mind.

Everyone here is so pleased that Wilson will talk to the FTG. Someone has written you I feel sure. We still have not director in sight- cant you think one up for us? I had lunny with the Smiley's today- "breakfast" it was at 11.30 What an instereing and interested fellow Nixon is! I wish we could some like him- in horticulture rather than agriculture for the Garden.

BEINN BHREAGH
BADDECK, NOVA SCOTIA
CANADA

Aug-24?
1955

I am counting on a visit from you in December.

Dearest Helen & Wilson -
I imagine that you are
nearing home by now - & I
can imagine the joyous
welcome you will have! -
I hope you will find that
everything has gone smoothly.
And I know you had a
wonderful summer -
Now I am - back where I
came first nearly exactly fifty
years ago! But this house
has built in '88 - its work a
beautiful place! And the
garden beauty is so distinctive.
I love our long summer days -
even now - almost Sept. - the
sun doesn't set until eight
o'clock. & the light on the
hills & the reflections in the

note are so beautiful - Another
exceedingly nice thing is that
no billboards are allowed on
the highways - & when there
are no fields & farm houses
the roadsides are yellow
with golden rod - with
patches of purple foreweed
& white everlasting -
It's a quiet landscape -
rounded hills & quiet
peaceful - tranquil lakes.

The Bell Museum is
finished so far as the
building is concerned - & we
hope to get the exhibits at
least inside the fine new
building before we leave -
but the bulldozers are at

work making a road &
parking **BEINN BHREAGH**
BADDECK, NOVA SCOTIA space - so
CANADA I don't know - As one man
said "I have not anything
like it in Baddeck." I don't
think there's anything like it
any where! But it is
simply fascinating and
& very interesting features
are the notes in Father's
own handwriting on the
glass doors. They were etched
on - then filled in with black -
an English process I under-
stand - I saw a visitor the
other day try to scrub one off
thinking some mischievous
boy had scribbled on the glass.

LABOR is almost as scarce here
as in Florida - except that when
you do get someone - you pay
Cen - the very nice woman
who cleans the house for us
twice a week & makes delicious
hot meal bread gets \$4.00 a
day instead of the \$6.00 that
Black Elizabeth gets in C.F.

There have been 22 of the
"Claw" here this summer with
six in - Cans - Its fun to see
them all again - One is
Eric's great grandson - his third.
David Gavriloff # has been here -
he's a fine lad & everyone likes
him.

This is all just me and mine
but I think you are interested &
am in all that concerns you two
dears -
Yours Truly
Daisy Bell Goddard

BEINN BHREAGH
BADDECK, NOVA SCOTIA
CANADA

Sept 18
1955

Dearest Wilson
I can't help worrying
at bit over this wretched "Jone"
that seems this morning to be
healed your way - I hope none of
the disasters of last year will be
repeated -

Of course its really an unusual
Agm. Ctr. of Aug 25 that I am
writing - about you & T.G. talks -
I havent seemed to be able to
make up my mind & its so personal
I think that I hesitated to
consult Elsie - But Wilson
dear - I'd rather not have you
make it essentially a tribute to -
or summations about the Club -
My chief reason is that - because
there has been no such a

Memorial to Bob Montgomery
that I'd rather not have one for
David Fairchild - Bob didn't
simply give the money - he gave
himself heart & soul as they say -
when he was in Florida he was
in the garden almost every day -
& from New York came almost
daily letters - And now it
is Nell - more than any other
one person who keeps it going -
keeps the spirit alive -

Of course I'd want you to
bring David in - but make your
remembrances rather incidental -

I'm muddled over this at
intervals ever since your letter
came - & I think I'm right -
from a purely personal point of
view too I'd hesitate because
I'm such a very emotional person
& I cry all too easily - It's funny -

I can talk about David very freely
myself - but when
someone else does - affectionately
& unexpectedly - it still makes me
feel meepy - I haven't even had
the courage this summer to go
down to David's beloved Nucleus -
the study on a spot of land
below the house -

Curiously enough - I have
spent many hours this summer
going through my father's letter
files as I did David's. Last winter!
In the thirty years since he &
Marta died - the file cases in
the old White House he used as
a Museum after the great days
of avocation were over & that he
used as an office - were largely
intact - about 2 dozen of
them I should think

BEINN BHREAGH
BADDECK, NOVA SCOTIA
CANADA

The Bell Museum that the
Canadian govt. has put up in
town is stunning - beautiful
even - as I've heard people
say "exciting" I don't know
about that - but it is certainly
completely original & completely
satisfying - They are moving
things in now - but just for
storage -

I'm leaving here Oct 1st.
but I doubt if I get home
before Nov. I'm motoring &
I want to make a flying side
trip to see Nancy Bell -

It makes me feel all nice
inside & thirsty of seeing you &
Helen in Dec. give me all the
time you can - With deepest
love to you both & Godmother

The Kampong. Nov 18.55

Speaking of portraits Wilson dear- I hope you will have one painted that looks "exactly like you" with the Order of the Quetzal around your neck or pinned on your bosom. That is- if it is as beautiful as it should be to honor both you and the quetzal. I'm so glad you have this decoration from the land you love so well.

They told me in Gainesville that you weren't coming over to discuss politics so in spite of being dreadfully disappointed, I wasn't surprised when I found your letter that you wouldn't come to the FTG. I had a nice call from your attractive friend, Mr. de Sola today- brought in by Johnnie Lynch. I very much enjoyed a chance for a chat with him. And isn't he a distinguished looking man! I didn't think Johnnie looked a bit well but he was his same exuberant self and Hilaire Dean was captivated by him.

I stopped over in Gainesville, put up in a guest suite near the Cafeteria- bedroom- bathroom- sitting-room and upstairs porch- very fine indeed. Harold Hume had me in charge and I am certainly very fond of that man! He looks older- as of course he is- but his ~~inner~~ interest is as keen and his conversation as delightful as ever. My goodness, but I've known him a long time! Since one of my first visits to Florida when David and I stayed over night with them at Glen St. Mary. Dr. Reitz was friendly and cordial- he took Harold and me to dinner at the hotel as Mrs. Reitz was very tired. I enjoyed listening in on what you might almost call "college gossip"; troubles about the attitude of congressmen towards football- rivalry from Tallahassee- too many cars on the campus- it made me feel quite a part of it all. Then we called on Mrs. Reitz and next day Harold took me to the main library and the Florida Historical Room with Mr. Yonge and of course I met Dr. Wolfe and best of all, I had a glimpse of your Hugh,- looking very fit.

The Hume Building is far from finished, so of course I ~~couldn't~~ could only get an idea from the skeleton. I don't believe an oil painting would "go" with David's very plain desk and photographs and all that. I wish more than ever that we had been more patient and that Elva had painted David. I like the portrait she did of Sandy more all the time and this summer I saw some delightful contour crayon portrait sketches she made. The portrait Blanche Ames did of David is very pleasant and goodlooking- but it lacks some quality of sparkle- of eagerness and interest and life. I'm horribly critical I know- I ~~didn't~~ didn't particularly like the one of Harold Hume in the library. Does Helen? And, speaking of pictures I wonder how Velasquez is getting on?

The FTG and the Kampong are both looking their very best. And oh- Harold Hume says that the Un. is going to publish Paul's book. Now, if you don't know this- don't quote me as I may have misunderstood and that would be cruel,- cruel to tell Paul of course I mean.

Talking of you with Mr. de Sola I quoted you as saying that you thought that when you retired it should be a Latin American who succeeded you, but he said, "No, we could agree among each other" or words to that effect. Well, I hope you were fortified with a glass of beer or of white wine to wade through all this. Kiss Helen for me and she will get the next epistle. With dearest love to you both

Godmother

Dec 20-55

THE KAMPONG - 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD - COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen;

I wish I could learn to do as you do- begin a long time ahead and quietly get your charming Christmas cards in order and addressed. I leave everything to the last minute and then ^{get} in a panic and become completely submerged- as I am now!

And how are you? And how goes everything? How I wish I could fly over for another visit with you and we'd drive around in the new little car and see the laundry and perhaps go to see your mountain hiding place. And best of all, we'd have long talks in the evening! It almost tempts me to rent the house so I could afford to do it and go to see Graham too. But I don't think I ought to- as people get older I think it's a pity to be too carefree. I must make myself think there is something I can do here.

I am still working one day a week on David's letters. Sometimes I wonder what for. You know how it is I guess- sometimes you wonder if it's worth while- what you are working on. I wish I had more to do with the FTG - it's probably my own fault that I haven't. Nell Montgomery is getting married in the early spring and, while I know she will never lose her interest-

still she couldn't possibly do what she has been doing for the Garden. And there seems no hunt for a Director. Please don't talk about all this- its just for you and Wilson. And then I get all stirred up to do something and this wretched Christmas business comes on. Yes- I'll try to do better next year.

I had a wonderful summer in Baddeck and came home full of energy. And next summer the Bell Museum will be dedicated and that will be interesting. I am glad it will be Nancy Bell's summer because she represented me when the plans were submitted. She stood for me and Melville for his mother and as it is a very original and daring plan, both of them are delighted that everyone approves.

I spent a couple of weeks with the Bateses on the way home- helping move them into a very nice house that will probably be home to them at least until the children are grown. The crowning glory of the house is the pool table that was in the big basement and was too big and heavy for the former owner to remove- so he sold it to them for a song and they are the most popular people in the neighborhood. So far- it hasn't made a TV set so necessary!

Dick seems happier and is busy all the time. Nell's sister, Ans and Herman, her husband are coming for Christmas. Herman is now Melville Grosvenor's righthand man in the Geographic. I wish they could pass some of their sense of humor on to the Dijkmans!

Hugh is very sad at having to give up the

idea of going to Honduras for the Christmas vacation. We are all of us very low financially and it just didnt seem ~~the~~ thing for him to do. By staying home and working- he hopes to be able to pay off some debts he already has. I think he has written to Dorothy.

They are hoping for a glimpse of your Hugh on his way to Guatemala. But these pre-Christmas days are so hectic for us all that I really havent seen him and dont know just what is the situation is.

The Bell Museum in Baddeck is going to be dedicated on Aug. 11. It really is a beautiful and unique building. They write that the furniture has just arrived that it is "stunning"- and as it is said to have cost \$37,000. it should be!

Well, I am already to go out to dinner with Nell Montgomery and then to the Beach to see an illustrated lecture of Sicily. I have fond memories of being there at just exactly the right age, and of having a pleasant little flirtation with a young Sicilian- so I am looking forward to seeing pictures of the places we visited. I hope it hasnt all been "improved" out of memory.

You can see that this has been written in several installments. And now I must stop and say goodnight.

I hope you will have a happy Christmas and that
the New Year will bring the new crop of babies
without any anxiety.

Dearest love to you both

Darcy -

My dear Darcy - I am so glad to hear
that you are all well and happy. I hope
you will have a very successful year.
I am so glad to hear that you are all
well and happy. I hope you will have
a very successful year.

I am so glad to hear that you are all
well and happy. I hope you will have
a very successful year. I am so glad
to hear that you are all well and happy.
I hope you will have a very successful
year.

The Hall Museum is going to be
dedicated on August 1. It really is a beautiful
building. They will have the "turn-
over" of the building and it is "excellent".
It is going to have cost \$17,000. It should be
a very successful year.

Well, I am so glad to hear that you
are all well and happy. I hope you will
have a very successful year. I am so glad
to hear that you are all well and happy.
I hope you will have a very successful
year. I am so glad to hear that you are
all well and happy. I hope you will have
a very successful year.

I am so glad to hear that you are all
well and happy. I hope you will have
a very successful year. I am so glad
to hear that you are all well and happy.
I hope you will have a very successful
year.

[1956/1957]

THE KAMPONG - 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD - COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen- I am quite alright again, thank you! Dr. Allen put me through the works and now I am almost as good as new, but today is the first day I have felt so! Dear- I shall never forget what you did for me- up every two hours all night long- as well as all the other things- the lovely days you and Wilson gave me in Zamorano- the trip to San Antonio and the fun we had in Mexico. Its all been a very happy memory and the things that werent happy have already faded away.

And the next question is- where are you? The papers give the trouble as quite serious, but still not near Tegucigalpa, so I hope you are safely there by now and finding things there in as satisfactory a state as possible. I dont expect to hear from you- but I do long to know how things go- perhaps when Dorothy comes she will write me.

All well here- the Party comes off on Tuesday- I wish I could take it my stride as you do! But I guess it will go off alright. Bossie is crazy over the birds - they will certainly be wonderful conversation pieces!!

Hugh was a thoroughly satisfactory travelling companion- he just couldnt have been more thoughtful or kinder.

I'm dreadfully tired so this isnt much of a letter but it does bring you both a great deal of love and a whole lot of gratitude.

Daisy

[1956/1957]

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen -

I telephoned the drug store at once and they are mailing the pills to you now at once. I usually take phenobarbital for a calmer. down - but when next I see Herb I'll ask him about this - And I have a reprint from the Geographic that I'll mail you as soon as I can find an envelope -

I'm glad you are off for a little vacation - the

"trouble" must have been
exhausting & upsetting - And
someone tells me Wilson is
retiring in April - But I don't
believe it will be a very
complete retirement! Perhaps
he can do some writing -
Of course I wonder who in the
world will try to handle the
job that Wilson has done so
magnificently - Will you make
me a visit when you leave?
I'll rent an air conditioner for
you & I'll show you South Florida
as it is today - I long to see you -
dearest love From Bob
always - Darryl.

Jan 24-56

Helen dear- Such an interesting train of events. I must tell you.

Well, first off, I wanted to go to Panama to stay with my children there, but as my bills all came in with the taxes and all the extra expense that goes with keeping up the house in Baddeck, I realized that I just shouldn't do it.

Next thing that happened was a letter from Sandy, enclosing a return trip Pan-Am ticket to Panama, saying that now I couldn't refuse to come, and please come as soon as you can. So, naturally I said I'd come and I'd come the 2nd or 3rd of Feb. I want to be back for Nell Montgomery's wedding on Feb 23. I wouldn't want to spend any more than 2 weeks visiting at the most.

Then Lee Adams wants to know whether, if I go to Panama, can they rent the house while I am away, to which I naturally say most certainly you may.

Next comes another letter from Sandy, please don't come before the 9th as I am going to be on a trip into the interior, but although we expect to be back the 6th, you'd better not come so soon as I don't want to miss any of your visit.

So, here I am, the Adamses coming Feb 2nd and me expected in Panama the 9th. Of course, more than anything else, I'd love to spend that time

with you and I hope you know me well enough and love me well enough to tell me if it would be convenient and all the rest for me to come to you for that week. I guess Dorothy would help out.

I find that it costs not much more to come Pan-American and its much more convenient. They have planes Sun. Tues. Wed. and Sat. which would be Feb. 1st or 4th to get to you, and the planes leave at the respectable hour of 9.15 AM, going to San Salvador where they arrive at 1.10 and connect with another plane that would get to Tegucigalpa at 3.05. Its very little more than TAN asks for worse hours and worse connections.

Elsie and I have let ourselves in for a talk together on Feb. 1, so it would have to be Sat. Feb. 4 and I'd leave I guess on Friday the 8th, so it wouldn't be a very long visit, but it seemed to me perhaps that having such decent hours it wouldn't be so tiring to any of us. You might even meet me at San Salvador for the drive back that you say is so beautiful and we could stop at Danli. Well, it may all be perfectly crazy and I could go to my friends in Ft. Lauderdale or stay next door with some of the Grosvenor Clan. Its just that I feel there aren't so many years ahead of me when I shall feel able to jaunt about a bit! And I really am terribly fond of you and Wilson. So. Write me how it strikes you.

Lots of love

Daisy.

VIA TROPICAL

VIA TROPICAL

RECEIVED
VIA TROPICAL RADIO
TEGUCIGALPA, HOND.

JAN 27 1 17 PM '56

CNL1422/TGMI 21 AA158 A MZA656 INTL FR

MIAMI FLO 11 27 144PME

POPENOE

APARTADO 93 TEGUCIGALPA (HONDURAS VIA TRT)

PLANS CHANGED NOT COMING VERY DISAPPOINTED

MARIAN

(53).

(156 PM JAN 27 56)

651 *unon*

Jan 27-66

Beloved two;

As I sat down by the telephone to send you the message that I wasn't going to Zamorano, the bell rang and it was your message to me.

How much I want to see you again! And Zamorano and the Allens too. But it really would have been foolish to take so long and so much more expensive a trip just for four days. It was silly of me to think of it- but I do love you people very much!

I am going to stop off in Jamaica and see Nell and Pat Bourke. Nell is Sam Gayley's daughter Gertrude Grosvenors's step-child. She has very few relatives and I know she is fond of me and that, having only been living there a few months I know she is eager to see some "family". So there I am being sensible and economical.

I want to get back for Nell Montgomery's wedding on the 23rd and there is probably to be an important Board meeting a few days earlier, so I want to be home for that.

We'll just have to start planning for your visit here that's all. Have you started on summer plans yet? I may go up earlier to Baddeck this summer - there are a good many things that need to be done and the formal dedication

of the Bell Museum will be August 11th so I'd like my corner of Beinn Bhreagh to be a bit tidier than it has been for the past few years.

We hoped that your Hugh would come to us for part of his holidays, but he said he couldn't make it. Having, hopefully, had an eye on him on account of our Helene, of course I wonder if it was a nearby girl who swung the balance against Coconut Grove!

Our Hugh, having gotten through another semester of college, is back with his beloved Audubon again. I hope the cold spells predicted won't scare people- and birds- away.

I see Marion Dail quite often- she is much better this year than she was last winter but she never seems able to find the right kind of place to roost. Now, she is in a tiny little place with such insufficient wiring that she can't use an electric heater in winter nor an air-conditioner in summer and she pays \$80.00 a month the year around.

I don't see much of the Dijkmans these days and I don't believe that they are any happier as a family than they were before. Some of us also feel that Nell is making life too easy for Jackie. Nothing is ever asked of him, anything almost that he wants is given to him. Nell says "He will have to work hard when he grows up, let him play all he wants to now". Well- there you are!

*A great deal of love - and
forgive me for not wiring the room
I made up my mind - yesterday!*

June 9-1956

THE KAMPONG • • 4013 DOUGLAS ROAD • COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Beloved both of you - I hope you are together again, with Helen's mother feeling a lot better.

I have never seemed to be so submerged as I have been this spring. I didnt even send Wilson a note by the Allens and of course Helen never gave me any address so I couldnt write to her about her new grandson. But I think of you both a great deal and wish I could see you.

And now, it is almost time for me to be leaving for Baddeck. As of now, I expect to fly, pick up a rental car in Sydney. I'll leave probably the 2nd or 3rd of July.

Its going to be fun- but very strenuous with the big ceremony of the dedication of the Alexander Graham Bell Museum on Aug. 18. NB and her family will spend the summer with me, and Hugh Muller and David Fairchild will come for the ceremony. Elsie and Bert can go me a whole lot better as they expect to have six children, seventeen grandchildren and four great- grandchildren with them!!!

My dear, nice Mrs. Payne is ill and unable to finish the bibliography, but George Rosner, Librarian at the Univ of Miami has offered to take over and finish it. There is a whole file of the good old American Eagle to go through and

for that job he is taking on a botanical student who came to Miami through the lure of David's books. I don't hear a word from Gainesville. Don't know when they plan to dedicate the building- whether they want to do the same for the DF Room at the same time. Well, I imagine they will let me know in their own good time.

Henry Field has been helping Dick- with the English- for something he has been doing for the University and by and large, life jogs on about as usual here. It's been the most beautiful spring you can imagine- mornings and evenings almost cold and, at least here on the Kampong- always a delicious breeze. If it weren't for the Museum I wouldn't hurry away.

Barbara and a couple of other University wives have formed themselves into Kampong Inc. for the making of mango chutney. Quite an affair! They have had the use of my old kitchen and have certainly worked hard. Except for boys to pick mangos and a couple of women to peel and slice them they have done all the work themselves. They make two kinds- mild and hot- and now I hear that they are investing in a deepfreeze and will have frozen mangos to sell too. The chutney is being sold wholesale- I imagine the frozen fruit will be too. My how those young women have worked!!!

I did tell you- didn't I - that the Bateses are going to Puerto Rico for a year- something to do with the Un, but not teaching. I'll know more when summer is over. Marston goes by boat, the others will fly from Baddeck right after the celebrations. Lots of love to dears from

Godmother - Daisy

never
ough

Sept 1 - 56

BEINN BHREAGH
BADDECK, NOVA SCOTIA
CANADA

Dearest Helen and Wilson- Now where have you two gone to this summer? You seem to have dropped right out of sight and I guess perhaps you are thinking the same of me.

Someone told me that you were Not going to Spain this summer. Did that mean Guatemala or California, I wonder. Where it is or was I hope its been a very happy time.

For me, I've been here with about 30 other descendent of Father and Mother for the dedication of the A.G.B. Museum, and its been a wonderful experience. Its a Canadian Government affair from first to last and not a detail has been spared to make it perfect. Its in a beautiful setting, the design inspired by Father's giant tetrahedral kites, the walls of local stone, the roof of lovely blue gray slate from England. All the shabby old kites have been cleaned and re-covered, the metal things, engines and so on, cleaned and oiled and the interior as you come into seems alive and ready to be used. We are ~~awfully~~ awfully pleased.

We had a gorgeous day for the ceremony, all the more enjoyed because the day before had been terrible and a storm had been predicted for that day. As the ceremonies were all out of doors that would have been a calamity. As it was, the weather forecast did cut down the attendance of people from afar very much, but there were at least three thousand anyway, so we were just as glad. The Canadian mounties in their scarlet dress uniforms are much more decorative than our equivalents.

We started the day with a group picture of the descendants and thier spouses, then a few of us went up the mountain where the two Ministers responsible for the Museum. laid a wreath on the grave, then down to a lunch of 150 at the Grosvenors. Of course a little affair would mean nothing to Helen'. But it was quite something for Baddeck. Then came the ceremony, followed by a reception given by the two Ministers.

All the young ~~66~~ the Grosvenor Fairchild clans were much in evidence, waiting on table a lunch and ushering and guiding at the opening of the building.

It was Nancy Bell 's summer to be up here, and we had a happy summer indeed. Marian was old enough to be going ~~steady~~ with one of Carol's boys- what a horrid custom that is!

(A great source of entertainment here is listening in to other people's telephone conversations. I stopped just then as I wasn't sure whether it rang two- which is our number. It was young Casey wanting his friend Peter to go fishing, Peter wasn't yet up, but who ~~ever~~ answered would find out if his father would let him.)

The Batess have gone to Puerto Rico for a year. Marston to be vice- Chancellor of the University. A s schools begin there on Aug. 21, they only gave themselves one days of rest and then went off. I haven't heard from her yet. Both she and Marston hate the cold of Michigan and the girls have moved often enough to be willing to fo so again.

Lee and his family have been in The Kampong all summer and the Mullers will move in as soon as they get back from Mexico. The Un. opens about Sept 19. Hugh has given up the Audubon work and is going to concentrate on getting a degree- his Union card- as Lilo puts it.

Sandy had another summer at the Michigan Un. Science thing this summer and then went to Montreal for the International Entomological Soc. ~~Meeting~~- the first his side of the ocean. NB murmured something about its not being allowed in the USA because there would be Russian deligates that it might be difficult to clear! I am afraid this is the last summer Sandy will be allowed time enough to go again. I'm sorry, because he has enjoyed it so much.

I expect to be here until about the 1st of Oct. I flew up this time and rented a car in Sydney. The long drive up- 3,000 miles, doesn't pay for one person.

*Dearest Core & you both
godmother Daisy -*

[May 1957?]

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Darlings- I dont think there has been an hour in the past few days when my thoughts havent been with you- wondering how you were getting on--whether you really did creep away in the dead of night- how you are settling in to the old house and the new house. And I am sure that the thought of the 500 boys carrying on for you all through Latin America has been a real help. And I do so hope that there is someone in sight in whom you have confidence to carry on the school.

I hope that someday I can see you all settled in in Antigua! And did you take the nice maid along? Oh so many little details I'm interested in.

All goes on as usual here. Barbara and Lilo are off to Mexico on wednesday. By the way, Helen, you dont by any chance remember the name of the shop do you where I bought the dress? It hasnt come although I sent the customs slip. I dont know how I could have been such an idiot as not to have the address in more than one place!

The Bates family come for two weeks in July and Sandy and I will have a little while with them before we join Elva and David in Paddeck. And so it goes.

Lots and lots of love.

Godmother - Daisy -

Dearest Helen I think of you and Wilson so much these days- hauling things over to Antigua, getting off boxes to the children, trying to leave things in good shape at Zamorano. Dont get worn out- there is still Spain to see and lots of emeralds waiting to be found you know. And I do so hope you will find some beautiful hide-away place on the order of - now away flits its name- but that heavenly place in the hills. My memory is getting worse by the day!

Its been hot here and a new ruling from Washington against using single-engined planes over populated areas stopped mosquito control and left us all miserable. Things are better now and there is a lovely breeze today- but it was bad for several days.

The girls are hard at work with the mangos for chutney. They are having them cut up and frozen so they can do the cooking more at their own time. Some cooking is going on now- but as long as they get the mangoes put away they will be alright.

I had a nice letter from Dorothy. My goodness, how she will miss you!

Lots of love to you both- I think of you constantly.

May 23 - [1957]

Daisy -

May 8, 1957

Dearest Helen; I see by the stamp on your letter that you got over the border a right! I had pictured you as still in Mexico. I'M so glad you have the earrings too--that is such a particularly lovely bracelet.

Here, my birds receive many compliments- indeed it is only tonight that I have succeeded in getting the second one home from Barbara's house! The table on the porch isn't big enough for the two, so I may end by giving her the second one, but I have to have it around for a while first.

The party for the Hearing Society went off very well- it wouldn't be much for a Zamorano party- but we did have about two hundred people. And it was a lovely day after many a showery one.

I think of you and Wilson so often- remembering how good you always are to me and how much I love you. I'll be glad when you are finally established in your own house in Antigua. I am afraid you will pretty well exhausted, but it will be a stimulus to get the two houses settled. And they will be beautiful. Don't forget that I always love to hear all the details, but I also know you are going to be far too busy and too tired to write much.

Thank you both a thousand times for all you did for me. And come to see me when you can.

Daisy

July 12 57

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen- I am glad that at least you were spared the big party! I know it will be fun to get settled in your house and find a place for all your beautiful kitchen brasses and th furniture and all. I am sure you will need another house and I hope you can find a jolly hide-away like the one at - oh dear- there I go again forgetting the name of that perfectly lovely spot where we spent the day up in the mountains. This getting old is horrid!

There is little to tell of here- the days just fly by. I am waiting now for Sandy- due any moment. He will be here a couple of days,- then another couple in Boston then we meet and get to Baddeck the 18th.

Nancy Bell and three of her children are here. Marston and the fourth one will join them in Ann Arbor in August. Its wonderful to have this bit of her--although with three children of her own plus Barbaras two boys and Marian Bates' numerous boy friends there isnt a great deal of quiet.

I'm so glad I had the times with you in Honduras and Mexico because for the rest of the winter there has been nothing of any particular interest- just pleasant, nice days with people coming and going.

My gorgeous birds have been lacquered and

are very stunning on either side of the door to the sitting room. Lee Adams and Mimi and the three little girls will be in the house a good part of August, so I think I'll just put them- the birds- away when I leave.

There really isn't anything to tell you about I just wanted to say hello and tell you how often and I think of your both and how much I love you.

Devotedly
Daisy

[Sept. 1, 1957]

BEINN BHREAGH
BADDECK, NOVA SCOTIA
CANADA

Wilson dear - I think of you & Helen
so often as you adjust to a new
start - one more challenge to
meet - as you have met so many
others - I hope some day I
can see how beautiful Helen has
made the house - I wish people
could be made over!!!

It's been a wonderful summer
here - my children take turns
having the Lodge & this year it
was Graham's turn - He only has
a month - but Elsie & David came
first - then I joined them - then
Alice Bell & Molly Graham - And
now they are dribbling away
again - The golden rod on
my hillside is turning brown -

and ~~here~~ & here & there a red
leaf shows on a maple tree - not
many yet - thank goodness. This is
still - curiously enough. "home".
I was 7 or 8 when this house was
built & the most wonderful days
of my childhood were ones spent
here in the winter - It was the
kind of intimate - do-it-yourself
family life that is hardly possible
now even here - where we have
electricity & paved roads -

There have been 29 members
of the family - counting in-laws
of course - It's wonderful - but one
gets involved in a way that one
doesn't usually with people who
are not family -

Before I left Cg. I bought
a big fire-proof. moisture-proof

Care - and put in all the
manuscripts ^{BEINN BHREAGH}
^{BADDECK, NOVA SCOTIA} & all of
^{CANADA} the most interesting letters I
could find - & it is in the
Museum building of the S. T. G.

Now - up here - I am
finding many more things
to take down - with still
quite a number of things
of letters for the Bell Museum.
There seems little time to
follow David's motto of
"Push on" - It seems all
too hard & I'm sorry
in a way - But there is so
much done that few
others would take the
trouble to find what good

time is -

Tell Helen I have on my
Mexican Belle dress & its a
great success - I've long
since forgotten the few
uncomfortable hours & remember
what wonderful other ones
we had then - It was a
wonderful & happy experience
added to the many I already
own. Love two dears -

Bless you! - And much
love -

Godmother -

September 1. 1957

Dec 19 - 58

Dearest Helen and Wilson-

I don't know whether you are back in Spain after your travels in Greece and Israel and goodness knows where else- or whether you are headed for Guatemala- or where you are. The newspaper this morning spoke of severe rumblings in Guatemala with fears of worse to come so I can't help hoping you are out of it.

I wrote to Miss AARONSON (sp?) as you asked me to- I wrote her from Baddeck. I was there for four months- having NB's Marian as my housekeeper- chauffeur with a buxom Puerto Rican to do the cooking. Then, I went right to Panama for a month to visit Sandy and Elva and see the delightful house they have bought, about half an hour's drive out of the city and in the hills. It brought back our days at In The Woods, and of course memories of your being there, Wilson. Do you remember your two wild rides- one bringing home the wine- the other when Carol knew you were crazy and were going to kidnap her?

Oh, I did stop for a week with Helen Merlett and drove to In The Woods- which is now a nursery school. And, Wilson, from about the widest part of the turn to the house the ground has been cut straight down to the level of Rock Creek and there is a huge boulevard there!!! Also the place is SMOOTHERED in what I imagine is kudzu vines!

What is very nice here is that Helene and Lester have taken over Tom's House and are turning

it into a charming little Japanese sort of house. They are doing really most of the work with their own two hands. Lester is an architect, in his father's office, which is now in Coconut Grove. They are also interested in Orchids and, as Dick and Nell Dijkman have moved into their own new house and Dick wouldn't have had room for themselves in it if he had taken all his orchids, L and H have inherited quite a start of a collection.

Nixon Smiley seems to me to be doing very well indeed at the FTG. Hd is also sort of pulling it together, getting Mr. Phillips's plans arranged so that they can be carried out in the future- as many of them we don't have money to do all at once. The Ramble was its usual success and Nell has given us part of ~~the~~ her land- that is later all to be given the Garden- for an overflow place for the many plants we grow for the annual Distribution or for exchange and so on. It is no longer just a hit or miss, hand to mouth existence. We still don't have the endowment fund that is considered safe- ~~and~~ on the income of which we could live- we still need the Ramble and that sort of thing, but we are able to put anything new we get into the Endowment Fund and even to pay it back some of the life memberships we had at one time to use to go on.

J.J. is upset at news of the death of his brother in Holland- he had been planning to go to see him in the Christmas vacation. He and Feu are coming in at any moment to wish me a happy Christmas before they take off for Washington to visit Ans, Herman, and Gwenn. ...

Marion Dall is down again- a bit ^{more} lame, a bit older- and so it goes. Pete I believe is

doing very well ~~again~~ indeed- they are in Neb-

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

raska in what is our largest aircraft set-up (I dont know the real name). Marion says that Pete's office is on the third floor of a five story underground building. Doesnt it sound grim!

Hugh is now a full-fledged Park Naturalist at present stationed in the Everglades Nat. Park and with still this present semester to do at the university ~~before~~ before getting his degree. He only has the one course to follow and is allowed to come up two days a week for that. He has set up housekeeping in David's study for his nights here- he's all set except that he still has to come here for his shower! David graduates from school this spring- I dont think he knows what he will do next. I have been back from Panama such a short time and Barbara is so busy with Xmas orders for chutney that I havent had time for a quiet talk. David Fairchild will be ready for college next year too- he is younger than David Muller, but having been born in the summer, he was able to go to school a year younger than D.M. who wasnt born until February.

I cant think of another thing that might interest you- so I will turn back to the job of getting off Xmas cards. I just cant make up my mind to have ones printed- it always annoys me to receive them- but this writing of a personal note, when ones next door neighbors send you cards is a BORE. I think its a horrid custom and the

darned cards get more and more expensive. To me,
a tiny hand-written message means something- a printed
card very much less. I have at least a dozen
from Coconut Grove friends and acquaintances.

Well- I don't need to bother you about that!

Wherever you are, I hope your Christmas
will be a merry one and that I shall have a real
visit from you in 1959. I long to have a first
hand account of at least some of the interesting
things you have been doing and seeing. And a great
deal of love to you both.

Devotedly

Daisy Godwin

Dearest Helen- Something queer has evidently been going on in the postal service of several countries. I certainly have not had all the letters from you and Wilson that you said you wrote me. I remember one- possibly two from you and Wilson from Spain and one from you in Greece- enclosing the bookmark from Miss Aaronshon. (sp?) I wrote to her from Baddeck thinking that for it. And wrote to Wilson to Spain after I got home- I forget whether it was before I went to Panama or not. I haven't heard from either of you in ages and thought you were still in Spain!

I'm so glad dear that you wrote me as you did for you and Wilson are among the people who are dearest to me in the whole world. And I haven't had all those letters from you- I don't know where they went.

I am much less able-bodied than I was even a year ago- old age seems to have descended upon me with a rush and now I have it! But I did go to Panama and spent a happy month there with Sandy and Elva in their own house at Las Cumbres, about half an hour out of Panama and in the hills. I stayed in Baddeck until the end of October - Nancy Bell joining me for the last three weeks.

Dick and Nell have moved to the new house- I haven't been to see them in it yet. Those wretched doctors won't let me drive a car and its queer what the psychology is about getting a taxi. I am perfectly willing to admit that it is probably

cheaper to get a taxi whenever you want it - than
to keep your own car - but I just hate calling
a taxi and waiting for it to come!

Helene and Lester - our bride and groom, are
making over what we used to call Tom's House
into a very charming - rather Japan ese - d-d-d

the typewriter sticks! And I haven't
a decent pen - can't write
any way!!.

The paper makes it sound as
tho life in Guatemala was far from
peaceful - & I was happy to think
you were out of it! Tell me how
you are fixed now - Did you put
a bathroom in the old house - or
are you living in "Nelia's House"
with all the modern conveniences?
And Maxie is she still active?
Is Wilson doing some more
writing - I hope so - & I hope he is

writing his personal recollections of

THE KAMPONG

4013 DOUGLAS ROAD

COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

horticultural work with Grand - that
he mentioned in one of his letters -
But we need a new edition of
his first book too - But it
must be hard to write with
frequent earthquakes -

I'm sure Wilson must
have known either Lester Jettis -
Russell or his uncle Arthur -

This is a hooid - scabby
letter but I've tried yet don't
want a single day & go by
without telling you how much
I love you - o assuming you
that I did not get there on 6

Letter from you - I don't know
where they can have gone
lots & lots of love to you
Love - Devotedly
Daisy

The Black not of the the
 Give you - a commodious you
 content telling the the the
 want a single day of day
 late but the the the the
 this is a lovely the the
 ground in the most the
 have been the the
 in the the the
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Antigua, 19 January 1959

Dearest Godmother:

Your letter came a few days ago, and I told Helen I wanted to answer it because there are a number of points I must handle personally. How good it was to hear from you again! I don't know what happened to our respective mails during the past year, but it doesn't matter very much; we had pretty good luck in that tiny little Atab town of Almuñecar with most things, especially, all the packages of books which Helen shipped home. What a place, that Almuñecar! As long as we live we shall see ourselves sitting on the wall in front of our little apartment, looking out over the valley with its cherimoya orchards and fields of sugar cane, to the red hillsides covered with almond and olive trees and the little white houses - Oh those lovely little white Andalusian houses! If I were a young architect I would go over there and spend a year making measured drawings and taking photographs and I would come back and literally fill California full of them.

We are so glad to know that you are "as well as could be expected" as are we; for I have to confess that I don't have quite the physical strength I had 40 years ago, which annoys me no end. But my old boss Mr Turnbull has just written me about our trip, and the work we did in Spain and Israel and the Canaries and he says, When are you going to stop. I hope I am right in feeling that our year abroad was worth while from the horticultural standpoint. How I wish I could talk it over with the Chief! We succeeded in establishing about 20 avocado varieties, the world's best, in southern Spain, not to mention the macadamia and Mexican lime and some mangos from Israel and a few other things; and we got the Haden mango into Tenerife, and I think I was able to help those wonderful lads in Israel make more money out of their bananas. They have 5000 acres of them but have been in trouble with drainage problems and a few other things which we have learned to handle in Central America. They are a wonderful lot of people, those Jews; fired with a religious zeal but really without emphasis on the religious aspects; what they are determined to do is to keep the fatherland at any cost. One of our best friends, Robert Ticho who is in charge of horticulture in the northern zone, Haifa, gets \$2400 a year on which he pays income tax, and he does not get a house or anything else but the privilege of paying income tax. Three times he has been loaned to the United Nations for work in other parts of the world, at about \$8200 a year plus expenses, and every time he just takes a year's leave of absence then goes back to his \$2400 in Israel.

While speaking of Israel, I want to tell you about the Aaronsohns. Preliminary to writing my personal recollections of horticulture with DF, of which more later, I have been re-reading "The World Was My Garden" - and I really had not realised what a book it is. In time it will be listed among the classics. DF talks a lot about Aaronsohn - I remember having lunch with the two of them at the old Ebbitt in Washington one day, the only time I met Aaron Aaronsohn I guess. I remember DF telling me that his death was surrounded in mystery because he was known to be working underground against the Turks and for the British. We asked Miss Aaronsohn - a remarkable and very lovable person - if anything had ever been learned about Aaron's disappearance and she said No, it was pretty clear that the plane just

crashed, no sabotage or anything of that sort. I remember hearing, years ago, that Aaron fell out of the airplane door when they were over the English channel. I guess there is nothing to that story. But here is another: when we visited Riska, the sister, who lives in a very attractive house where they have built, adjoining, a lovely little structure to house Aaron's library and W A Kellerman's herbarium (fat of Karl Kellerman, I don't know just why Aaron wanted that herbarium) she told Helen the story of their sister. She took her into the bath and said "Here is where she died". It appears that the whole family were trying to help the British against the Turks. One day a patrol came to the house and told this sister that she was going with them. She asked for time to pack a bag, went into the bathroom, sat down in the bathtub, and shot herself. Riska was terribly nice to us, and she showed me letters from DF to Aaron and his appointment as a collaborator of SPI and all that sort of thing. Incidentally Aaron left a planting of selected carob varieties near Haifa which is really valuable today. Apparently his "discovery" of wild wheat on Mount Hermon, about which we talked so much in those days, has not proved to have great economic importance, but undoubtedly he laid the groundwork for the agricultural development of Palestine. They say Baron Rothschild (I don't know which one, but he is buried near Rehovot) spent his whole fortune of two hundred million pounds sterling, in the agricultural development of Palestine.

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We have been here three weeks, and are leaving in a few days for a short trip to California - have taken 30 day tickets so we can stay longer! I have not been home for 8 years; Helen should see her mother, and as perhaps you know, Sally has been in real trouble. What I would call a nervous breakdown and a serious one, almost certainly the result of carrying too heavy burdens in connection with her family. Poor little kid, we must see if there is anything we can do to help. I think it will probably boil down to giving her someone to take care of the chores at home and help with the kids.

Physically Sally is not too strong; her temperament is not domestic, but artistic, and here she has been struggling with three tiny youngsters, a husband not yet through college (we wonder if he will every get through and if he does, he has no definite career in sight) and she just simply cracked up a few months ago. We will get her out of the situation some way or other.

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Helen joins in much, much love

Antigua, 19 January 1959

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Helen joins in much, much love

Jan 20. 59.

Dearest Helen and Wilson- I've just read Helen's letter again and I cant tell you how badly I feel that you think I have forgotten you or that my love for you has diminished in the least. I most certainly did not get all the letters Helen says you wrote--and you evidently didnt get the much fewer ones that I wrote. But there arent many people in the world that I love as much as I do you two and dont you ever let anything make you think otherwise.

I'm a lot older than I was- and it is only the past month or two that I feel really well and have any energy. I loved being in Panama with Sandy and Elva- but I spent most of my time just sitting on the porch and looking out across the valley at ~~the~~ hills beyond. Whether it is the tonic I am taking or what- but suddenly I feel capable of doing anything I really want to do and I am celebrating (I hope!) by going to Baddeck for a celebration Feb. 23rd the 50th anniversary of ~~the~~ first flight of an airplane in the British Empire by a British subject- the Silver Dart of the Aerial Experiment Association and Douglas McCurdy, the last of that group - will be on hand.

So perhaps I may get ^{to} ~~now~~ Guatemala again someday after all!!!

I am so very very sorry to hear about Sally. I remember that you felt life was pretty hard

for her with three babies so soon and her husband
not through Medical School. If anyone can
help her you two can. But a nervous breakdown
is a nasty thing to have. I have understood that
it is less serious in a young woman than in a young
man. David was on the verge of one not long after
Sandy was born and we pulled out of Washington in
a week for Madeira--leaving Sandy with Mother and
Father.

Please let me know how your child fares.

I did write Miss Aaronsohn thanking her for
the bookmark and got a charming Christmas greeting
in return with dainty pressed "flowers from the
Galilee".

With lots of love always

Daisy Goddard

Antigua, 15 October 1959

Dearest Godmother:

Long time no see, no write. I don't remember when I wrote you last, and Helen isn't sure about herself, but she thinks she wrote you from Mexico, when we were up there late June early July, when I took part in the Short Course on Tropical Horticulture under the auspices of the Organization of American States, between you and me the old Pan American Union, but no longer known by that name. We have had a pretty busy year to date; and we have assumed that you are now back from Baddeck and settling down for the winter in Coconut Grove. We had been thinking we would see you there about the end of November, but have decided to give up the idea of going to Florida this year. We have travelled so much, so much more than retired people should travel! Especially when the travel is at one's personal expense!

First we had our trip to California, to see what we could do for Sally, which was not much (and two days ago we got a radiogram to the effect that Sally has a new daughter, yclept Mary Catherine). Then I went to Venezuela on a very nice job - I feel sure I must have written you about it, because it was the sort of job which would have warmed the cockle's of DF's heart. A very fine - and very wealthy - man down there, Eugenio Mendoza, has established what he calls the Fundación Eugenio Mendoza, and one of his philanthropic projects is the improvement of fruit cultivation (I am sure I have written you all this). Well, our good friend Jim Kempton talked Don Eugenio into inviting me down there to study the possibilities and plan a fruit improvement program and I told him I would come, and just for my expenses, if he would agree to carry out the program after we had talked it over and he was satisfied with it. Things went well, and I tell you one thing, I am glad I did not ask for any honorarium, because the travelling expenses were astronomical. Not my fault either; in fact it became a joke among the brethren that I moved out of the Hotel Maracay because the prices were so high they killed my appetite.

Then I came up to Costa Rica to take part in the annual meeting of the Caribbean Region, American Society for Horticultural Science, and to see old friends. When I retired a couple of years ago, Oton Jimenez of San José published my obituary (I take great pleasure in reading those obituaries which were written when I retired; so much better than having other folks read them when I am physically as well as intellectually dead) and with it he published a photograph of himself and myself, two young and innocent plantsmen, taken in San José exactly forty years ago. So what did we do this time; we went back to the same photographer, Hernandez; he sat us down on the same sofa we used forty years ago; he swung out the same camera he used forty years ago and took an exact replica of our earlier picture. Can you beat that? We came away telling him we would return for another one of the same sort 40 years from now. You friend Charley Lankester was in England, giving a talk at the celebration at Kew, in presence of HM the Queen, and if he didn't come back with at least an OBE then there is no God in Heaven.

We enjoyed being in Mexico for a couple of weeks, though our pet hotel the Conquistador was momentarily almost on the rocks and we didn't get much hot water; but we did enjoy the Mexican food. Now we have been home for two months, and next week are off in the Volkswagen to spend a few days in Salvador on our way to Zamorano where I take part in the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of EAP. We will both be happy to see some of our old friends again - it is just two years since we were last in Honduras. We expect to come back here about 10 November, because Helen has men working on two modern bathrooms, one down in her house as we call it - which as you know has never been occupied, and another adjoining our bedroom here in the big house; I have had to move out quite a few orchids to make room. We are really up to our ears in construction work, what with these two bathrooms and a lot of minor ~~rooms~~, the accumulated damage of 20 years.

We hear little from Florida these days, of course. I was distressed to learn of the death of that excellent horticulturist Bruce Ledin. A great loss to Florida and to tropical horticulture. I hear that my nephew John may come over from Alabama to take his place, the beginning of next year. And I have been sorry to hear that they had to abandon the work at the South Campus. I have just had a letter from Johnny Lynch, who apparently is with the Palmer Nursery over south of Sarasota; he wants some tree fern root for orchid culture. I don't know what has become of Roy Nelson. I had a fine visit with Billy Krome and that very fine wife of his in Costa Rica. I hear from Dick Dijkman occasionally, and have heard that JJ is going to Java with some of the Fruit company people before long, to hunt for breeding material. I was delighted when I heard that Paul Allen had finally decided to take on the job of handling Lancetilla, which I had been urging him to do for about two years; and I hear he also is going to southeast Asia for a banana-hunting jaunt. Paul is just the right man for Lancetilla, if we are able to keep it alive at all. The Company is having very hard sledding, and I understand one or two of the higher-ups can't see the need of spending any more money on Lancetilla, in spite of the fact that it was the cradle of the African Oil Palm industry (partly through seeds sent by DF from Africa) and did a lot with rubber during the war and has the bamboos and the Asiatic fruits and a lot of other things. The trouble is that the sledding has been very hard, very very hard for UFCO these last two years; they have passed a dividend for the first time in the Company's 60-year history. But unlike previous hard times, they are not cutting down on research because they are hard up; in fact quite the contrary, and personally I feel that better days are ahead - probably toward the latter part of next year; tho I never expect to see things the way they were when I joined the Company and in the succeeding five years.

Helen joins me in much, much love to you. One of these days we shall fly over to Miami for a brief visit and look-see. You can fly via the Guatemalan National Airline (Aviateca) from here to Miami and back, direct, for \$104. Cheaper than staying at home.

Always your devoted

[1960/1961]

THE KAMPONG
4013 DOUGLAS ROAD
COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Wilson
I'm so sorry to miss
you! I wouldn't find out
exactly your dates or I
would have postponed
leaving for a day - but
at the best it would have
been but a brief glimpse -
I'm just off for Sandy &
Elva - who gone 10 days
or two weeks - Perhaps
you'll still be in the park -

I don't like time to go by to
fast - do you? -

Let's of time to go as
any way - & to know when
you go home -

Godmother

THE KAMPONG
4013 DOUGLAS ROAD
COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Feb 22 - 60

Dearest Helen -
I don't know if
Wilson saw this or not -
Except for the "belly laugh"
I think it very nice -

It was so good to see
Wilson - I wish you had
been with him -

I was quite over come into
the weavings (can't spell 'em)
quite the finest I have ever
seen - & its encouraging
to see that the moderns are

is so well kept up. I was
afraid that uncritical
tourists would spoil it -

Congratulations on the
hot water! -

Love & good bye +
Greetings to Maria -

As ever
Dorsey -

[160-160]

THE KAMPONG
4013 DOUGLAS ROAD
COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Helen; & *Nelson*

The old gray mare she aint what she used to be fifty long years ago. However- she isnt doing too badly and still finds life exceedingly interesting. I stayed in Laddeck to see the first fall of snow, then went to spend a week with Nancy Bell- a most entertaining household! By the way Marston was awarded the Phi Beta Kappa \$1,000.00 award for his book The Forest and The Sea.

Barbara, Lilo and their David are living with me now and it is working out beautifully! Barbara does all the housekeeping which is a wonderful help to me- I just loathe ordering food and planning meals.

Hélène, Lester and baby Kit live in the little gursthouse Tom Barbour was so fond of- and of course I see them often. At present my sister and Bert Grosvenor are in their house next door- so life is very pleasant. Marion Dall just called me on the telephone and we had a nice chat. She has been staying with Betsy. Pete is doing awfully well, although they hate the place where they are living- I disremember the name but you probably know where they are anyway.

Is there any chance of our seeing you this year? I do hope so, although I can't be as hospitable as I was when I lived alone.

In spite of the visit of hurricane Donna

both/ The Kampong and the FTG look very well indeed. Loo seems well too although he had a bad time this summer- lump in his chest that had to be removed- I think but to tell you the truth "the old gray mare she aint what she used to be fifty long years ago" and she is very very forgetful.

David Fairchild 11 is a freshman at Harvard David Muller one at the Un. of Miami. Alice Bell is at a very interesting sort of "finishing school" in New York that is doing her a lot of good. She is very nice looking and was outgoing and nice when she was here. Hugh and his Jeanne we see every week when they come up from The Park for their weekly supplies. They are very happy down there. Nancy Bell's too big girls are both at Antick College and love it. That's the college, as you may or may not know, where more than half of the first year is spent in earning their own living in various ways. When I last heard of Marian she had an official position in Filines? Department store in Boston!!!

I do so hope you will be coming this way before too long. I just hate losing track of you!!!

*Lots of love from
Daisy
Grandmother*

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA
Antigua, Guatemala, 16 January 1960

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

Dearest Godmother:

Day before yesterday we got a radiogram from Hugh saying that at long last he is going to get his doctorate, on the 30th of this month, and asking that we come up to witness it, otherwise he thinks I will never believe him. He also asks that I bring my Univ of Florida doctotal hood so I can march with him in the academic processions. I am not very good at marching in academic processions, probably for lack of experience, but I will do my best.

So we have booked to fly on Aviateca, the Guatemalan airline, to arrive at Miami about noon on Wednesday the 27th of this month. Riward sundown we will drop on on you for a few minutes, unless twin babies are arriving just at that moment or something of that sort, then we will g up to Gainesville and return to Miami after the week-end and spend a few days talking shop with Dick and Nick Smiley and Billy Krome and Mrs Krome and John Popenoe - I shall miss Johnny Lynch greatly. We are not going to burden you, but you know how much we want to see you.

Much much love from us both,

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

APARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

Antigua, 12 Feb 1960

Dearest Godmother:

Helen met me at the airport - the plane was only 25 minutes late - and yesterday we went into town and bought all the equipment for one bathroom - our own; One is finished, the one in what we call Helen's house (it has become our Guest House) and Maria's still has to be tackled. Yesterday we took advantage of the trip to town to see a Spanish film, "Viloyetas Imperiales", much of which was filmed in Granada, including the Alhambra gardens, and brought tears to the eyes of both of us. I don't know quite why we are both so fond of Spain but we are.

What a wonderful time Hugh and I had at the Kampong and travelling through the old haunts! I cannot thank you enough. I told you about the book "Liberty Hyde Bailey" and I believe you said you had not seen it. You must see it, because the Chief and many of your old friends (and mine) play important roles; on page 73 you will see pictures of Dr Bailey in 1882, Swingle and the Chief (1893) and Webber (1899). I have written my booksellers, Steadert-Hafner of New York, to send you a copy; it will probably be three or four weeks before you receive it and if a bill comes with it just tear it up; those people sure get rare books for me but they usually send bills three times or not at all, the latter being preferable.

Much much love in which Helen joins, and I was so happy to be with you and to find you so well that you could take that Sunday at the Garden, Dick's and the Loomi in your stride. If I can do that at 80

I shall be happy - but I am afraid I won't be here to try it!

[February 1967]

THE KAMPONG
4013 DOUGLAS ROAD
COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Wilson

IT always does me good to hear from you- only this time gives me news that doesn't please me AT ALL- you coming to Miami Mar. 19 when I am leaving Mar. 18 for Panama! Can't you possibly make it a few days earlier and spend those days with us? It would be such a joy to us all and I know you wouldn't mind sleeping on a sofa in the big room- which is all we have for guests! Lilian has just left us- and she is coming back to it in ten days. She has gone to visit Sandy and Elva and is then going to join her husband in Rome. He is in Liberia now- of all places to be! Aside from Liberia and Rome- he is deep in water conservation matters. Apparently there is great concern over the way our reserves of fresh water are being exhausted and methods of getting it from salt water are being exhaustively studied.

When Lil comes back- Gertrude goes down to Panama and when she comes back- that's where I am going.

Things going along well here. Nixon seems to be doing a fine job at the Garden - chutney going satisfactorily - enough so that the girls are a bit bored with it!!! Grosvenors are here next door and both their other houses are full of their young. So we have quite a family throng. Also, Lester, Helene and Baby Kit live in my little guest house- so we too

are full of family.

I'm so thankful your Sally seems to be on her feet again and that all seems to go so well with all your children. I hope to have all of the Mullers with me in Beddeck this summer- their family numbers 8 now- with children-in-law and the granddaughter.

How I should love to bang the knocker of your front door and step inside and see what you and Helen are up to! And are any of Maria's brood with you? Tell Helen I still wear with much satisfaction the dress her little woman made for me in Tegucigalpa.

With much love to you both

John Norton

*Every envelope of the paper
has just been ramsted*

ESCUELA AGRICOLA PANAMERICANA

PARTADO 93

TEGUCIGALPA, HONDURAS
CENTRO AMERICA

Antigua Guatemala, 6 March 1961

Dearest Godmother:

Looks like as if (as we always said in Kansas) I am going to get a break. Your letter has just come. You are leaving for Panama on 18 March. Well, I have already booked for Miami on the 17th, arriving there (AVIATECA) sometime around 6.30 p m, and Hugh, who left here two days ago, is going to ask John to meet me and take me right down to Homestead where I will look at tropical fruits for a couple of days before starting off with the meetings on Monday morning 19th. Unless the plane is very late, I will ask John to run into the Kampong - it should be before 8 p m - to have a chat with you, not more than half an hour, and no supper because I will arrive eaten, as we say in Spanish.

Nixon writes that there is to be an important mtg of the FTG on the 25th. I have told him I will accept his kind invitation to be present. Then I expect to go up to Gainesville to spend a few days with Hugh and give two or three seminars. Then I may go down the West Coast and stay with "Bud" Reasoner for a couple of days and Johnny Lynch ditto.

Maria is still with us; she has been 76 for the last three years. Her daughter Victoria also here; a man crossed her path and her son Carlos now 8 lives here also. We have lots of visitors these days, some interesting some not. I got really peeved the other day when a gentleman saw the congratulatory letter I received from President Eisenhower when I was retired (and which I am very proud and have framed) and said "This should not be here" and turned it face down.

Walter Sanders & Elsie
Panama
Mar - 1961

Dearest Wilson - It is true - you
did "hit the jack pot twice" - And
I hope with all my heart that your many
happy memories will be of help to you
in mastering this second terrible blow -

It's been such a joy to think of
you & Helen in the re-habilitated house -
making it a life again & being so
happy there together -

Oh Wilson there are no words
for it - are there - no way to tell you
of my loving sympathy - and even if I
had all the words in the world ~~they~~
couldn't really express much -

I am so thankful for your happy
years with Helen - and I know you
will go on bravely - and keep your
life full and useful as it always
has been - your loving & devoted
Godmother

[April-Dec. 1961]

THE KAMPONG
4013 DOUGLAS ROAD
COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

Dearest Wilson

I had lunch today
with Marion Dill at the
Mexicans Club where she
has a room. There were
were - all old people -
two of us who really
didn't belong. But that
wasn't it - it was all these
old folks being kept alone

and you youthful lovely
Nolan being taken away.

How could this world be?
Can you see any sense to it?
I can't. This isn't the time

I should take with you perhaps,
but that's how I feel - nothing
but anger & resentment.

How can any one believe in
an all powerful & loving God?
Here I am - 51 years old -
& what earthly use is there
for me? I remember once
saying to Nancy Bell when
she was a little thing.

"What are you going to do for
company Pammy Bell?
THE KAMPONG
4013 DOUGLAS ROAD
COCONUT GROVE, FLORIDA

and she looked at me and
said "well.. I'm going to
keep head from 'sporting'
so I may still be good
for that!!!"

But oh dear I get so
resentful. I can only
hope that you don't -

Devotedly

Godmother