



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.



SIGMA XI
THE SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH SOCIETY OF NORTH AMERICA

HAROLD G. CASSIDY

PRESIDENT

6 December 1976

ROUTE 2, BOX 251
HANOVER, INDIANA 47243

TO THE MEMBERS OF SIGMA XI

During the many years of transition that saw Sigma Xi and RESA merge; that saw a far-reaching change in format and frequency of American Scientist; that saw us negotiate for, buy, and pay for a headquarters building; and that saw the development and growing independence of a Sigma Xi computer system (the envy of comparable societies), the program called Grants-In-Aid of Research suffered the erosions of inflation in the face of increasing requests for support.

The position taken by the Committee on Awards throughout this period was a rational one. We believed that those changes that made for a strong Society would in the long run benefit our program of Grants-in-Aid. We restrained the tendency to take an adversary position and to ask for a larger share of the funds. That would have slowed the important process of transition.

Our patience paid off -- and seems to have accumulated some virtue in the minds of the membership. In any event, now that I am about to begin my term of office as President of the Society I can enjoy seeing the grand increase in funds for Grants-in-Aid, voted at the last Annual Meeting. That vote of confidence given by the membership to the work of the Committee is heartening to it!

The modest change in operating procedure that led with excellent results to this "early bird" membership renewal notice, and to the benefits it offers to members, chapters, clubs, and the National Headquarters, is being continued. Of course, as was stated last December, no one is required to renew early. But the large number of members who did, eased significantly the work load on everyone.

May you enjoy a happy holiday season.

Sincerely yours,

Harold G. Cassidy
President-elect

P.S. There is a possibility that Sigma Xi may selectively rent its list of members and American Scientist subscribers to advertisers in that publication for direct mail promotion. If renting a list is approved by the Executive Committee within the next few months, the National Office will begin to remove from it the names of any members who do not wish to receive promotion mailings. To be dropped from the rental list, print "OMIT" on the address correction portion of the renewal notice and enclose it along with the statement.

to: Drs. Tucker, Lowy, and Chapman

January 6, 1977

You are requested to write a brief letter recommending Dr. Frederick B. Sampson for the position of Special Lecturer (Professor) for the Spring semester 1976-77 to teach a seminar in morphology and assist Dr. Tucker in her course in vascular plant morphology.

CAS

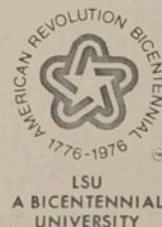
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BL
6-I-'77

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

BATON ROUGE · LOUISIANA · 70803

College of Arts and Sciences



DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

2-III-1977

Dear Babs and Willie,

Thanks very much for the handsome Picasso print which now adorns a shelf of my new wall to wall (almost) bookcase, the work of a local cabinet maker. In anticipation of retirement (1982?) I need a place to work at home and since Maxine is not living with us, I am converting her room into a study. This is the first step. A few thousand books eventually have to be transferred from my office but even with the new bookcase (finished birch plywood + 12 X 8 ft with 32 shelves) I'll need more space; desk, chair, sofa-bed, lamps etc will follow in due course.

I'm not sure I have told you, but I have a bundle of work connected with the II International Mycological Congress to be held in Tampa in August-Sept., since I was made Chairman of the Ethnomycology Section over a year ago. It is my responsibility to organize the meeting including invitation of speakers. I have 6 people lined up (including me) and need 2 more because 2 had to withdraw (Wasson because of health - he is 79, and Schultes of Harvard because expects to be in Amazonas). By the end of next month I hope to have most important details settled because I plan to return to Guatemala in June (or before) to follow up my finding of hallucinogenic mushrooms there last summer. I want to try to find out whether local shamans are using them ritually, a rather delicate job, but of great interest. There is a paper in press about my Guatemalan find, the first verified report of hallucinogenic mushrooms there. I still have plenty of NYBG stuff on my desk but am making slow headway. Another paper is in press on a sp. nov. from Venezuela and another in preparation. My class in mycology also takes some of my time. As Consulting Editor of Revista Interamericana Review (Puerto Rico) I recently got an old Hungarian named Wigner Jenö to contribute an article in his specialty, which is nuclear physics. A local (Puerto Rican physicist) wrote a rebuttal and Wigner a rejoinder - on which I had a lot of editorial work to do. Wigner is a Visiting Prof. here (from Princeton) and he remembers a lot of old Hungarian songs, snatches of which we sing to each other. He is one of that elite group of Hungarian physicist refugees that included Leo Szilard and Edward Teller and shares with them the distinction of a Nobel Prize (Class '63).

Doris is in B.A. and shortly will head south for Bariloche where Chacha now lives with her husband Raimundo. Then back to Peru in April via Bolivia, Lake Titicaca & Cuzco (she has a few letters of introduction to colleagues of mine there). If my plans work out, I may be down Bariloche way and further south in '78 with colleagues from B.A. and elsewhere to work on the Tremellales of Tierra del Fuego. Maxine continues her work in Chicago and is very content with her contributions to the advance of the Farm Workers. We talk with her by phone rather frequently. Sara is momentarily without a car since her Toyota was in a wreck about a month ago. She was not injured, but the car was declared a "total wreck" by the insurance people. Nevertheless it is undergoing repairs because it will be less costly this way than to buy a new one. The motor is sound, the damage being largely crushed tin.

Did you know that Syd and Margrit spent a day with us (Jan. 8) after finishing their work in New Orleans? It was good to have them and I think they were pleased to be here.

On Sunday (Feb. 27) I ran (jogged) a measured 1/2 mile around the LSU indoor track in 41/2 minutes and got a pulled muscle for my trouble. I'll lay off the running for a while but continue my 3 times a week weight lifting routine, using my lunch hour generally. The sauna and steam rooms are very relaxing.

Are you planning a trip to Europe this year? Back to Magyarország perhaps? What new Fairs are going to benefit from your professional services? I hope that all goes well with you. I've been very bad about not writing to Sees lately, but expect to correct this soon.

Fuertes abrazos de
Kutak

PS - I recently wrote a note to Heidi' (201 W. 77 St. 4A). She sent us a card in January. Do you ever get to see her?

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
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DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

3-XI-1977

Dear Babs and Willie,

What does a mycologist do when he isn't working on fungi? Translates Petöfi. I thought I'd try my hand at it just for my amusement — and enclosed is a copy of this limited edition. I have a better appreciation of the meaning of poetic license, since I've used it liberally in places. My idea was to capture something of the spirit of the thing.

Thanks for your card from Cairo, mon ami. Egypt has come to us in the form of King Tut's grand exhibit — which we'll see in New Orleans in December — after which I think it goes to N.Y. — I had a visit from a former student, now Dean of a university near Cairo. He

has given me an open invitation to go there for a 3-month teaching/research stint, but I'll probably return to the Brazilian Amazon first on invitation from Flora Neotropica to gather material for my revision of the monograph. — The Congress in Tampa (Ethnomycological Section, of which I was Chairman) was not bad. Nigeria, Scotland and Mexico were the foreign countries represented by speakers. I gave the introductory paper. —

This is a busy semester — I'm teaching a Freshman level course in Biology — 235 students. They're getting some ethnobotany/ethnomycology plus a few other things — we meet 3 times a week. — Bob, where were you while Bill was visiting the Sphinx?

Mucha amor de

Butch

Happy Birthday

Dear Bidsy

Happy Birthday
to you

I've worked this
drawing in
needlepoint but
decided to spare

you! Anyway,
it beats Hallmark!

Next time we get
together, we'll have
a big fat celebration
for all our birthdays.

Our love to you
on your special
day -

Babe and Willie

Dear
Estimado

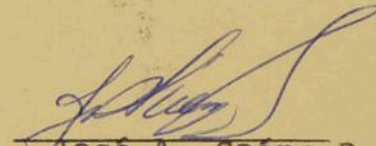
Dr. B. Lowy

Many thanks for the reprint (s) TREMELLALES. AMANITA MUSCA-
Mucho le agradecemos la (s) separata (s) RIA and the THUNDERBOL
LEGEND IN GUATEMALA AND MEXICO. A NEWLY DISCO
That you so kindly sent me. VERED COPY OF A MAYA CODEX.
Que tuvo la gentileza de enviarnos.

*It was a pleasure to receive your note and the
splendid set of reprints. Best regards.*

Very truly yours
Muy atentamente

Prof.:


José A. Saenz R.

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
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DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY



16-III-1977

Dear Dr. Sáenz,

Many thanks for the reprint of your
handsomely illustrated paper on Laternia pusilla.
I still remember our field trip together (July
1964!) to "La Chita de Heredia" where we
found some fine Morchella esculenta. —

I hope I may be lucky enough to get back
and visit you before I grow too old!

With kindest regards,

B. Lowry



LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA 70803

Department of Microbiology / 508 Life Sciences Building

504 / 388-2601

April 21, 1977

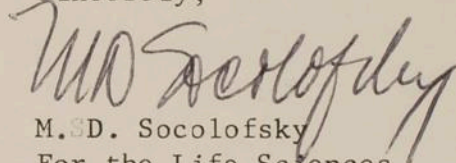
Dr. Bernard Lowy
Professor of Botany
316 Life Science Building
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, LA 70803

Dear Dr. Lowy:

You are cordially invited to attend an informal get-together on Friday, April 29, 1977, at 3:30 p.m. in LSB 400 to observe the completion of the initial phase of the life science's scanning electron microscope laboratory. This facility was developed utilizing resources from several different university sources as well as from private contribution.

Those in association with this project wish to take this opportunity to acknowledge the support and cooperation given to them. We trust that this is only the start of a coordinated program in electron microscopy which will enhance the research capabilities of the life science departments as well as other components of the university community. Following the brief ceremony, a tour of the facility will be made and refreshments will be served.

Sincerely,


M.D. Socolofsky
For the Life Sciences
Electron Microscopy Group

MDS/bwc

"UNIVERSITY WITH A FUTURE"

9-V-1977
Baton Rouge

Dear Babs and Willie,

This has been a very busy semester with still a week to go and unless I get off a few lines to you now, I might delay it for another month or two. Among my chief concerns lately has been the organization of the Ethnomycology Symposium for the II IMC to be held in Tampa Aug. 27-Sept. 3. Finally, the program has taken shape after bushels of correspondence and the enclosed outline is the result. When I consider that the whole thing will take only a few hours, I wonder whether the effort will have been worth it. In addition, I'm going to participate in a special session which will be a laboratory demonstration of what the Tremellales are all about. As you know(?) Wasson had agreed to appear on the program but recently he wrote to tell me that his physician will not allow him to exert himself in this way because he has a heart condition and is now 78 years old. So I made him an Honorary Chairman of the session together with the French mycologist Heim with whom he worked in Mexico in the 50's. On May 13, 1957 "Life" carried a feature article that first gave world-wide publicity to the re-discovery of the use of hallucinogenic mushrooms in religious ceremonies in Mexico. I may have an additional speaker, if I can find a suitable one at this late date. The talks have to be limited to about 40 minutes each, so I plan to have a separate round table session in which the audience may also participate. Well, with some luck, it might go off successfully. In a few weeks I'm leaving for Guatemala again to follow up on my finding the hallucinogenic mushroom Psilocybe mexicana there last summer, for the first time ever. I'm not sure that I told you about it earlier. Now I want to pry into the question of whether or not the local medicine men (curanderos) are using it or other naturally occurring hallucinogens ceremonially. It's a rather delicate problem, for which I have a strategy more or less worked out. Last summer I didn't have the time to pursue it and as it turns out, I'm going to be rushed this year too. Sara is coming with me this time and for about 5 or 6 days I'll show her some of the principal "sights" (including Tikal). Then she plans to go to Mexico where we'll meet later, after I've had a chance to do some field work and investigate the curandero question. But I really need more time. Meanwhile, Doris is back in Peru after a wonderful 3-month tour of Argentina (mostly with Sara's family in Buenos Aires and Bariloche), Chile and Bolivia (by bus) and will now finish her course work (independent study on an archeological problem) in the northern part of the country. She should be home by early August, then it will be back to Brandeis for her Senior year. Maxine is at the moment in Boston on a special training mission for about 6 weeks (we talk with her by phone rather frequently), then she'll return to Chicago. She expects to be home to see Doris in August. Well, that's a general run-down of what we all have been up to lately. Do you plan to go to Europe (Hungary-Me-Lady) again this year? We talked with Sees recently, in fact on Willie's birthday -- happy birthday, Bill! - and she was about ready to visit you. .. I think I told you about getting that old Hungarian Wigner to write an article for the Revista. It's now in press. There are some interesting details I'll tell you about when we next meet. WHEN I'll get to NY I don't really know. —

So, all in all, things are going along pretty smoothly. If you get the chance, write before the end of the month and tell me what's new with you in the big town. Lots of love, Butch

Syd and Margrit spent a day with us last January. We had a very pleasant time together!

Department of Biology
Tulane University
New Orleans, La. 70118
14 March 1977

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

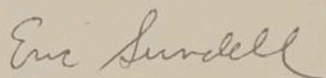
Dear Dr. Lowy:

I am currently working on a supplement to Professor Ewan's "Bibliography of Louisiana Botany" (Southwestern Louisiana Journal, 1967), updating it through 1975.

Can I impose on you for any titles and, if possible, reprints bearing on the subject of botany in the state, that appeared in print between 1950 and 1975? I would be genuinely grateful for any material or for any leads to publications off the beaten path that you might be able to furnish.

Thank you.

Sincerely,



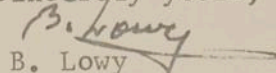
Eric Sundell

Dear Dr. Sundell:

The following ^{of mine} papers are pertinent to your inquiry:

- Myxomycetes of Louisiana. Mycologia 45: 351-358. 1953.
Auricularia in Louisiana. Proc. La. Acad. Sci. 16: 28-30. 1953.
A new species of Platyglea in Louisiana. Mycologia 46: 100-104. 1954.
Some Louisiana Gasteromycetes. Proc. La. Acad. Sci. 18: 45-53. 1955.
Illustrations and keys to the tremellaceous fungi of Louisiana. Lloydia 18: 149-181.
ES:dl 1955.
Anomalous phalloids. Mycologia 50: 792-794. 1958.
Synopsis of Louisiana polypores. Amer. Midl. Nat. 62: 329-349. 1958. (with A. Welden, coauthor).

Sincerely yours,



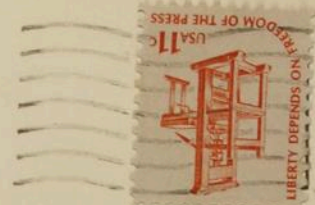
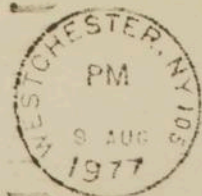
B. Lowy
Professor of Botany LSU

AUG. 7 - HOT ENUF FER YA??

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Denver, Colo.



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THANK SO MUCH FOR YOUR LATEST
REPRINT BIDSY. YOUR NOTE "THIS SIDE
UP" WAS INVALUABLE! GOOD LUCK
AT YOUR CONGRESS IN FLORIDA. WILLIE
IS OFF TO CAIRO ON SEPT 17. WOW-BOY-
SOCK-2AM.. HE WANTS ME TO GO IF
I WOULD LIKE IT BUT I DECLINED WITH
THANKS, THE REASON? YOU GUESSED
IT. TOO BLOODY HOT. HE'LL ALSO BE IN
EINDHOVEN, VIENNA + LONDON FOR
SHORT STAYS, ALL RE HIS CAIRO PROJECT.
FOR A BRIEF TIME I CONSIDERED AN 8 DAY
TOUR TO MOSCOW/LENINGRAD BUT DECIDED
THAT ONE DAY WE'LL MAKE THAT SCENE
TOGETHER, SO I'LL PROBABLY HOP DOWN +
SPEND A WEEK WITH SISSIE. AREN'T WE ALL
THE TRAVELRS? CLIFFORD GOING TO
FINLAND FOR A FEW WEEKS - TAKE
KEEP OF YERSELF LOVE
BABY + WILLIE

Bob Cunningham Photography



POST CARD

DR. BERNARD LOWY
DEPT. OF BOTANY
LOUISIANA STATE U.
BATON ROUGE
LOUISIANA 70803

Supple

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE

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College of Arts and Sciences



DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

March 30, 1977

Reverend James Supple
Newman Club
Iowa State University
Ames, Iowa 50010

Dear Father Supple:

A short time ago, a friend of mine in Cuzco, Peru, wrote to tell me that his son, a veterinarian, was about to take up residence in Ames. Both father and son have the same name: Antonio Garmendia. The elder Garmendia, a Professor of Plant Pathology at the University of Cuzco, whom I met when I was a Fulbright scholar there in 1958, told me that his son expected to enroll in a 6 month English language course for foreigners, after which he planned to pursue course work at the university. Subsequently, my good friend Pedro Hernández of New Orleans, told me that you were in Ames. Since Antonio is in the process of becoming oriented, I wonder whether you would be good enough to look him up to see how he is getting along. I am assuming that he would be at Ames and not Iowa City, since his interest is in veterinary science.

I would very much appreciate your kindness in inquiring whether or not Antonio is on campus. Should you find him there, please convey my best regards and if possible, encourage him to write to me.

With many thanks and all best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Bernard Lowy
Professor of Botany

Will Szabo Associates Ltd.

121 Wellington Avenue
New Rochelle, New York 10804

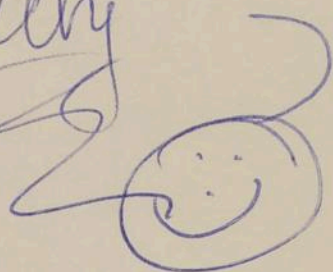
November 7, 1977

Dearest Bidsy,

What a happy surprise to get your letter this morning. We are just overwhelmed with your absolutely SPECTACULARLY EXCELLENT AND FABULOUS TRANSLATION. If Petofy knew English he couldn't have done a better job himself. Is there no limit to your talents? Don't answer that question! WOW, I just sat there reading and weeping up a storm. It was so movingly beautiful. And how you managed to capture the TRUE essence of his poem and still stay with the fidelity of the original ... HONESTLY.. It just boggles. Willie and I are in complete accord. No one could have done it better. I've just got to try and make a connection somehow and have it published. It would be a pity to have it reach only your fortunate relatives. On Saturday I'm taking it to the Philharmonic where we meet with our dearest friends Lucy and Larry Brown. Nee Ladislus and Luci Braun. From Pogony originally (now known as Bratislava in Czechoslovakia). Happily they both speak Hungarian as well as Czek, Slovak, German and some Russian thrown in. They already know you as a mycologist but your emergence as a translator/poet will be yet another dimension. As a matter of fact only yesterday they met Syd and Magrit for the first time. They've met Sissie many times and are of course good friends by now. You must let us know how it all came about that you undertook this project and I'd be most interested to know how long it took. I'm going to locate a particular slide that Willie took in Budapest last year when we were there with Sissie. We had bought a "csokor" virag and put it at the base of Petofy's statue. In point of fact there are many statues and busts all over the city it seemed. And his name is on streets and buildings. What a handsome devil he was- quite aside from his intellectual and literary prowess. Syd was in great shape yesterday as was Magrit and we all had a most happy day. Hope you sent a copy to them and Sissie. I'm jumping around from one thought to the other. Hope you don't object to a stream-of-consciousness type letter! When oh when are you coming our way? We haven't seen each other in so long. We've got to catch up with our different bits and pieces. And ~~between-u--~~ among us we have so many trips to catch up on. Willie's Egyptian trip was mighty fine and his slide quite divine. My Gawd. It seems that not too far from the bustling city of Cairo they are still living much the same way they did in Biblical times. Yup. Just the way Cecil B. DeMille told it.. In answer to your question what was I doing while Willie was in Egypt: WELL. The plot was that I had planned to take a lil ol trip and give a look see at the Hermitage. I hear they got some swell pictures. But as it worked out I couldn't get in a group because there wasn't enough time to process my visa. So I went down to tlanta instead. Then, when Angel got back we got to talking about how too bad it was that I couldn't make the connections etc. I was real hot to go and thought it would be a real lark to go off by myself. So to make a long story short (too late?) Willie thought that why not go ahead and try to tie up or in with a group. So I did. At this moment I am in possession of a bona fide visa, tickets to Leningrad and Moscow and a suitcase just waiting to be packed. I leave on November 18th and return on November 26. It's quite a long shlep for so short a stay but it just fits in perfectly with everything and I'm practically jumping out of skin with joy. My trusty Berlitz phrase book has hardly left my side and I've had an avalanche of books of all types as part of my preparation. It works out to 2½ days in Leningrad and four days in Moscow. Fortunately I

adore flying so it will be no hardship at all. Just this morn'ng on the news I saw part of the celebration in Red Square and thought to myself "boy- ~~am~~- I'm gonna be there" . Plan on seeing as much as is humanly possible. I had thought of asking you for the name of your colleague in Moscow but I don't know if you think it's a good idea or not and somehow I just didn't get around to writing to you about it. Tried to call you at home last Sunday but you'll were out. I note that a trip to Moscow University is planned by Intourist and I had thought to go apart from the group since Lucy and Lue- (i disconnected the correcting ribbon because it needs changing and I'm lost without it!) Larry suggested that I take a boat ride to the University instead of taking the bus with the group. Lots of students on board who are eager to practice their English and it sure as hell would be more fun than staying with the Americans. If only I could manage the language. Oh well. I'll just have to get along the best I can and hope I don't say too many things like "your aunt is an excellent swimmer" when I really wanted to order toast without butter. But I am prepared for these small failures and won't let it interfere too much. I plan on using ALLL my Russian.. All 15¢ worth...If your colleague speaks English just let me know and I'll make a beeline to his door. Willie is in N.Y. at a client's office and I must halt this and get on to some little office chores. Once more 10,000 thanks at least for the "Egy gondolat..." It is a true jewel and I couldn't be more proud. That's MY brudder... Love and kisses to you and Sarah and the girls.

Dahy



todo so

P.S.

I better have your permission before attempting to have your poem appear in some appropriate periodical.

Will await your reply

Willie suggested "Külföldi Élet" as a possibility. It's published in Budapest and we get a copy every month or so

ONE THOUGHT DISTURBS ME

One thought disturbs me:
 That in bed among pillows I might die!
 To wither slowly like a flower
 Whose life some secret parasites devour;
 To be extinguished like a dying candle's light } More distant from Petöfi
 Left in an empty neglected room by night. } than the revision
 With such a death do not punish me }
 Lord, I pray you hear my plea. } Goes beyond poetic license!
 May I be a tree by lightning struck
 Or uprooted by a tempest run amok,
 A cliff into a valley cast
 By some earth and sky-shaking thunderblast....
 When the downtrodden of the earth,
 Weary of chains, assert their worth,
 With burning faces and flags blood red
 Proclaim to all their solemn pledge:
 "Freedom to the World!"
 The trumpets will not rest
 As their sounds fly east and west;
 Where base tyranny makes its strident call } Redundant word out
 There on the battlefield let me fall;
 There let flow my youthful blood }
 And if my lips utter some sad final word } The conditional "should" better
 May it be lost 'midst clash of steel, and gore, } conveys the idea of the un-
 The trumpet's sound, the cannon's roar; } likelihood of this happening
 Over my dead body let there storm
 Galloping horses snorting foam,
 As they achieve their hard earned victory } The gerund gives a deeper
 And leave me where they trample me. } feeling of action; "fought"
 There let my scattered bones be found, } is better.
 Gathered for the funeral from the ground,
 And with slow and mournful song
 Unfurl the banners to the throng,
 As the heroes are laid in a common grave
 Content that for Freedom their lives they gave!

Petőfi Sándor

translated B. Lowy
 20-X-1977

Dear Babs and Willie,
 This ^{note} is for a quick Bon Voyage for your lightning
 tour of Leningrad-Moscow. The enclosed little guidebook
 was sent to me when I was thinking of going to
 the Botanical Congress in 1975. It looks useful, so why
 not take it with you - unless Intourist already has
 given you one. — I wrote this first version one evening

12-XI-1977
 Baton Rouge

after reading the Pierce-Delmér translation in Reményi's
book. It has some good lines, but I thought I
might be able to improve on it. There might
very well be other English translations in verse
but I haven't seen them. My lines took about
3-4 hours to write, and 2 days later, on a Saturday
morning, I emended them. — ["Yes, that is my
wisdom."*] — Bob, I hope your trip lives up
to your expectations!

Muchos abrazos,
Butch

Before rushing into print, I'd like to think of improving
it a little more.

*Hefley

-IV-1978

Dear Bids, The enclosed article is from
the April 3 issue of New York Magazine.

Memo from Will Szabo

As you can see it's by my dear old friend J.J. What a
shock! Sissie had seen it first and she called me immediately.
He's in the same apt. as he was in 35 years ago. I spoke with him
yesterday. I can't tell you how overjoyed he was to hear from us.
He's sounds exactly the same and he was in such high spirits.
We laughed our heads off - the reminiscing & hosts of new
stories of which he seems to have an unending supply. But not far beneath

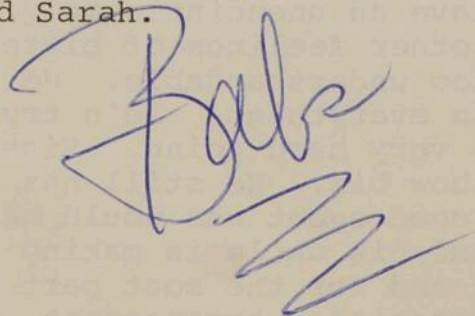
that bravura there are other feelings of bitterness and rage and
frustration which are all too understandable. He asked about you and
Syd and was so interested in everything. He's trying to make a living
doing some writing but it's very hard going. Sissie and I keep thinking
if he could get back into show biz. He still has a lovely voice. The
way I see it he needs some good agent who would be interested in his
potential. Xrist everyone and his uncle is making a comeback. Sometimes
I hear people on talk shows and for the most part they're a boring lot.
Joey could shine in a conversational arrangement. He still is one of
the fabulous raconteurs and he told me a few that set me rollicking

Will Szabo Associates

121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel: 914 235-6332

with laughter. The next thing is for us to arrange a meeting and the very best place would be here at the house. It may not be possible until we return from Spain. I explained to him that we're inordinately busy trying to get the work done so we can leave on May 4. We already have the tickets so we're all set. Willie has been working evening hours for the past week or so - quel grind. Anyway, I know you'll want to write to Joey so here is his address: 8520 Fort Hamilton Parkway, Brooklym N.Y. 11209. I would suggest that you use the typewriter in upper case and double space. He has some sort of gadget that enables him to read, albeit with much difficulty. But surely don't write by hand. I plan a big reunion when we come back and Sissie plans on coming up. Remember how he used to talk about "my brother Jules"? Well, his brother Jules hasn't laid eyes on him in three years and doesn't communicate with him in any way. Isn't that unreal? I talked with Syd today and he's calling Joey tomorrow. So at least he still has all of us who want to reach out to him and help him in any way that we can. Just to be supportive as a friend means a great deal to him now. Let us know when you've firmed up your travel date that will bring you here. Love to you and Sarah.



Blind in New York

By Joey Nash

“... Going over Niagara Falls in a barrel would have been less scary than my first solo effort crossing First Avenue ...”

My mobility instructor told me I was going to walk unaccompanied. He wasn't going to stay behind and shadow me. For the first time it was just my red-and-white cane and me crossing 14th Street and First Avenue, alone. My teeth were clenched, my heart was thumping like a military-band bass drum. The screeching car brakes, honking horns, the vroom-vroom of motorcycles, and the thundering of First Avenue buses exhausted me. An early-morning, Arctic-tinged wind snapped my head back, but I was sweating as if I were on the equator.

A misty green light signaled me to get going. My legs were gelatinous. Somehow I was crossing First Avenue. People were here, there, everywhere, coming toward me. My cane was hit by a portable radio, blasting rock 'n' roll. Double fortissimo. POW-POW-POW. Going over Niagara Falls in a barrel couldn't possibly have been as scary as my solo effort in getting to the east side of First Avenue.

In August 1975, when a Bellevue Hospital ophthalmologist told me he would have to declare me legally blind, I was emotionally mugged. “You have retinitis pigmentosa.” After asking a barrage of questions I learned there is no known treatment that can stop the progress of R.P. or cure it. The first symptoms are night blindness and stumbling, followed by a narrowing of side vision until the victim has what is called “tunnel vision.” In some cases

R.P. leads to total blindness. (The Retinitis Pigmentosa Foundation adds: Retinitis pigmentosa affects the retina, which slowly degenerates and loses its ability to transmit pictures to the brain.) The normal field of vision (peripheral vision) with both eyes is 150 degrees to 180 degrees. My chart showed 2-to-3-degree-field vision. This finding was corroborated by the New York State College of Optometry.

I had known for a long time that my full-range, panoramic view of objects and people was severely restricted. I was colliding with poles in subway trains, hitting my skull against bedposts, doors, and walls. Bending and hunting for dropped coins or keys was dangerous; there was always a chair, table edge, or standing lamp smacking me in the face or forehead; doorknobs seemed to wait in ambush, cracking my wrists, elbows, and arms.

Ties and shirts were easy targets for food and drink. After a meal, my kitchen table was a smorgasbord of food debris. Dimly lit restaurants discomfited me; I soaked countless tablecloths with knocked-over beverages.

If a person or an object wasn't focused dead center—bull's-eye—it was nonexistent. When introduced to someone, I couldn't see outstretched hands offering a handshake. I snubbed friends on the street. An alarming deficiency in depth objectivity made walking up and down stairs a hazardous adventure. There were no side

views, oblique glimpses. Exterior, interior, I was boxed in, wearing blinkers in a murky, minuscule world.

Following certification of my legal blindness, I was given a six-digit number from the Commission for the Blind and Visually Handicapped, New York State Department of Social Services, and I began to receive letters from various organizations for the blind in New York City, informing me of their programs.

I was especially impressed by a brochure from the New York Infirmary/Center for Independent Living (CIL), a rehabilitation school for blind and visually handicapped men and women who are over 55 years old. I applied, and after a personal interview and a week of evaluation (physical checkup, intelligence and psychological tests), CIL told me I would be hearing from them.

Four agonizing months passed before I started my rehabilitation program. I was drowning in angst. Self-esteem had vanished; gnawing insecurity made me timid. Forever smoldering in my psyche was the fear of continued deterioration of my sight, of total blindness.

The CIL has sixteen students and eight teachers. Classes run from 8:30 A.M. to 4:30 P.M. Monday to Friday, and there are never more than three students in a class. One can board at the CIL school, but I preferred to live at home and go to classes three days a week. Lunch and round-trip car service

“...It's the senior citizens who will step in front of me in checkout lines. They're running away from the specter of blindness...”

between home and school were provided. There were courses in sensory development, Braille, how to use communication instruments, script, typing, activities of daily living, grooming, and mobility.

The classes were stimulating. Sensory development made me aware of different traffic street sounds, and we were taught to identify the parallel and perpendicular flow of traffic, both invaluable aids for blind and visually handicapped persons crossing streets. I learned how voices can guide you to the person or persons talking to you. Activities of daily living gave special attention to preparing meals at home so as not to scald or burn yourself, tips on keeping a dining area neat, how to avoid food stains and organize your clothes so you can dress faster. Script teachers made a student familiar with gadgets especially for the blind and visually impaired so postcards and letters written in longhand would be legible. Communication-systems classes showed how to dial a phone, work a cassette, have your wristwatch or clock tell you the time, all by touch. I wasn't taught Braille because my central-focus acuity enabled me, with the aid of a special lamp, to read a newspaper or magazine, though the printed word was fuzzy and becoming smaller and smaller. When my reading ability noticeably fails, I can return to the CIL and be given Braille.

On Wednesday mornings, there was a two-hour talk session where students were encouraged to air their grievances, frustrations, and observations. A visiting psychologist was the moderator and always opened the meetings with “Let's hear what's on your mind. Say anything you want. Don't hold back.”

I was shocked by what I heard. Angry, cynical voices filled the room. A fiery orator made known his contempt for Congress and the Civil Aeronautics Board for stalling on legislation which would give the handicapped the same privileges on commercial airlines that Greyhound, Trailways, and many other bus companies throughout the United States and Canada do. (A blind or low-vision person, with identification issued by the American Foundation for the Blind, can ride at no charge if accompanied by a paying escort. An exception is the Suburban Transit Corporation of New Jersey, which does not give any concessions to blind people.)

“Why don't the airlines on night

flights, when so many seats are empty, accommodate us like Greyhound or Trailways?” he asked.

A stentorian blast ricocheted off the walls. A retired New York detective was speaking. “How about Amtrak? They're a cheap, inconsiderate outfit. They don't treat us the way the bus lines do.”

A tremulous tirade was delivered by Alice, a Jamaican. Her soft, bubbly accent, which usually made words and sentences pirouette through the air, was how strident and fanged. Alice had been served an eviction notice by her landlady because she was blind. “I don't buy this ‘brother and sister bunk,’” she scornfully said. “My landlady is black and she wants me out. I am constantly being tongue-lashed and harassed. There is no hot water or heat. Why does a blind person have to take all this abuse?”

Alice was told she couldn't be evicted. “I wouldn't live there even if I paid no rent,” she said. “I'm looking around and I'm learning that landlords and renting agents aren't eager to rent me an apartment, though there are supposed to be laws forbidding discrimination against the blind.”

A speaker said her married daughter, who drives a Cadillac and lives in a high-rise luxury apartment less than two miles from her, hasn't visited her since her eye trouble began six years ago. “And she hasn't given me a dime.”

An irate lady told us, “I've been taking mobility lessons for some time and my teacher suggested I start using my cane around the project where I live. Senior citizens stopped me and said, ‘Are you looking for sympathy or a handout? What's your racket?’ I'm not using the cane after what I heard.”

A man said he wasn't welcomed at the local senior-citizens center. “You sit there like a dummy. You're boycotted, unnoticed. No one comes over to talk to you.”

At the conclusion of every Wednesday talkout, I was shocked, saddened, and dismayed. If I had been endowed with prescience, it would have been a preview of the real world I was going to face when I left CIL.

The students' lounge, where we relaxed and talked between classes, gave me my first contact with blind and visually handicapped people. I heard lengthy case histories, confessions of self-neglect and ignorance, tales of huge fees for surgery that failed to prevent blindness (“going total”); the irrepa-

rable damage caused by glaucoma and diabetes. Two diabetic students were amputees. Three R.P.'s told me how, imperceptibly, their vision had dimmed. They were now totally blind.

Mobility lessons offered the biggest challenge. Most important, one has to overcome the stigma and personal humiliation of being seen with a red-and-white cane. Every student who was taking mobility instructions admitted this to me.

Helplessness and fear grip you as you learn, slowly plodding the streets, sweeping the cane (“scanning”) in front of you. Your eyes constantly look to the right, left, up, and down, your neck swivels in the same manner, never relaxing for a moment. Your assured steps and snappy gait are gone. You now creep along in an indecisive, super-cautious way. An instructor is in back of you, closely watching every move. Crossing streets when traffic is snarled causes terror. Though I had a death grip on the banister, I panicked many times as I tapped my cane going up and down stairs. (The instructor would never allow me to look down; my head was to be held high at all times.)

Many students quit after hitting countless garbage cans, doors, hydrants, walls, gates, and fences, and bumping into people. They opt for a Seeing Eye dog or say someone in their family will be their escort when going out in the street.

After every mobility lesson (I never missed one), I was exhausted, emotionally and physically. I knew I had to learn to use the red-and-white cane. The cane was my identity. Protection? Yes and no. Many blind and visually impaired persons have told me the cane is an invitation to be mugged as they enter their apartment lobby, elevator, or apartment.

For over 50 years (I'm 69 years old) I had been very active and successful in the music world. There had been very few “at liberty” interludes in my career. As a sax player I tooted with many name bands, worked splendiferous hotels, was on the bandstand at countless Palm Beach, Newport, and New York society events. As a vocalist I made records with Artie Shaw, Tommy Dorsey, Bunny Berigan, and appeared in scores of theaters and nightclubs.

During my three months at CIL, many people were interested in my

welfare: rehabilitation teachers, ophthalmologists, the New York State College of Optometry staff members who issued me new walking, reading, sun, and infrared glasses. Leaving CIL was like losing a close friend.

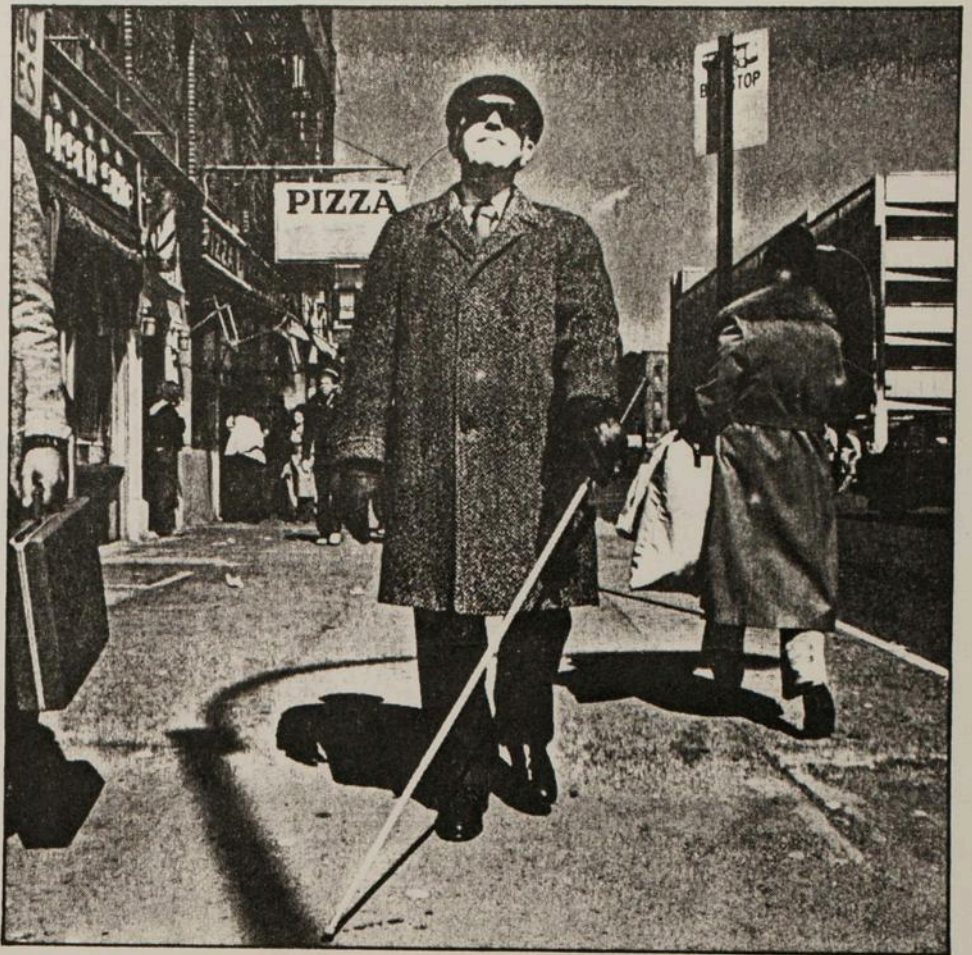
I was on my own. For professional guidance I had only William Pickman, my counselor from the State of New York Commission for the Blind and Visually Handicapped. Mr. Pickman proved to be a staunch friend, ready to help whenever I contacted him. But he was a busy man, and I didn't feel that I could bother him with my personal woes.

For over a week after finishing my CIL rehabilitation course, constant fatigue overpowered me. I was deeply depressed. There were 180 minutes to the hour. Tea and toast was my daily diet. I didn't shave or attempt to dress. Macabre dreams haunted me: I saw myself laid out in a plain pine coffin, and all mourners had Seeing Eye dogs; and all mourners had red-and-white canes performed Busby Berkeley precision routines; throngs of garish red-yellow-green traffic lights blinked incessantly; a phalanx of DETOUR—NO LEFT TURN—NO RIGHT TURN—BUS STOP—NO PARKING traffic stanchion signs encircled me.

The pep talks I had given myself now sounded phony. Bravado wasn't going to help me. I had two choices: either use a cane or waste my remaining years, a recluse in a rocking chair, drowning in nostalgia, sealed off from the activities of the world.

I chose the world. A changed world, far different from what I knew before R.P. damaged my sight. I became acutely aware of feral motorists, bicyclists, and moped-truck-motorcycle drivers who flout New York City traffic laws. Their collective credo is "Get the hell out of my way—if you don't, it's your funeral." It is a nerve-shattering experience, when the green light beckons, to find oneself in the middle of the street, stranded, sandwiched between hordes of advancing, honking, converging vehicles; as they whiz by, the sound of their growling motors tells you that they're only a few inches from your body.

If a tight situation occurs when I'm out, I hope to meet a kind person who will aid me. With a friendly arm to cling to, my morale perks up tremendously. Unfortunately, this is the exception. I can't understand the callousness and indifference of most teenagers and aged folks when I walk the streets, ride subways and buses, enter and leave elevators and supermarkets. Between grandchildren and grandparents there is a complete unanimity, no generation gap or polarization in their



Through New York, darkly: "I could use a cane or waste my remaining years."

coldness toward low-vision and blind persons.

Teenagers at snarled traffic intersections can't be bothered to offer assistance. "Won't you please give this seat to the elderly or handicapped" is the plea printed on the two front seats on New York City buses. Give me a bus seat? Don't be silly. I'm faceless, a cipher. The insensitivity of senior citizens, my peers in age group, never fails to shock me. Seldom will they hold a door open or allow me to enter a subway train ahead of them. In a supermarket, they elbow, jostle, step on me. You'd think the Red Army was around the corner as they frantically gather up their food. Seeing my dark glasses and cane, it's an elderly person who will brazenly step in front of me at the checkout line. I've learned never to walk anywhere near a bus stop: Senior citizens will crash into me and kick my cane in their frenzied charge to get aboard.

I don't expect a band to be playing "Mr. Wonderful," or to have rose petals strewn in my path wherever I go. The geriatric clan, of all people, shouldn't deny a person gripping a red-and-white cane the courtesy and consideration he or she should be given. For me, the Golden Years are a bit tarnished.

I asked a psychologist who has aided

many persons traumatized by serious eye problems why the elderly behave in such a deplorable manner. I was told, "They're running away from the specter of blindness. That's why they're so uncomfortable in the presence of a person with a red-and-white cane and dark glasses. Such confrontations release their hidden fears of sightlessness."

To have retinitis pigmentosa and possess an ineluctable peripatetic urge must mean I have a strong masochistic streak. Challenging New York's onrushing, hyperkinetic pedestrians, crowded subways, disarrayed traffic, and endless caravans of vehicles is unabashed self-flagellation.

Fueling this demonic drive is the realization that my sight is vanishing. In time the abyss of everlasting deep night will imprison me. Hand wringing and asking "Why did it have to be me?" won't help.

However restricted and blurred my vision is, I want to go on visiting friends, journeying to museums and art galleries, the Bronx botanical garden, window shopping on Fifth and Madison avenues, watching luxury ocean liners, freighters, and tugboats passing under the majestic Verrazano Bridge. Wait a minute till I get my red-and-white walking cane. I'm going somewhere.

LSU



LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA 70803

College of Arts and Sciences
Department of Botany

APRIL 6, 1978

DEAR JOEY,

I WAS ASTONISHED TO RECEIVE FROM BABS A COPY OF AN ARTICLE BY JOEY NASH ! CHRIST ! COULD IT POSSIBLY BE THE JOEY I SO FONDLY REMEMBERED FROM ELMHURST DAYS ABOUT A THOUSAND YEARS AGO ? THAT EBULLIENT, INIMITABLE, WONDERFUL GUY THE RACONTEUR OF THE CENTURY, THE LUCIUS BEEBE OF BROOKLYN, THE DISCOVERER ... AND GREATEST AFICIONADO OF ... FLAHRIDA ? (I ONLY RECENTLY FOUND OUT ABOUT PONCE DE LEON, BUT ITS OBVIOUS THAT HE DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THE HELL HE WAS !)

JOEY, ITS LIKE FINDING A BELOVED, LONG LOST BROTHER ! ALTHOUGH YOUR ARTICLE IS BITTERSWEET, A REAL SHOCKER, IT ALSO CONVINCES ME THAT YOU'RE THE SAME INDOMITABLE JOEY OF YORE* (SEE FOOTNOTE 1). DO YOU KNOW THE SENTENCE IN YOUR PIECE THAT I LIKE BEST ? IT'S "I CHOSE THE WORLD." THAT REALLY SUMS IT UP. STUPENDOUS ! JOEY, I MUST SEE YOU IN NEW YORK AND IT SHOULD BE AROUND THE FIRST WEEK IN JUNE, IF YOU CAN POSSIBLY MAKE IT. I'LL BE STAYING WITH BABS AND WILLIE, BUT I DON'T HAVE AN EXACT DATE YET. WE HAVE A THOUSAND THINGS TO TALK ABOUT, AND COME JUNE WE'LL PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF..... WITH LOX AND BAGLES AND OTHER APPROPRIATE FOOD OF THE GODS(I HOPE).

* FOOTNOTE 1. ISN'T THAT THE PLACE WHERE THEY KEPT OLD BABUSHKA CHAINED TO THE BED POST UNTIL SHE PAID UP ON HER FRIENDLY LOAN ?

"UNIVERSITY WITH A FUTURE" (STRICTLY FOR LAUGHS)

BABS AND WILLIE AND SEES AND SYD WILL FILL YOU IN ABOUT MY LATIN AMERICAN SHTICK. FOR EXAMPLE, I DON'T SHAKE HANDS WITH THE PEOPLE I REALLY LIKE (SOME ICONOCLAST, EH ?). I PREFER TO HUG THEM (ESPECIALLY THE WOMEN WOW ! .. SEE FOOTNOTE 2)**

A BIG ABRAZO

AND

HASTA PRONTO (SEE FOOTNOTE 3)***

B* U* T* C* H*

Butch

** FOOTNOTE 2. WISHFUL THINKING . I'M STILL DREAMING AND LOOKING FOR EL DORADO.

*** FOOTNOTE 3. LATIN AMERICAN FOR: " IF YOU ^{GRINGO} SONS OF BITCHES DON'T GIVE US THE CANAL, IT'S POISONED ENCHILADAS FROM HERE ON OUT!"

Memo from Will Szabo

20 SEPTEMBER 1984

DEAR DOC,

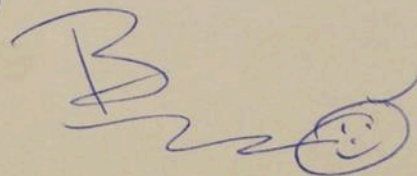
HERE IS THE CASSETTE OF "MY FAIR LADY" WHICH I PROMISED TO SEND YOU. IT IS NOT THE GREATEST RECORDING YET IT IS GOOD. I'M ESPECIALLY FOND OF THE LYRICS OF THE LAST NUMBER "KOSONOM HOGY EL" WHICH I THINK IS AN IMPROVEMENT OVER "I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE".

I HOPE YOU ENJOY IT.

LOVE

WILLIE and me too -

P.S. Got your translation of The Raven just today. Haven't had a chance to read it yet. Know we'll love it.

Many thanks - XXX 

Will Szabo Associates 121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel: 914 235-6332

Feb 28 83

Dear Bidsy

A very
=

Happy

Birthday

to you. Would
love to make you
a birthday cake
but that will wait
for another time when
we can celebrate your
day together,
Love
Babs & Willie



121 Wellington Avenue
New Rochelle, New York 10801

Memo from Will Szabo

Aug 31 '84

Dearest Bidsy, (I'm in the wrong pitch)

Hi ya Doc. Many thanks for sending the article about Lakatos Sándor and the Hungarian recipes. Both are more than welcome. You might do well to follow the goulash soup recipe. It's actually the same as the goulash made with a less hoszu le. On second thought you're just as well off without it!. If you were really "into" the native cookery then I would recommend George Lang's wonderful book on Hungarian cuisine. It seems to me we've discussed this before. Not only is it a wonderful cookbook it is also a fine mini history of Hungary relative to the mentioned foods.

Tomorrow is a great day. It's the 1st of September which means that the bestial part of the summer is over. Technically, that is. We all know that summer is never really over until after the High Holidays which always means and always meant "kanikula". This year Yom Kippur will be on Oct. 5. We should be in Hungary and indeed we have reservations already made to arrive there on the 4th. At this time it looks as though those plans will have to altered somewhat in view of the fact that Willie feels he won't be finished with his work to make that departure date possible. It isn't definite yet but that's the way it's shaping up. We'll just have to play it by ear. When it seems certain that we have to change it, I'll drop everyone a note including Csilla. Maybe we'll make a trip to California and then go to Europe in the winter. Maybe even Xmas time. There's a possibility that Willie may have to return to Kuwait some time in Oct. As a result of all of this flying he has accumulated a great deal of flying miles which translate into free trips of all kinds. And they usually include a "companion". That's me!. It's called the "frequent flyer" bonus plan and all the airlines have it. All kinds of nice freebies. Like trips, hotels etc. But if one can't get away it doesn't matter. Gawd. I never *thought*

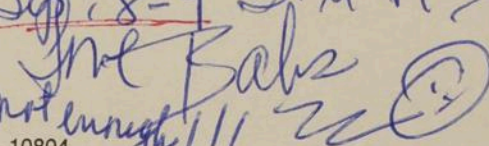
Will Szabo Associates 121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel: 914 235-6332

Memo from Will Szabo

that would be a problem. I hear that business at the Expo is pretty poor again. Their attendance figures have plummeted. Kids in the South are already back at school and I guess that would be a significant factor. Anyway. You should never have a bigger worry, my Gahd! What's new with the kidzek? And how about your proposed work with the Hungarian colleagues? Are you going to do a project with them? And what of the potential trip to the Amazon? (Does it have an e?)

We have a new student in the family. Marianne is going back to college to learn some business skills. In fact she's starting on Sept 6. Things in nursing aren't so rosy and she figures she has very little else to market and that's why she'll be studying all kinds of business stuff that would enable her to get a job in the business world if she wants to. Heidi's husband Stan is still waiting to hear about a GSA job. He's been without a decent job since he lost his job shortly after they were married and it's been very rough. Right now he's selling shoes in Virginia Beach (their home) and as you can imagine it's not very satisfactory. And for reasons best known to himself Sid is adamant about taking him into the firm or not taking him into the firm. But I wouldn't touch that one with the proverbial 10' pole. That is strictly his affair. Time for me to get to work Bids so I'll close with love and good wishes from both of us.

P.S. Be sure to at least see the semi-finals & finals of the U.S. Open Tennis on Sep. 8-9. It'll be on CBS.
P.S.S. Bad tomato crop this year, too much not enough!!! 

Will Szabo Associates

121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel: 914 235-6332

April 10, 1948

Stella Butch,

It was simply marvelous getting

your appearance - delivery letter, Butch,
I was deeply touched by your warmth towards me.

My eyes! ~~the~~ ^{the} birth then that I want

one day and night. My emotion has suddenly

changed my life style. ^{just} I ^{just} sense of ^{new} !

And you liked my article. It has received

nation-wide comminstance. I hope make the

movement public aware of the person

who has to work with the ^{standards} ^{of} the

case —

Seeing you understands the ^{importance} for
me and I have set a ^{goal} for you ^{to} see

Magazine articles and R.P.D. Blackford
the best album ever made. (Bang a pie-
lower center is a few thespians;
you see them for every one else -)

When seen a "crucial form" (Entomology
working on *Leptan* since Shyly, I met
Prof. Bressler, Montenegro, Santos, Sei
Paulo, Canada, (Catherine Mary, *Ames*)
Bethesda, my friend Ed. S. *Ames* & *Ames*
Also Santos - *Geological* *Ames*!

Love would like to see you, Ruth,
when you are in D.C. I spoke to Sylvia
Chico and trace a couple of *Ames* - *Ames*
Emotional feeling, setting the years (35) *Ames*.
Send love - Thanks again for your lovely letter.
Hope to see you and the gang -

8520 Fort Hamilton Parkway
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11209
Sincerely
Joe



SANDOZ A.G.

PHARMAZEUTISCHES DEPARTEMENT
CHEMISCHE FORSCHUNG

TELEPHON 061 44 00 11
TELEX 63275
TELEGRAMM SANDOPHARM BASEL

MIKROBIOLOGIE
SACHBEARBEITER
INTERNE TEL. NR.

Dr. B. LOWRY
Botany Department,
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70803
U.S.A.

IHR ZEICHEN

UNSER ZEICHEN

CH-4002 BASEL, SCHWEIZ
24.6.1977

Dear Sir,

I would greatly appreciate receiving a reprint of your articles in ETHNOMYCOLOGY.

Thank you very much for your courtesy. Sincerely yours,

Dr. Jean-J. Sanglier
Microbiology (506)
SANDOZ AG
CH 4002 Basel (SWITZERLAND)

11-VIII-77
Hallucisogen. musk. Guate ✓
Mayer Index ✓
Thundervolt mythe ✓

sent: 30-VI-1977

Hi SARA & DOC.

WE WON'T GET TO SPAIN THIS YEAR BUT THIS IS A "ONCE IN A LIFETIME" OPPORTUNITY (WHICH BARS REFUSED)

MODERN EGYPT IS NOT MY DISH OF TEA BUT THE ANTIQUITIES ARE SEVERAL ORDERS OF MAGNITUDE BEYOND THE EXPECTATIONS STIMULATED BY MY LIMITED RESEARCH. NOW, FOR ME, THIS "CORNICARD" IS MAGNIFICENT

الجيزة - أبو الهول وهرم خوفو
No. 57 Giza - The Great Sphinx and Kheops Pyramid
Le Grand Sphinx et Pyramide de Chéops
Die grosse Sphinx und Kheops Pyramide

LOUIS
Will

القاهرة
POST CARD
EGYPT



حقوق الطبع والنشر محفوظة للطابع
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K. LAMBELET SUCC. CAIRO

DR & MRS BERNARD LOUW

622 CASTLE KIRKE
BATON ROUGE, LA

70800

USA



DEPOSITO LEGAL 8 MAR 51

Capitolio Nacional.
National Capitol.

CARACAS — VENEZUELA

SALUD AMIGO,
THIS IS NOT A SUBSTITUTE FOR
THE LONG OVERDUE LETTER IN
RESPONSE TO YOURS ACCOMP-
ANYING THE EXCELLENT PAPER.
WE WILL WRITE SHORTLY.

I AM HERE ON A SHORT
CONSULTING TRIP AND FIND
THE BUILDING PROGRAM
IN CARACAS, ESPECIALLY
LOW INCOME HOUSING,
FASCINATING.

Love to ALL
VENEZUELA - Cuna de Libertades y Derechos
Humanos.
VENEZUELA - Freedom's Cradle and Human Rights.
Will

Tarjeta P. 66

VIA
AIR



Produce: César A. M... Av. Car... Qta. Virginia,
Bello Monte, Telf. 71... Prohibida reproducción.

DR. BERNARD LOEWY
BOTANY DEPT.
LOUISIANA STATE U.
BATON ROUGE
LOUISIANA



U.S.A.

Memo from Will Szabo

FEB 13, 1978

DEAR BIDSY,

JUST FINISHED TALKING WITH THE FOLKS AT PHOTO SHOP. THE FIRST GOOD SIGN WAS THAT THEY RECOGNIZED THE CLAIM NUMBER AND KNEW ALL ABOUT THE WHOLE THING. THE ONLY THING THAT'S HOLDING IT UP IS THAT IT HASN'T BEEN DONE YET DUE TO THE FACT THAT THEY ARE AWAITING PARTS FOR THE CAMERA FROM GERMANY. HE SAID THAT IT IS AN OLD MODEL CAMERA AND THAT'S WHY THE PARTS ARE NOT SO READILY AVAILABLE. SOUNDS GOOD, NO? SO AS SOON AS THE PART OR PARTS ARRIVE THE WORK WILL BE DONE AND THEY WILL THEN LET YOU KNOW WHAT THE CHARGES ARE. YOU SEND THE CHECK AT THAT TIME. THEY SEND THE CAMERA. CASE CLOSED. THE ONLY THING IS DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATHE WHILE ALL OF THIS TAKES PLACE. YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT TAKES WHEN OX CART IS THE MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION. SO BE OF GOOD CHEER. THEY APPARENTLY KNEW IT WAS TO BE SENT TO LOUISIANA WITHOUT MY MENTIONING THIS FACT. SO CLEARLY IT IS ALL UNDER CONTROL. EGY SZEP NAPPON IT WILL ALL JELL TOGETHER. SO VERY NICE TO HAVE TALKED WITH YOU BIDSY DEAR. WHAT IS THE LATEST ON THE PETOFI POEM. I NEGLECTED TO ASK YOU YESTERDAY. HOPE TO SEE YOU'LL IN JUNE AT WHICH TIME WE CAN TALK ABOUT EVERYTHING.. I HAVE A MOUNTAIN OF WORK TO DO SO I MUST BE OFF. JUST WANTED TO GET THIS OFF SO YOU KNOW VOTS VOT. MUCH LOVE FROM US BOTH.

Bady

Will Szabo Associates

121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel: 914 235-6332



IN FLIGHT
SAT 11 FEB 78
ATHENS TO NY



DEAR BOTCH,

I THINK OF YOU OFTEN
ON TRIPS LIKE THESE -
TO EGYPT LAST SEPT. AND
KUWAIT THIS WEEK. CERTAIN-
LY THE WORLD HAS BECOME
SMALLER, SINCE WE WERE
KIDS.

HAVING SEEN THE TEMPLES
AT KARNAK & LUXOR THE
ACROPOLIS IS A LESSEZ-
EXPERIENCE.

CORFU - Pontikonisi islet with its small
Byzantine chapel.

LOVE
WILL

DR. BERNARD LOWY
BOTANY DEPT
LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
BATON ROUGE
LOUISIANA 70800

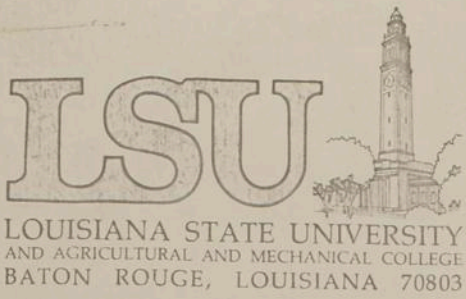
USA

Dearest Bidsy

↓
Happy

Birthd~~ay~~ay - even
tho this is going to be
a little on the late side.
Now that your birthday
has come, can Spring
be far behind?
Hope it was a happy
day. We thought of
you. Love - Fals^{er}
Willie

Luca



College of Arts and Sciences
Department of Botany

January 31, 1978

Fotoshop Inc.
136 West 32nd Street
New York, NY

Gentlemen:

A Leica camera of the enclosed description (IIIF No.388459) was left at your shop for repair by my daughter Doris Lowy on November 23, 1977. In the more than 2 months that have passed since then, she has not heard from you.

The repaired camera was to be mailed to me but I have received no notice of it having been sent. Please check your records immediately and let me know the reason for this long delay.

Sincerely yours,

Bernard Lowy
Professor of Botany

CUSTOMER'S CLAIM CHECK	
Date Wanted _____	Deposit \$ _____
No. 0852	Rec'd By <u>Luca III F 388459</u>
4K 454 Rediform	Authorized By <u>Casey</u>
PLEASE BRING THIS CHECK WITH YOU WHEN CALLING FOR ARTICLES	
NO GOODS HELD OVER 30 DAYS	

"UNIVERSITY WITH A FUTURE"

Phoned 1/25/78 - Luca III F 388459
12-II-78 - Tom Spain 4-IV-3wks

LSU



LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY
AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA 70803

College of Arts and Sciences
Department of Botany

22-V-1978

Dear Babe and Willie,

I know that May 4 was your scheduled departure date, but I'm less certain about when you had planned to return. I hope your trip to the land of "treaders" (a term invented in "Carmen" but better known to the cognoscenti as "toreros") was as enchanting as it should have been. Did you go to a Fiesta Brava - a one of any other description? (I know a little "rincón" in the "calle Segovia" where you can get the finest "gazpacho" in the world.) Anyway, with Franco gone, the "ambiente" has much improved. We'll compare notes on Granada, Barcelona, Santiago de Compostela - and other glories of the country. - Our immediate plans call for flying to Boston (and Brandeis) on May 26. Maxine has been able to change her plans and will join us there. Graduation is on the 28th, so we'll have a couple of days together. Maxine will be returning not to Chicago but to La Paz, California. She may be reassigned to somewhere in Texas

"UNIVERSITY WITH A FUTURE"

which would visit home possible more often.
Meanwhile, we'll be seeing friends near Boston
and Amherst over the Memorial Day holiday, and
that's about as far as our plans go right now,
except that Sara and Doris will stay in the
Boston area until June 26, when they leave for
Italia. So on or about June 1 I'll head for
New Rochelle, but will phone you from Boston ^{first,} to
fix a suitable date. My departure date for Guatemala
is flexible, so I can stay with you for 2 or 3 ~~weeks~~
days (*en casa de tía, pero no cada día!*). I hope
that Lees and Kid will also be there, and Joly.
While we're at it, maybe we can have Mayor Besame
drop in on us too - or at least Bella Abzug, who
doesn't have much to do these days anyway.

Hasta pronto,

y muchos abrazos de

Butch

Dear Bob and Willie, ① 8-III-78
B.R.

Take it or leave it! This is the abstract of a talk I'm invited to give on April 9 at the annual banquet celebrating the ritual initiation of new members into Sigma Xi at SLU in Lafayette.

Rankers(?) Subvity ites with initiates enjoying all privileges thereto pertaining — too numerous to mention — or even remember.

Thanks lots for The Funny Cahd. It goes into the Archives.

My Petöfi translation may eventually appear in Revista Dinteramer. (Rev. The Editor has the somewhat Quixotic plan of publishing a trptych in Hungarian,

I'll be in Waltham for another ritual in May (20th) — Doris's graduation from Brandeis. We'll visit old friends nearby, then Sara and Doris (?) plan to tour Italy and if you're at home I'd like to visit you, then go down to Guatemala. There may be some minor changes. Sara, Martin & Doris may go to Mexico — or Sara may go to Argentina. Then again... Just now all is gemütlich at home. It fluctuates — more or less like the Market. We had liquor and other friends are far napper — nagyon fellames.
Nucleos abrosal de Butch

English, Spanish. He's looking for ⁽²⁾
someone to do it in Spanish. The
original and 2 versions are to be
accompanied by an introductory note.
I hopefully suggested Gregory Rebaraca as
translator of my version in Eng-Span.
If I have to wait for a Hungarian
Spaniard — *o* is a *long*! — I think

Memo from Will Szabo

June 6 -

Gray's Anatomy

Dear Butch -

Here it is - ready & waiting
for you (hopefully). Hope it was
a great tour in Guatemala.

P.S. Records sent
under separate cover. JWS

Will Szabo Associates

121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel: 914 235-6332

Memo from Will Szabo

5 records received in 2 pkgs.
dated June 29, 1978.
Received in my office
11-VII-1978.

The Vici Czigany and other
assorted goodies. Hope you enjoy them.

Will Szabo Associates

121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel: 914 235-6332

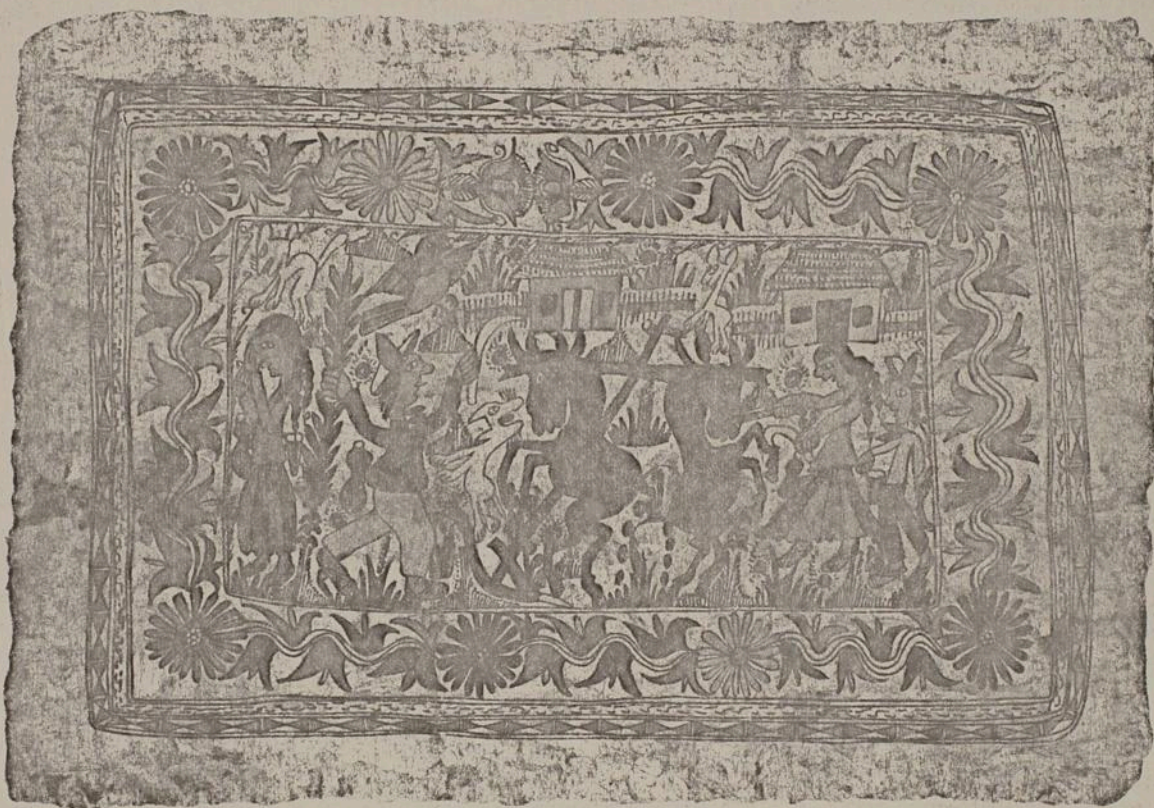
Dear Bob and Willie,

29-VII-59 F8
Boston Range

I'm home after a productive trip to Guatemala where I learned some surprising things while living briefly with a Tzutuhil family in Santiago Atitlán, on the lake. Also did some mountain climbing in central Guatemala where I collected—and saw my first live quetzal bird, a vanishing species. Have lots of notes to write up and collections to examine which will be incorporated into a supplement to my monograph for the NY Bot. Gard. — All went well until I got home. I wanted to turn up the thermostat on the hot water heater in the attic, stumbled and crashed up to my hip through the sheetrock that forms the ceiling of the den-livability, only a big bruise, and now the ceiling is repaired and my leg getting back to normal. — There was a big pile of mail with a lot of unexpected editorial work, new books to review, letters to answer etc. Among the packages were yours with 5 records, including the miraculous Wunderlich and nostalgic Tauber. I've been wearing them out at night, making them give one command performance after another. It's very generous of you to send them to me — especially after my nasty reaction to your fairly innocent remarks, which I'm sorry about now. — I just received a letter from Sara and Doris who will be going to Rome August 1 and expect to be home ± the 15th. I've talked twice with Maxine who will be staying at Union Headquarters in La Paz (Keene, Calif.) where ± 150 people on the staff live in

a converted TB hospital there, including César Chavez and his family. Maxine's assignment will be to translate union documents into Spanish, some for distribution among the Chicano farm workers. She seems to be very content with her work. — I continue to take my afternoon workouts at the gym, but have reduced my running somewhat, for the time being. — I don't know whether you got the cards I sent you from Guatemala — also to Serena — and Heidi — and Syd. Just submitted my report (and book) on Wasson's (+) latex to Economic Botany. Pretty interesting book.

Abrigo, Butch



Spears



LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY IN SHREVEPORT
8515 Youree Drive
Shreveport, Louisiana 71115

SHREVEPORT

DEPARTMENT OF BIOLOGICAL SCIENCES

April 20, 1979

Dr. Bernard Lowy
622 Castle Kirk Drive
Baton Rouge, LA 70808

Dear Bernard:

I picked up the enclosed Checklist of Northwest Arkansas Tremellales at a recent Arkansas Academy of Sciences meeting and thought you might be interested. Any other checklist on fungi that comes out as part of the Arkansas biota I will make a copy and forward to you.

Best wishes to you and your wife.

Sincerely,

Richard K. Spears
Professor and
Chairman

RKS:bct

CHECKLIST OF NORTHWEST ARKANSAS TREMELLALES

BASIDIOMYCETES

HETEROBASIDIOMYCETIDAE

TREMELLALES

AURICULARIACEAE

- Auricularia polytricha* (Mont.) Sacc.
Auricularia cornea (Ehrenb.) Fries
Auricularia fuscosuccinea (Mont.) Farlow
Auricularia auricula (Hooker) Underwood

TREMELLACEAE

- Sebacina cinera* Bres.
Tremella lutescens Fries
Tremella mesenterica Fries
Exidia nucleata (Schw.) Burt.
Exidia recisa Fries
Exidia glandulosa Fries
Phellogiotis helvelloides Fries

DACRYMYCETEACEAE

- Dacrymyces deliquescens* (Merat) Duby.
Dacrymyces Ellisii Coker
Dacrymyces palmatus Coker
Dacrymyces minor Peck
Calocera cornea Fries
Dacryopinax spathularia (Schw.) Martin

Source:

Lonon, John H. 1977. The Tremellales of northwest Arkansas.
M. S. Thesis, University of Arkansas.



ARKANSAS ACADEMY OF SCIENCE

31 March, 1978

Dear Academy Member:

The accompanying selected checklists of various biota of Arkansas are the second installment of the continuing Arkansas Biota Survey sponsored by the Academy. It is recommended that you keep them on file. Their usefulness and value will increase with the years. In the "works" are lists of fishes, birds, other insects, and plants. Members taking copies are asked to donate 50¢ or more towards the publication fund to help defray the cost of reproduction.

To keep the Survey moving, a further call is hereby made for checklists of other Arkansas biota. The response and cooperation of various experts so far has been gratifying. But if you have, or know of a list, or anyone who can make a contribution, please contact a member of the committee.

Questions and comments about the Survey should be brought before the second business meeting on Saturday.

THE ARKANSAS BIOTA SURVEY COMMITTEE

Dr. Gary Heidt
Univ. of Ark. at Little Rock
Little Rock, Arkansas 72204

Dr. Arthur Johnson
Hendrix College
Conway, Arkansas 72032

Dr. Leo Paulissen
Dept. Botany & Bacteriology
University of Arkansas
Fayetteville, Ar. 72701

Dr. Henry Robison
Southern State College
Magnolia, Ark. 71753

Dr. Gary Tucker
Arkansas Polytechnic University
Russellville, Ark. 72801

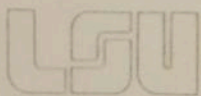
Dear Bids -

I'm writing down Aunt Grace's address and asking you to please drop her a note of condolence re Gertrude. Serena tells me that she is so devastated - not only with the death but also because she hasn't heard a word from anyone in the family.

Poor lady is as frail as a willow but she definitely has all her marbles. So please take a few minutes and drop her a note.

MRS. GRACE WEISSMAN
75 BRIGHTON 11TH STREET
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11235

Back to my office chores -
Love Babs
☺



11-V-1979

Dear Bob,

Any letter I could write to Aunt Grace - after a silence of 40 years - might be more an embarrassing insolence rather than a comfort to a dear lady whom I have neglected for so long! And what she needs most is comfort, not a sense of shock and more lamentation that it took Death to evoke a few words of consolation. I would console her if I could. In spite of the years, memories are incredibly persistent and I still remember Aunt Grace's gentle sweetness. I remember Bertrude only in the days of her physical glory - a stunning beauty.

Since you are closest to Aunt Grace and have at least seen her in recent years, you should express my condolences to her - and those of all of us - which I'm sure you have done anyway,

Neither have I written to Serena, for more or
less similar reasons, so give her a consoling
embrace from me when you see her - inadequate
as it is. Bennie and I live in lost, isolated
worlds, but I include him in my thoughts
on the loss of his sister.

Muchos abrazos de

Butek

You promise me you'll call it the
 "Graciana Paprika's"!! Hope you're all
 well and happy. We sittin mighty excited
 about our forthcoming trip to France. All
 arrangements made tickets right here in
 the office. Set to go. Oct. 4 - 26.
 Will send itinerary. Sissy met with Doris
 at the Atlanta airport. She just loved it
 and thought Doris was fantastic and dear.
Siena + Joe + Willie + I are going to visit Terry
 on Sept. 22 at their summer place in Katmala.
 Thank again for the fun picture of you + Kachnoi + the Babz

the "children" -
love to you + Sara



Dr. Bernard Howy
 Botany Dept. LSU
 Baton Rouge LA 70803

Prab's

APRIL 10 79

DEAR BIDSY,

I WOULD HAVE WRITTEN TO YOU A FEW DAYS AGO BUT DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES.....
 IN POINT OF FACT, SISSIE WAS VISITIN WITH US ALL AT THE TIME SO
 WERE TOO BUSY ENJOYING IT TO WRITE AND TELL YOU HOW MUCH. YOUR
 TRANSLATION IS ONLY FANTASTICALLY GOOD. WHAT A JOY IT WAS TO READ.
 WILLIE AND I BOTH CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR EXCELLENT WORK. SURELY
 THERE CAN'T BE ANY OTHER AMERICAN WHO COULD DO SUCH AN EXEMPLARY
 JOB. IT WAS PATHETIC TO SEE ME STRUGGLE THROUGH THE ORIGINAL -
 TRANSLATING WORD FOR WORD AND NOT KNOWING EVERY OTHER ONE. THE
 IMPORTANT THING IS NOT THAT YOU TRANSLATED IT BUT THAT YOU MADE SUCH
 WONDERFUL POETRY OF YOUR TRANSLATION. NO MERE FEAT AND THAT'S
 FER SURE. OR "SZENT IGASZ" AS WE DIDN'T SAY IN THE OLD COUNTRY.
 I AM REPROING A GROSS OR TWO TO DISTRIBUTE WHERE I THINK IT WILL DO
 THE MOST GOOD. ONE OF THE RECIPIENTS WILL BE AUNT GRACE AND SERENA OF
 COURSE. I'M SURE YOU SENT ONE TO SYD AND SEES . THE NEXT TIME WE
 GO TO BUDAPEST THERE WILL BE AN EXTRA BUNCH OF FLOWERS AT THE BASE
 OF THE PETOFI STATUE AND THAT WILL BE IN HONOR OF YOUR TRANSLATION.
 (ALL DULY RECORDED ON FILM BY WILLIE) MAYBE SAMUEL JOHNSON WOULD
 NOT HAVE WRITTEN AS HE DID OF TRANSLATIONS HAD HE BEEN ABLE TO READ
 YOURS! YOUR INTRODUCTORY NOTE WAS ANOTHER COUP. I DEVOURED EVERY
 WORD. IN SHORT, I AM RATHER TAKEN BY THE WHOLE THING AS YOU CAN SEE.
 PLEASE KEEP US APPRISED OF THE RESPONSE FROM REVISTA/REVIEW INTER-
 AMERICANA. HMM. I WONDER IF TANCSIG BERNIE READS HUNGARIAN. I'LL
 HAVE TO TELL SERENA MY BRUDDER IS BETTER THAN HERS. HE CAN'T DO
 WHAT YOU DID!

WE ARE AS BUSY AS THE PROVERBIAL YOU-KNOW-WHAT. OUR PLANS ARE TO
 GO ON A TRIP TO THE SOUTH OF FRANCE IN OCT. BUT IN THE INTERIM WE'RE
 PLANNING ON A TRIP TO WASHINGTON D.C. IN MAY. I'VE ONLY BEEN THERE
 ONCE IN MY LIFE AND THAT WAS THE TIME WE WERE INVOLVED IN THAT CAR
 ACCIDENT. IT WILL BE WONDERFUL TO BE A TOURIST AND MORE SO BECAUSE
 WE HAVE PROJECTS TO SEE IN WHICH WILLIE WAS INVOLVED- LIKE THE
 NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART AND STUFF LIKE THAT THERE..

TIME FOR ME TO GO BACK TO WRITING BORING SPECIFICATIONS. THANK.
 YOU AGAIN FOR THE REPRINT. HOPE TO HEAR FROM YOU BEFORE YOU PUSH OFF
 TO THE JUNGLE.

LOVE TO YOU AND SARA,

Babs and Willie

P.S. YOUR COLLEAGUE'S WORK IS GOOD TOO BUT I'M AFRAID I'M COMPLETELY
 OUT TO LUNCH IN THE SPANISH DEPT. NO DOUBT DR. MORALES'S SISTER
 WILL BE AS THRILLED WITH HIS WORK AS I AM ABOUT YOURS.



The Marie Selby Botanical Gardens

800 South Palm Avenue • Sarasota, Florida 33577 • Telephone (813) 366-5730

November 1976

Dear Chairman of the Botany or Biology Department:

Since its beginning in January 1975, our new journal on epiphytic botany has already won high acclaim in the botanical world. The first four issues of SELBYANA (volume 1, 436 pages) are now published, and volume 2(1) will appear in January or February 1977.

The next issue contains, among other items, an important paper on epiphytes as a tropical plant association, with an up-to-date list of vascular epiphytes according to genera and families. Did you know that there are over 28,000 species of vascular epiphytes, in over 900 genera and in about 65 plant families? Or that more than 10% of the known vascular plants are epiphytes?

We think that the new journal SELBYANA may be an important addition to the library of your Institution.

Located on the Gulf of Mexico and open to the public since July 1975, the Marie Selby Botanical Gardens is one of the newest botanical establishments. It specializes in research, cultivation, and display of epiphytes, starting with such taxa as Orchidaceae, Araceae, Gesneriaceae, Bromeliaceae, and Peperomia.

We are looking forward to your subscription of SELBYANA.

Sincerely,

Hans Wiehler,
Business Manager, SELBYANA



*The Marie Selby
Botanical Gardens*
800 South Palm Avenue
Sarasota, Florida 33577

SELBYANA

THE JOURNAL OF
THE MARIE SELBY BOTANICAL GARDENS

SELBYANA is a publication devoted to biological research primarily concerned with epiphytic botany. It is published at intervals, with approximately 100 pages per issue and 400 pages per volume. Subscription price is \$22.00 per volume.



Editor
Carlyle A. Luer, M.D.
Associate Editor and
Business Manager
Hans Wiehler, Ph.D.

We are grateful for the good reception our new journal has received. Here are some excerpts from letters:

From Dr. John J. Wurdack, Curator, Department of Botany, The Smithsonian Institution

"Selbyana is a real contribution to concrete and useful taxonomy, and will be of great importance to horticulture."

From Dr. Richard A. Howard, Director, The Arnold Arboretum of Harvard University

"We have just received Volume 1, Number 1 of *Selbyana*, and want to express our collective appreciation and admiration of the publication. The quality is excellent in paper, format, and content of the articles. I fail to find a flaw, and I did look for the date of mailing and found it too. Congratulations on the initial issue. We welcome *Selbyana* to the botanical libraries."

From W. Peyton Fawcett, Librarian, Field Museum of Natural History

"We have received with great pleasure the first number of your valuable new series *Selbyana*."

From Dr. T. R. Dudley, Research Botanist, U.S. National Arboretum

"CONGRATULATIONS. Number One of Volume One of *Selbyana* just arrived. It is superb and of the most excellent quality yet to be seen in a newly established modern botanical journal. The discussions, descriptions, format and literary skills are superlative, and the illustrations and photographs are of the highest quality."

From Dr. Howard S. Irwin, President, The New York Botanical Garden

"I was delighted to see Volume 1, No. 1 of *Selbyana*, which we all agree is well designed, well edited, and well directed, especially as epiphyte botany is so little understood as to extent or biology."

From Dr. Margaret H. Stone, L. H. Bailey Hortorium, Cornell University

"It is a beautiful publication, unique in its scope, and a fine addition to botanical journals."

From Dr. Robert L. Dressler, Smithsonian Tropical Research Institute, Balboa, Canal Zone

"It is truly a pleasure to see a publication devoted to epiphytes and with so many valid contributions to orchid systematics. I look forward with great interest to forthcoming issues."

From Dr. Peter H. Raven, Director, Missouri Botanical Garden

"Many thanks indeed for the handsome first number of *Selbyana* which I looked through with great interest. I had not realized that you were starting a journal and this appears to be an impressive addition to the literature on epiphytes."

We welcome an institutional exchange of scientific journals.

Mail subscriptions to SELBYANA with a check for \$22.00 to:

SELBYANA, The Marie Selby Botanical Gardens, 800 South Palm Avenue, Sarasota, FL 33577, USA. (Telephone: 813-366-5730)

Name

Address

Zip

Dear Bidsy.

This was such an irresistible
bear that I chose it to bring
you

Happy
Birthday
greetings -

With love

Baby and Willie



III - 1980

Xmas 79

Dear Bids and Sarah


Happy Holidays to you all.

And thank you for a most original greeting in the form of your new neotremella. Who is this "guzmanii" cat? And does Gen. mean General? And sp. mean special? Nov. can't

be November. Next time you write please solve this puzzle for me. The specimen is striking and looks like a beautiful piece of sculpture. Is it soft to the touch? Anyway it looks swell

and thanks for thinking of us -

With love

Babs & Willie 

1979

MUSEE CARNAVALET
Grille de la salle des Enseignes

OCT 10 - HOW ARE THEY GONNA KEEP
US DOWN ON THE FARM NOW
THAT WE'VE SEEN etc. SITTING
ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE
JEU DE POMME WITH TICKETS IN
HAND WAITING FOR THE DOWN
POUR TO SUBSIDE. JUST CAME
FROM RODIN MUSEUM WHERE
WE VIEWED THE PENSEUR
IN HIS NATURAL HABITAT.
THE GARDENS ARE LOVELY AS IS
PARIS. A CITY MADE FOR WALKING,
BROWSING, PEOPLE WATCHING - ETC.
LEAVING FOR THE LOIRE VALLEY
TOMORROW + END UP WITH CAR IN NICE.
PLANE BACK TO PARIS + HOME ON 26.
OUR LOVE TO YOU BOTH. xx Babo & Willie

BULLOZ Editeur
fabrication française - reproduction interdite



DR & MRS. BERNARD LOWY
622 CASTLEKIRK
BATON ROUGE
LOUISIANA 70808

AVLON



28-VII-1980

Dear Bobs and Willie

In a few weeks I'll be heading east, with stops to see Lees and Dour, then to New Jersey (Friday, Aug 29) to see Maxine, with an overnight stop at Syd and Margret's. Maxine has tickets for the Picasso Show on Saturday AM, after which I'd like to stay with you until I leave for Manaus on EA FL 27, ^(to Miami) leaving NY on Sept. 3, 5PM from Kennedy. Maxine still has Syd's car and since she has visited you before, we're not likely to wind up in Brooklyn rather than N. Rochelle. Could she stay over for Saturday and Sunday? I'll phone you from Syd's on Friday night - OK? -

I'm getting some of my "gear" together and I think I'll get the basics into 1 bag. The bulkiest item is my nylon mosquito net which I last

used in 1972 in Iquitos. Bugs are reputed to be more aggressive in Brazil but my net should discourage some of them - at night. - I spoke to Dr. Prance at NY Bot. Gard, and all systems are "go." I'd like to visit him (and a few other pals of mine) at The Garden on Tues. Sept. 2 for a final conference on the project - of which he is The Director.

I hope I'll see Serena again, maybe for a little longer than on our last visit. - when I spoke to Leer, she was planning to have some dental work done in NY, but was uncertain of the date. If I can't see her in Atlanta - maybe in N. Rochelle. It looks as though there might be a population explosion at your house for a few days!

Hasta pronto!

Love,
Butch



21-II-1980

Dear Babs and Wilho,

The fine assortment of marzipan fruits and fungi came as a pleasant surprise (no breakage, either). I might just keep the gumbak around as show pieces, at least until temptation dictates otherwise - but I wouldn't bet on their longevity.

I was glad that you invited Maxine to visit with you. She was impressed with your kindness and generosity. I don't know how much longer she plans to stay in NY before returning to California, but now that she may be able to see you from time to time, she has another good reason for prolonging her stay, if possible.

The news may not have reached you (perhaps Maxine said something about it, although until about the past 10 days nothing was settled), that as of 30 June my retirement from the university goes into effect. Although my income plus SS (to begin at age 65 in March 1981) will be below my present level, it should be adequate for our needs. Sara also plans to retire in about 2 years. I'll be on full salary throughout my sabbatical in Brazil.

in effect for the remainder of this year. I plan to be in Brazil from September through December. I'll retain my lab and office as long as I have use for them, since I anticipate doing a lot of work both before and after my trip to the Amazon. The major change (other than salary) in my way of life - as I see it now - will be that I'll have no teaching or other university related duties, so that I'll be able to devote as much - or as little time - to research as I choose, since all the facilities I need will still be at my disposal. - Meanwhile, I've been busy with a few papers (now completed.) One is a short supplement to my 1971 monograph in Flora Neotropica, to be published by the NY Bot. Gard. It should be out any time now. Indispensable to mouldy academicians and sedentary valetudinarians. The other is a contribution to a new book ("The Taxonomy and Classification of Living Things.")* It is an encyclopedia for those curious about the status and characteristics determining such oddities as attines, stamobranche, dermids, dinoflagellates and fungi, to the letter of which I have lent some suitable illumination. A few choice illustrations go with it. I was remunerated (a euphemism), the compensation

* McEraw-Hill Book Company (2 vols.)

belonging to the category known to cognoscenti
 as: Ah Higka Prahl. When I asked the editor
 whether a complimentary copy of the book would
 be forthcoming, the answer was "no, but we'll
 send you ten sheets of your article." Since these
 are normally discarded anyway, I was left
 to ruminate over the maps of the world. But
 enough of ruminating. I started out just to
 thank you [dōo mō arigatō'] for your sweet
 package. I've sampled it (the non-fungi) and
 it's good, but cannot touch the product of
 Rosemarie de Paris (possibly no longer existing),
 which diminishes the taste, but not my
 gratitude.

Muchas abrazos de

Bentch

with reprint of Nectriella guzmanii & comment. + 2 reviews from
 Ecom-Bats


September 17

Dear Bids,

Gawd knows where you are at this writing but I'll take my chances and mail it to Manaus and hope for the best. How wuz the trip? Did you and the gear arrive in good shape? How is it all working out? Especially the bookkeeping! I have sent to L.L. Bean for a pair of those nifty trail pants and will wear them on our trip to Switzerland in January.. Our dates are confirmed and we already have our tickets. Our departure date is December 24 and return on Jan. 9. We'll go straight to Milano and hope for the best regarding the opera. If we wait to get a schedule from them it may be 1987. I just wrote a note to Syd to tell him to be sure and watch TV on Sept. 24. Live from Lincoln Center- Isaac Stern, Pearlman and Zuckerman playing with the N.Y. Philharmonic. Great program including the Brahms violin concerto in D. Also Vivaldi and other assorted goodies. The heat is finally over with and the days are typically early Fall. Quel relief. I guess you can't say the same! Sissie tells me it's still boiling

in Atlanta but a few more weeks will take care of that. The walls of her house are beginning to take shape so it won't be too long before it's habitable. Willie is in back of me with the sounds of his drafting machine moving across the board. Plug, plug plug. Angel goes into N.Y. tomorrow and I have a dental appt. so you see we're back to "normal" activities. Relative to what? There is to be a Carter-Reagan debate one of those days and we'll catch that on TV. The campaign is reaching a sort of feverish pitch with each day producing more vindictiveness and viciousness. Good clean sport! Hope all your supplies are holding up (enough chlorine?) and the flora and fauna yielding just what you want them to. Take keer of yerself. We send you our best.

Menu tonite:
chicken soup w/matzo
balls!!

Love,
Bids 

I'd give a pretty to
hear from...

29-XII-1980

Dear Henry,

I spent little time in Manaus, but the "Teatro" there interested me greatly. It was completed in 1896 (as an opera house) during the famous rubber boom. No operas are performed there now, but the building was refurbished in 1974, and it sparkles like a small jewel.

I thought these photos would interest you.

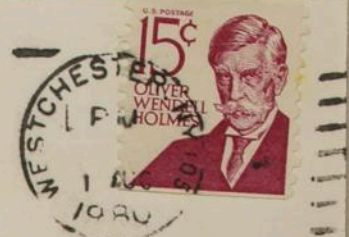
Best wishes for the New Year.

Bernard

1970
July 31

Dear Bids,

Got your letter and all dates noted and all are a-o.k. Of course it's fine for Maxine to stay sat-Sun. You'll toss a coin and see who gets the couch and who gets the bed! Somewhere along the line each of you has had more rustic facilities. Am sending you my "precious" card from the source in Barcelona where we visited two years ago. Don't think we'll make the scene in N.Y. Too crowded etc. But am very happy that you'll get to the show. Hasta la vista. Love, Babs and Willie



Dr. Bernard Lowy
622 Castlekirk
Baton Rouge, LA 70808

From: Henry L. Snyder, Dean
College of Arts and Sciences

Date: January 16, 1981

To: Bernard S. Lowy
Department of Botany

It was kind of you to take the trouble to collect pictures of the opera house in Manaur. It is a handsome one, indeed. I thought at first it might be the Teatro Colon until I examined it more closely. I have never had the pleasure of visiting that one, either. The closest I have come to one of the old South American opera palaces is the Palacio de Bellas Artes in Mexico City. Please let me know if you wish the pictures back. If not, I will keep them for my collection of opera memorabilia.

I hope the trip was successful for you. I would enjoy hearing about your experiences sometime when it is convenient for you.

HLS/eh

3-II-1981 - I saw the Dean and gave him a quick report on my project; also a print of my recent photo of the Teatro Amazonas, where Bieder Sayao sang. He has seen and heard her perform at the San Francisco Opera. She now may be in her 80's.

5-27-81

DEAR BIDS, NO REASON FOR ME TO
USE THIS CARD OTHER THAN
THE FACT THAT IT IS HERE.
NEVER MAILED IT FROM TORONTO
AS YOU CAN SEE. SERENA
GAVE ME THE REVISED PETOFI
FOR WHICH I THANK YOU. AS
A MATTER OF FACT YOUR NEW
CHOICE OF WORDS HAVE ADDED
YET ANOTHER DIMENSION! HAVE
TUCKED IT AWAY WITH THE
REST OF MY PETOFI PAPERS.
TODAY IS SYD'S BIRTHDAY.
NEXT YEAR WE OUGHT TO HAVE
A NICE BIG FESTIVE OCCASION.

HOPE YOU'RE WELL. LOVE
TORONTO EATON CENTRE
Toronto, Ontario, Canada

B&W

The world's greatest shopping complex, Phase One
completed by Spring '77, Phase Two, 1980. The
15 acre site highlights a new 'flagship' store for The
T. Eaton Company Limited, Canada's largest retailer.
The complex will contain over 250 shops, and two
six-sided office towers. A shopping street, 860 feet
long, is topped by a glass arch 90 feet above street
level, suggestive of the famous Galleria in Milan,
Italy.

NO WAY!! ASK A PRO!!



DR. BERNARD LOWY
622 CASTLEKIRK AVE
BATON ROUGE, LA

70808



M.R.-T.M.
GEOCOLOR*
COTR - 16

Printed in Spain

Wow there are two lowy fungi. yes it's a beauty and I know I'll recognize it the next time I see it. Is there a Dorricus or a Maxineicus? How about a Graecus?? Heavens!!

MARCH 23 81

DEAR BIDS,

THANKS SO MUCH FOR THE LETTER AND TWO PICTURES YOU SENT. I ALMOST FLIPPED OUT WHEN I SAW YOU IN THAT WHITE BEARD. AT FIRST I WASN'T SURE BUT ON CLOSE INSPECTION I SAW THE WHITE OUTLINE. BELIEVE ME YOU DID THE RIGHT THING. OFF WITH IT. DEFINITELY DO NOT LIKE THE WHOLE IDEA. IT INTERFERES WITH MY IMAGE OF MY BROTHER WHICH IS ONE WITHOUT A BEARD. WHITE OR OTHERWISE. IT MAY HAVE BEEN GREAT IN COBIJA PANDO BUT UH UH IN U.S.A. I ALSO SEE THAT YOU LOOK VERY TRIM INDEED AND THAT'S JUST GREAT. YOUR SITUATION WITH SARA IS SAD BUT I'M GLAD THAT IT'S BEING SETTLED IN A MORE OR LESS FRIENDLY MANNER WITH THE MINIMUM OF BITTERNESS I HOPE. IT WILL BE A HARD ADJUSTMENT FOR BOTH OF YOU BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL MUDDLE THRU- WHAT A GREAT THING IT IS TO BE AS BUSY AS YOU ARE IN YOUR PROFESSION. IT WOULD BE NICE IF YOU COULD ADD SOME OTHER DIMENSION TO YOUR LIFE OUTSIDE OF YOUR WORK AS WELL. HOW ARE YOU MANAGING WITH THE NITTY GRITTY PART? LIKE COOKING AND TIDYING UP AND ALL THAT STUFF? SOMEHOW I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE THAT YOU'LL DO WELL IN THAT DEPARTMENT. IT MUST BE NICE HAVING DORRIE AROUND AT LEAST FOR A LITTLE WHILE. SISSIE IS HAVING A REAL BIGGIE THIS YEAR (MY GAWD IT'S GONNA BE HER 70TH) AND SO I'M HOPPING DOWN THERE FOR A FEW DAYS TO HELP HER CELEBRATE. THE SLEEPING ARRANGEMENTS WILL BE KINDA COMPLICATED BECAUSE SHE'LL HAVE MARIANNE AND DAVID THERE AS WELL A-VISITING. BUT THEN SISSIE HAS ALWAYS HAD A RUBBER HOUSE THAT ALWAYS EXPANDED TO WHATEVER NUMBER NEEDED TO BE ACCOMODATED. AM SO LOOKING FORWARD TO AJOLLY TIME. TERRY AND GENE WERE HERE FOR DINNER YESTERDAY AND TERRY GOT INTO REMINISCING ABOUT THE TIME SHE AND SISSIE "RAN AWAY FROM HOME" AND HID OUT FOR A FEW DAYS IN ROCKAWAY AT BERNIE'S "ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS" DIGS. EVERYTHING WAS GOING GREAT GUNS UNTIL THEY RAN OUT OF MONEY COMPLETELY AND FINISHED EATING THE CANDY THAT WAS GIVEN AWAY AS PRIZES AT THE LOCAL GAME CONCESSIONS. THEY GOT DOWN TO THE LAST 25 CENTS AND DECIDED TO BLOW IT ON A SESSION WITH THE BOARDWALK FORTUNE TELLER! AND THEN THE STORY GOES MAMA APPEARED ON THE SCENE WITH AN ENORMOUS BASKET OF FOOD AND THAT WAS THE END OF THE WHOLE ABDICATION. REMEMBER HOW WE ALWAYS WENT TO BEACH 69TH STREET? AND THAT BECAUSE BERNIE ONCE STAYED THERE. IT WAS CALLED "AVERNE" AS I RECALL. ANYWAY, WE SURE HAD A LOT OF FUN AND PLENTY OF 2ND DEGREE SUNBURNS. FOR ME THE SUN WAS ENOUGH TO SUSTAIN ME TO THIS DAY. IT WAS A VERY NOSTALGIC EVENING WHAT WITH ME SERVING GOULASH WHICH TOOK US RIGHT BACK TO LAKE RONKONKOMA. NOTHING CAN EVER SMELL AS GOOD AS THAT BATCH MADE BY PA IN THE BIG POT OVER THE OPEN FIRE. MAN. THAT WAS GOOD. MMMM MMMMM. SOME OF THOSE DAYS WERE SURELY AMONG THE HAPPIEST RECOLLECTIONS OF A CHILDHOOD THAT COULD BEST BE DESCRIBED AS A "MIXED BAG". WE'RE ALREADY THINKING ABOUT OUR NEXT TRIP WHICH WILL BE IN OCTOBER. WE PLAN ON BRUSSELS AND MUNICH (A WALKING TOUR WITH HAROLD) AND MAYBE EVEN BUDAPEST. AM IN NEED FOR A NEW BATCH OF PAPRIKA AND IT'S ALWAYS BEST TO GO TO THE SOURCE... LET'S HEAR FROM YOU. WE WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU'RE DOING AND WISH YOU EVERYTHING GOOD. MY GOD.. HOPE YOU'LL SEE THE "LIVE FROM LINCOLN CENTER" BROADCAST WITH PAVAROTTI HORNE AND SUTHERLAND TOMORROW NITE. TAKE KEER OF YERSELF.

LOVE XXXXX

Babs + Willie



Will Szabo Associates Ltd.

121 Wellington Avenue
New Rochelle, New York 10804

Memo from Will Szabo

JULY 22, 1981

DEAR BIDS,

TRIED TO CALL YOU ON SUNDAY BUT YOU WERE OUT. JUST CALLING TO FIND OUT HOW YOU ARE AND WHAT'S UP. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE SPOKEN TO SISSIE OF LATE (THE CHANCES ARE THAT YOU HAVE) BUT IN CASE YOU HAVE NOT THERE IS NEWS TO REPORT. HANKIE HAS REMARRIED. NO, NOT THE SAME GIRL. A YOUNG WOMAN FROM SOUTH CAROLINA- NAME WANDA- TWO CHILDREN BY A PREVIOUS MARRIAGE (AGES 8 AND 10) WHO ARE AT PRESENT LIVING WITH THEIR FATHER. THE WEDDING WAS THIS PAST SUNDAY IN A LIL OL TOWN CALLED SENECA S.C. IT'S ABOUT AN HOUR AND A HALF FROM ATLANTA. SISSIE DROVE DOWN AND CAME BACK THAT SAME EVENING. THE ONLY THING THAT WORRIED ME WAS THE EXTREME HEAT AND THEY DON'T ENJOY AN AIR CONDITIONED ENVIRONMENT UNFORTUNATELY. WAND'S MOTHER VERY CORDIALLY INVITED HER TO COME THE DAY BEFORE AND SLEEP OVER BUT SISSIE DECLINED AND JUST TOLD HER THE TRUTH. WHICH IS, SHE WOULD ~~DIFFICULTY~~ HAVE DIFFICULTY BREATHING IN THAT HIGH HEAT. AS IT IS WHEN THE WEATHER IS BEASTLY IN ATLANTA SHE JUST STAYS IN THE HOUSE. WHICH IS WHAT I DO TOO AND THER'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MY BREATHING. SYD STAYS CLOSE TO THE AIR CONDITIONING TOO AS A MATTER OF FACT. THIS LEAVES ONLY YOU BIDSY DEAR AS THE RUGGED ONE WHO CAN TAKE HIGH HEAT AND HUMIDITY AND NOT HAVE IT INTERFERE WITH LIFE ACTIVITIES. OH WELL. ONLY ANOTHER SIX WEEKS OR SO AND THE ABSOLUTE WORST OF IT WILL BE OVER AND THE SOUND OF FALLING LEAVES (ONLY FOR THE ACOUSTICALLY ACUTE) CAN BE HEARD IN THE LAND.. SO TO FINISH THE NEWS ITEM RE HANK- HE'S MOVING DOWN THERE AND WILL

Will Szabo Associates

121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

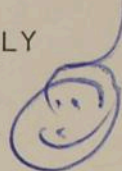
Tel 914 235-6332

Will Szabo Associates Ltd.

121 Wellington Avenue
New Rochelle, New York 10804

Memo from Will Szabo

GET A JOB WITH HIS CABINET MAKING AND HOPEFULLY LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER. AT PRESENT MARIANNE AND DAVID ARE VISITING WITH SISSIE AND AS YOU CAN IMAGINE SHE'S IN 7TH HEAVEN WITH HER GRANDCHILD. WE'RE JUST PLOWING ALONG UP HERE WITH WILLIE WORKING AWAY AS PER USUAL AND ME RUNNING A CLOSE SECOND. HE'S GOING TO A MEETING TOMORROW AND I'M GOING TO SPEND THAT TIME WITH MY GIRLFRIEND FELICIA IN PHILLY. YOU MAY REMEMBER HER FROM WHEN WE LIVED IN ALLENTOWN WHICH IS WHERE WE FIRST MET AND HAVE STAYED IN TOUCH ALL THESE YEARS. NOW WE SEE EACH OTHER QUITE FREQUENTLY AS A MATTER OF FACT AND SINCE SHE'S A LOT OF FUN AND LAFFS AND WILLIE ENJOYS HER HUSBAND SIDNEY IT'S A VERY NICE HAPPENING. AM STARTING TO COUNT DOWN THE DAYS BEFORE OUR DEPARTURE FOR EUROPE. WE'RE SET TO GO ON OCT. 1 AND STAY FOR 23 DAYS INCLUDING A TRIP TO BUDAPEST WHERE WE WILL BE AT THE DUNA FROM OCT. 6-11. WE'LL ALSO BE IN BRUSSELS, VIENNA AND MUNICH WHERE WE WILL MEET HAROLD AND TOUR THE ALPS WITH HIM FOR ABOUT A WEEK. IF YOU WOULD LIKE US TO CONTACT YOUR COLLEAGUE IN BUDAPEST WE WOULD BE HAPPY TO DO SO. LET US KNOW VUN VAY OR DE UDDER. I'M OFF TO THE BLUE PRINT SHOP SO I'LL TAKE THIS LIL NOTE WITH ME TO MAIL. H.I. THE POSTAL STRIKE WAS AVERTED- AT LEAST TEMPORARILY. WE THINK ABOUT YOU AND HOPE YOU ARE WELL. WE'RE DOING A LITTLE JOB FOR MIT IN BOSTON. IF THERE'S A CHANCE FOR ME TO GET THERE THIS FALL I'LL CERTAINLY SEE DORRIE. SEND MY LOVE TO BOTH GIRLS WHEN YOU WRITE. TAKE CARE, EAT PLENTY OF FRESH FRUIT AND STAY OUT OF THE SUN! LOVE

Fabs & Willie 
XXX

Will Szabo Associates

121 Wellington Avenue., New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel 914 235-6332

From: Dean Babe and Willie,

Date: 29-VII-1901
Baton Rouge

To:

Just a quick note in answer to your newsy letter. It's good to hear about your plans to visit Budapest, Wien, München, and other fascinating cities of Europe including a tour of the Alps. In the event that you plan some mountain climbing, the enclosed will be a great help in deciding which peak to conquer. After all, you're bound to feel more energetic on some days than on others. Also enclosed is a limited edition of my paper on D. maxillaris. The color print almost does justice to the new fungus, but to publish it the journal's charge would have been \$600. So I've superimposed my color print over the

plebian version just for a few aficionados
like ourselves. — Maxine will visit friends
on a kibbutz in Israel (Boston - Paris - Tel
Aviv) from August 9 - 25. She'll be somewhere
in the Galilee region, close to the Syrian border.
If the shooting war continues there, I presume
the Israeli government will prohibit travel.
Anyway, Maxine is determined to go. It will be
her first real vacation in years.

Muchos abrazos,

Butch

Seifert



Department of Botany
LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
BATON ROUGE · LOUISIANA · 70803
504/388-8485

29-X-1981

Mr. Keith A. Seifert
The University of British Columbia
2075 Wesbrook Mall
Vancouver, B.C. Canada V6T 1W5

Dear Mr. Seifert:

After receiving your letter I alerted a few knowledgeable students to be on the lookout for Dacryopinax spathularia, and the small collection enclosed is the result. I hope you may be able to coax a few spores from these basidiocarps.

Good luck!

Sincerely yours,

B. Lowy

B. Lowy

My regards to Dr. Bandouci

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
2075 WESBROOK MALL
VANCOUVER, B.C., CANADA
V6T 1W5

DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

Dr. B. Lowy
Mycology Herbarium
Department of Botany
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, LA 70803

October 16, 1981

Dear Dr. Lowy,

I am a graduate student currently at work determining the significance of the dacrymycetaceae in the decay of wood under the supervision of Dr. Bandoni. As an active collector of tremellaceous fungi I am hoping you might be able to place at my disposal a fresh collection of Dacryopinax spathularia, which I believe grows in your area. I am in quite urgent need of this fungus since I require single spore isolates for my thesis work.

In an aside to my thesis I am trying to build up a culture collection of these fungi. At the moment I have twenty-two species, but I do not have any of the tropical or sub-tropical species. Hence, I would be indebted to you if you could send me fresh air-dried collections of any dacrymycetaceae you find that you can spare a few fruiting bodies of.

Thank you in advance for your consideration.

Sincerely,

Keith A. Seifert

Keith A. Seifert.

21-I-1982

Dear Les,

While getting some old slides in order, I came across a couple that I had taken of mums in New Rochelle quite a few years ago - in 1957 I think. When I visited Bernie in December he projected some of his excellent slides, including many of the same vintage.

If Syd and Margit visit you, maybe they would like to have a couple of these prints.

I'm settled down in my new office in another building after having everything moved, including my herbarium (in 24 steel cabinets \pm 7 ft. high \times 29 inches wide, now containing \pm 18,000 fungus collections). I

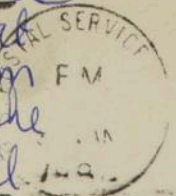
have more space than before, with room for expansion.

I hope you're keeping indoors as much as possible during this dreadful weather.

Lots of love,

Bentley

JAN 29 - Dear Bids Thank you very much for sending that lovely pix of Mama. It's from the real old days when she looked well. Hope you're well and out of the deep freeze such as the one here in N.Y. It's let up in a day or two but it's back to Siberia on Sunday. We once visited the pictured Corrida. It's supposed to be the first ever built in Spain. No longer used. Only turistos (spelling?) now & mighty few of those, we were the only ones on the day we visited. My Babe & Willie



DR. BERNARD LOWY
DEPT. OF BOTANY
L. S. U.
BATON ROUGE LA

GARRIDO DELGADO HNOS. RONDA

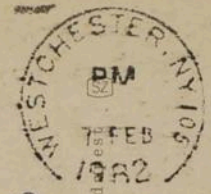


Nº 38 RONDA (Costa del Sol)
Corrida Goyesca

Gráficas FIR - Montornés del Vallés - Teléf. 145 (Barcelona)
Impreso en España. Printed in Spain D.L. B. 12.642/XIV
Prohibida la reproducción

FEB 6.

MISKOLC. Avasi ref. templom (XV.-XVI. sz.) és a harangtorony (XVI. sz.)
Reformierte Kirche am Avas (XV-XVI. Jh.) und Glockenturm (XVI. Jh.)
Reformed church on the Avas (15-16th c.) and the bell-tower (16th c.)
МИШКОЛЬЦ: Кальвинистская церковь на Аваше (XV-XVI. вв.) и колоколя (XVI. в.)



DEAR BIDS, THANKS A LOT FOR YOUR NEWEST REPRINT + ALL THE STUFF ABOUT CULTURAL ACTIVITIES AT LSU. WE'VE HEARD DIANE SOVIERO MANY TIMES + LIKE HER A LOT. YOU'VE GOT SOME REAL NICE PROGRAMS GOING THERE. DON'T MISS "THE SERVANT" ON APR 30. DIRK BOGARD WAS GREAT + IT'S A FINE FILM. DID YOU SEE "MORNINGS AT SEVEN"? IT WAS A GREAT B'wy SHOW. FILM PRICES ARE PRETTY GOOD TOO (5 + 6 FOR FLICKS IS FOR THE BIRDIES) DORRIE CALLED TODAY. SHE SEEMS TO HAVE WEATHERED THE SNOWS OF BOSTON IN GOOD SHAPE. LET'S HOPE THAT -6° IS BEHIND US. SPOKE WITH SEES TOO. ALL O.K.
love Babe & Willie

DR. BERNARD LOWY
DEPT. OF BOTANY
LSU
BATON ROUGE
LA 70803

© Képzőművészeti Alap Kiadóvállalata, Budapest

Foto: Bakonyi Béla
VII.-89/728

Ára: 1,50 Ft

OFFSET-NYOMDA, BUDAPEST

Memo from Will Szabo

APRIL 13, 1982

Will Szabo Associates

121 Wellington Avenue
New Rochelle, New York 10804

DEAR BIDS,

HAVE BEEN MEANING TO WRITE FOR A WEEK TO THANK YOU FOR THE CLIPPING FROM YOUR LOCAL PAPER. HOORAY FOR YOU. WE THINK IT'S SO GREAT THAT YOU HAVE THE COURAGE AND INTEREST TO SPEAK OUT. SORRY THERE WERE 'NT HUNDREDS AT LEAST TO HEAR YOU SPEAK! SERENA AND JOE WERE OVER ON SUNDAY AND I SHOWED THEM THE ARTICLE. WE WERE TRYING TO DECIDE IF YOU HAD A MUSTACHE OR NOT! WE CAME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT YOU HAVE BUT THE PICTURE WAS INDISTINCT ON THAT SCORE OR POSSIBLY IT IS A LITTLE ON THE GRAY SIDE AND DOESN'T PHOTOGRAPH THAT WELL.

I'M SURE YOU READ ABOUT OUR RECENT BLIZZARD. ALL THAT SEEMS TO BE OVER AND SLOWLY WE'RE GETTING MORE SPRING-LIKE WEATHER. POOR LITTLE TULIPS WERE IN BLOOM AND COVERED BY SNOW. SPOKE WITH SYD LAST WEEK. HE HAD BEEN IN FINLAND. WILLIE GOING TO KNOXVILLE ON SUNDAY TO SPEND A FEW DAYS AND THEN BACK HOME FOR A FEW MORE DAYS BEFORE WE GO BACK THERE TOGETHER FOR THE GRAND OPENING ON MAY 1. I HEAR THE PRES. IS GOING TO LEND HIS PRESENCE TO THE OPENING FESTIVITIES. I BELIEVE THE HUNGARIANS HAVE A PAVILION AND IF INDEED THEY DO YOU MAY BE SURE WE'LL MAKE A BEE LINE FOR IT AND EXCHANGE A FEW WORDS WITH THE NATIVES! WILL SEND CARD FROM THE EXPO. WE'RE GOING DOWN ON APRIL 29 AND LEAVING ON MAY 2. I THINK THAT WILL DO JUST NICELY. "WHEN YOU'VE SEEN ONE, YOU'VE SEEN 'EM ALL".

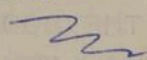
THE "SPECTACLE" AT THE U.S. PAVILION IS THE FILM MADE FOR THE IMAX SCREEN CALLED "ENERGY! ENERGY! DID YOU GET THE BOOK I SENT *you from the*

Will Szabo Associates 121 Wellington Avenue, New Rochelle, N.Y. 10804

Tel: 914 235-6332

publisher called "Maria Sabina - Her Life and
Charts" by Alvaro Estrada?

I had read the review in The Times and immediately
called our local book dealers who of course knew
nothing about it. So I called the publisher in CA and
they assured me if I sent a check they would mail
it directly to you. Please let me know if it
has reached you. You're probably one of twelve
people in the country to whom it would be
a meaningful book. Anyway, I hope you'll
like it - We think of you and hope all is
well.

Jim Bals




Department of Botany

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
BATON ROUGE · LOUISIANA · 70803

504/388-8485

Dear Babs and Willie,

19-IV-1982

1/c.
Thanks a lot for being on the alert for books that might interest me (and about 11 other people), and for sending me a copy of Alvaro's book (via California) which I received last week. It happens that the LSU bookstore had it in their anthropology section some months ago, and I bought one of the two copies they "stocked." A second copy is welcome because I am often asked by former students and others for the loan of books that we may not yet have in the library. In 1977, in Mexico, I acquired Alvaro's original publication in Spanish, but the new English TRANSLATION BY MUNN is a more complete presentation of María Sabina's chant which was originally recorded by Wasson in 1953, and finally published as a separate volume entitled "María Sabina and Her Mazatec Mushroom Velada," together with a complete transcript of María's chant in modern musical notation (with 4 cassettes), the work of musicologist Willard Rhodes. It was put out by Harcourt Brace Jovanovich in 1974. I have a copy.

Your plan for a short stay in Knoxville, including the inaugural of the Fair sounds like a fine idea. How appropriate that the opening will be on Willie's birthday! Mon ami, I wish you great success with the exhibits that you designed and executed - all on that wonderful (to me, mysterious) inclined board on which your lines, notations and calculations eventually become transformed into the stuff that ordinary mortals can admire - if not understand!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY !

Love, *Burt*

State of Louisiana



DAVID C. TREEN
GOVERNOR

DEPARTMENT OF NATURAL RESOURCES

FRANK P. SIMONEAUX
SECRETARY

March 26, 1982

Mr. Bernard Lowy
Professor Emeritus
Department of Botany
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70803

Dear Bernard:

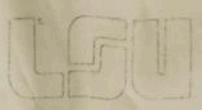
Thank you so much for your kind words and your wishes for success. I am looking forward to the challenge before me and I appreciate your support. Please let me know if I can assist you in any way.

Sincerely yours,

Frank P. Simoneaux

FPS/san

Emb. Channel



Department of Botany
LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
BATON ROUGE · LOUISIANA · 70803
504/388-8485

4-V- 1982

Ms Marina Siegel
English Channel
P. O. Box 248
Hollywood, California 90028

Dear Ms Siegel:

Thanks and congratulations for the fine program the ENGLISH CHANNEL recently offered on "The Bomb." This kind of highly informative, objective, and accurate reporting is vitally needed and should help enormously in educating millions, alerting them to the mortal danger that faces mankind.

Since its inception, the bomb has been the perilous toy of the military mind which is capable only of seeking military "solutions" to human problems. If we are lucky, this trend may still be halted, and your kind of program, if given massive display may be instrumental in saving Homo sapiens from suicide.

Sincerely yours,
B. Lowy
Bernard Lowy
Professor Emeritus

ATB



**THE
ASSOCIATION FOR TROPICAL BIOLOGY
INC.**

Office of the Secretary-Treasurer
Department of Botany, NHB#166
Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D.C. 20560
202)357-2568

18 May 1982

Dr. Bernard Lowy, Professor Emeritus
Department of Botany
Louisiana State University
Baton Rouge, Louisiana 70803

Dear Dr. Lowy:

The Council and Officers of the Association for Tropical Biology, Inc. met on 28 April 1982. One of the items on the agenda was the question of offering emeritus membership in the Association for Tropical Biology, a question brought up by your request at the middle of last year.

After discussing the merits of the proposal, the council voted to not establish another class of membership for retired members. The council felt that dues for membership and receiving BIOTROPICA were already one of the less expensive of the scientific organizations of which one could be a member and receive its journal. The Council at the same time considered reduced dues for student members and voted down that proposal for the same reason.

When I sent out dues notices for 1982 last November, I did not send you a notice because the matter of reduced dues was still pending. Now that the Council has voted on the matter, I must send you a dues notice and hope that you will consider remaining a member of ATB.

Sincerely,

Laurence E. Skog
Secretary - Treasurer

LES:cab

{ RICHARD F. BURTON PJ 7715 B8
THE THOUSAND NIGHTS AND A NIGHT
16 v. 1885-88.

Sat - Dec 11 - '82

Dear Bids -

Just spoke with "my" book dealer in New York. All systems go. Yes it is a completely unexpurgated edition. Yes it is in fine shape to work with. The first volume only has been poorly repaired but is entirely usable. The other 15 volumes are in great shape for use by a translator. Yes it has illustrations but he doesn't think much

of them. And yes it has all of Burton's notes.

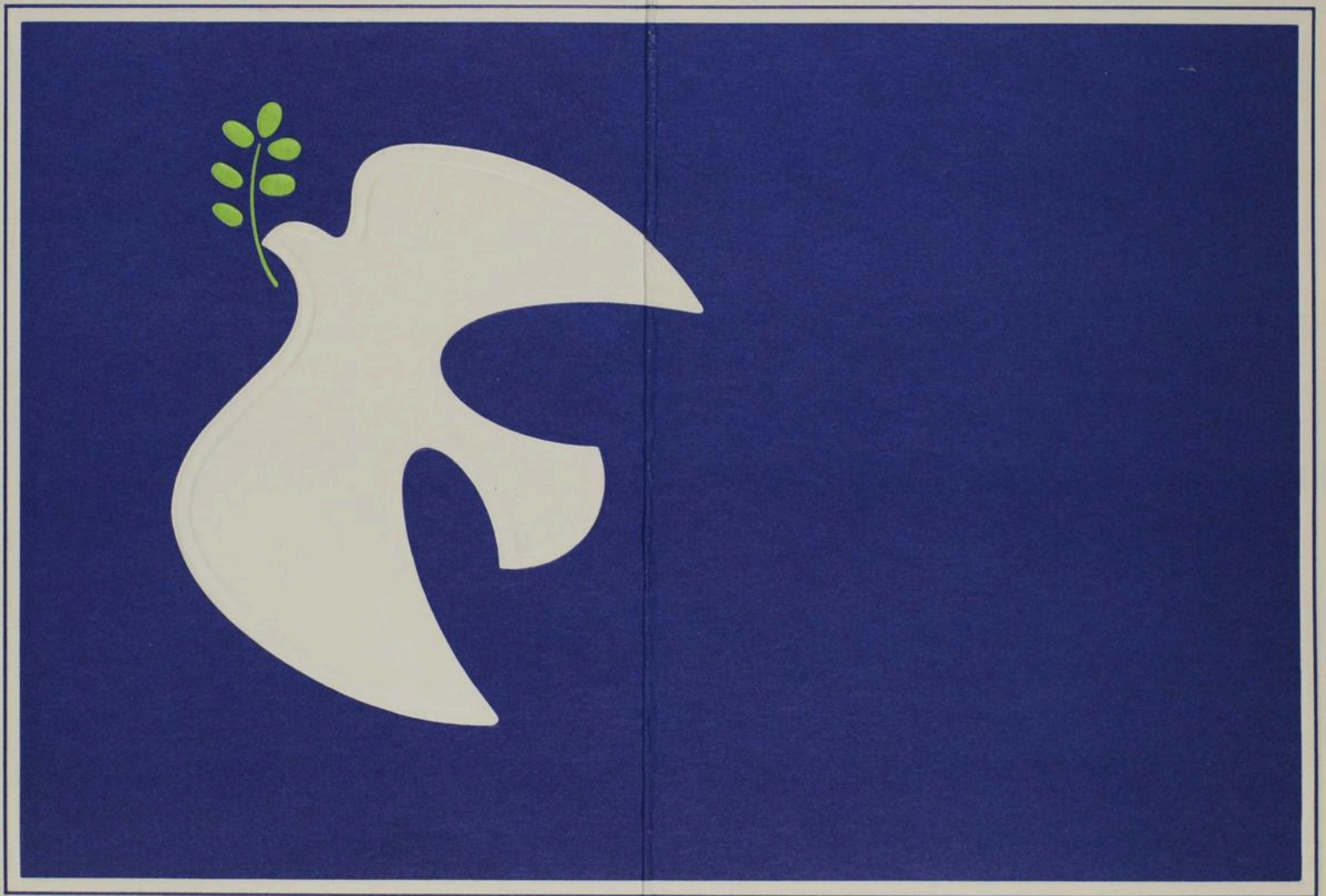
I am going to call him on Monday to finalize because his mail clerk was not in today. He sends books all over the world.

That's a big part Peace of their work business. He will pack it and send it. No notes or letters can be put into the pkg so we will write to Csilla and let her know it is enroute. I hope she will have it by the Spring thaw!!

I forgot to say thank you in the phone for sending me the Yes Giorgio poster. That was so sweet of you Bidsy. I have yet to see

The picture. The reviews it are unbelievably terrible
but that would never deter me from seeing it. It
opened in N.Y. the day we left for Europe. As soon
as it comes to some local movie house we'll
see it. Will let you know when I really
wrap up the whole deal. It's wonderful to be
able to be helpful ^{*} to someone engaged
in a serious piece of work. Especially when that
person is as dear as Csilla.
I'm happy the girls will be with you next month.

Love,
Babe



February 21, 1983

Dear Bernard;

I am sorry to inform you that Marge died January 10 1983 after a six year battle with cancer, she never gave up. until the end. The cancer kept traveling all over her body and for the last six months she has been in bed except for two trips to the hospital where she stayed for two weeks. January 2 we went to the hospital by ambulance and there she asked the doctor how much more time she had and he replied about a week. We had many friends come in at the end and hold Marge's hand and give her sips of water as that is all that she could hold. There was about 200 people at the Memorial Service for Marge and I guess the Lord was on our side as the snow storm that hit Boston missed Plymouth. Refreshments were served after the services and the egg rolls that our Laotian friends sure did disappear fast. I never had a bad word with Marge and I certainly have missed her but we have to carry on the struggle to make a better World. I am enclosing a copy of the services that were said at the church that you might like to see. I will always remember the warm welcome that you gave us and it was also very nice for Marge because she had a feeling she would not be here much longer and she wanted to make this 7500 mile trip around the country to see friends. I intend to stay here so if you or your daughters are ever in this area drop in and see me, even have a spare room if you want to spend a few days in Plymouth. Please convey this sad news to your two lovely daughters who also want to make a better World.

Nyah-Weh Thank you in Seneca Indian

Norman
Norman Satterthwaite
33 Leyden St.
Plymouth, Ma. 02360
617-747-0098

Marjorie Satterthwaite, 59, Christian education advisor

PLYMOUTH — Mrs. Marjorie Louise (Wagner) Satterthwaite, 59-year-old Christian educational consultant, died of cancer at her home on Leyden Street last Monday.

She spent her last days and months in the care of her husband, Norman Satterthwaite. During that time, she was surrounded by family and friends, according to her daughter, Georgia Williams Pitney.

Mrs. Satterthwaite was born in Brooklyn, N.Y., on June 30, 1923, the daughter of George and Louise Wagner. She was reared in Douglaston, N.Y., graduated from the University of Massachusetts and completed graduate work at Andover Newton Theological Seminary.

She moved to Plymouth in 1977 from Marshfield, where she had lived for 20 years.

Her career as a Christian educator spanned 30 years. Most recently, Mrs. Satterthwaite was the

educational consultant for the Southeast Area Conference of the United Church of Christ.



Marjorie Satterthwaite

Besides her husband, Norman Satterthwaite of Plymouth, she leaves two daughters, Winifred Oberfeld of Blackwood, N.J., and Mrs. J.H. (Georgia Williams) Stevens Pitney; his two sons, Dennis and Kevin Satterthwaite of Quincy; her mother, Mrs. Louise Wagner of Arlington, Va.; her sister, Mrs. William (Elizabeth) Tooker of Chevy Chase, Md.; and five grandchildren.

Mrs. Satterthwaite donated her body for medical research to the University of Massachusetts. Her remains will be cremated later and the ashes scattered at sea. At the prior request of Mrs. Satterthwaite, memorial contributions may be made to the Heifer Project International, 16 Leyden St., Plymouth.

The Rev. Paul E. Sinn and the Rev. Gary L. Marks, pastor, will conduct the memorial services at 2 p.m., Sunday, Jan. 16, at the Church of the Pilgrimage, Congregational, in Town Square.

Beaman's Funeral Home, 28 Middle St., made the arrangements.

Always remember that one is given by fate only one lifetime in which to work and live for humanity. There is no greater crime in my opinion than to renounce the world, no matter for what excuse. If anything should happen to either of us, never say, "It is finished." For we have both lived for one purpose, the emancipation of the working people. If by chance one of us has to leave this work before it is done, then let the other go on and see it through - not in the spirit of holy self-sacrifice -- as a monk or a nun -- but even more in the fullness of human experience. What we miss we can only find in knowing humanity more deeply and not in the ever narrowing circumference of private memories. Life for me has only been worth while in so far as I have been able to show, even a few people, the way to forward living. And above all, whatever happens, let us never for one instant, on the slightest excuse, forget we are human beings and belong to the brotherhood of man. Tyrants and hermits are tarred with the same brush. Whatever happens you must go on living -- there are so many years of grand work ahead.

--Clive Branson , 1907-1944

In 1941 he was called up, and became a member of the Royal Armored Corps.

A year later, he was drafted to India, and on February 25, 1944, was killed in action.



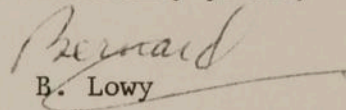
Department of Botany
LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY AND AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL COLLEGE
BATON ROUGE · LOUISIANA · 70803-1705
504/388-8485

February 25, 1983

Dear Norman:

I deeply regret hearing the sad news of Marge's death. I saw her on only two occasions, at your home and at mine, but one thing was apparent, that she was strongly dedicated to the good work that both of you have selflessly carried on for so many years. You sum it up very well by saying that your hope is "to make a better world." Simply that. Nothing more. Any human being could be justly proud of trying to make this become a reality! I know that you have the courage and the conviction, and I wish you the strength to carry that work forward.

Fraternally yours,


B. Lowy

SERVICE
OF
THANKSGIVING AND CELEBRATION
FOR
THE LIFE
OF

Marjorie Louise Satterthwaite

June 30, 1923 - January 10, 1983