



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation  
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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.

# GENERAL BIOLOGICAL SUPPLY HOUSE

*Incorporated*

761-763 EAST SIXTY-NINTH PLACE

CHICAGO 37, ILLINOIS

Founded 1914 By Morris Miller Wells, Ph. D.

October 26, 1950

Mr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Biology  
State University of Iowa  
Iowa City, Iowa

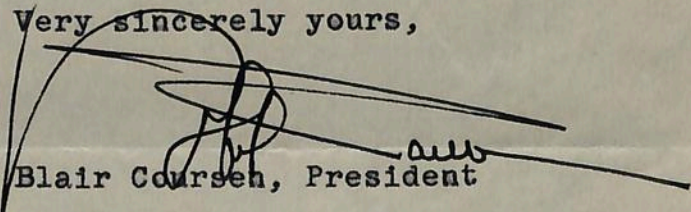
Dear Mr. Lowy:

I am sorry to be so slow in replying to your letter of October 10.

The paper you enclosed is most interesting, and we are glad to schedule this for publication in an early issue of Turtox News. Galley proofs will be sent to you in about two weeks.

We are retaining all of the photographs, and we will decide a little later which will be used to illustrate your paper.

Very sincerely yours,

  
Blair Coursen, President

BC:hh



THE SIGN OF THE TURTOX PLEDGES ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION

THE BORDEN COMPANY  
SPECIAL PRODUCTS DIVISION  
BIOCHEMICAL RESEARCH LABORATORY  
1086 NORTH BROADWAY  
YONKERS 3, NEW YORK

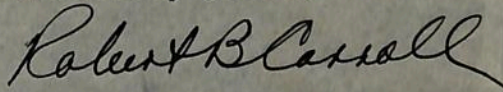
June 6, 1952

Mr. Bernard Lowy  
Assistant Professor of Mycology  
College of Arts and Sciences  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Mr. Lowy:

Thank you very much for your kindness with regard to the cellulose-destroying fungi. If in the future you pick up any other members of this group, I would be delighted to have them. Cultures are sometimes difficult to accumulate in a hurry.

Sincerely yours,



Robert B. Carroll  
Microbiologist

RBC:kw

UNIVERSITY of PENNSYLVANIA

PHILADELPHIA 4

The College

BOTANICAL LABORATORY

Dec. 28 - 1951

Dear Sir:

I read your recent paper  
on classification of Auricularia  
(Mycologia 43: 251) with interest  
and wonder if you can send  
me a reprint of it (and any  
other mycological papers available)

Sincerely yours

Edward C. Cantino

RHODE ISLAND STATE COLLEGE  
KINGSTON, R. I.

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

July 11, 1949

Mr. Bernard Lowy  
The Iowa Lakeside Laboratory  
Milford, Iowa

Dear Mr. Lowy:

This is to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of July 7, together with the application for membership in the Botanical Society of America and your \$5.00 money order in payment of annual dues for same.

I have had the application properly signed and am forwarding it, and your money order, to Dr. Truman Yuncker, Treasurer of the Society.

We are happy you accepted our invitation to join the Society.

Sincerely yours,

*Vernon I. Cheadle*  
Vernon I. Cheadle, Chairman  
Membership Committee

VIC:hlm

Botany Department  
University of Michigan  
Ann Arbor, Michigan  
24 January 1951

Dear Mr. Lowy -

Mr. Henry Imshaug recently returned from New York and told me that you had collected some mosses in Panama that you would like identified. I have been working on Panama bryophytes off and on for more than a year and am preparing now a list of new records for the country. I have had a series of small collections by ~~Am~~ M. Chickering, G. W. Martin, Alice Corning and H. H. Bartlett. I would be very glad to see what you have also. I do hope that you got up at a decent altitude on Chiriqui. Most of the collections from Chiriqui province are tropical weeds, obviously collected in and around Boquete. The few people who have brought mosses from higher altitudes have turned up some remarkable range extensions from South American rather than Central American highlands.

You probably do not remember that I met you last ~~year~~ Christmas (1949) at New York. I have often thought of your projected trip to Panama and wondered if you would get some mosses. I heard from Mr. Zetek last summer that you were doing work done there.

With best wishes to you.

Sincerely,

Howard A. Crum

Dear Mr. Lowry:

July 24, 1950

Will you kindly look after one matter for me? I left two specimens of mosses in the drying closet, not in bags. Just before leaving the island (the day before) I put all of my mosses in the drying closet intending to remove all of them and put them back on one of my shelves. Then I went off and forgot them. I would like all of them put back on one of my shelves. There are empty bags for the two loose specimens. Thanks

I shall hope to get back to B.C.I. before you leave.

Sincerely,

A.M. Chickering

IMPERIAL CHEMICAL INDUSTRIES LIMITED

DYESTUFFS DIVISION

Telephone: Trafford Park 2021/9

Telegrams: Britalix, Manchester

Bio. Research Department.



BRITISH ALIZARINE WORKS

WESTINGHOUSE ROAD

TRAFFORD PARK

MANCHESTER

Our Ref. ARC/MW.

Your Ref.

9th April, 1951.

Bernard Lowry, Esq.,  
Department of Botany,  
State University of Iowa,  
Iowa City.  
U.S.A.

Dear Sir,

I should be grateful for a reprint of your article  
"Hysteriales of Iowa", Proc. Iowa Acad. Sci. 50, 147 (1949).

Yours faithfully,

A. R. Cottrell.

16 March 1951

Dear Lowy -

I was pleased to receive your collection of mosses from Panama, which Steere sent on to me recently. He did not tell me whether this is a duplicate set or not. I will put them aside until I hear from you. I have no interest in acquiring specimens for myself, but the tropical moss collections of the U. of M. are the strong point of the moss herbarium and I always like to add more when I get the chance. If you have no objection, shall I turn them over to the Michigan herb.?

Following is a list of determinations. There was one filmy fern and 3 or 4 hepatics which I do not know very well. I may be able to get Charlie Arzeni to put names on those for you.

- 500 - *Thuidium involvens* (Hedw.) Mitt.
- 502 - *Orthostichopsis tetragona* (Hedw.) Broth.  
and *Groutiella mucronifolia* (Hook. & Grev.) Crum & Steere
- 503 - *Pilosium chlorophyllum* (Hornsch.) C. M.
- 504 - *Plagiochila* sp.
- 505 - *Hymenophyllum* or *Trichomanes*
- 506 - *Pilosium chlorophyllum* (Hornsch.) C. M.
- 507 - *Leucobryum martianum* (Hornsch.) Hampe
- 510 - *Pilosium chlorophyllum* (Hornsch.) C. M.
- 511 - hepatic
- 512 - *Octoblepharum albidum* Hedw.
- 513 - *Hyophila tortula* (Schwaegr.) Hampe
- 514 - *Groutiella mucronifolia* (Hook. & Grev.) Crum & Steere
- 515 - hepatic
- 516 - *Sematophyllum caespitosum* (Hedw.) Mitt. forma
- 517 - *Mittenothamnium diminutivum* (Hampe) Mitt.  
and *Stereophyllum leucostegum* (Brid.) Mitt.
- 518 - *Taxithelium planum* (Brid.) Mitt.
- 519 - *Hyophila tortula* (Schwaegr.) Hampe
- 520 - *Sematophyllum caespitosum* (Hedw.) Mitt.
- 521 - hepatic
- 522 - *Philonotis gracillima* Aongstr.
- 523 - " "
- 524 - *Sematophyllum caespitosum* (Hedw.) Mitt.
- 525 - *Taxithelium planum* (Brid.) Mitt. 526 - not seen
- 527 - *Groutiella mucronifolia* (Hook. & Grev.) Crum & Steere
- 528 - *Calymperes richardi* C. M. 529 - not seen
- 530 - " "
- 531 - *Frullania* sp.
- 532 - *Groutiella mucronifolia* (Hook. & Grev.) Crum & Steere

I will try to get names on the hepatics and report them later.  
Thanks for letting me so them.

Howard A. Crum  
Museum's Annex  
U. of Mich.

22 March 1951

Dear Lowy -

Thank you for the duplicate specimens of your Panama moss collections. I have turned them over to the herbarium and will include the reports in a forthcoming list of Panama mosses. I shall be delighted to see any tropical collections which you make. Your plans for next summer sound most interesting, particularly in contrast to mine which involve making a living.

Best wishes to you--



Howard A. Crum

Dept. of Biology  
Stanford University  
Stanford, Calif.

1/10/53

Dear Dr. Lowy -

Just a hasty scrawl to accompany the specimen of a fern included in your Panama collection of mosses. I just found it in a dresser drawer!

I have not lost my interest in the mosses of Panama but have become involved in other things. Soon I hope to get back to tropical flora. If you should happen to get back to Panama, remember to collect bryophytes!

Sincerely,

Howard Crum





**FOTO FILMS**  
**ESMERALDA 466**



Dora Jaroslavy

14<sup>th</sup> November, 1950

FOTO ATT  
FLORIDA 511  
U. T. 32-1467

120553

Dora  
Jaroslavsky

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY  
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA

COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES  
BOTANY, BACTERIOLOGY AND  
PLANT PATHOLOGY

AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION  
PLANT PATHOLOGY

February 24, 1953

Mr. Mario Bermudez  
International House  
New Orleans, La.

Dear Mr. Bermudez,

On the recommendation of Dr. Thompson of Pan American House here at the University, I am writing in behalf of my sister-in-law Miss Dora Jaroslavsky, whose resume' is here enclosed, concerning the possibility of helping her to continue her studies at Charity Hospital or some other suitable institution in New Orleans.

I have written to Miss Jaroslavsky asking her to send me transcripts of her formal training, and I shall forward these to you when they arrive.

If in your opinion, some program might be worked out for her, I would be glad to hear from you and give you such further pertinent information as I am able to provide. Or if you prefer, you may of course communicate with her directly.

Duke University  
DURHAM  
NORTH CAROLINA

School of Medicine  
Department of Bacteriology  
Reply to Undersigned

March 10, 1955

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Louisiana State University  
College of Arts and Sciences  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Doctor Lowy:

Our course in Medical Mycology will be given July 5 - July 30, 1955. A registration fee of \$50.00 is charged for this course. A room may be obtained in the dormitory for approximately \$6.00 per week and meals may be obtained at the various cafeterias on campus.

I am enclosing an application and announcement for this course. I hope it will be possible for you to be with us in July.

Sincerely yours,

*Norman F. Conant*  
Norman F. Conant, Ph.D.

NFC:so

Enclosure

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio

10 Feb. 1954

Dear Dr. Lowy,

During the last several years I have received collections of fungi from several tropical locations. While I was primarily interested in seeing polypores, my correspondents have sent everything they could grab either in routine collecting or in casual collecting. Among these collections are 14 specimens of Auricularia. I am sending you all of each collection. After you have finished your study and removed a portion for your herbarium, if you want a portion, please return the remainder.

There are 7 collections from Costa Rica. The Norby's spent a honeymoon year in study in a more or less isolated spot and picked up nearly 200 odds and ends including some quite interesting things. H.H.V.Hord is a plant pathologist from Canada who studied forest pathology at Pullman for two years then took a job studying Panama disease of banana for Standard Fruit in Honduras. He contributed 2 collections. Max Doty, of whom you have heard in connection with Clavaria, is algologist at U. of Hawaii. Last summer he spent several months with an expedition near Tahiti on Raroia Atoll in the Tuamoto Archipelago. From there he sent 3 and from his Hawaiian collections he sent two things I take on casual glance to be Auricularia. Of the ~~third~~ group a portion of each must be returned to the Bishop Museum in Honolulu and a portion should go to the Smithsonian so please return enough of these to make this distribution. The Hawaiian things should be split so I can return portions to Max. The others are mine to do with as I wish and I shall send duplicates to Pullman, Beltsville, New York, Farlow, etc., as long as material holds out.

I trust things are going well. I do not recall having received reprints of your Auricularia papers.

Very truly yours,

*Wm. Bridge Cooke*

Wm. Bridge Cooke

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio

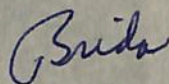
15 March 1954

Dear Dr. Lowy,

Thank you very much for the naming of the specimens I sent you. I trust the material was of slightly more than passing interest.

The specimens and reprints arrived in good condition.

Very truly yours,



Wm. Bridge Cooke

1135 Wilshire Ct., Cincinnati 30, Ohio.

1 December 1955

Dear Friends,

Another year has passed, a most eventful one and a most satisfactory one for both of us.

During the year, Vivian finished with one kindergarten class in which she had 32 pupils in each of the morning and afternoon groups, and then took on another class with 37 in each group. Preparing for the new group kept her from attending the Michigan Foray. But during the summer we were able to take several trips together.

As usual, we were able to find a day or so during the school year on which we could get to some of Ohio's lovelier spots. In mid-March we visited Cedar Swamp, a relict community in the flat Mad River valley where eastern white cedar forms a large grove protected in a state primitive park. Here we found many hepaticas and skunk cabbages in bloom but few fungi. In May we renewed our acquaintance with the beautiful wild flower display in the valley along the south wall of Fort Ancient. In October we visited the Hocking County State Forest Parks where the colors of the autumn leaves, backed by the greens of the pines and hemlocks, were brilliant. The less disturbed woodlands had a wealth of wood decay fungi in fruit. In November the leaves had mostly left the trees when we visited Fort Hill so that the outline of the hill was more evident than usual. We took a little used route over a shoulder on the south side of the hill and around the trail circling the hill about 500 feet below the summit. A number of interesting fungi were in fruit.

Summers are the time when we can usually get away from it all, especially the Cincinnati heat and humidity. A sort of test tour was taken to the Great Smoky Mountains National Park over Memorial Day weekend. We stopped at Corbin, Kentucky, and Cumberland Falls as well as Norris Dam before going into the Park. We visited with friends Vivian had not seen in many years after we left Asheville, and we had a good drive on the Blue Ridge Parkway. Vivian says that the Sourwood Honey she got on the Parkway was the best honey she has eaten. On the way home we took the West Virginia Turnpike, which straightens out a lot of crooked road, and followed the Ohio in West Virginia, Kentucky and Ohio.

Organizers of the Gordon Research Conference on Stream Sanitation at Meriden, New Hampshire, were kind enough to ask Bridge to discuss the role of fungi in the removal of organic wastes from polluted water. On the way to the Conference we drove to Morgantown, West Virginia, for a talk with Drs. Lilly and Barnett, we crossed the Cumberland Mountains and the Potomac River and we had a nice visit in Warrenton, Virginia, where we had lived during the war. Vivian stayed in Warrenton while Bridge headed north by Greyhound. From Washington to New York he had his first ride in the new "deck-and-a-half" Scenicruiser - quite a ride! A day was spent at the National Fungus Collections in Beltsville, and at the New York Botanical Garden. There was an opportunity for a visit at the Farlow Herbarium and the Harvard Biological Laboratories. The Boston Art Festival was visited with a cousin and they saw "Skin of Our Teeth". It has been said that the Conference at Meriden was successful and one of the participants took him back to New York where a good connection for Washington and Warrenton was made. On our way home we took the Skyline Drive through Shenandoah National Park, and the northern end of the Blue Ridge Parkway. We drove across central West Virginia to the Ohio which we followed home.

As usual, we headed west for our summer vacation. This year we took our 17 year old nephew Ronald Binegar. Ronnie had been with us twice before so he

knew what was coming and we knew what we had to put up with. It was a good trip. Crossing the Plains was as uneventful as usual. We stopped in Hannibal to see the Mark Twain and Tom Sawyer museum and monuments. We never have enough time to do justice to some of the beauty spots we pass. We had only a day to spend in Rocky Mountain National Park so we spent much of the time in the alpine meadows. We camped in the Park one night. We passed the area where Dinosaur National Monument lies, saw Split Mountain on the horizon and visited the museum in Vernal. Effects of propaganda in this museum have been overlooked in the Dinosaur controversy. After seeing some of the sights in Salt Lake City, Ronnie and Vivian took a dip in the Great Salt Lake before going on across the Salt Desert and Nevada. The several days we had in San Francisco were spent enjoyably seeing sights, visiting favorite spots, and shopping in Chinatown. Friends were visited in Berkeley, Richmond, Napa and Davis before going on to Lassen Volcanic National Park. Here we climbed the peak again and visited Cold Boiling Lake, a lake from beneath which gasses bubble up producing the illusion that the cold water is boiling. We were made to feel quite at home at the Stuhl's in Mount Shasta, and with Ted Graves we went up to the southeast side of the mountain for a view of Konwakiton Glacier. We parked at the end of a fire trail, climbed up a hunter's jeep trail through Shasta Red Fir woods for two hours, to a meadow along Clear Creek above timberline and camped for the night. In the morning we started upward, straight up instead of zig-zagging. By the time we reached the level of the main mass of the glacier we were ready to quit. The ice cracks did not look as spectacular from the ground as they were pictured from the air, and they appeared to be in normal positions. In Crater Lake National Park the Lake was as blue as ever, and the Clark Nutcrackers, or Camp Robbers, and Golden Mantled Ground Squirrels, were quite co-operative for picture taking purposes. We crossed the Crooked River Gorge, as spectacular as ever, on our way to The Dalles where the car got some attention and we saw the new dam in Celilo Falls in the Columbia River. On the way to Colfax, Washington, where we visited friends, we stopped briefly at the Whitman National Monument near Walla Walla, commemorating a famous massacre. We visited more friends in Pullman before we started homeward. We saw the completed Hungry Horse Dam and stopped for lunch with friends in Coram before crossing Glacier National Park. Here we allowed ourselves time only to stop at the top of Logan Pass and see some of the wonderful display of summer flowers. This was an opportunity to see a bit more of Canada so we went north to Lethbridge and then crossed the plains over the old dusty gravel roads of Saskatchewan, to the paved roads leading into Winnipeg and on to Kenora in Ontario on the shores of Lake of the Woods. At International Falls, Minnesota, we visited the "Smokey, the Bear" monument. To ferry across Mackinaw Straits between the Northern and Southern Michigan peninsulas we had to wait only two hours together with many other vacationing tourists. At East Tawas we visited cousins on a very rainy day which did not prevent us from seeing some of the local sights. We returned home across southern Michigan and western Ohio after a fine four and a half week trip.

Still another trip took Bridge to the annual Foray and Meeting of the Mycological Society at Kellogg Gull Lake Biological Station and at East Lansing, Michigan. The Foray yielded many interesting specimens in spite of the dry weather.

In between times the house and lawn were not completely neglected. A continuing though intermittent war was waged with crab grass. The flower beds are now wider and have a couple of hundred more tulip, hyacinth and narcissus bulbs. The old slab of cement at the back door has been replaced with a larger concrete patio. And still Vivian's platform rocker and Bridge's swivel rocker are used all too infrequently for TV viewing. The sewing machine, too, is collecting dust, except when Carol Elaine gets behind in High School Home Ec. But what else can one do when one is trying to learn more about teaching in the kindergarten? or trying to keep the bugs and molds out of the polypores? or trying to remount the stamp collection?

Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year!

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY  
AND  
AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE  
UNIVERSITY STATION  
BATON ROUGE 3, LOUISIANA

COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES  
ZOOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY AND ENTOMOLOGY

April 16, 1956

Dr. Bernard Lowry  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Dr. Lowry:

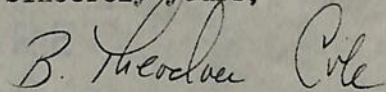
The committee in charge of the Seventh Regional Science Fair held at L.S.U. on April 6 and 7 expresses their appreciation for your cooperation and interest in making this Fair a success.

I wish to express my personal thanks for the special effort you made.

Enclosed please find a Certificate of Merit as a token of our appreciation.

With best regards.

Sincerely yours,



B. THEODORE COLE, Assoc. Director  
7th Regional Science Fair

# UNITED GIVERS FUND

OF GREATER BATON ROUGE

PHONE 2-2643  
701 CONVENTION ST.  
P. O. BOX 2349  
BATON ROUGE, LA.

October 29, 1956

Dear Friend and Colleague:

I am taking the liberty of writing to you to indicate how L.S.U. is doing on the campus for the 1956 United Givers Fund and for you to consider what should be done. The following figures indicate progress to date in comparison with 1955.

<u>Year</u>	<u>No. Pledges</u>	<u>Amount Pledged</u>	<u>Average of Each Pledge</u>
1955	1,348	\$16,696.00	\$12.40
	<u>No. Pledges to Date</u>		
1956	1,292	\$14,750.00	\$11.30
	<u>Goal</u>	<u>Pledged</u>	<u>% of Goal</u>
1955	\$15,000.00	\$16,696.00	111%
1956	17,452.00	14,750.00	84.5%

It may be seen that L.S.U. is not only going to be short of its quota by about \$2,500.00 or more, but that it will not reach the 1955 pledge total. Also the average gift is \$1.10 less than last year.

When the list of pledges is gone over it is found that 164 people pledged \$1,031.50 less than in 1955, or an average of \$6.29 less each.

If we are to reach our quota it will take nearly \$2.00 more per pledge for this year. Shouldn't we do this? (F20)

Why don't you think it over and see if you don't feel it is a good thing for L.S.U. to meet its quota and either restore your cut made from the 1955 pledge or increase your gift by putting what you feel is your share of the \$2,500.00 needed in the enclosed envelope.

S. J. P. Chilton, Chairman  
L.S.U. Division  
1956-57 United Givers Fund Campaign

P. S. We only have until November 5, 1956, to do this.

# The Society of the Sigma Xi

BROOKLYN COLLEGE CHAPTER

Bedford Avenue and Avenue H, Brooklyn 10, N. Y.

Ralph H. Cheney, *President*  
Dorothea Mossman, *Vice-President*  
Milton J. Rosen, *Treasurer*  
Harry G. Albaum, *Secretary*



*Members-at-large,*  
*Executive Committee*  
Walter Prenowitz  
Walter Mais  
Samuel Koenig, *Chairman*  
*Program Committee*

November 8, 1956

Dear Bernie,

Congratulations upon bursting into print again and thanks for the reprints. The meticulous detail so essential to taxonomic research is so beautifully done I am super-proud of your efforts. Your diagrams and photography are excellent. I do not know why I should get so excited about it as you always did do a fine piece of work but when one sees so much sloppy work get into print, you feels like cheering when a really good contribution is made, especially when you know who did it.

Now the election is over, we can all settle down to work again. As you know, the New York area gets so downcast when the nation goes Republican that it takes a few days to recover but I expect both Parties will survive the shock if we can only clear up the Near-East and Eastern Europe, we will all feel happier.

Hope everything is going well with you. Best of Luck for the current year.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads 'Ralph'.

Ralph H. Cheney--"Shades of the 1930's"  
(I'm grey-haired, -how are you coming along?)

week we had to move on and stopped for two nights at Lassen Volcanic National Park where we took two short hikes, one to a beautiful meadow up a little valley in which Paradise Creek flowed to Hat Lake, and the other to King Creek Cascade and Falls. Monday morning we drove from Manzanita Lake to the summit pass where at about 8500 feet there was still snow along the road, then down to the Sacramento Valley where at Red Bluff at 200 feet the noon temperature was ever 110 in the shade. It was relatively cool in the park along the Sacramento River where we are lunch. After lunch we headed down the Valley in the intense heat which increased rather than cooled off. It was a pleasure to stop briefly in Davis where we visited people in a cool building. From Davis the road headed west and after crossing two or three ridges of the Coast Range, the Carquinez Straits, and a few hills, we crossed the last ridge of the Coast Range and came under a fog blanket where the temperature dropped to 60.

Our stay in the San Francisco Bay area was all too brief. Various people at the University of California and Stanford University were visited; one evening we discussed the Sierra Club's Shasta Alpine Lodge at Horse Camp on Mount Shasta with Larry Burnley, chairman of the Lodge Committee and Art Blake; we shopped at The White House, we visited Chinatown and Fisherman's Wharf as well as watching a performance of the stars at the Morrison Planetarium. The highlight of this week was a trip we took without the car. We boarded a street car for Playland, walked along the Beach and picked up a bag full of sand dollars, window shopped at the Cliff House, took a bus to the Zoo and watched the seal show, took a bus to Golden Gate Park where we walked around Stowe Lake, visited the Academy of Sciences Museum, and the Conservatory with its tuberous Begonia show, took a street car to the hotel and then finished our shopping in Chinatown.

Our return trip was complicated a little by a detour. The direct route was taken over US 40 from San Francisco to Salt Lake City where we heard a recital on the tabernacle organ, and got some honey butter at the Z.C.M.I. Then we headed southeast to Arches National Monument which we found to be a most enjoyable stop but too short. The next day we reached Mesa Verde National Park where our camera did a little over time work. We crossed the San Juan Mountains in threatening weather, the plains of Kansas, drove around the Lake of the Ozarks, and hurried home after a five week auto cruise.

We were at home for only three weeks before we were off again. This time the American Institute of Biological Sciences was to meet at Storrs, Conn. We took the Greyhound bus to Washington, D.C., and after a brief look around Woodward and Lothrop's, we took a bus to Warrenton, Virginia, where Vivian visited an old friend for several days. Bridge returned to Washington, took the night express bus to New York and Hartford. At Storrs the meetings were quite interesting and at their conclusion express buses got him home quickly. By then, Vivian's kindergarten classes were well under control. She has only 38 in one class and 36 in the other in one of the finest new kindergarten rooms in the midwest. The last trip of the year was taken to Appleton, Wisconsin, when Bridge went to the Third Lignin Round Table - by bus - of course. Not counted as trips are Bridge's bus rides to downtown Cincinnati to visit meetings of the Soil Science Society of America and the Phytopathological Society of America which met in the late fall at the Netherland Hilton Hotel.

Vivian's year has been full. She finished a graduate course in kindergarten methods near the top of her class, and demonstrated the use of rhythm instruments with some of her children on WCET, the local educational television station. Church is keeping Bridge busy. Appointed to complete the unfinished term of a council member he was elected treasurer. The Men's Club decided he should be their secretary, and the Golden Circle Fellowship thought he would make a good vice-president. All this happens at St. John's Unitarian Church, a 25 min. drive from home in Mt. Washington. This year, in addition, we are taking a little more active interest in the meetings of the Wild Flower Preservation Society, Ohio Chapter.

We hope all our friends have a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Vivian and Bridge Cooke

1135 Wilshire Ct., Cincinnati 50, Ohio

1 December 1956

Dear Friends,

Since our last Christmas letter we have managed to see a bit more of the United States, and to visit some of our friends here and there.

The morning after Christmas we entrained for Atlanta where the American Association for the Advancement of Science met. Partly we wanted a rest, partly we wanted to attend some of the meetings. The only train operating directly between Cincinnati and St. Petersburg was our choice of conveyance. The accommodations were poor. The meetings in Atlanta were interesting, we saw a lot of the city, and decided to finish the week with a three day weekend in St. Petersburg. Our friends there were most hospitable and showed us around the area between St. Pete and Tampa where we had a fine dinner in a Spanish restaurant. Needless to say, our kodachrome files were enlarged considerably with pictures of the large number of semitropical and tropical flowers which were in bloom. The stay was all too short and the train trip home most unenjoyable.

The winter and spring seasons passed without a great deal happening. Finally, on the first day of July, our summer holiday started. We headed west but we used a peculiar route compromising between several of the better northern routes. We stopped at Urbana, Illinois, and Madison, Wisconsin, where we were able to talk about various problems with others working in more or less similar areas. More or less directly west from Madison, with a quick look at the Wisconsin Dells, we found a new state capitol, Pierre, South Dakota, for our list, and then dropped down to the Bad Lands where road construction made the trip less pleasurable. In the Black Hills we found a road which took us into the Needles area in the late afternoon. Near Hill City we found a fine cabin camp just before a hail storm broke. In leaving the Black Hills our route took us past Homestake Mine, Deadwood, and the Devil's Tower. An over night visit with friends in Billings, after a stop on the field where Custer made his famous Last Stand, was all too short but we decided to try to squeeze in a trip through Yellowstone. This was completed successfully although there were still deep snow drifts along the road in the higher areas of the Bear Tooth Mountains. After a night near Old Faithful we headed down the Madison River road, were serviced in Butte, supped in Missoula, and slept in Superior. By noon the next day we were lunching with friends in Opportunity on the outskirts of Spokane, Washington. After lunch it was a relatively short drive to other friends near Colfax, Washington. The Kuders welcomed us warmly.

One of our important stops was to be in Lewiston, Idaho, so Monday morning we headed south, stopped at Pullman for a chat with the Daubenmires and brief visits on the W.S.C. campus, took the car to a garage in Lewiston, and ourselves to a visit with our dentist and his wife. The Altrees were waiting for us and had arranged to give us most of the day. We took advantage of the opportunity, had lunch in The Emporium's tea room, shopped a little, and returned to the Kuder's for a couple of restful days. Tuesday was spent visiting people at Washington State College where Vivian attended a class with Mrs. Kuder. The next day, with a final stop in Lewiston, and an early light lunch, we headed west. The road briefly follows the canyon of the Snake River, then cuts across the plateaus between the Columbia River and the Blue Mountains. Instead of following the Columbia's south shore we crossed it, followed it to Toppenish, and then went over Satus Pass to come down below Goldendale to the new bridge at The Dalles. It was late evening and the area looked beautiful with its lights in the clear dry air. By this time in the evening all motel space had been taken and only a few rooms were left in the hotel of which we got one.

From The Dalles it was an easy drive on the new river-level highway into Portland where we arrived too late to do more than check into a hotel, and do a bit of shopping at Meier and Frank's. In the morning we went to the Portland branch office of the Public Health Service and John Wilson, their biologist, took us to see his tile box samplers for organisms found in polluted streams, and to see the Crown-Zellerbach mill in Camas, Washington. After a tour of their laboratories we had lunch in the C-Z hotel and then toured the mill. It was a very impressive experience. After returning to Portland we saw the famous rose gardens. The next morning we headed south. We stopped in Corvallis for a brief visit with the Gilkeys and then took the straighter road for Mount Shasta through Klamath Falls. While the scenery was familiar, we were still impressed with it. The Stuhl's were waiting for us at Mount Shasta and gave us a fine week of visiting the mountain. Among other activities we visited Horse Camp twice, once camping over high near a mosquito-infested snowbank; we drove around the mountain's base in a jeep, drove up to the end of an old logging road at Wintun and climbed a lava ridge, after which we visited the Big Springs in the Shasta Valley. After a



SEASON'S GREETINGS

WITH BEST WISHES

FOR HAPPINESS

IN THE COMING YEAR

Vivian and Bridge Cooke



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

DIRECTOR

Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center  
4676 Columbia Parkway  
Cincinnati 26, Ohio

April 9, 1957

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Botany  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Bernie:

Thank you for your letter of April 4.

The transliteration Bondarzew is according to the 1941 German version. Currently in the United States it is written Bondartsev. I do not recall all to whom I sent copies of the B. and B. & S. translations we made, but Stevenson, Rogers and Lowe have copies. The original which I am enclosing has traveled safely to Parker-Rhodes and Corner at Cambridge, England, and back. You may have a typescript made, but I should like it back in a reasonable length of time. I think Don knows a book dealer in New York who can supply the Bondartsev book for \$7.50. I got mine that way.

Out of my lab window I have a good view of the Little Miami River bottoms which are much like a lake at present. I trust this envelope reaches you before that water and without contact with it.

Very truly yours,

*Bridge*

Wm. Bridge Cooke, In Charge  
Fungus Studies  
WS & WP Program



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

DIRECTOR

Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center  
4676 Columbia Parkway  
Cincinnati 26, Ohio

May 7, 1957

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Botany  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Bernie:

Your letter and the typescript both arrived yesterday morning. Thanks.

Since I am mainly working on Imperfecti and yeast the "delay" was not an inconvenience.

Very truly yours,

Wm. Bridge Cooke, In Charge  
Fungus Studies  
WS & WP Program



SEASON'S GREETINGS

AND

BEST WISHES

FOR THE

COMING YEAR



*Bridge & Twian Cooke*

7 December 1957

Dear Friends,

Another year full of activity and maybe adventure has been completed. This letter carries the wishes that you will have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and that the coming year will bring you as much enjoyment as we hope to have in it.

Last Christmas the W.B. and V.G. Cooke family started with Santa at Vivian's sister's in Loveland. After a quick preview of the Christmas dinner, Ronnie took Bridge to the Greyhound stop in Norwood where he boarded the Columbus express. A single change in Columbus took him to New York. Here he attended some of the sessions of the A.A.A.S., visited Dr. Lindsay Olive at Columbia University, and Dr. B.P. Rogers at the New York Botanical Garden. Work was done on some Shasta plants. The return trip was exciting. The bus decided to quit way out in the hills of the border between Pennsylvania and West Virginia. We doubled up in a partly loaded bus and Bridge stood up all the way into Columbus.

A special trip to Pittsburgh was taken by Bridge in January when the North American Gladiolus Council research committee asked to hear his ideas on the relation of sewage irrigation to the possibility of disease production in Gladiolus plants.

Vivian wound up the year in Kindergarten with her largest classes totaling 75 children. It was her first year in a beautiful new class room designed for children in Kindergarten and several times larger than the room in which she taught Kindergarten in the basement of the Greystone Church in Pullman. In June, just after a successful bout with a rather nasty little germ, Vivian took her youngest sister and a total of five nieces on an automobile trip to visit her father in Bradenton, Florida. Bridge mapped out a route which is not to be repeated and stayed at home. Aside from the visit in Florida, high lights of the trip included the drive through the Great Smoky Mountains National Park, a drive through a severe thunder storm, a visit to an old slave market, poor accommodations on the way down and fine accommodations on the way home. In Florida a lot of sight seeing took place and four of the girls "enjoyed?" a fishing trip 64 miles out into the Gulf of Mexico just as a hurricane was coming to shore.

By the end of July Vivian and Bridge were ready for their annual trip to California and the Northwest. Vivian got ready by getting her Kindergarten records in shape for the coming year. On the last Friday in July we headed north to Michigan along the west side of Ohio. By Saturday noon we had reached Douglas Lake where we visited briefly with Dr. and Mrs. A.H. Smith at the University of Michigan Biological Station. We left the camp so that we could get to the ferry across Mackinac Straits by 8:30 P.M. when we hoped traffic would have thinned out. We were able to get on a boat after a three hour wait and landed in St. Ignace after midnight. We drove across the Upper Peninsula of Michigan to our next stop at Ashland where we had a very picturesque and very ancient cabin. We got our last view of the Lakes at Duluth and stopped briefly at Lake Itaska State Park in Minnesota to see the source of the Mississippi River. It was raining when we stopped for the night in eastern North Dakota.

Following a night in central Montana we were able to get to Glacier National Park early one afternoon. We took advantage of the daylight which was left by hiking around Swift Current Lake and Lake Josephine to the lower end of Grinnell Lake where we could see Grinnell Falls and the Glacier from which it came. On our way back to our campground we took a side trip to Hidden Falls - well worth the short climb. We had a startling experience when we met a bear in a huckleberry patch along the trail. This night was spent in our car bed. We then headed for Lake MacDonald. Morning views of Lake St. Mary's and Going-to-the-Sun Mountain were beautiful. The flower gardens at Logan Pass were in their prime. At Lake MacDonald we parked and climbed the 6-mile trail to Sperry Chalet where we stopped and rested, had a bit of lunch, chatted with the ranger naturalist, and snapped cameras at a mountain goat. The hike was beautiful but rather strenuous for a first mountain climb.

We found a fine comfortable cabin at the foot of Lake MacDonald and in the morning were treated to a second breakfast by the Wiedenigs at Coram. We crossed western Montana quickly and were in time for supper at the Polson's in Opportunity, near Spokane, Washington. After supper we headed for Pullman but stopped briefly in Colfax for gas and to see if maybe the Kuders might be around. They were. We spent a most delightful night imposing again on their fine hospitality. In the morning we stopped for a brief chat with Dr. R. F. Daubenmire on the outskirts of Pullman and then headed for a visit with Dr. and Mrs. Altree in Lewiston. On our trip west from Lewiston we got under a cloud before we reached Walla Walla and we reached Yakima in the rain. In the morning, after a service job and a comfortable motel, we headed up to Mt. Rainier which was barely visible from Chinook Pass since it was cloud covered. We spent a brief but enjoyable time in the flowered meadows of Yakima Park on the east side of Mt. Rainier National Park before heading for Seattle.

A telephone call found Dr. S.P. Gessel, Professor of Forest Soils at the University of Washington, washed home by wet camping weather, so we had a long visit which ended in our camping in the living room. It was a most unexpected and most delightful visit. On investigating recently revised ferry fares we decided merely to visit Victoria from Port Angeles without the car so we took the Washington State ferries across two arms of Puget Sound to the Olympic Peninsula, got located in Port Angeles and visited the Olympic Nat'l Park headquarters where Park Naturalist Fagerlund was most hospitable, having a collecting permit ready for us. While we experienced rainy weather, late summer rains had not been in progress long enough to permit good fungus development. We had a good walk in the Hoh River Rain Forest area, lunched in the camp ground, and headed south. The new camp ground at Kalaloch was heavily crowded when we tried to find a parking spot the night before, so we camped overlooking the ocean in the only primitive ocean strip in a western National Park.

All the way down the coast to California we found rainy weather. At Fort Columbia State Park we had a bit of clear weather while we saw the Fort which guarded the mouth of the Columbia River. The museum of the graveyard of the Pacific was interesting. To cross the Columbia River at this point one has to ferry so we boarded a rather small boat and crossed to Astoria, Oregon. We followed the coast south, sometimes through fertile valleys, sometimes high up on cliffs overlooking the crashing waves below. Again it was time to stop, this time at Newport. From Newport south we stopped several times to search for shells, finally the road pulled away from the shore but one last stop was made at Bandon for Myrtlewood souvenirs. The road south of Bandon is narrow and winding but we wanted to camp in the redwoods that night. We reached Prairie Creek Grove in California in time to get one of the three last camp sites. We camped under redwoods and broad-leaved maples garlanded with mosses just as are the trees in the Hoh River rain forest. To get to Mount Shasta we had to return to Crescent City and cross the Siskiyou Mountains. Our last view of the redwoods was in the Jedediah Smith Memorial Redwood State Park. Across the Siskiyou we decided to take a brief trip to Oregon Caves National Monument. We thought this might involve an hour or so but we did not count on running into Park Naturalist Wirtz and his wife who entertained us in their trailer after taking us through the Caves. This was a most enjoyable afternoon but we had to hustle to get to Shasta that night. We got our first view of The Mountain when we crossed the eastern end of the Siskiyou. It was a clear moonlight night and all the way south from Yreka the mountain was in its full beauty.

Ed and Rosa Stuhl welcomed us warmly and plans for the coming week were discussed over the late supper table. Monday we made a second trip to the Shasta Alpine Lodge, both times over a rough detour over an old logging road. Tuesday morning, early, with Ted Graves, Vivian and Bridge headed for Shastina. We had a good work out on the face of that cone before we decided we needed more preliminary exercise. Ted reached the summit, found the register we placed there in 1946, and returned. We all reached the Lodge tired. Saturday we drove to Lassen Volcanic National Park where we moved into our favorite camp site at Manzanita Lake. We took a short walk to Manzanita Creek near the base of Lassen Peak walking through six inch deep dust. Sunday's walk was a climb up Broke-Off Mountain. Schedules were rather unsynchronized on that walk. It took longer than we expected for the climb and we missed our ride back to Manzanita Lake with Botanist Gillette, so we got a pleasant ride with visiting vacationing California Highway patrolman. We wanted to visit Dr. Herman Phaff, yeast specialist, who was vacationing at Silver Lake. Monday, after getting to Westwood, we found Silver Lake 20 miles up a dusty logging road. It took some searching to find the proper cabin in that summer cottage community, but the visit was successful. After a night at Chester we headed down a beautiful valley to Chico and the Sacramento River valley which we crossed to the Coast Range, and we reached San Pablo quickly. We got a cabin in a nice court near the East Bay Highway and a super market. We visited the East Bay cities, the University of California, and San Francisco. Sunday morning came too soon. We went down to Stanford over the new Richmond - San Rafael Bridge, the Golden Gate Bridge, and the Skyline Drive. Here the AIBS met and we stayed until Thursday morning.

From Thursday morning till Monday night is only 5 short days. We had to be home for work the day after Labor Day. Vivian clicked the miles off quickly getting us over 2570 miles in those 5 days. The route was picked for quickness of travel rather than for scenic values but it turned out to have its interesting points.

Vivian's activities at school with her 67 children, and Bridge's extracurricular activities with flower beds, Church, the Wild Flower Preservation Society, and Fungi, keep both well occupied. In addition, Vivian has projected her activities into the local P.T.A. and the Church's Religious Education Committee. The dahlias had gigantic flowers, a few new shrubs found their way into the house foundation beds, the garage had a face lifting, and the attic roof has been insulated. The new dryer makes washday work easier and we enjoy good music on our new hi-fi set. On the living room wall are a beautiful mural of Lassen Peak, and a highway map of the United States.

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR!



DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
SCIENCE SERVICE  
BOTANY AND PLANT PATHOLOGY DIVISION

QUOTE FILE

OTTAWA, CANADA

July 2, 1958

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Dept. of Botany, Bacteriology and  
Plant Pathology  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Dr. Lowy:

On re-reading your note on Exidia hispidula (Mycologia 49: 899-902, 1957) I was struck by the similiarity of many features of this fungus and one I collected in Nova Scotia in 1952. My fungus was determined by Dr. G.W. Martin as Exidia villosa Neuh.

I have been assembling a few notes on my collections of this and two other tremellaceous fungi, Dacryonaema rufum (Fr) Nannf. and Sebacina uvida (Bref.) Bres. preparatory to reporting their occurrence in North America. Your paper has raised some doubts in my mind about E. villosa and I would be most grateful to you if you would look at the two collections I have and give me your opinion as to whether they are closer to your fungus than to E. villosa.

Yours very truly

D.W. Creelman  
Associate Mycologist

/h

January 29, 1959

Dr. D.W. Creelman  
Department of Agriculture  
Science Service  
Ottawa, Canada

Dear Dr. Creelman,

I hope you will excuse this unavoidable delay in answering your inquiry of July 2, 1958, since I have just returned to Louisiana after spending eight months in South America.

If your question regarding the identity of Exidia villosa Neuh. vs Exidia hispidula Lowy is still of interest to you, I shall gladly examine any material you care to send me. I should like to add that I would appreciate receiving duplicate collections of tremellaceous fungi of Canada in exchange, if you wish, for similar material from the U.S. or elsewhere.

A reprint of the Exidia paper is enclosed.

Sincerely yours,

B. Lowy  
Assoc. Prof. Botany

ESCUELA NACIONAL DE AGRICULTURA

MEMORANDUM

Del: Secretario Provisional

Al: Sr. Dr. Bernadr Lowy.

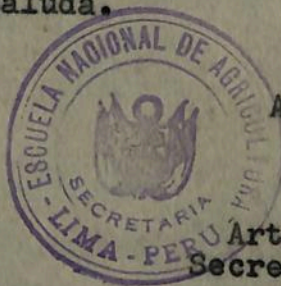
Asunto: Conferencia Sr. Ernest Feder.

Fecha: Setiembre 16 de 1,958.

Me es grato dirigirme a Ud. invitándolo a la conferencia que el Sr. Ernest Feder ofrecerá a los profesores y alumnos de la Escuela el día viernes 19 de Setiembre a horas 11:30 a.m. en el salón de actos.

El tema que expondrá el Sr. Feder, se titula "El desarrollo de la agricultura y de la economía agraria".

Agradeciéndole anticipadamente su asistencia, lo saluda.



Atentamente,

*Arturo Cornejo T.*

Arturo Cornejo T.  
Secretario Provisional.



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

August 20, 1958

DIRECTOR

Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center  
4676 Columbia Parkway  
Cincinnati 26, Ohio

AIR MAIL

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Plant Pathology  
Escuela Nacional de Agricultura  
La Molina  
Lima, Peru

Dear Bernie:

Thank you very much for your letter and the interesting set of collections you enclosed. It shows you have kept busy and have remembered part of my suggestions. You did not describe your duties in much detail, just mentioned that you were going to Peru. I had not realized you would get there so soon.

I do not recall whether or not I mentioned that anything in the line of polypores would be appreciated. Identifications will be slow, however. I do know I wrote at length about Schizophyllum and I may have mentioned cyphellaceous fungi.

Your adventure sounds interesting. I presume you have little difficulty in getting mycology over to the Peruvians in Spanish in which you probably get daily practice even in the States.

I hope to be busy at the Foray. We have had a lot of rain and this may be good. Dr. Emmons chose Dr. Cummins as his local committee chairman and Dr. Cummins being more interested in rusts by host families has let me talk him into being foray list accumulator. As you may know, Joe Lowe has never done this for the Kellogg-Gull Lake Foray although at the time he thought he should rather than appoint an assistant.

I shall deliver your felicitations to whom ever I see.

Do you need green and yellow plant quarantine import tags and labels for fungus specimens?

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Bridge Cooke, In Charge  
Fungus Studies  
WS and WP Program



With every good wish for your Happiness  
this Holiday Season.

Bridge and Vivian Cooke

1 Dec. 1959

Dear Friends: MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Early on Dec. 25, 1958, in the overcast but with clear roads, we started on several visits within Hamilton County. At Terrace Park Bridge's brother's family was awakened. Then in Loveland the Binegar family awaited us to begin their Christmas festivities with their four and four foster children. At the home of the Atlee Greenwalds we only interrupted the celebration in progress for the four nieces and nephews and by early afternoon the Cookes and Binegars ended their tour at the Clyde Koesters in Delhi Hills where dinner was ready. After dinner three nieces shared their Christmas with parents, aunts, uncles, cousins and a grandmother. The trip back across the city at night gave us views of the Christmas decorations, the lights on the Christmas Trees on Fountain Square and the Cross formed of lights in office windows high up in the Carew Tower. The lights of the autos on Columbia Parkway and of the streets along the way reflected in the water of the Ohio River making this one of the more beautiful drives in the country.

The winter passed without event. Monthly meetings of the Cincinnati Wild Flower Preservation Society gave us tastes of natural history as did the films of the lecture series of the Cincinnati Museum of Natural History. The financing of a new sanctuary at Church kept its Treasurer busy at otherwise off moments. Vivian's new Baldwin kept her busy when she was not watching out for her 80 kindergartners at school and getting ready for them at home. Bridge's Microstar proved to be a useful instrument for his fungus studies at home.

May and June were spent in getting the flower beds and lawn in shape. By July 5 Vivian was ready to accompany her sister and a group of girls and Girl Scouts to Carter Caves State Park, Kentucky, for a week's outing. The two husbands were drafted for transportation service. This was a grand outing in a very pleasant and relatively secluded park located on an artificial lake. Many different kinds of wild life were available for observation by all who kept their eyes open.

On the afternoon of July 21 we took off on a jaunty drive through the country. "We" included Vivian, Bridge, our niece Mary Binegar, and the Nash. Our final destination was Montreal so we headed south into Kentucky and by the first night we had reached Mount Vernon. Our second day took us to Norris Dam, a quaint grist mill still grinding corn by water wheel, and across the Great Smoky Mountains through the National Park to Asheville, North Carolina, and on to Swiss. In the Park a detour to Clingman's Dome showed us some of the scenery through clouds which sprayed us with a misty drizzle. At Swiss we were entertained by friends of Vivian who kindly shared their home with us. From Swiss we continued eastward, around Mount Mitchell, to Guilford College where Mary had attended a national L.R.Y. meeting and finally to Chapel Hill where we had a brief visit with Dr. and Mrs. John N. Couch in their beautiful home near the University of North Carolina Campus. Our next stop was a brief visit to Duke University and by noon we had reached the state capitol at Raleigh. Late in the afternoon we came to Nags Head and drove south through the Cape Hatteras National Seashore Recreation Area along a good concrete road. We wandered about on the beach, then drove back to Nags Head for the night. Supper was eaten in a screened-in open dining room. After dark on the beach the flashlights picked up many sand crabs which made the girls most uncomfortable in their bare feet.

North of Nags Head is Kitty Hawk where we visited the Memorial to the Wright Brothers before proceeding along the North Carolina and Virginia coasts to Norfolk, the Hampton Tunnel and the Colonial Parkway. Starting at Yorktown we drove the parkway to Williamsburg, then on to Jamestown. After seeing the relics of the first English colony in this area we returned to the highway at Williamsburg and saw some of the important reconstructed buildings. By nine that evening we were in Warrenton where we were welcomed by Mrs. Weeks, in whose home we had made our home some fifteen years before during the War. From here, after a little rest, and a view of life in a Virginia town, we headed toward Washington where we saw a few of the sights, then went out to the National Institutes of Health and visited Dr. Chester Emmons, who later entertained us at his home. At the National Fungus Collections we had a brief visit with Mr. John Stevenson and his staff. Then we headed north around and across Baltimore, through the tunnel, on to the Delaware Memorial Bridge and the New Jersey Turnpike from which we detoured across the Pine Barrens to Long Island Beach and a gigantic old fashioned frame hotel. We walked along the beach in the evening and again in the morning before heading west to Philadelphia where we visited Independence Square. From Philadelphia we headed north toward New York and stopped at a motel in Linden, New Jersey, from which we took a Pennsy commuter train to New York City. Here from the Battery we took the ferry to the Statue of Liberty. It was a smoggy day and visibility was poor. We returned to Manhattan, saw Rockefeller Center, shopped in Macy's, having already looked over Gimbel's in Philadelphia, and then went to Coney Island for the ride on the subway and elevated, and to see the sights. The next morning we drove to New York through the Lincoln Tunnel, over the New York Thruway to the Connecticut Thruway and on to Providence where we stopped to see Brown University and a view of the city before heading on to Falmouth and Cape Cod. A trip around the Cape took us to Provincetown and the first landfall of the Pilgrims. Following the north side of the Cape we headed into Plymouth where we saw the reconstruction of the old Plimouth Colony and the Plymouth Rock. On our way to Scituate we were continually surprised by the large number of Unitarian churches in this part of New England. At Scituate we were guests of the Alden Cook's, a family which we had met during Bridge's brief period of Army service in Lawrence, Mass. We attended a festival at Scituate, Church in the First Parish in Duxbury, Unitarian,

and visited Boston, Unitarian Headquarters, King's Chapel and part of Harvard University. From Scituate we drove to Concord to see the Minute Man's statue, then to Lawrence and the coastal turnpikes to Portland where we followed the Maine coast to Belfast. The next day we reached Acadia National Park where we drove around and then up Cadillac Mountain for the view. From here we continued along the coast to the Robbinston Ferry which we took to St. Andrews, New Brunswick. We drove into St. John where we saw the Reversing Falls and its paper mill and got some welcome mail. Along the Bay of Fundy we could watch the tide come in as we drove along its shore. We stopped briefly at Fort Beausejour to see this historic battlefield before being welcomed to Nova Scotia by a bagpiper in his Nova Scotia tartan kilts and a beautiful sunken garden. We skirted the north shore of Minas Basin on our way to Halifax where the only accommodations available were tourist homes. We visited the Citadel and the Public Gardens in overcast and drizzly weather before going to Kentville. On the way we passed through the Evangeline country and stopped at the little park in Grand Pre. After a night in Truro we returned to Amherst through Tatamagouche where an art festival was about to begin. On the way to Amherst we met, by recognizing passing cars, the Harrisons whom we had missed at Kentville. Then we followed the New Brunswick coast to Bathurst, crossed into Quebec Province at Matapedia, and followed the Matapedia Valley almost to Mont Joli near the St. Lawrence River. Here we looked for shells before proceeding to Riviere du Loup for the night. In the morning we boarded a ferry in the rain for a 15 mile trip across this river. At St. Simeon we found an improved gravel road which turned out to be 45 miles of nightmare. The first good rain of the season had turned it into a sea of gumbo. Hills were being straightened out as on Quebec engineers can do it. They just hire Paul Bunyon to tie Babe the Blue Ox to one end of the road and pull and the road goes straight up the hill almost regardless of pitch. So we slid up to Anse St. Jean and drove up to Chicoutimi on a good modern road with several fine views of the Saguenay River valley. By this time we had learned to point to items on the menus which were all in French so we had little trouble in getting a good lunch at Port Alfred, another paper mill town. The drive to Quebec City through the Laurentides Provincial Park was a fine experience for the Park is mostly untouched by the axe. From Quebec City we drove along the St. Lawrence River to Montreal.

At Montreal we registered for Field Trip 16 of the IX International Botanical Congress, put our car in a parking garage, saw a few sights, ate supper in the Queen Elizabeth Hotel. By the time we were loaded on the train it was bedtime and by morning we were in Mont Joli, land end of the Gaspé Peninsula. After breakfast in the local hotel, a couple of special buses took us to Matane for lunch, and by supper time we were established in a hotel at Ste. Anne des Monts. In the morning we were ready for more collecting. It was a beautiful day and the scenery was as clear as anyone could want it. We passed many villages with brightly painted houses, usually in 4 contrasting colors, many children trying to sell hand made souvenir boats of all sizes, many outdoor ovens whose owners wanted us to buy home-made bread, and so we continued, with three stops for collecting, on through Gaspé itself, to Perce at the tip of the Peninsula. Here we stopped at a large frame hotel, the Perce Rock House, overlooking the bay, Perce Rock and Bonaventure Island. We stayed here four days working out into various parts of the surrounding country. The woods on the hill above the town were our best collecting area, but we also found specimens in the vicinity of "The Crevasse" a great crack in the conglomerate of the area, on Bonaventure Island between the landing dock and the Bird Sanctuary, at Grand Riviere, and at Vauquelon where it rained all day. The buses then took us past large fields of drying codfish, past fishing villages with colorful fishing fleets, more children selling boats, and along the south shore of the Gaspé Peninsula back to Matapedia where at the hotel we had a farewell banquet before boarding the train to Montreal. A special bus took us, our luggage, and specimens, to the Montreal High School across the street from McGill University. Here Congress registration was completed quickly, we got our car from storage, checked to see who had arrived, then registered at the Blue Pine Lodge, a mansion on the lower slopes of Mount Royal which had been converted to a sort of tourist home type of hotel. We saw the sights by way of Congress tours, walking, or bus trips, and the car stayed on the parking lot while we walked up and down the 100 steps between our street and University. Socially, the highlight of the stay in Montreal was the Mayor's Buffet Supper given at The Chalet atop Mount Royal. We were in just the right position to be able to shake the Mayor's hand as he was leaving our part of the three evening event. Mary was to attend the L.R.Y. national meeting at Camp Geneva on Lake Couchiching near Toronto following the Congress and she was to go with several of the Montreal people so one evening we had a get acquainted party at the home of Donald Barnes. At the end of the Congress we put Mary on the train for Toronto with other Montrealers, then we did a bit of shopping, visited the Montreal Botanical Gardens, and packed up ready to leave for Ottawa in the morning.

The trip to Ottawa was pleasant. We saw some of the locks on the St. Lawrence Seaway in action, and the large hydroelectric plant on the Canadian side. At Ottawa we visited Science Service and had good fungus hunting in Gatineau Park, across the Ottawa River in Quebec. The specimens were dried in Science Service dryers. A visit to the Government buildings in the heart of Ottawa was most interesting. From Ottawa we headed west to North Bay along the Ottawa River and across the north woods country, then near Burk's Falls we found a rustic cabin in a sugar bush. In spite of stops along the way south we got Mary on time, drove around the Georgian Bay to Lake Huron. Sunday morning we drove across the St. Clair River from Sarnia to Port Huron and with little trouble at Customs we were

well on our way home before Mary realized that we would be home in a day and a half from Camp instead of two and one half days as we had planned.

The trip was a success and the autumn work was awaiting our return. Since then our big moment was the visit of Dr. A. W. Herre who accepted our hospitality when he was in this area looking for specimens and herbarium material of *Usnea*, a lichen which used to be fairly common in this region. Specimens at the University of Cincinnati, Miami University and Ohio State University were studied on a tour of these institutions which included a trip to Cedar Swamp to see if any of the species which used to grow there can be found there today. We found none. And just before this went to the mimeograph, Dr. Stan Gessel of the University of Washington, attending the Soil Science Society of America convention in Cincinnati, let us take him to one of our church suppers during his stay in the city. So ends a full year.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Vivian and Bridge

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

May 2, 1959

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
3350 Lake Street  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

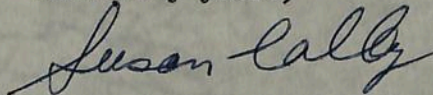
Dear Dr. Lowy:

When the first edition of the Canal Zone Biological Area Bibliography was issued in 1954, time was of the essence and some publications were overlooked. Because of this previous lack of references and because many publications dealing with Barro Colorado Island have appeared during the past five years, a second edition of the Bibliography is being prepared.

In our records you are credited with the publications listed on the attached sheet. I would appreciate receiving a list of any additional papers you have written relative to the Canal Zone so that all pertinent publications may be fully represented in the forthcoming Bibliography.

Should you care to receive a copy of the Bibliography, 2nd edition, please indicate so on the attached sheet. An envelope is enclosed for your convenience.

Sincerely yours,



Susan Colby  
Secretary to Remington Kellogg  
Assistant Secretary (General)

Enclosures

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

May 13, 1959

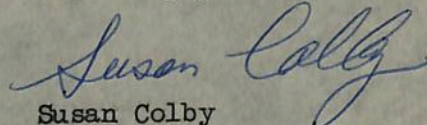
Dr. B. Lowy  
Associate Professor of Botany  
Department of Botany  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Dr. Lowy:

I was very pleased to receive your delightful note of reply to my form letter. All of us connected with the Canal Zone Biological Area would be grateful to you if, at your convenience, you would send to me reprints of those papers which deal with your research on Barro Colorado Island.

When the 2nd edition of the Bibliography is published, I shall personally see that a copy is mailed to you.

Sincerely yours,



Susan Colby  
Secretary to Remington Kellogg  
Assistant Secretary (General)

# THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

CENTRAL PARK WEST AT 79th STREET

NEW YORK 24, N. Y.

## DEPARTMENT OF INSECTS AND SPIDERS

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Director of the Southwestern Research Station

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### Research Fellow

NICHOLAS S. OBRAZTSOV, D. Nat. Sc.,  
Lepidoptera

### Associate

LUCY W. CLAUSEN, Ph.D., Exhibition

December 30, 1959

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Botany  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Doctor Lowy:

Doctor Lowe has recently given me your name and address in connection with the possibility of your coming to the Southwestern Research Station sometime in the future. We will be delighted to have you in residence and I am sure that your stay there will be a happy and prosperous one. At least, we will do everything possible to make this come true.

Under separate cover I am sending you a brochure on the Station which, although somewhat out of date, will give you most of the pertinent information.

I trust that I will have the pleasure of making your personal acquaintance in the not too distant future.

Sincerely,

*Mont A. Cazier*  
Mont A. Cazier



CANADA

DEPARTMENT

OF

NORTHERN AFFAIRS AND NATIONAL RESOURCES

YOUR FILE NO.....

OUR FILE NO.....

NATIONAL MUSEUM  
OF CANADA

NATURAL HISTORY  
BRANCH

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Dept. of Botany  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, La.  
U. S. A.

National Museum  
Ottawa, Ontario  
February 25, 1960

Dear Dr. Lowy:

I would be very glad to study your South American mosses, but there is no need for you to get them into order quickly. I too am busy at the moment and can't predict when I will be able to handle them - promptly I hope.

I remember meeting you in New York many years ago but had nearly lost track of you in recent years. Perhaps I will see you at the meetings and foray in Oklahoma next summer. I hope so.

Sincerely,

Howard Crum

HC:im

1 December 1960

Dear Friends

Another year has passed and a variety of activities and experiences has passed into oblivion. Before Christmas Bridge took a brief trip to Chicago where he visited Dr. Just at the Chicago Natural History Museum for the last time, had lunch with Dr. Tibor Benedek, and attended part of a session of a Pulp, Paper and Fiberboard Industrial Waste Conference. Christmas was spent with the usual visits to Terrace Park Cookes, Loveland Binegers and Greenwalds, and winding up with dinner at Delhi Hills Koester's. At all four stops results of Santa's visits were viewed with wonder and amazement.

Washington's Birthday weekend was spent by Bridge in Urbana going over the manuscript of a monograph on cyphelloid fungi with Donald P. Rogers. Between this time and late September only the examination of specimens from Stockholm and Paris, and the final typing of the manuscript, separated the manuscript from Dr. Petrak who has since sent it to the printer.

The best laid plans of mice and men often go astray and this happened to all our 3-day weekends this year. The Federal calendar only carried seven such weekends this year and short or long trips from home have been interrupted by one thing or another in every instance. Recovery from bouts with the flu, the trip to Urbana, termination of a trip, church activities, etc., have prevented the sharing of even one such weekend away from home. After school was out, the winding up of the old year and anticipation of a new one kept Vivian's nose fairly well on the grindstone during the early summer. Both of last year's classes numbered 40 each, this year the tally is 42 and 40. Working with the children seems to be much more satisfactory if teacher starts them out for then a mutual rapport is established which is difficult to accomplish even if they are started by the best substitute. This requires the summer's adventure to be completed before the Labor Day weekend so it is most convenient when the AIBS meets within a two or three day drive of Cincinnati.

The summer trip started this year in mid-week when we left the Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center at noon on Wednesday, July 27. The car was nearly ready for the road and after a switch of thermostats we headed toward Indianapolis. By stopping time we had reached Urbana. After a brief bout with a summer flu-like virus, or something, Vivian was able to leave by the following noon, but to finish crossing Illinois and through part of Iowa Bridge did most of the driving. The reclining seats helped Vivian to get a lot of rest and some sleep. By Sat. night we had reached Rapid City. A radio broadcast described a small forest fire in the Hill City area and it looked as if we might not get into the Pinnacles area we wanted to see. But Sunday morning things were under control and we took a brief trip through the Black Hills visiting Mount Rushmore, and seeing the Harney Peak area from the Pinnacles Highway. From Hill City we went to Belle Fourche to take a new cutoff route to Billings. It was nearly dark as we passed Custer's Battlefield and quite dark when we reached Billings. We were warmly welcomed by the Wrench family, who had visited us in June on the trip on which they picked up their new Buick near Detroit, and Vivian got some much needed rest in their new home. On Tuesday we headed for Glacier Park and that evening we camped in the Rising Sun Camp Ground. The next morning saw us up early and on the way to Lake MacDonald where we parked and loaded ourselves up for a one day round trip hike to Sperry Chalets and possibly, hopefully, Sperry Glacier. We took the trail easily but slowly for it was only 6 1/2 miles long up 3500 ft of elevation. We reached the Chalets late in the afternoon and decided to have supper, stay over night, have breakfast, and take a bag lunch up to the Glacier with a party conducted by a Ranger Naturalist. We wandered around among the trees and rocks looking for glimpses of mountain goats and after supper found a big one who posed distantly while waiting for trail sounds which sent him farther away. By dark a storm had developed and at breakfast time, after a fine display of lightning and thunder during the night, the mountains and the Chalets were so fogged in that the Ranger considered it dangerous to go farther. We returned disappointed to our car in the mist which turned into a drizzle farther down the trail. We were glad to get back to the car for we had no items of toiletry with us at the Chalets. At Libby, after a brief stop for a chat with Joe Wiedenig in Coram, the bathtub was a most welcome part of the accommodations.

We were now in familiar country, following the Kootenai River and US 2 to Bonner's Ferry and Spokane. At Colfax we visited the Kuder's briefly before going to Pullman and the C. G. Shaw's. Here the car was serviced and the tourists were refreshed. In the morning, after a brief visit with the Daubemire's, we headed for Walla Walla, the Columbia River, Biggs, and down through Oregon to Bend. South of Bend there is a Cinder Cone with a good road spiraling up to the crater on top for a view of The Sisters in the Cascades, and the Paulina Mountains to the east. Farther along a detour was indicated to Crater Lake where we drove along the rim drive on the east side of the Lake for the first time. After passing Klamath Lake and going through Klamath Falls we reached Mount Shasta by supper time. Here we were entertained in the grand manner by the Stuhl's. Monday Ed and Bridge drove up to Panther Creek Meadows, hiked through The South Gate, around Red Butte, up Squaw Valley Creek to its source, over several intervening ridges and to the west side of Mud Creek Canyon at 10,000 ft. Here we ate lunch and collected a few alpine plants which were in bloom before heading down hill along the rim of the canyon. We had a fine view of both the upper and lower parts of the canyon, the Kewakiton Glacier, and the areas where a snow bridge used to lie in the bottom of the canyon. Headed back to the jeep at a lower elevation than that used earlier. We supped at home and Tuesday was spent

visiting friends and shopping in Mount Shasta. On Wednesday we headed south down the Sacramento Valley to Davis where we stopped again at the Davis Motel. A day was spent at the Department of Food Science and Technology at the University of California. Here Dr. Phaff was kind enough to spend the day with Bridge going over a series of yeast identification note sheets. Such sessions tend to increase one's self-confidence in identification procedures. Supper at the Phaff's with the Miller's and Dr. Yoneyama was an enjoyable conclusion to this brief stop. Friday was spent variously in Berkeley, Bridge on the U. of California Campus, Vivian seeing that the front end of the car kept the wheels in line. In the evening we went to Fisherman's Wharf for a fine fish supper at Alioto's. Saturday was spent shopping in San Francisco. The White House and China Town were the targets and the expedition was quite satisfactory. A round of visits to the Beach, Cliff House, the Zoo and Golden Gate Park was made by car this year. The Koala Bears at the Zoo were a highlight. The Tweedie mushroom pictures displayed in the new Eastwood Hall of the California Academy of Sciences brought back memories of Kellogg Gull Lake where the whole set was seen. From the Park we headed south to along Half Moon Bay, up to the Skyline Drive, and down to Big Basin State Redwood Park where after a visit to the Campfire program we camped under the Redwood trees. In the morning we headed to Santa Cruz for a brief visit with Dr. A. W. Herre and then eastward across Pacheco Pass to the San Joaquin Valley, past large rose gardens, through herds of cattle, to Merced and up the All-Year Highway to Yosemite. After supper in one of the new buildings in the Village we headed up through the Wawona Tunnel to a Campground near Wawona for a night's camping under the pines near the Big Trees. We started our biggest day of the trip by visiting the Mariposa Grove, driving through the Wawona Tree, and then going down to Fresno, and Grant Grove for a picnic lunch. On the spur of the moment we decided to visit King's Canyon which we had never seen. The road down the mountain to the River was a long winding one and the drive along the King's River was not much straighter. We were astounded at the large number of campers in the King's Canyon National Park. We saw many of them from the road with rubber rafts, deck chairs, swim suits, sun suits, etc., out in this wilderness. A brief visit to the end of the road near Zumwalt Meadows preceded our return up the mountain, a drive to the Giant Forest in Sequoia National Park, a call to the Bliss's, and the long drive from the Giant Forest down to the Valley floor at dusk. We had supper at the Bliss home, were put up at a nice motel, and after breakfast with Dick and Helen headed for Bakersfield for a visit with Mrs. Krolfifer, wife of the former pastor of our Church in Cincinnati. She took us to lunch on a mild summer day with the thermometer at only 110 in the shade, and we headed on thru Mojave to Riverside for the night. To appreciate it more one should do the southern desert drive in the summer. We went down through Palm Springs to Indio for dates, past the Salton Sea to El Centro for lunch, east across the sand dunes to Yuma, and finally to the cotton and cricket town of Eloy for the night. We hurried through Tucson, through Bowie to El Paso. A couple of hours were spent shopping in Juarez in the morning and then we headed east across Texas to Sanders. From there on Sunday we went to Del Rio where again we crossed the Rio Grand to Acuna for more shopping - you should see Vivian's Mexican outfit! - and then on to Flattonia. After lunching and shopping in a new shopping center at Beaumont we reached Baton Rouge Monday evening to join the Foray of the Mycological Society of America. The first event was a buffet supper on the patio of Dr. Chilton. It was a most graciously presented affair. Three mornings and two afternoons were spent with the chiggers and mosquitoes in the field before packing up the loot and proceeding northward to Stillwater, Okla., for the AIBS meetings. The Foray and arrangements for getting to Stillwater were admirably conducted by Bernie Lowy. A pleasant 5 days were spent in Stillwater climaxed by demonstrations and dances by Oklahoma Indians and a watermelon feast watched over by ECHO. Upon returning to Cincinnati, after getting ourselves settled in at work and at school the order of business was to get our niece, Mary Binegar, settled in at Ohio University in Athens, 140 miles east. Vivian and Eleanor (Mary's Mother) have been over twice and Bridge and Norman have gone along for third and fourth trips. Thanksgiving sees Mary at home for a brief holiday, but it also sees Ronnie in the Army in Germany.

The basement of the house, in the meantime, got a coat of gray paint on the floor and of green paint on the cement block walls. Reorganization has improved its utility and Bridge's taxonomic laboratory is settled there. During the summer Vivian's brother Atlee installed floor to ceiling shelves on three walls of the study, a more usable and better looking arrangement than the makeshift assembly of finished unfinished bookcases. But this does not keep Vivian from her piano lessons which proceed satisfactorily according to her teacher Betty Korb, a high school classmate. Nor does it keep Bridge from his duties on the Council of St. John's Unitarian Church. The Dahlias grew taller than their six foot fence post stakes with flowers to match, the narcissus, day lilies, roses, candytuft, iris, etc., gave a profusion of flowers in front and back yards through the blooming seasons ending with chrysanthemum time with a few mums still hanging on. A few adventive plants from last year's Lobelia seeds gave color at the base of the double flowering plum after the grape hyacinths died off. It is fitting that a pollution mycologist have a Kolkwitzia and ours are masses of pink blooms in the hedge which features Spiraea, Philadelphus (syringa), Weigelia, Syringa (lilac) and Forsythia. The Douglas Fir, Hemlock, Scotch Pine and Norway Maple are doing their share now to provide the back yard with shade in the summer, but Bridge does not always thank them for their leaves, and why should there be crab grass?

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Bridge and Vivian.

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio

12 Jan. 1961

Dear Bernie,

It seems I have not remembered all the things I thought I would. Since such things were not written down I lost my memory.

This may be a silly question, but was it you I promised to send a prepublication copy of my note on the Clathraceae of California to? Was there anything else I promised that I should have done but have not?

I have three fascicles of the set "Fungi of California"; an exsiccatum published by Dr. Bonar and his staff. They are looking for a home. I have had them for several years but they are of a type of material I do not think is bothered by the high humidity of this area's summers. I need not ask if I should remember to build up a set of duplicates for your herbarium.

Have you seen the recent publication on Coenology by your friend Bohus? It is a very interesting approach to the type of problem he was considering. It could even be applied in Louisiana, Ohio, or anywhere. Somehow I do not seem able to put more than 24 hours in a day or seven days in a week so I have not tried sociological studies locally.

Hope things go well in Baton Rouge. Sounds rough in New Orleans.

Very truly yours,

*Bridges*



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

January 18, 1961

DIRECTOR

Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center  
4676 Columbia Parkway  
Cincinnati 26, Ohio

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Botany, Plant Pathology and Bacteriology  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Bernie:

Herewith I am sending you a copy of the mss on clathroid fungi in California I mentioned once. I hope it is of interest. In somewhat revised form it will appear in Madrono this year.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Bridge Cooke, In Charge  
Fungus Studies  
Research Branch  
Division of Water Supply and  
Pollution Control

Enclosure

TEXAS RESEARCH FOUNDATION  
RENNER, TEXAS

March 13, 1961

Professor Bernard Lowry  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, La.

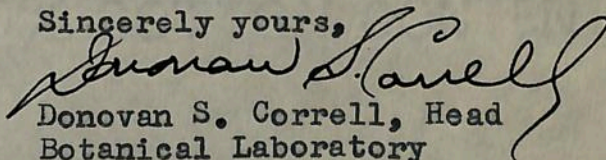
Dear Professor Lowry:

For some reason or other your letter and four specimens of Bolivian ferns got side-tracked in other specimens while I have been busily engaged completing work on our wild potatoes.

Although I could probably identify these with some digging I feel that a specialist such as Dr. Rolla Tryon would do a quicker and better job. I am forwarding these to him with the request that he send you determinations when he gets around to looking at the plants.

Sorry for this delay, but one can lose most anything in an herbarium.

Sincerely yours,



Donovan S. Correll, Head  
Botanical Laboratory

**IX** INTERNATIONAL BOTANICAL CONGRESS  
CONGRES INTERNATIONAL DE BOTANIQUE

canada



1959

**Field Trip  
Excursion**

**Field Trip  
Excursion**

**IX** INTERNATIONAL BOTANICAL CONGRESS  
CONGRES INTERNATIONAL DE BOTANIQUE

canada



1959

**Field Trip  
Excursion**

**Field Trip  
Excursion**

FILE UNDER COKER

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA  
CHAPEL HILL

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

JUNE  
~~July~~ 5, 1953

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Botany  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, La.

Dear Dr. Lowy:

Your letter of May 28, concerning Dacryomyces pallidus has been handed on to me. Unfortunately, Dr. Coker no longer works in the Department.

I am sending under separate cover four collections, nos. 4752, 4967, 5001, and 4072. These are the complete original collections, and we should of course like them back after you have examined them.

We have three other collections, in addition, and I shall be glad to send them also, if these are not sufficient.

Yours sincerely,

*E.K. Goldie Smith*

(Miss) E.K. Goldie-Smith  
Research Assistant



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

April 4, 1961

DIRECTOR

Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center  
4676 Columbia Parkway  
Cincinnati 26, Ohio

AIR MAIL

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Botany, Bacteriology and  
Plant Pathology  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Bernie:

Thank you for the specimen which arrived yesterday. I am afraid that it is not a species of Merulius. The hymenial configuration is Odontioid but there appear to be no cystidia present so I have not yet been able to assign it to a genus. It could be a Heterochaete but the spines appear to be constructed differently than those of that genus, the basidia appear to be homobasidial, and the spores are quite small. It is possible that in his work with Odontia and other spinose genera Roy Cain may have run across something like this. I am preparing a parcel to send him. Should I include this specimen?

Before I left Pullman I started on a monograph of Merulius. I have not reactivated this since I reached Cincinnati: because I was finishing the brown spored species which I place in Serpula; because I was finishing Cyphella; because I try to crowd too many things into the time left after work; and because I want to get my polypore work caught up before I go back to Merulius. This does not include the fact that Merulius sensu Burt is a lot of things originating from a number of genera recently treated by Donk, Eriksson and Christensen, about which as yet I know little or nothing. Because of this I will not be able to do with Merulius that which I did with Cyphella - See Sydowia, Beiheft 3 sometime in May or June.

The specimens I took home which had been sent you by Gamundi are most interesting. The basidia are gigantic as are the spores which reach 40 u long. The spores are strongly amyloid and spinose. I can find nothing in the literature like it. How shall we handle this?

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Bridge Cooke, In Charge  
Fungus Studies  
Research Branch, Division of  
Water Supply and Pollution Control

April 7, 1961

Dear Bridge:

I think that sending my fungus to Roy is a good idea. I'm glad you mentioned Mrs. Gamundi's fungus *mirabilis*. I had examined it while I was still in Buenos Aires and made some notes and sketches, then forgot about it. Lloyd described a collection from Chile which I believe is the same as Mrs Gamindi's from Nahuel Huapi. It has the name Aleurodiscus vitellinus in *Myc. Writ.* 5: 736-737, for which Cyphella vitellina (Lev.) Pat. seems to be the valid name, published in *Soc. Myc. Fr.* 3(2): 121. 1887. He gives the size of basidia as 100-120 X 15-20u, quite accurate but I find some up to about 150u. His spore measurements are 23-27 X 15-20u. My own are a little bigger but not significantly so.-Patouillard also mentions the spinulose nature of the spores. I find both acanthophyses and dicophyses, especially the former, abundant. All in all, I don't think there is any question about this being the same fungus we have, but it may need a new name since Cyphella (in part) = Aleurodiscus-- nicht war? In any event I'll leave the name-calling to you -- and your good friend Donk.

Cordially,

Berglund

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio

6 Sept. 1961

Dear Bernie,

Herewith I am returning the specimens of Aleurodiscus vitellinus which I have had too long. As you know, Lemke is working on Aleurodiscus under Roy Cain and he thinks that this, in spite of its gelatinous context, is a good species of that genus, having all the structures and the amyloid spores. He also thinks that the type of Cyphella, which was transferred to Aleurodiscus, ~~is not an Aleurodiscus and so I suppose the genus Cyphella will have to be resurrected for it alone.~~ by the Stockholm Congress, is not an Aleurodiscus and so I suppose the genus Cyphella will have to be resurrected for it alone.

It was good to see you at Lafayette. I hope you got in some good collecting at Turkey Run and will let us ~~all~~ the results to the Foray list.

As ever,

*Bridge*

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio

7 Oct. 1961

Dear Bernie,

Once upon a time we attended a Foray at Kellogg-Gull Lake in Michigan. The Foray was in charge of Lowe who was then V.\*P. He insisted at the time on taking care of the report. Since then he has found himself buried under a lot of polypores and has consented to let me compile the list for him. It is possible that the collectors on this trip have long since forgotten about it, have filed away their specimens in inaccessible places, etc. However, to have as complete a record of the MSA Forays as possible I should like to prepare some sort of report. If you have any material which could be added to the list will you please send me a list? Thanks.

As ever,

*Bridge*

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio

4 Dec. 1961

Dear Bernie,

Thank you very much for your letter of Oct. 30 and the acknowledgement of the specimens I sent to you. The valuation you place on these is quite satisfactory and highly flattering. I am glad that you find them of such interest,

In checking other unidentified materials still on hand I find that there are more Louisiana collections to come and these will be sent as time and opportunity permit. Also as time permits I am doing a little more work on the fungi of Ohio. We are collecting materials as time and weekends permit and this could result in other duplicates.

Very truly yours,

*Bridge*

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio

14 Oct. 1962

Dear Bernice,

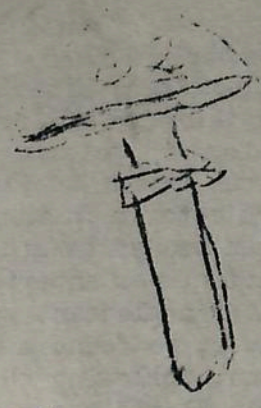
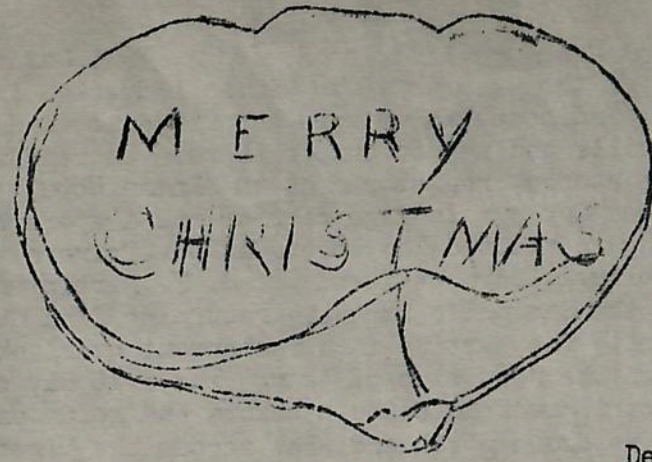
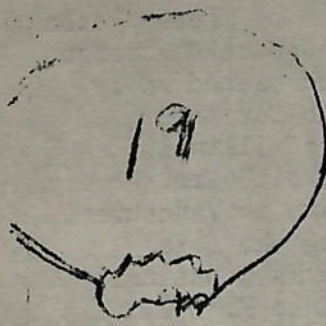
Under separate cover I am sending you 25 specimens of fungi for your herbarium.

So far as I could determine, no one found an *Auricularia* this past August on the Foray in Oregon. However, we had fair collecting for the end of an almost dry summer. What may have rescued us was an unseasonal rain in early August. Of course, weather like they have been having would not help much either.

Hope things are going well for you and that not too much of the Ole Miss difficulties are plaguing you.

Very truly yours,

Bridge



Dec. 1, 1962

Dear Friends,

Another year, a few new sights and sounds, new friends, acquaintances renewed. December was started by a visit to the dry dock in Christ Hospital for a strengthening of the old hull by Dr. Dan Daily and his capable staff. Two weeks of convalescence at home, following excellent care by a battery of doctors, nurses, student nurses and nurses aids, permitted the catching up of a lot of paper work and was broken by a Christmas Eve visit to Vivian's sister Selma's home in Delhi Hills. Christmas at Loveland was enlivened by a visit from Mary and Larry up from Texas for the holiday. This interlude was definitely ended when Bridge picked the coldest day of January to drive to Chillicothe in a heater-less car to observe a slime problem in a paper mill waste treatment system.

Toward the end of January, Bridge visited Alex Smith at Ann Arbor during part of a weekend, and in early February he went to Ottawa to consider with Stan Hughes methods of writing a key to the genera of imperfect fungi found in his work with sewage fungi. On the way a day was spent with Roy Cain at Toronto. At Ottawa everyone was very friendly and there was never a dull moment. Supper was enjoyed with the Hughes's, Darker's and Kendrick's. Daily contact with the large staff of mycologists at the Plant Research Institute was most invigorating. On the way home Drs. Low and Gilbertson were visited in Syracuse, a stop was made in Boston during a very cold period. Here a visit was made to the QM laboratories at Natick. Upon arrival at Natick it started to snow and while visiting Emory Simons, Elwyn Reese and Dorothy Fennell enough of the white stuff fell that be the time I got to Harvard everyone (almost) had escaped to their country homes. But John Raper was busy in his laboratory, and Dr. Lamb was keeping the Farlow Herbarium open. New York was virtually free of snow and a pleasant visit to the New York Botanical Garden was enjoyed. Weather in Washington was pleasant and after a visit with Chester Emmons at the National Institutes of Health, the National Fungus Collections were visited. Here from the Lloyd Mycological Collections something of Ohio mycology was picked out of the files. The hospitality of the Emmons's and Stevenson's was greatly appreciated. On the way home on a Sunday morning the countryside west of Chillicothe was beautifully covered with a mantle of ice which the weeping willows and other weaker trees did not appreciate for the load of hard water broke them down. Naturally the trips were by Greyhound.

Meanwhile, back in Forest Hills, Vivian was busily taking care of 88 little kindergarteners, about evenly divided between morning and afternoon classes. Special events, party days, PTA and other activities keep her busy while Bridge is working on the fungi she helps him collect and wandering about the country developing his and other projects.

March came and went, the yard was readied for Spring flowers, and in April more spare time was lost when Bridge permitted his name to go on a ballot and was elected to a new term on the council of St. John's Unitarian Church, which body promptly made him treasurer. Not until after several months back in this harness did he realize how much free time he had had during the previous year. The Cincinnati Wild Flower Preservation Society provides an occasional release from routine with its seven programs each fall, winter and spring, and its several field walks in which the beauties of southern Ohio's flowers, birds, and other wild life can be observed. The Cincinnati Museum of Natural History presents four lectures each year for its members, more than filling one of the city's medium sized auditoriums. But this is not enough. Several of the local members of the Sierra Club, who are automatically assigned to local membership in the Great Lakes Chapter, have tried to develop an Ohio District within the Chapter. Occasional programs are put on during the year, as well as occasional local outings and participation in larger meetings of the parent chapter. We led a hike and campout at Old Man's Cave State Park in the Hocking County group of State Forest Parks in Ohio. In addition to an interesting hike to Cedar Falls and The Gulf, we found a number of good fungus records. Spring and Autumn fungus hunting trips are taken with Harry and Elsie Knighton - Harry is Chairman of the People-to-People Subcommittee on Fungi.

Early in July, Vivian's sister Eleanor, her husband Norman, and Vivian headed for Texas to visit Mary and Larry Brigham and their son Greg. Diana had flown down and returned with them. This was a lazy trip in hot country. The motel had a swimming pool which was well used. The tourists visited Corpus Christie, Padres Island, Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, and intermediate points. Vivian returned to Cincinnati in time to get ready for our western trip.

On July 20, at noon, we left the Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center and headed west. On the trip to Texas Vivian had eaten in drive-ins called Dog n' Suds; after leaving Indianapolis we were surprised to find one of these places on the edge of Crawfordsville and we had supper there. We reached Urbana-Champaign before the closing of the stores, registered at the Inman Hotel, and dashed madly about trying to find a lock for our luggage carrier and a spare bulb for the projector. In the morning we visited Don Rogers at the University of Illinois, then headed toward Iowa City. There we found Dr. G. W. Martin who, with Mrs. Martin, was entertaining the Bandoni's who were returning from Ottawa to Vancouver. After a pleasant supper with the Martins in a restaurant overlooking the Iowa River, we found a motel on the west side of town. The next day saw us crossing Iowa, following the Missouri River into South Dakota and going on into Platte. From Platte the next day we drove north and west across the Missouri, through the Badlands National Monument where we had lunch at a picnic table shaded with a new style sunshade, and in to Rapid City for a change of oil at our usual service station. Here we were able to see the rebroadcast of the program produced at Mount Rushmore a few miles away for Telstar. On our way up to Mount Rushmore we passed the Mormon Tabernacle Choir on its way down from the scene of the broadcast, and at Mount Rushmore the crowd was only just thinning out when we arrived. At the Game Lodge we found a rustic cabin, supped at the Coolidge Inn where we found a selection of German-made clocks later seen elsewhere only at the Seattle Fair.

From the Game Lodge we drove around the Black Hills where in the higher country were still remains of the hail storm suffered the day before when it rained at the Mount Rushmore amphitheater just before the Telstar broadcast. We passed through the Needles area, drove up through Deadwood and Lead to Belle Fourche, then across northeastern Wyoming and northwestward through Montana to Billings where we were warmly received by the Wrench family. A pleasant night was spent with our friends and then on to Glacier National Park. After a night in Browning we headed for Logan Pass which we reached in time to watch a Ranger Naturalist conducted party take off on the Garden Wall trail toward Granite Park Chalet. Our plan was to follow the party and collect fungi as we found them on a more leisurely jaunt. We lunched at a midway point and the Columbian ground squirrels kept us company and entertained us. The scenery from this knife blade ridge of rock was glorious. We were above timberline and could see the whole expanse of the west side of the Park. We reached Granite Park Chalet in mid-afternoon and were given a room in the annex. By evening all space in the Chalet's living quarters was taken up, a fine supper was served, and after an unsuccessful wait for a grizzly bear and her cubs the two Ranger Naturalists on duty gave a very interesting camp fire program in the Chalet's living room around a fine fire in the fireplace. We missed the bear who came about 3 in the morning, but bucks in the evening and does in the morning kept us amused. It rained during the night and in the morning many pockets of fog and cloud were visible in the valleys below, in Logan Pass, and on the peaks across the valley. Rather than go back to the Going-to-the-Sun Highway on the west side, we chose to go with one of the Ranger Naturalists to Swiftcurrent Camp Ground. Mr. Mulder led a very interesting hike across Swiftcurrent Pass, where we saw grouse and ptarmigan, and down the headwall to the Swiftcurrent Valley and on along the lakes to the Camp Ground. Here we hitchhiked back to East Entrance and again to Logan Pass where our car was waiting for us in good condition in spite of stories about what porcupines do to tires on parked cars. We drove down to Apgar where we got one of the last cabins in a large motel. In the morning we visited the Park Museum and Naturalist's office. Here we looked over the herbarium, listed the fungi, and then were ready to return over Logan Pass to the highway heading north along the east side of the Park. The crossing to Alberta was uneventful but by the time we reached Fort MacLeod the sky looked so threatening that we decided to spend the night there.

The storm was meaningless in Fort MacLeod but severe not far away. By midafternoon the next day we had found the Carmichaels in Edmonton. Bill took Bridge to his laboratory at the Dominion Laboratory of Public Health at the Univ. of Alberta where they spent several hours looking at and talking over fungi. The ladies got acquainted at home. In the evening after supper we had a tour of Edmonton. Being so far north, Edmonton's evenings are longer than those in Cincinnati. We took our departure after breakfast in the morning, and as the car was being serviced we toured the legislative building, from the top of the dome of which we took in the view of this northern city. Then we headed west along the Alaska Highway for a few miles, but instead of turning north to Alaska we headed south for Jasper National Park. Here we found the mountain scenery beautiful. The road through the park was not as frightful as we had been led to believe. In a few places the blacktop surface was being completed but the inconvenience was minor. We stopped briefly in Jasper before heading up the Athabasca River Valley to the land of the glacier capped mountains. By supper time we had reached Mount Kerkeswin Camp Ground. This was a well developed camp site and we found a camping location, made supper, prepared the car-bed, found a truffle, and turned in. For breakfast we had company. A large black bear, more interested in our breakfast than we, decided he would share it with us. We first became aware of him when he climbed up on the hanging garbage pail. He circled the camp ground twice, getting more friendly each time, and then we packed up and left. Mama bear and two cubs were bumming food along the highway as we left the area.

We had lunch at the Chalet overlooking the Columbia Ice Field, then crossed over into Banff National Park. There was no end of beautiful mountains, glaciers, streams, forests, etc. We visited Chateau Lake Louise, wandered through their flower gardens, the lobby, and the surrounding area; had supper in a nearby cafeteria, then shopped at a Hudson's Bay agency store. Then we headed west. We crossed the Continental Divide again, entered Kootenay National Park in British Columbia, and found Marble Canyon. This was a delightful box canyon 150 or more feet deep up which a trail passed on both sides of the canyon. Seven bridges connected the two trails. It was almost dark by the time we reached Vermillion Crossing Bungalow Camp where we engaged a private, new, log cabin and spent the night. After breakfast in the central lodge we continued westward, passing herds of elk and sheep, as well as colonies of prairie dogs and single coyotes. At Radium Hot Springs we found that the Highway Dept. was planning to widen the very beautiful but very narrow Sinclair Canyon road. We crossed the Columbia River shortly after it came out of Columbia Lake, its source, which we also passed. Then following down the valley of the Kootenai River we came to Cranbrook and then Yahk where we did our last Canadian shopping. The trip to Spokane was uneventful and near there, at Opportunity, we stopped to see the Polsons. After a pleasant visit, the next morning we took off for Seattle via Pullman, a mail stop. We saw the new addition to Science Hall, visited briefly with the Kuders in Colfax, and then headed along a short cut across scablands and Big Bend country to Ellensburg after visiting the Ginkgo State Park, a fossil Ginkgo bed. We had supper at Snoqualmie Pass before going on down into Seattle. Dr. and Mrs. Stan Gessel were most hospitable. For one day we saw what we could of the Seattle World's Fair. The day started out to be rainy. By noon we had seen many exhibits, some of the buildings we wanted to visit longer, and had lunch on the observation deck of the Space Needle. After we returned to earth we visited exhibits and bourses of many nations, sometimes discovering too late which bazaars should not have been patronized. The Science Fair seemed disappointing to me but maybe I am old fashioned enough to believe that all science is not just chemistry and physics which have their place but are overemphasized currently. We wound up the day by taking a trip to the city by monorail.

The next morning we took the Edmonds-Kingston Ferry and the Hood Canal pontoon bridge to the Olympic Peninsula. From the Hood Canal west and south we were in almost continual rain until we reached the valleys of California. Port Angeles was wet as usual, except that it does not usually rain in the summer, and there we had a movie introduction to the Olympic National Park, in the Museum at Park Headquarters. In spite of the rain we got a collecting permit and headed out toward Lake Crescent. In the early season rain we walked up the Marymere Falls Trail but no fungi were in sight. We drove along Lake Crescent, through the fir forests beyond and through Forks down to the Olympic Ocean Strip within the Park. Down along the beach we found several fungi including a giant agaric. We drove up into the rain forest area in the Hoh Valley and found a fine new public camp ground, much unlike the old soggy one we had seen on earlier visits. Even in the rain it could have been almost pleasant camping if one were equipped for it. The walk through the rain forest was as wet as the area sounds. On down the coast at Queets we found a dry cabin in the rain and settled in for the night. By noon the next day we reached the Columbia River across which we ferried to Astoria in fairly pleasant weather which held up until after we had a picnic lunch along the road on the way to Seaside where we visited briefly with Betty Altree, a friend from Lewiston, in Pullman days. The cheese factory at Tillamook was visited and patronized and finally we reached Newport where we found a comfortable motel. The drive along the Oregon Coast was a wet one. Views were poor and few pictures were taken. At Bandon one of our favorite Myrtlewood shops was found along the old highway and we reduced some of their stocks of myrtlewood and agate. Views along the new road along the ocean near Gold Beach were poor mostly because of bad weather, traffic, and road construction. We passed the California quarantine inspection in good order and reached Crescent City in the heaviest rain yet. The entire drive through the Redwoods was a wet one but we chose to stay on the Redwood Highway rather than take the freeway stretches. As we pulled up the hill from the coast below Lane's Redwood Flat we left the rain and came out in the sunshine which was most welcome. We only hoped that the rain would do some good for the coming Foray. After a quick visit to the Italian-Swiss Colony winery at Asti, and supper at Santa Rosa, we drove across the Richmond-San Rafael Bridge and soon reached our motel in Berkeley.

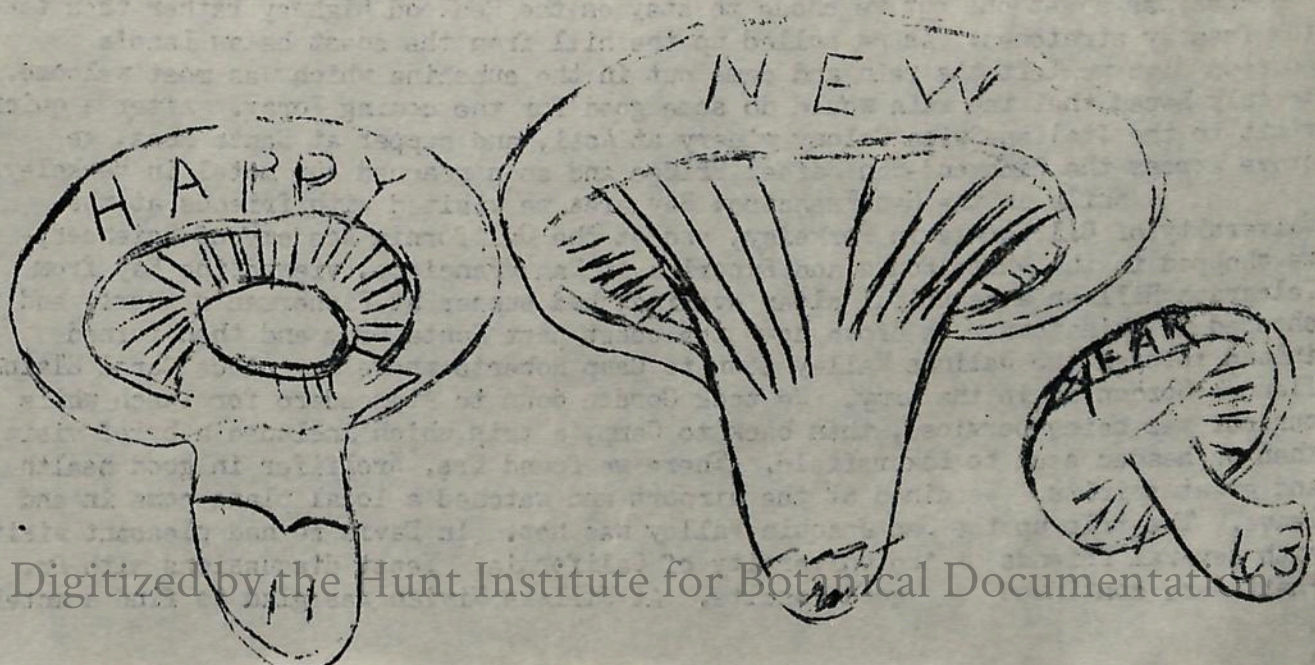
While in the San Francisco Bay area we visited with friends at the University of California in Berkeley, and at the California Academy of Sciences, we shopped in the White House and Emporium in San Francisco, viewed the Bay from Telegraph Hill on a beautiful clear evening, had supper at Fisherman's Wharf, and shopped in Chinatown. We drove down the coast past Santa Cruz and then turned inland through the Salinas Valley down to Camp Roberts where our niece Carol Elaine's fiancée Gordon is in the Army. We took Gordon down to Atascadero for lunch while our car was being serviced, then back to Camp, a trip which included a brief visit, then we headed east to Bakersfield. There we found Mrs. Krolfifer in good health and great spirits. We dined at the airport and watched a local plane come in and leave. The trip up the San Joaquin Valley was hot. In Davis we had pleasant visits with several friends at the University of California. Yeast discussions with Dr. Phaff were continued with good results. At Willows Vivian was glad to find a motel

with a swimming pool. We reached Lassen Volcanic National Park before noon and decided to climb the trail up Broke-Off Mountain, part of the remaining rim of Mount Tehama. This took a large part of the day and we did not reach Manzanita Lake until late. The campfire program was already under way and we took seats in the new amphitheater. The program turned out to be the dedication ceremony for the new amphitheater and camp ground which accomodates 300 cars. After the program we found one of the three last camp spots and turned in. The trip to Mount Shasta was uneventful and there our friends the Stuhl's were waiting for us with their pet jack rabbit. For nearly a week we loafed in the vicinity of Mount Shasta. Ed took us up to Bunny Flats from which we walked to Horse Camp and the Shasta Alpine Lodge, which seems like home, and again up to McBride's Springs to see the pine plantations and the new crop of weed plants. We also visited Wagon Camp, Helen Bliss and her mother, and the Ted Graves's. From Mount Shasta we headed north around the mountain to Klamath Falls, along Klamath Lake, and up to Crater Lake National Park. Here we camped at Annie Springs, finding about the last camp site in the camp ground. Blamed partly on the Seattle Fair, visitations were up by one-third over the previous year. The next morning was frosty and we headed up to Headquarters where we obtained permission to collect fungi and in Upper Munson Meadows we had good collecting in spite of the late summer season. After getting our fungi we headed up to the rim of Crater Lake where at one of the turn-outs we ate lunch amused by the golden-mantled ground squirrels. The drive to Eugene was uneventful except that we passed the remains of a freight train wreck which had happened the night before. After supper and car servicing at Eugene we headed on into Corvallis where our room in a women's dormitory was reserved.

We had a day in which to get oriented for the coming Foray of the Mycological Society of America which we planned to attend. Dr. C. M. Leach, who organized the Foray passed on some last minute information as he was getting ready to leave for a year at Bristol, England, and we then worked with Gerald Baker, his assistant, in final details. The Foray went well. We rode with others in the chartered bus and several car loads of mycologists followed. Two trips were taken, the first to the Coast, over Alsea Mountain, down the Alsea River Valley, through Alsea to Tidewater and Waldport, down the coast to Yachats and a Forest Service public camp which had accomodations for large groups. Possibly related to the wet weather we had experienced earlier, collecting was better than expected. We returned to Corvallis by way of Newport. The second trip took us into the Cascades where we visited Rock House, Sahalie Falls and Koosah Falls on the Mackenzie River. Again collecting was better than expected, but, of course, not up to that which could be had during the mid-autumn period. The meetings of the American Institute of Biological Sciences were interesting and well attended. At the annual meeting of the Mycological Society of America it was announced that Bridge had been elected to the Council as a representative from the eastern United States. With only five days in which to return to Cincinnati by Labor Day night, we left Corvallis and took the shortest way home, stopping only for car service, sleeping and eating.

The autumn season started in just where the summer ended. Vivian's kindergarten classes dropped almost imperceptibly to 42 and 39. Teachers' meetings, PTA, showers for nieces, and flu keep her busy as usual when not in school and getting ready for class projects. Being a church treasurer keeps Bridge busy, and both enjoy the meetings of the Cincinnati Wild Flower Preservation Society, the Sierra Club's embryonic Ohio group, and with the Keil family the Cincinnati Museum of Natural History lectures. We participated in the wedding of Ronnie and his German bride, Anneliese Kratzenberg at St. John's Unitarian Church. One of the highlights of the autumn was the visit to Bridge's laboratory of Dr. Luther Terry, Surgeon General of the U.S. Public Health Service, in Cincinnati for the MEND program.

We hope everyone has a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.  
Vivian and Bridge



July 18, 1963.

Dear Dr. Lowy:

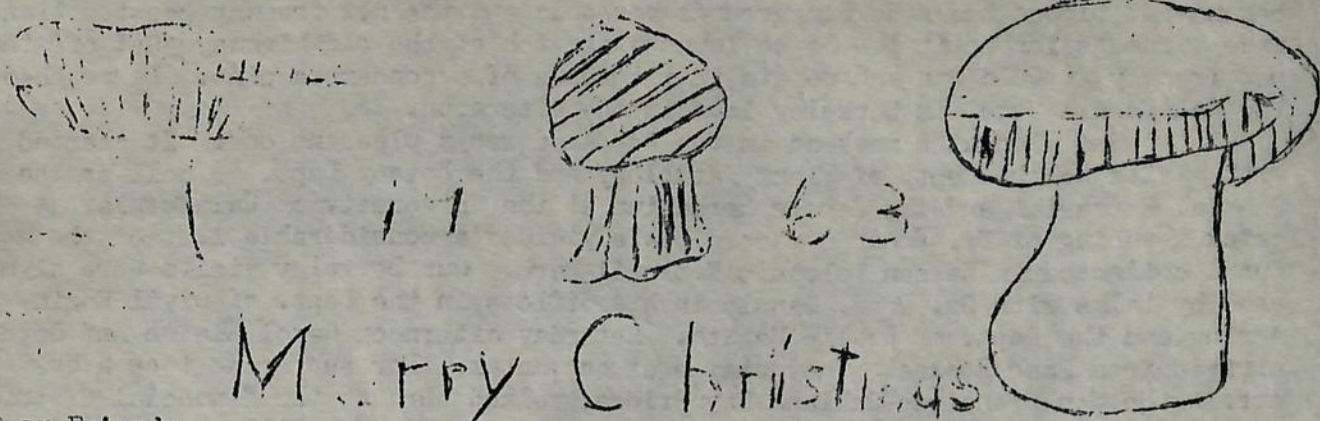
I am so glad to read your letter from Guatemala. First, let me say I am 很好,很好! and you 好不好?

I have received a letter from Mrs. Lowy. She said she is enjoy the teaching in Max's U. and she sent me a beautiful post card which is a picture of Max's U. Campus. I dream that I can visit that place after, and I do dream that I can go and see that old temple in Guatemala too. (which show in your post card)

I am working for an Engr. Company in N.O. I do enjoy my work & learn some experience, too. We are going to design the express way of East Baton Rouge parish. & the bridge across <sup>the</sup> Mississippi River. The bridge in City park lake is also design by this company. I hope some day late I can show you which bridge is design by me, of course, I hope it won't crashed first!

New Orleans is a big & beautiful city, but I don't have much time to see all of them. Since I am busy all the weekday and getting tired at weekend. However, I have visit the beach, the zoo, the French quarter & Canal street and see some movies.

I hope you will be succeed in your trip to Central America & find more Mushrooms and fungus. Let me offer you a big mushroom here (111). Best regard and wish



Dear Friends,

The Christmas season last year started off on a happy note. It began with an early Christmas celebration for our niece, Carol Elaine Binegar, whom we had taken west in the summer of 1953, and her fiance, Gordon Williams. This Christmas party in Loveland occurred on a cold, snowy and icy night which prompted us to take the bus. Aside from a long wait in the cold for a late bus this went off well. The couple were married two days later in St. John's Unitarian Church and left immediately for California where Gordon was stationed at Fort Ord and Camp Roberts. The night before Christmas was celebrated in Delhi Hills with the Koester family, and Christmas day was again celebrated in Loveland with visits to the Binegar and the Atlee Greenwald homes. Except for an unpleasant case of "flu" which Vivian contracted, the holidays were uneventful. School resumed after New Year's Day and Vivian returned to her 82 charges who, among other things, spread childhood diseases among themselves and shared their flu with the teacher.

During the collecting seasons of the previous year a large box of boxes of different kinds of mushrooms were collected and late in January these were taken by Greyhound to Ann Arbor where Dr. A. H. Smith helped with their identification. Interesting visits were paid to other staff mycologists in the Botany Dept. of the University of Michigan, and additional Ohio records of fungi were collected in the Herbarium. As the result of an invitation to present a paper before the Microbiological Section of TAPPI (Technical Association of the Pulp and Paper Industry) at the annual meeting in New York, a trip east was enjoyed by Bridge in February. A pleasant day was spent at the New York Botanical Garden while in New York, and at the National Fungus Collections near Washington on the way home. We collected fungi in the Spring on short trips to Fort Hill and Old Man's Cave State Parks. Spring flowers were beautiful and parts of the parks not often frequented by visitors were the more interesting.

Soon after school was out we headed west on our usual summer jaunt. We had something different in the car in the way of camp equipment. Vivian designed, and her brother Atlee built, a "kitchen", which Bridge prefers to call a "pantry". It is a large wooden box divided into compartments for an ice container and thermos bottles, and an area in which a shelf makes it possible to store a gasoline cooking stove, canned goods, cooking utensils, and related materials. For lunch we need only to drop the door of the box, which covers one side of it, and everything is available for whatever meal we wish to prepare. The same applies to breakfast or supper, in camp or not.

Our route west took us to Indianapolis and then directly along U.S. 36 across western Indiana, with a supper stop at the Ernie Pyle Rest Park, into Illinois for the first night in Decatur. The first full day of driving took us across Illinois and Missouri, and into Seneca, Kansas. In western Kansas, at St. Francis, we turned north to U.S. 34 which we took to Fort Morgan, Colorado, from which we reached Ft. Collins by stopping time. Our cabin had a kitchen so we prepared supper and turned in. We had decided to take the low road west so we drove north to Laramie and U.S. 30. At the University of Wyoming we found Dr. W. G. Solheim completing a year of an acting deanship and getting ready to spend two years in Afganistan. A pleasant time was had with him and in visiting with him and Mrs. Solheim and learning of the complexities of their life in Asia. From Laramie we drove to Rawlins for the night.

The highway west from Rawlins passes through relatively uninteresting country. A rest stop is taken at Little America, the Uintah Mountains are viewed at a distance south of Bridger, and part way down a long canyon leading through a flank of the Wasatch Mountains there is a road leading past a reservoir in the Weber River valley. Here along the reservoir we had lunch. In Salt Lake City we found a nephew, David H. Cooke, Jr., his wife Rosalie and son Billie. A tour of the Utah Pioneer Village, Capitol Hill and Memorial Valley, yielded many of the sights of the city, including some that not many tourists see on the more standard conducted tours. A very pleasant evening and night were spent with the Cooke's before we had to move on toward San Francisco.

We lunched, as we have a number of times, at Silver Zone Pass in Nevada after crossing the Great Salt Desert in Utah. Highway improvements change the complexion of Silver Zone Pass each time we go over it but the sign still lets us know we are there. By evening we reached Winnemucca. Late the next morning we passed through Reno. The highway up the Truckee River Valley gets wider and wider, the traffic heavier and heavier. It is still a narrow road along Donner Lake whose shores are more crowded each year with summer homes, concessions, and people. We followed the old U.S. 40 up Donner Pass but it will not be long before the new

Freeway will make it just a memory. We hoped to eat lunch on the pass or just beyond but floods had made campgrounds unusable and the new freeway construction made turnouts impractical. So we found a stretch of the old highway just off the new freeway at Gold Run and we ate in the shade of a ponderosa pine. We reached the California Motel in Berkeley late in the afternoon.

The elongated weekend in the Bay Area was a pleasant one. It started with visits to the Dept. of Plant Pathology and the Botany Dept. as well as the General Herbarium and the Jepson Herbarium at the University of California. A quick thumbing of Dr. Bonar's record books yielded a considerable list of the fungi collected in Lassen Volcanic National Park. Our Berkeley visits were climaxed by talks with Dr. W. J. Oswald in his offices in the Dept. of Civil Engineering and the Dept. of Public Health. Saturday afternoon Carol Elaine and Gordon arrived from Paso Robles. They stayed at our motel. For supper we took a bus across the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge, walked through the financial district to the California Street cable car which took us up onto Nob Hill where we transferred to another cable car bound for Fisherman's Wharf. A wonderful fish supper was enjoyed at Grotto No. 9, then we wandered around the wharf watching the boats and the other tourists, visiting the Wax Museum and the Sea Captain's Chest before returning to the cable car which took us to Chinatown. Here we exposed ourselves to a number of temptations in the many shops on Grant Avenue before returning to the bus back to Berkeley. Gordon, a tractor and tank jockey, had difficulty understanding that famous San Francisco phenomenon, the cable car! After a good night's sleep we climbed in Gordon's car for a drive across the Bay Bridge, thru San Francisco, to the Cliff House where we saw the Seal Rocks, played some music boxes, then drove along the beach to the Zoo which we toured, and then to Golden Gate Park. At the buildings of the California Academy of Sciences we got into the biggest traffic jam of the year - the remodeled Steinhart Aquarium had just been opened and after 18 months all San Francisco wanted to see it at once. We parked near the Conservatory, walked back to the Academy, shuffled past the dolphin tank, had lunch at the new sandwich bar, hurried back to the Conservatory for a quick look at the tuberous Begonias and other beautiful plants and flowers. Gordon had to hurry back to camp so we left them near an approach to the Bay Shore freeway and walked back downtown to the Eastbay Transit Terminal. On the way we passed the old Fox Theater being torn down. After shopping in San Francisco, a visit with Tom Howell in the Herbarium of the Academy of Sciences, and lunch there, we headed down the coast and across the hills from Half Moon Bay to Stanford. Following a brief visit to the Dudley Herbarium we again headed north, along the Bay Shore, across San Francisco, and the Golden Gate Bridge, at the north end of which we found a new turnout. The air and sky were clear, the sun shining and the wind blowing, and this neeted us a very fine view of the Bay, San Francisco, and the East Bay cities and hills. A roller coaster ride across the Richmond-San Rafael Bridge took us to Richmond and eventually to the Carquinez Bridges. Before suppertime we checked in at the Davis Motel.

Supper was enjoyed at the home of the Jack Major's with the Nielsons who were going to leave Davis soon for Central State College at Wilberforce, Ohio. We shared kodachromes of our trip down Mud Creek Canyon two years before. The next day was spent at the University of California at Davis with Dr. Herman Phaff with whom we went over some of our yeast identification sheets.

From Davis we went up the Sacramento Valley to Red Bluff and turned up into the mountains where we drove across Lassen Volcanic National Park to Manzanita Lake where in the new campground we reserved our camp before checking with the park naturalists. We obtained our collecting permit and the dryer was set up in the small office used by the naturalist staff which became our headquarters, too. In the afternoon we collected a number of interesting fungi in a large silver fir grove near the base of the old Shasta View Trail. Our stay in this park was marked by the hospitality of the park rangers and park naturalists stationed in the Manzanita Lake area. Our car bed was not moved while we were there. On one day we preceded a naturalist guided party to Echo Lake, on another we went to Hat Lake and wandered up to some aspen groves near its head. The highlight of the stay was a climb to the summit of the peak. The trail went over snow for more than half its length and the wind at the summit was cold. Fortunately the summit was clear when we reached it although it did not remain that way long. We ate lunch after reaching the collecting area we had decided to visit in the afternoon. Avalanche lillies, buttercups and marsh marigolds were in their prime in meadows kept wet by water from the melting snow. A good supply of fungus collections was obtained around snowbanks and on wet rotting wood.

After packing up our collections, dryer and car bed we moved on from Lassen to Mount Shasta where the Stuhl's were awaiting our arrival. Here we again enjoyed their hospitality and Ed saw to it that we reached the odd corners of the mountain we wanted to visit. Again we drove to Bunny Flat from which we hiked to the Shasta Alpine Lodge at Horse Camp. A few fungi were found in the woods around the slopes below the Lodge especially where snowbanks were still melting away. While Ed took the trail back to the jeep, we walked down through Shasta fir woodlands along the north side of a ridge on the south side of Horse Camp Creek valley. Here in protected places were many snowbanks and the water melting from these irrigated many places where we found interesting fungi. A hike to timberline on the north side of Mount Shasta yielded several interesting plants. We found ponderosa pines with white bark pines and white bark pines heavily infected with a mistletoe. In the Wagon Camp area we found a number of interesting fungi and the meadows in full bloom. We found one truffle-like fungus fruiting like hills of potatoes under silver firs. With Bob Frenkel, a student of weed distribution in

the Dept. of Geography at the University of California, Bridge found a number of adventive plants in the chaparral areas where new pine plantations are being established. Visits with the Graves, Blisses and Kay Scott wound up our visit to Mount Shasta.

We headed north along the Pacific Highway across the Siskiyou into Oregon where we stopped briefly in Corvallis for a visit with the Gilkeys. Then on to Portland, where, after a chat with Fritz Bartsch, we went back to work. After visiting Jake Moore in another Public Health Service office we headed north to Olympia and a visit with Roy Harris in the Washington Pollution Control Commission offices. After this visit we drove to Port Angeles stopping for a night in a motel in the Indian Reservation at Queets. At Port Angeles we observed from the shore of the bay the way in which paper mills adding wastes to the water cause pollution problems which change the kinds and distribution of the animal and plant life in the water partly by changing the quality of the water itself. In the afternoon, we took the ferry "Coho" to Victoria. Here we visited Dr. R. E. Foster and his staff in the Forest Pathology Laboratories, and picked up a couple of items which netted the U. S. Customs officials a little duty on our return to the States. From Port Angeles we drove to Port Townsend where we lunched in the middle of the street while waiting for the ferry to Whidby Island. Connecting Whidby and Fidalgo Islands is a fine steel bridge across Deception Pass, a narrow channel through which the waters of Puget Sound flow with a swift current. At the north of Fidalgo Island is Anacortes, another town with a large paper mill whose wastes have caused a reshuffling of the populations of the waters of the Sound. From Anacortes a drive across a causeway and tidal flats took us to the road to Bellingham. Chuckanut Drive along the Sound is a beautiful drive into this northwestern-most city in Washington. Here we checked into a motel, ate supper at the Chinese restaurant, The Bamboo Inn, and then found Dick Wagner and Al Bryant at a neighboring motel. We considered plans for the following day.

We drove to the Bellingham water front, found that the fiberglass boats Dick had ordered were not ready for use, then went to the dock where the Public Health Service's oceanographic research vessel, the Harold W. Streeter, was undergoing repairs. We borrowed its auxiliary motor boat and Bridge was able to see at first hand the water front side of a paper mill and the types of wastes it was discharging into the waters of the bay together with sanitary sewage, laundry wastes and the other wastes of human life. Also it was his first ride in a motor boat to which he clung as tightly as the use of the camera would permit. From Bellingham we drove to Everett for lunch, then went to the PHS boats at a dock and from one the four of us observed the waterfront especially in the vicinity of two paper mills, then we motored up the Snohomish River estuary to a third mill. This was a relatively beautiful trip, the water looked cleaner to a novice than it is reputed to be. On our return, as we left the main stream of the river we ran out of gas. Dick poled us with his single car to a lumber yard from which he phoned for more gas. We got back to our dock almost as fast as the truck that brought out gas.

In Seattle we visited the Campus of the University of Washington where we found Stan Gessel. He introduced us to Dr. Kyosti Sarkanen of the Forest Products Institute. We talked about water pollution, lignin degradation, and related problems. In the Botany Department we found Dr. D. E. Stuntz and with him and his students we had an interesting conversation mostly about forest fungi and those of mutual interest in particular. From Seattle we headed for the White River and followed it up to the east side of Mount Rainier whose cloud cap did not cover it completely or all the time but added a touch of beauty to the peak. The spring flowers along the road to Yakima over Chinook Pass were in full bloom and it was hard not to stay longer and observe them more. By evening we had passed through Yakima, had a picnic supper in the Sunnyside area and reached Pasco where we found an air conditioned motel. After a brief visit to Pullman where we found the Daubenmires and most of the Shaw family at home we visited the Kuders briefly near Colfax, then went on to Opportunity, near Spokane, where the Polsons again showed their warm hospitality. In the evening we drove along the shores of Lake Coeur d'Alene to Wallace, Idaho. From Wallace we drove across a pass in the northern Rocky Mountains into Montana. The road led around Butte, along the Yellowstone River, near the headwaters of the Missouri River, and into Billings where we were entertained by the Wrench family. Vivian and Lenore had taught in the same AAUW sponsored kindergarten at Pullman and we still exchange visits. A relaxing day was spent in Billings before taking the new short cut highway to the Black Hills by way of Custer Battlefield and the North Cheyenne Indian Reservation. The Black Hills have changed little, possibly adding another tourist attraction or two, and the Game Lodge in Custer State Park was found to still have rustic cabins. A brief visit with Dr. Whitney in Rapid City preceded our drive through the Bad Lands National Monument and across South Dakota to Wagner. We entered Iowa at Sioux City, found the old Lincoln Highway, drove through Ames, then down to Iowa City for a visit with Dr. and Mrs. Martin. A stop at the Botany Department of the State University of Iowa gave us a chance to see the mass of material in the Morgan Fungus collections from southwestern Ohio, and to say hello to their new mycologist, Martin Rosinski. One of the new Interstate highways will connect Davenport and Cincinnati but we have used the route for many years. Our first stop on this route was at Peoria to visit Dr. and Mrs. L. J. Wickerham first at his laboratory and then at home. We saw some interesting equipment at the Northern Utilization Research Laboratory and discussed some yeast cultures Wick was identifying for Bridge. The drive to Urbana was cut short by a late evening thunderstorm. At Urbana we stopped for a visit

with the Rogers family. In Don's office Bridge saw new mycological literature and found some references for a continuing development of a list of families of fungi. We reached home Saturday evening, 5 weeks, 1 day, and more than 6700 miles after we left.

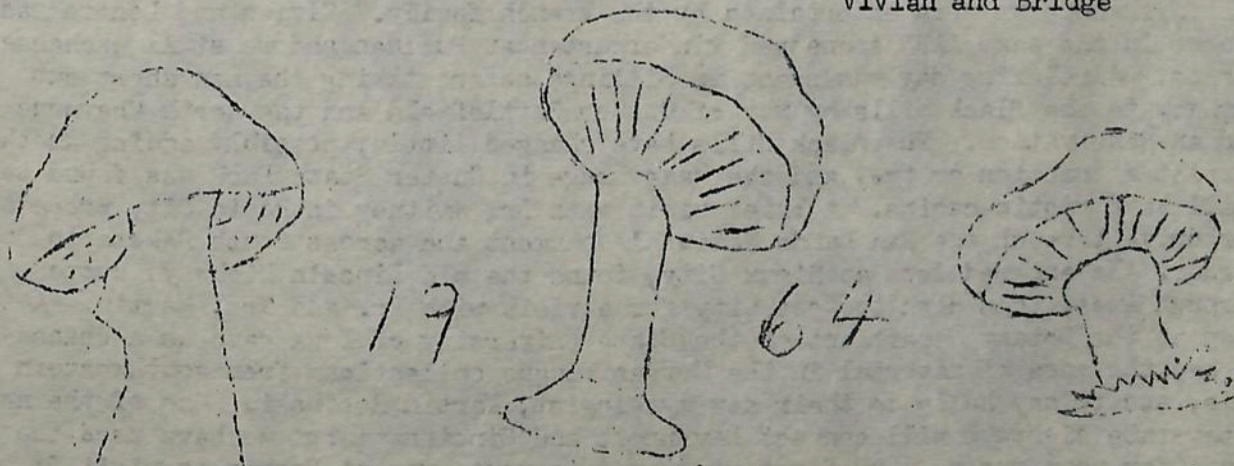
The first few weeks of August were spent checking over the collections of fungi and flowers made in California and getting ready to attend the AIBS (American Institute of Biological Sciences) meetings at Amherst, Massachusetts. On a Wednesday afternoon we left the Center heading east, stopped at Cuba in a roadside park for a picnic supper and night found us in Lancaster, Ohio. Thursday morning we drove out of Lancaster in a fog which in places was so dense that we had to stop with other traffic until two trucks moved through slowly and we used them for pilot cars. We traveled the Pennsylvania Turnpike to the New Jersey Turnpike along which at Hightstown we found a once deluxe motel. We drove across the George Washington Bridge as more fog was lifting, wandered around the Bronx and Bronxville before finding the Merritt Parkway which took us to the Wilbur Cross Parkway and into Massachusetts which we crossed on business routes to Scituate on the east coast. After a too brief visit with the Alden Cook's we returned to Worcester and finally reached Amherst in time to complete registration and get our room assignments for the week we were to live on the Campus of the University of Massachusetts. The three days of the Mycological Society's annual Foray were spent on buses and in the field under the capable leadership of Howard and Margaret Bigelow, members of the Botany Dept. staff. We collected fungi on the site of an old town, now a forest, on a small mountain, and in a large mountain reserve. Collecting was good and a large number of species were found by most of the 60 or more people attending. The meetings of the AIBS were interesting, especially most of the sessions of the Mycological Society. A high light of Vivian's stay was a visit to the reconstructed Sturbridge Village. After lunch at Amherst on Friday we headed west through the Berkshire Mountains of western Massachusetts to New York, across the Hudson River at Albany, and on less heavily traveled country roads to Binghamton. Saturday, after a stop to view glass making at Corning, we drove to northwestern Pennsylvania where we found maple sugar, maple syrup, and goat's milk fudge, crossed Lake Pymatuning into Ohio, and reached Youngstown. Sunday morning was uneventful except that it was too foggy to take pictures along the upper Ohio River. The fog burned off after we left Wheeling (Ohio side) and the trip to Marietta offered many beautiful views of the River. We turned inland at Marietta and before we reached Athens we found a boggy field full of beautiful pink lotus flowers. At Athens we turned toward the Hocking Parks but decided to see how fungi were doing in some of the older pine plantations in Zaleski State Forest. It was too dry. We hurried home.

Vivian had a day in which to get ready for a week of visits with parents of 72 (now 80) children the first week of school. There is always yard work, except in deep winter, and paper work upstairs and specimens downstairs keep Bridge busy while Vivian is preparing work for the children. During the summer we were assigned an 8 year old girl in the Philippines by the Foster Parents' Plan. The Council of St. John's Unitarian Church continues to meet monthly followed the next week by the Executive Committee meeting. A brief history of conservation was given to the Cincinnati Wild Flower Preservation Society by Bridge who is still that group's treasurer. An occasional trip on a weekend day is taken in spite of the drought. Fort Hill has been climbed again. The Ohio Section of the Great Lakes Chapter of the Sierra Club had a good weekend meeting at Antioch College's Outdoor Recreation Center. The Binegars broke in their new Rambler by taking us on a drive to Old Man's Cave State Park in the Hocking group where, in an area called The Gulf, we really found a few interesting fungi. Thanksgiving Dinner was celebrated at noon at the Binegars and Thanksgiving Dinner was celebrated, after a hike at Fort Ancient, in the evening with the Atlee Greenwalds. A highlight of the late autumn was the publication of Bridge's Laboratory Guide to the Culture and Identification of Pollution Fungi shortly available from the Center on request.

The season is saddened, of course, by the sudden and unnecessary death of our President whose work is being carried on by his successor and his fellow countrymen.

Seasons' Greetings!

Vivian and Bridge



Happy New Year  
Digitized by the Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation

MADE IN U.S.A.

February 28, 1952

Dr. Ralph Emerson  
University of California  
Department of Botany  
Berkeley 4, California

Dear Dr. Emerson:

I have your letter of the 25th and I regret that I do not have any material of Physoderma zeae-maydis. I have not been teaching mycology since coming to L. S. U. I have made inquiries from other members of the Department and have failed to locate any material. However, I am told that it is plentiful in June. I will not be here at that time to collect the material for you and I am not well enough to do so if I could be here. However, I am referring your letter to Dr. Bernard Lowy, our new Mycologist, who has been here since September and he tells me that he will be very glad to collect the material for you. I suggest that you send him a reminder about June 1.

You probably know that I am 82 years of age ; I was retired from my position in Puerto Rico at 70 and took a position here as Visiting Professor of Botany two years later. I am to retire a second time next June. My health is very bad. My old ticker is getting tired and wants to quit. I will probably locate near my son, Dr. Harold T. Cook of the U. S.D.A. near Washington. I wish I could visit California again but I doubt if I will ever do so.

Very truly,

Melville T. Cook  
Visiting Prof. of Botany

MTC/ljl

Esbeck

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati 30, Ohio

11 Feb. 1963

Dear Bernie,

The letter and specimens arrived safely. I had to take them home since my polypore work is carried on there.

I did not find spores either. The best I can do on these is:

No. 1. Probably a species of Phellinus although no spores. If the spores are hyaline then Phellinus, if brown, Fulvifomes. There are other possibilities. I had hoped that Cartwright and Findlay had something on the Fomes on boat wood but a thing like this was not mentioned.

No. 2. Probably Lenzites sepiaria, better Gloeophyllum sepiarium. Overholts notes that the three brown context Lenzites he treats cannot be differentiated microscopically easily (using his criteria), but there are secondary characters. This specimen was growing atypically and I would not expect to find spores.

The best bet with things like these is culture and the better source of culturable material is from the infected wood. The Forest Pathology Laboratory which used to be at Beltsville, now closer to Baltimore but in Maryland, would check these out for you that way, maybe. Miss Frances Lombard would be the person to contact but I do not know the address. It might be in the last directory published in a recent News Letter.

I hope this report approaches something satisfactory.

Has anyone sent you additional names for the Foray list? I suppose I have about all I could get for it in the line of names. Not yet having integrated the lists completely I have no estimate of numbers of species.

Very truly yours,

Bridge

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

28 Jan. 1964

Dear Bernie,

With one Foray report out of the way it seems to be time to think of another. Your name appears on the 1961 Indiana list. I wonder if you have any species names to report to be included in the final list?

I find that I have about 150 numbers (collections) which can be divided about 25 ways. This is the number of sets I produced in the first fascicles of the Mycobiota of North America which I have issued from time to time up to about 1950. Many of the species are common and some of the material is from areas from which earlier *exsiccatae* have been distributed. All I need to do now is to find a cheap printer and then packet the specimens. After that there is a matter of distribution. Before the Second World War, and even up to 1950, it was not difficult to say to the 25 original subscribers that a set was ready to be shipped and orders would come in. The charge was more than enough to pay costs and have a little pin money left. I could not now get the labels printed for 15¢. Postal rates are also different. No doubt there is some sort of solution.

Very truly yours,

Bridge



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

DIRECTOR

Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center  
4676 Columbia Parkway  
Cincinnati 26, Ohio

December 4, 1963

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Plant Pathology,  
Botany, and Bacteriology  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Bernie:

Is Bulletin 105, 1908, still available? If so, how can I obtain a copy. Or maybe someone more recently has done some work on Piricularia and this could be available? I am particularly interested in learning the extent to which the several species on grasses have been submerged in P. grisea, or even whether or not that is the earliest name available.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Bridge Cooke, In Charge  
Fungus Studies  
Basic and Applied Sciences Branch  
Division of Water Supply and  
Pollution Control

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

4 Jan. 1964

Dear Bernie,

Herewith I am sending you a rough draft of the report I should like eventually to submit to *Mycologia* covering the Louisiana Foray.

The format is that prescribed by the editorial board. The introduction is about as brief as I can make it but some corrections are needed as well as some additional information which you can supply. Please.

The list is still incomplete. I must look up a number of authorities. The first version of this list, prepared some time ago, had the species arranged by family, order, subclass and class. The board thought that these extra words consumed too much mileage for a non-research paper. All they want is an alphabetical list of species by class. This is what I am presenting.

I am sending the carbon copy since I prefer to make inserts on the original. The final typing will put the list in paragraph form rather than list form but for a working draft this is easiest to work with. Naturally it will be double spaced and the scientific names underlined for italics. Host names will not have authorities.

Any corrections, changes, suggestions, comments, etc., will be welcome.

Very truly yours,

Bridge

January 10, 1964

Dear Bridge,

My version of the Foray report is organized so that localities and collectors may be seen at a glance. Although you mention Tunica Hills in your text, it is unnumbered, so I have added it as VIII. I'm sure there must have been a number of collections from this locality but perhaps they were not reported to you. Anyway, I've put down a couple of mine and maybe you can add a few of your own. I hope the changes meet with your approval. I think the Chilton's reception deserves at least what I have said about it .. anything less would be viewed here as almost a rebuke. They went to great trouble to please us and I think everyone agreed they succeeded.

Thanks for sending me a copy of your Lab Guide which should be very useful to an even broader audience than intended. Did you, by the way, receive the copy of the journal I sent ?

Yours,

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

13 Jan. 1964

Dear Bernie,

Thank you very much for correctly rewriting my introduction to the Foray list. I was sorry to hear that Afton Villa is no more.

According to the list of stops one was to have been Little Bayou Sara but I suppose because it was so rainy a day this was eliminated and we went on from Afton Villa to Tunica Hills where everything listed as "II" was collected. So I dropped your VIII. We did get a lot of nice stuff there.

I was glad to see your extra collections and additions. However, the thing you called Daedalea ambigua is the same as what I called D. aescuuli. Schweinitz had given it the hyphenated species name of the Aesculus from which he collected it and Fries dropped the species name. Berkeley did not name it until much ~~later~~ later. But there is still argument as to whether or not it is just a northern extension of a common tropical thing.

The list will now be retyped in paragraph form after authorities are added, then submitted for editorial clearance, then mimeographed and submitted for final clearance, then submitted to Clark Rogerson who will submit it to his editorial board for review.

Thank you for sending the photostat of the Bulletin on cane diseases. It was very helpful in clearing up a point I wanted to work out. It is interesting that it is of so little importance in Louisiana.

The Lab. guide you mentioned is available for anyone who wants it simply by requesting it. The person who suggested doing it was thinking only of water treatment laboratories. My own ideas went a bit farther so without stretching things too much I included as much as I possibly could of things which might be routinely found. No doubt the biota includes things unobserved in the north but common in the south and south of the south. I hope that people with small to large mycology classes will think it worthwhile enough to request copies for each member of the class. Being "station reports" there is no charge for them.

Very truly yours,

Bridge

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

19 Jan. 1964

Dear Bernie,

Tomorrow I shall have 10 copies of the Lab Guide sent to you for your class. Your method of introducing modern (and I hope less than modern) mycologists to your class is one which Dr. Daubenmire at Pullman used on us in Ecology for ecologists. As for mycology, I had to learn the hard way, more or less. My first experience with fungi was in California. During the year I spent at the Pacific Unitarian School for the Ministry I found Mount Tamalpais and when time and cash in pocket permitted I took the ferry to San Francisco, the ferry to Marin County, and from Sausalito to Mill Valley the train. Then I took off on the numerous hiker's trails. On one of these jaunts I picked up a few odds and ends of things. It was wet but rarely snowy and fungi grow all winter long. I took them back to Berkeley and on the next day took them to the top floor of the herbarium where Mr. Harold E. Parks had charge of the fungi. Dr. E. B. Copeland, the fern specialist, also would be there and they would look at the things I brought. Parks explained the proper way to collect and as opportunity occurred I would pick up things using paper bags. After returning to Cincinnati, one of the first courses I took was Dr. Margaret Fulford's Taxonomy of Non-Vascular Plants. Of course, I worked over my lichens, liverworts and mosses, but I concentrated on fungi. In the summer of 1935, with nothing better to do, I took a trip via the thumb to Washington, New York, Boston with State College somewhere in the middle. On this trip I met Mr. Stevenson, Dr. Seaver, Dr. Linder and Dr. Overholts, and I learned what an exsiccatum was and a little of how to prepare one. I also found people who would identify fungi. It seems I also got to Ann Arbor that year. The next semester and for 4 semesters until graduation, I collected fungi on NYA grants and got some of them identified by correspondents. Using similar techniques I also got to Iowa City where I had hoped to go farther in Mycology under Dr. Martin. Expanded to include AIBS beetings and Forays, I still use these techniques to get materials identified and to become acquainted with mycologists. Only after one gets involved in this sort of activity it eventually snowballs into something which at times seems like a blank wall, and at other times seems to be quite rewarding. Of course, if one decides to make one's own identifications and even write about them, one comes up with bright comments like those recent ones by Donk and Reid concerning my cyphellaceous work. But outside the Basidiomycetes, Donk is not as critical as he is inside. He also wrote me a very nice note about my Guide.

Very truly yours,

Bridge



# McNeese State College

LAKE CHARLES, LOUISIANA

March 18, 1964

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Botany  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Dr. Lowy:

I have been trying to get to L.S.U. to see you about information concerning some fungi. It seems that I can never get caught up enough over here at McNeese. I am teaching Mycology this semester and find that I and the library are short some keys and monographs that I need.

We subscribed to Mycologia this year, but we have no back issues, we also plan to buy Lloydia.

Dr. Lowy, I need some keys to the order Tremellales. If you have any mimeograph keys or can give me any information where I can get this information, it would be a great help. It is unfortunate that our library is so ill-equipped in this area. However, we have spent several hundred dollars this year for mycology books and plan to spend several hundred more on journals alone.

Any information you can give me on the Tremellales will be appreciated.

Sincerely,

Glynn Carver,  
Assistant Prof. of Botany

GC:ge



DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE

PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

DIRECTOR

Robert A. Taft Sanitary Engineering Center  
4676 Columbia Parkway  
Cincinnati 26, Ohio

October 8, 1964

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Dept. of Botany and Plant Pathology  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Bernie:

Enclosed is a copy of our manuscript as it has been cleared through our Center and as it is being presented to Clark. I sent a copy of the photo, too.

There are several reasons for the delay in sending this in beyond simple procrastination. One was that I did not want it to pile up with the three lists published in August, another was that I wanted to check a couple more records.

I hope it is satisfactory.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Bridge Cooke, Ph.D., In Charge  
Fungus Studies  
Basic and Applied Sciences Branch  
Division of Water Supply and  
Pollution Control

Enclosure

October 10, 1964

Dear Bridge:

Thanks for sending me a copy of the Foray report. If Clark sends you the proof, will you please order 150 reprints with covers for the LSU Botany Department? If the proof is sent to me I'll gladly put in an order for you if you let me know what you would like to have. On p. 6, 3rd line from bottom, is the question mark in the right place?

with best regards,

Cordially yours,

B. Lowy

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE  
AGRICULTURAL RESEARCH SERVICE

U. S. SUGAR CROPS FIELD STATION  
ROUTE 6, BOX 65  
MERIDIAN, MISSISSIPPI 39301  
April 30, 1965

Dr. Bernard Lowry  
Botany Department  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana

Dear Dr. Lowry:

I am enclosing a photograph of a fungus which I take to be Ceratiomyxa. It does not seem to be C. fruticulosa, which is the only species name I know, and I thought it might be of interest. If you would like to have some of this fungus, let me know.

Sincerely yours,

*Jack L. Dean*

Jack L. Dean  
Pathologist

Enclosure 1



SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY

SOUTHERN BRANCH POST OFFICE  
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA

DEPARTMENT OF BIOLOGY

April 29, 1965

Dear Dr. Lowry,

It seems as though both of us will be leaving Baton Rouge before having had a chance to go on at least one field trip together. I heard that you will be going to South America this summer.

At the end of this summer I'll be joining the faculty at Wayne State University in Detroit. This will give me an opportunity to develop a mycology program there. Their present mycologist, Dr. Maniotis, is going to Washington U. in St. Louis.

Hope to see you soon; and thanks for the reprints.

Sincerely yours,  
O'Neil Ray Collins

July 29, 1966

Dear Mr. Cavicchioli:

Enclosed is my check for \$153.00 to cover the cost of handling my household goods and having them sent to Santos via "A Lusitana". The SS Del Monte arrived in New Orleans on July 19, anticipating our arrival in Baton Rouge on the 23rd. All the necessary papers which you had sent were waiting for me in my office and on the 28th I went down to New Orleans to pick up the crates. In a few hours the business was finished and as you might say, absolutely no sweat !

I am very grateful for your patience, kindness and eficiencia fantástica. For this and many other reasons I am having saudades of Brasil (or is it for ?).

Withn best wishes,

Cordially yours,

Bernard Lowy

Jose Cavicchioli  
Amer. Consulate Consul  
Sao Paulo

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

28 Jan. 1966

Dear Bernie,

It is possible that the package I am sending with this letter will arrive while you are still collecting fungi somewhere south of the border. If so, I hope it is or will be held for you safely. It contains some duplicate specimens of fungi, 43 in number, for the LSU herbarium (mycological). I hope they are of interest.

Very truly yours,

*Bridge*

*Received in São Paulo: 5-V-1966.*

*um. Briassé Cooke*

1135 Wilshire Ct.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45230

31 Oct. 1967

Dear Bernie,

Herewith I am sending you 62 specimens of fungi. These represent ~~ed~~ duplicates of specimens picked up here and there in our usual collecting areas. I hope they are of interest.

Very truly yours,

*Bridge*

*answered longhand.*

NATIONAL SCIENCE FOUNDATION

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20550

Reference:  
B7-1055R (SYST)

MAR 24 1967

Dr. Bernard Lowy  
Department of Botany  
and Plant Pathology  
Louisiana State University  
Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70803

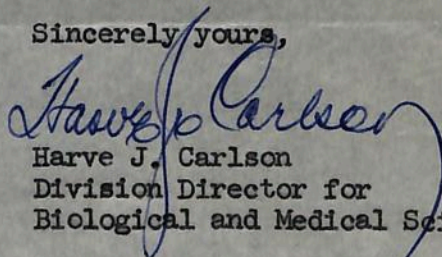
Dear Dr. Lowy:

We regret to inform you that the National Science Foundation is unable to support your research proposal.

In evaluating each proposal submitted to the Foundation, a number of factors are considered. They include the following: the scientific merit of the proposal and its merit in relation to other proposals received by the Foundation in the same general field of science; the relation of the proposal to contemporary research support in the field; the distribution among fields of science within the program of the Foundation; the geographical distribution of research support by the Foundation; and, finally the funds available for research support. Thus, many excellent proposals cannot be supported for reasons aside from intrinsic merit, although this is an important consideration.

Even though we are unable to support this proposal, we would be pleased to consider other research proposals which you might wish to submit.

Sincerely yours,



Harve J. Carlson  
Division Director for  
Biological and Medical Sciences

"Studies of Neotropical Tremellales"

Copy to: Business Office, Louisiana State University and Agricultural  
and Mechanical College

March 29, 1967

Ref. B7-1055R(Syst.)

Dr. Harve J. Carlson  
Division Director for Biological & Medical Sciences  
National Science Foundation  
Washington, D.C. 20550

Dear Dr. Carlson:

I have just received your notification that my research proposal has been rejected. I am vitally interested in the major aims of the project and since some of the taxonomic work planned is already in progress with material now on hand, I cannot think of abandoning it although I shall have to modify my procedures somewhat with respect to the use of ~~the~~ ~~major~~ items of permanent equipment originally requested. Nevertheless I would urgently need to carry out the collecting schedule as outlined in my proposal and which was to be initiated in June. I would deeply appreciate having you advise me whether or not, within the framework of my proposal (page 5) that part of it concerned with field work in Costa Rica for the summer of 1967 may still be considered only for a travel grant.

Sincerely yours,

Bernard Lowy  
Professor of Botany

Dr. Godfrey's secretary called 4-IV-1967 to indicate that the proposal was too sketchy in detail to allow for a proper evaluation. A new proposal would have to be submitted for reconsideration. [10:15 AM]