WILSON, JOHN HENRY
PERSONAL CORRESPONDENCE(1940)

10

M-182

STANFORD UNIVERSITY

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CALIFORNIA

January 6, 1940.

Dear Jack:

Thank you for your good letter of December 29th, introducing me to GEORGE FERNANDES, of Lihue, Kauai, who desires to matriculate in the Stanford Medical School. I shall be glad to meet him when he comes here and to see that he comes in contact with our Committee on Admission.

It is a real pleasure to hear from you again. I hope that everything is going well with you.

Every good wish for a most happy New Year.

Cordially yours,

Ray Lyman Wilbur

President.

R.L.Wilbur/ELF

CC&L to Reg.

Director John H. Wilson,
Department of Social Security,
Territory of Hawaii,
Honolulu, Hawaii.

START

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density → 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

END

Active Service No. 14214

Retirement No.

Certificate of Membership and Participation in and of Contract with the Employees' Retirement System of the Territory of Hawaii

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT THE FOLLOWING NAMED PERSON, to-wit: — JOHN H. WILSON — is a member of the EMPLOYEES' RETIREMENT SYSTEM OF THE TERRITORY OF HAWAII and as such is entitled to all of the rights and privileges accorded to members of said System.

THIS FURTHER CERTIFIES that said person has a contract of such membership with said EMPLOYEES' RETIREMENT SYSTEM OF THE TERRITORY OF HAWAII and with the Trustees of said System and is entitled by virtue of said contract, as well as by virtue of the laws governing said System, to all of the rights and privileges of a member including his contingent and beneficial right in the principal and the interest on the reserves of said System as created and held on account of such person by said Trustees as a result of said person's own contributions and the contributions of said person's employer, to-wit: the Territory, County, City and County or Board of Water Supply, as the case may be, subject, however, to the conditions and limitations set forth in the laws governing said System at the time such person became a member of said System, and the valid rules and regulations promulgated under said laws.

This certificate is issued pursuant to subdivision 4 of Section 4 of Act 55 of the Session Laws of Hawaii 1925, as reenacted and amended by Sections 2 and 6 of Act 48 of the Session Laws of Hawaii 1935, and as evidence of such membership and of said contract.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, the Board of Trustees of the EMPLOYEES' RETIREMENT SYSTEM OF THE TERRITORY OF HAWAII has caused this certificate to be issued on this 15th day of January, 19 40.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES, EMPLOYEES' RETIREMENT SYSTEM OF THE TERRITORY OF HAWAII,

By Wade Warren Thayer Chairman

A. Lewis Jr. W. C. McGonagle

Frederick Ohrt James D. Reid

Trustees

ATTEST:

Henry P. O'Sullivan

HENRY P. O'SULLIVAN,
Secretary.

START

Active Service No. 14214

Retirement No.

Certificate of Membership and Participation in and of Contract with the Employees' Retirement System of the Territory of Hawaii

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT THE FOLLOWING NAMED PERSON, to-wit: --- JOHN H. WILSON --- is a member of the EMPLOYEES' RETIREMENT SYSTEM OF THE TERRITORY OF HAWAII and as such is entitled to all of the rights and privileges accorded to members of said System.

THIS FURTHER CERTIFIES that said person has a contract of such membership with said EMPLOYEES' RETIREMENT SYSTEM OF THE TERRITORY OF HAWAII and with the Trustees of said System and is entitled by virtue of said contract, as well as by virtue of the laws governing said System, to all of the rights and privileges of a member including his contingent and beneficial right in the principal and the interest on the reserves of said System as created and held on account of such person by said Trustees as a result of said person's own contributions and the contributions of said person's employer, to-wit: the Territory, County, City and County or Board of Water Supply, as the case may be, subject, however, to the conditions and limitations set forth in the laws governing said System at the time such person became a member of said System, and the valid rules and regulations promulgated under said laws.

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Trustees.

ATTEST:

Henry P. O'Sullivan

HENRY P. O'SULLIVAN,
Secretary.

END

12-1000-10-39-APCO 247846

Adopted by Employees' Retirement System
10-13-25
Approved by Commission on Public Accountancy
10-16-25

Employees' Retirement System of the Territory of Hawaii

HONOLULU, T. H.

January 18, 19 40

Department of Social Security

Bureau ..... Payroll Code .....

In re: Certification of rate of deduction for Mr. John H. Wilson,
Active Service No. 14214

The rate centum of the deduction from compensation to be made by the above-named employee is certified to you by the Board of Trustees of the Employees' Retirement System of the Territory of Hawaii as 7.15 per centum, group 1

On the basis of the employee's present earnable compensation of $ 467.78 per month the amount of the deduction is $ 33.44 This amount should be deducted from the compensation of this employee beginning with the first payroll period wholly subsequent to December 31, 19 39, and continued on every payroll thereafter until the earnable compensation is changed or a new rate is certified by the Board of Trustees.

Should the compensation of the employee be increased, the rate per centum will remain the same, but the amount of the deduction will necessarily be increased proportionately.

Clerks handling the payroll of this employee should change the amount of deduction from compensation as the employees' earnable compensation changes. Persons making the change should bear in mind that under the law the amount of deductible compensation for the payroll period of any employee must always be based on the compensation earnable by the employee on the first day of the period for which the deduction is to be made and changes taking effect other than that day should be disregarded until the next payroll period.

This rate of deduction is certified by the Board of Trustees in accordance with the law establishing the Employees' Retirement System of the Territory of Hawaii, which requires that deductions shall be made from the compensation of members of the retirement system.

Henry R. Atkinson
SECRETARY.

COPY FOR MEMBER

START

END

ORE RECOVERIES CORPORATION

733 DEXTER HORTON BUILDING
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
ELIOT 0220

MINE OPERATIONS AT
SILVERTON, SNOHOMISH COUNTY
WASHINGTON

February 15, 1940.

Hon. John H. Wilson, Post Master,
Honolulu, T. H.

My dear Johnny:

I certainly wish I were arriving in the land of the lotus eaters in person, instead of through this letter, but I have a most worthy representative in its bearer, Mr. Joseph H. Paris, of Port Angeles, the President of our company, who will be accompanied by his charming wife. If you can give Joe a few pointers about the Islands and its attractive aborigines I know it will be deeply appreciated both by them and your most obedient servant. I am sure it would be quite all right, as Mrs. Paris will be a fine bodyguard!

With another presidential election year already in full swing, I can see you even now instructing the Kanaka forces how to vote, as it is unthinkable that you have lost any of your influence there, though the passing years may possibly have dimmed your sights just a little for the gentle hula dancers.

With my best old-time wishes, also to dear old Lou,

Sincerely yours,

Scott Calhoun

SCtp

inches 3 2 1 0 Golden Thread 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density → 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
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0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38 All values are batch averages

M000408

END

TERRITORY OF HAWAII
~~BOARD OF PUBLIC WELFARE~~ DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL SECURITY
~~HONOLULU, T. H.~~ Honolulu, T.H.Feb.25th.1940.

Mr. Kenneth T. Ohama,
P.O.Box 549,
Waialua, Oahu.

Dear Sir:-

In answer to your letter dated the 23rd. inst., I am please to quote you the following prices on Barred Rock Eggs and Chicks:-

Class A Eggs Ten Dollars ($10.00) per 100
Chicks, Tenty Cents each.

Class B. Eggs, Fifteen Dollars, ($15.00) per hundred
Chicks Thirty Cents each.

Class A composes of hens of matings having rec rds of no less than 150 eggs per year. The males heading thesec pens are large, active vigorous birds of good type, with dams records between 250 and 300 eggs.

Class B composing of careful selected old hens, many of them three and four years old, with trapnest records of 200 to 300 eggs, mated to males from damsrdsth records of 275 to 300 eggs.

I have a few small hatches due on the following dates:-

March 4th	45 to 50	chicks
8	30 to 40	"
11	40 " 50	"
14	25 " 30	"
18	25 " 30	"

If larger quantities are required, please place an order and I will see what I can do to accommodate you.

My farm is at the mauka end of Oili Road, Waialae. Ask anyone at the Waialae Service Station or Waialae store they will direct you to the Honolulu Poultry Farm or better known as the Wilson Farm.

Yours Very Truly

John H. Wilson

START

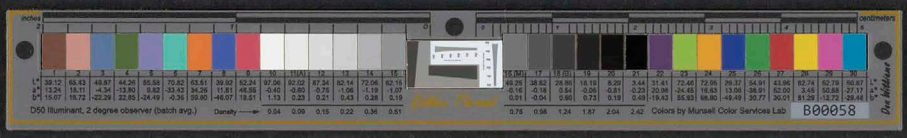

inches
Golden Thread
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
Don Williams
All values are batch averages
M000408

END

Uncle Adolphe
Universal City
Calif
Feb. 28 [1940]

Dear Mr Wilson

I trust this
brief note will find you
well, I often think of
time, and wonder if he
ever arrived in Tahiti.
Mr. Wilson, I am doing
some aircraft work, in
the Machine shope dept,
and would appreciate if
you would send me some
information in regards to
working at Pearl Harbor
as I would be very grateful
for any information in regards
to a job this summer,
While, I was in Honolulu
several friends informed


inches
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer (batch avg.)
Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab
B00058

END

COMMITTEE ON

STATEHOOD PLEBISCITE · 1940

Hawaii U.S.A.

. . . an integral part of the United States, sharing equally with the 48 states, the nation's obligations—is entitled to equal rights for her citizens—equal treatment for her industries—equal benefits under national laws.

411 Castle & Cooke Building
Phone 1042
Honolulu, Hawaii, U. S. A.

March 19, 1940.

Mr. John H. Wilson
Director
Social Security Bureau
Iolani Place
Honolulu, Hawaii

Dear Mr. Wilson:

This is to inform you that the working headquarters of the Committee on Statehood Plebiscite 1940 has been established in Room 411, Castle & Cooke Building.

We would like very much to have you drop in sometime at your convenience and see the office.

Please be assured that I or Miss Claire Eckes, who will handle our stenographic work, will be glad to cooperate with you at all times. Our office hours are from 8 A.M. to 4 P.M.

Sincerely,

W. O. Cogswell
Executive Secretary

E

START

END

March 25th 1940
111-26 177th St
St Albans L.I.
N.Y.

My dear John,
Aloha nui:

Yours of March 12th received and contents noted.

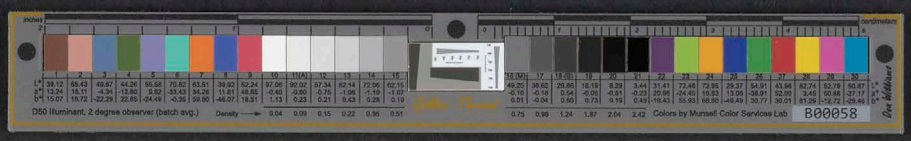
Cash is what I want, because whatever I do over here, I will pay cash. I know I cant get a loan for myself as I have no earning power now. And I do not want the Children in my business.

I want to do what I know is right and you cannot do that if anyone els has the right to say. Now John I am sorry I will have to say no to the offer of $2.000

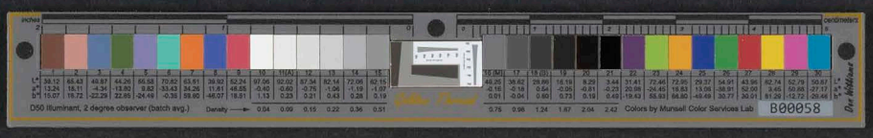
The selling price of property is $3.000 Now, if some one will give me $2.000 cash balance of $1.000 on instalment I will accept it but no less as you know I will not get the Two Thousand net The sale fee will come out of that.

The other offer of $600.00 down and $35.00 monthly including interest at the selling price of $3.000 would be alright if I was only looking for a little income.

START


inches
centimeters
Gretag Macbeth
Don Hutcheson
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer (batch avg.)
Density
Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab
B00058

Well John I am still holding on to this place.
It is the amount of cash I want and I wont sell till I get it.
The children are all well so am I. though we have had a lot of illness. I had the Grips and stayed in bed a couple weeks Ed got a touch of it so did Babe.
Billy Jones who has been ailing for some time was getting worse all the time so now he is at the Veterans Kingsbridge Hospital Bronx New York.
I will go to see him today
I ~~felt~~ feel so bad about it.
He was such a good boy.
I see him every day.
I asked him if I should write to his sister he said never mind but to write to his wife and ask her to write to his sister and I do not want to over step his wishes
Well John I hope you and Kini are both well.
I will close with aloha nui loa to you both from us all
Aloha Esther


inches
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer (batch avg.)
Density
Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab
B00058

END

PRIVATE LETTERS TO AND FROM STANFORD PEOPLE

Sent by Archie Lieb '95,
from the city of Washington,
in April, 1940.

This set
for the Stanford group
in the Territory of Hawaii

START

inches 3 2 1 0 — Golden Thread — centimeters 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	-22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

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Don Williams

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0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

Because of insufficient carbon copies, this set lacks (16) pages of the complete set's total of (104) with an aggregate of 47,000 words.

At the back are added a later letter to Ray Lyman Wilbur, '96, Stanford's president since early January of 1916, and a note to a Virginia girl.

Read first the last two pages, addressed to "Jimmy" Hollister, '95, for Santa Barbara County. The offer I there make for the Stanford group I repeat for the Stanford group in Hawaii.

Please get this set of letters rapidly circulated among a few live and do-something Stanford individuals about Honolulu as a centre.

archie Rice.

inches

Golden Thread

centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
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0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

(a)

(c)

Clippings from recent issues of Washington Post (circulation about 110,000) with matter about the Wanderbirds Hiking Club, of which, for three years, until very recently, "H E L E N", mentioned by Rice, '95, as one of his non-collegiate guests at the February Stanford meeting, was the most efficient corresponding secretary, functioning infinitely better than any alumni club secretary any Stanford group ever has had in the last 48 years.....104

****

Altogether this matter is an assortment of more than thirty letters, with commentaries aggregating more than 47,000 words.
Some of the sets are necessarily incomplete, as sufficient carbon copies were not available.

In addition to the original set dispatched to the Stanford group at San Rafael, all of those individuals strangers to Archie Rice and they never having heard of him, one of the sets is going to Francis Price, '13 and Phi Delta Theta, lawyer and Stanford trustee residing at Santa Barbara, his birthplace. He, like Rice (class of ~~1888~~ '89) is a graduate of Santa Barbara High School (class of '09), a Stanford A.B. in 1913, a J.D. in 1915. He was a non-resident lecturer in law at Stanford 1931-33. He is a Republican, a Mason, and is on various civic, hospital, and other boards, implying good citizenship without pay for services. His copy is to be handed about among the few assumedly alive and energetic enough to be stimulated to assimilate parts of the programme suggested for the Marin County group of Stanford alumni, to the end that ~~it~~ they may participate in friendly rivalry with Marin County in producing and developing a local alumni corps worthy to be identified as Stanford-trained intelligences and a recognized constructive unit in the community.

Other sets will be sent elsewhere, so that various Stanford persons of discernment may await and watch with interest what Marin County and Santa Barbara County Stanford alumni units really can do in their very favored localities and with their almost equal numerical personnel.

(((All this matter has been written very rapidly, in the single-space formation not used when preparing material for publication, with numerous editings and structural changes and condensations. If any reader readily discovers poor English or bad forms, gladly will the writer welcome ruthless criticism of such Stanford faults, even in a hasty, informal letter. Go to it. You have a right to expect clarity of English in one having a degree from Stanford's English department, or from any other Stanford department. I hope especially that some readers may see the interest and advantage in knowing more about each individual, especially as to the worth-while experiences of the Stanford men and women in the regional group. Put a premium, wherever possible, on your own Stanford folk. If they are anybody, get the facts known among you. If they are nonentities, don't let that sort run your alumni affairs, for they will make them wilt and become very uninteresting for persons more worth while. In any censure I pass on Stanford-trained persons occupying Stanford jobs on Stanford pay and not doing the work properly or in a manner creditable to Stanford there is no personal feeling; there is a determination to expose and eleminate that element from such positions and to put a deserved premium upon individuals increasingly qualified to represent Stanford and to know who Stanford people are and what they stand for, and not to deal in silly banalities, childish prattle, stereotyped forms, and those trivialities that reveal lack of information, lack of energy to dig, lack of friendly or any informative contacts, lack of willingness to confer with others to make any Stanford printed product as good as it can be, or at least reasonably free from disgusting errors.

Archie Rice, '95.....)))

To you Stanford alumni starting something at San Rafael-----

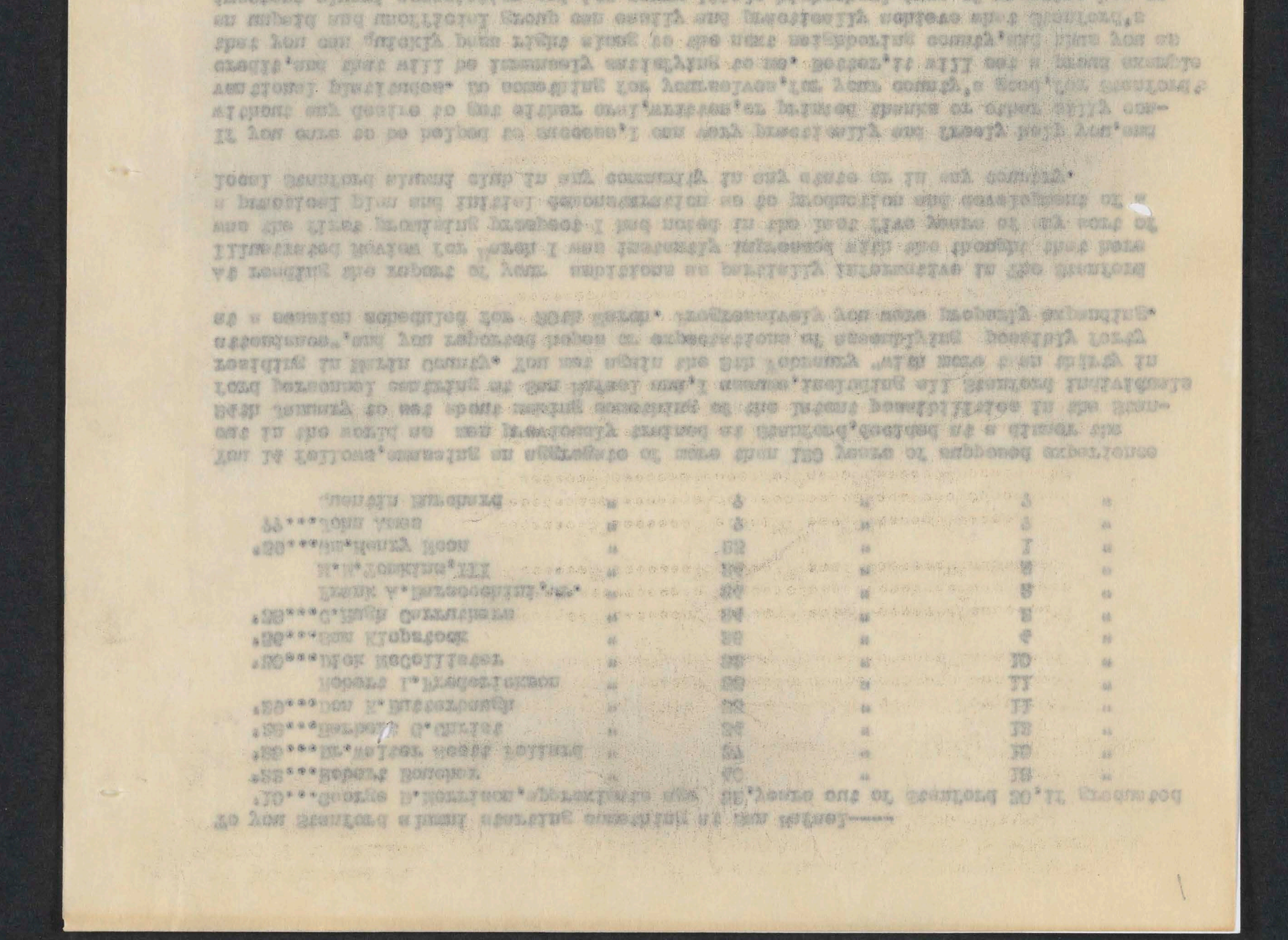
'10...George D.Morrison,	approximate age	52,	years out of Stanford	30,	if graduated
'22...Robert Boucher	"	40	"	18	"
'25...Dr.Walter Scott Pollard	"	37	"	15	"
'28...Herbert G.Christ	"	34	"	12	"
'29...Don K.Butterbaugh	"	33	"	11	"
Robert L.Frederickson	"	33	"	11	"
'30...Mick McCollister	"	32	"	10	"
'36...Sam Klopstock	"	26	"	4	"
'38...C.Hugh Carruthers	"	24	"	2	"
Frank A.Barsocchini,Jr.	"	24	"	2	"
M.M.Tomkins,III	"	24	"	2	"
'39...Wm.Henry Noon	"	23	"	1	"
??...John Ames	"	?	"	?	"
Quentin Burchard	"	?	"	?	"

You 14 fellows,amassing an aggregate of more than 120 years of supposed experience out in the world as men previously trained at Stanford,decided at a dinner the 24th January to set about making something of the latent possibilities in the Stanford personnel centring at San Rafael and,I assume,including all Stanford individuals residing in Marin County. You met again the 8th Febraury "with more than thirty in attendance",and you reported hopes or expectations of assemblying possibly forty at a session scheduled for 20th March. Progressively you were properly expanding.

At reading the report of your ambitions as partially informative in The Stanford Illustrated Review for March I was instantly impressed with the thought that here was the first promising prospect I had noted in the last five years of any sort of a practical plan and initial demonstration as to production and development of a local Stanford alumni club in any community in any state or in any country.

If you care to be helped to success,I can very practically and freely help you,and without any desire to get either oral,written,or printed thanks or other silly conventional platitudes. Do something for yourselves,for your county's good,for Stanford's credit,and that will be immensely satisfying to me. Better,it will set a proud example that you can quickly pass right along to the next neighboring county,and thus you as an unpaid and unofficial group can easily and practically achieve what Stanford's impotent alumni association and its sorry little highschool-type of magazine has so long and so disgustingly failed even to approximate doing.

There is not at hand official record by which I could know which of you 14 actually attained a degree at Stanford,or in what subjects you especially trained. Only two of your names arouse the slightest recollection of performance or achievement associated with Stanford or your antecedents. George Morrison I assume is a Santa Barbara boy,the step-brother of Marylyn Main Thomas,'98,widow of a Stanford '98 graduated mining engineer and right tackle in two Big Game years of huge Stanford victories,games in which he played the full 70 minutes. And I entered Stanford from Santa Barbara,registering among the first 50 students that matriculated at Stanford when the university's doors were first opened to the world. Sam Klopstock's name I readily recognize as that of a proficient Stanford varsity hurdler,for ,as part of my long-continuing accumulating of general and news information,I happen to have followed and written sports for a little more than fifty years.
The dozen others of you are for the present mere names,two of them not even identified by class years to give me some hint of their period,their age,experience. And I similarly and properly assume that not more than one of you ever heard of me. That one may be Sam Klopstock,because he was one of the directors of the Stanford alumni association in very recent years and probably the recipient of one of the seven circular letters I addressed to the alumni council members,to a total of some 250,000 or more words,and to the total of absolutely no improvement whatever in the sluggish, inept,incompetent,do-nothing practices of the alumni council or its non-functioning president.



First let us look at what Stanford has in Marin County, on its own account, and also in University of California competition. Let us understand the immediately adjacent bay counties and what they have to offer in wholesome rivalry for alumni groups.

Northerly Bay Counties Counties	Population		Alumni	Alumni In Each 10,000	Towns	Alumni Total	Men	Women	College Pairs (campus unions)
Marin	41,648	UC	176	32	733	401	332	58	
		UCLA	1	3	3		3		
		Stanford	41	18	168	103	65	7	
Sonoma	62,222	UC	143	38	888	473	415	66	
		UCLA		2	3		3		
		Stanford	28	16	176	112	64	5	
Solano	40,834	UC	142	12	581	341	240	31	
		UCLA		1	1	1	0		
		Stanford	21	10	85	56	29	2	
Contra Costa	78,608	UC	168	35	1,330	738	592	107	
		UCLA	1	4	5	0	5		
		Stanford	23	20	183	133	50	9	
Alameda	474,857	UC	424	22	20,140	10,834	9,306	1,953	
		UCLA	1	7	33	8	25		
		Stanford	38	20	1,820	1,176	644	93	
Santa Clara	145,118	UC	112	25	1,635	875	760	82	
		UCLA	1	3	33	8	12		
		Stanford	188	21	2,754	1,688	1,066	243	
San Mateo	77,405	UC	137	21	1,089	599	460	92	
		UCLA	1	4	7	3	4		
		Stanford	103	13	794	509	285	53	
San Francisco	634,394	UC	180	1	11,420	6,980	4,440	606	
		UCLA		1	21	7	14		
		Stanford	57	1	3,688	2,546	1,082	137	
8 Bay Counties	1,555,066	UC	243	185	37,784	21,239	16,545	2,998	
		UCLA	1	25	93	37	56		
		Stanford	62	119	9,608	6,323	3,285	349	

Comment: In the world generally, UC has 72 "alumni" to Stanford's 28, but in this San Francisco Bay region the ratio is UC 80, Stanford 20, or 4 to 1. The sex ratio generally is UC 58 men to 42 women, with Stanford 68 men to 32 women. In this bay region the ratio is UC 56 men to 44 women, with Stanford 66 to 33.

In the bay region's million and a half people 243 in each 10,000 are UC products, 1 a UCLA, and 62 Stanford-trained. As all "alumni" are adults of voting age and only about half the general population is adult, these alumni groups combined for good citizenship would form an average total of 306 voters among every 5,000 adults. The Marin County rate would be only 218 in 5,000, of whom a maximum total of 3,500 might vote. That would leave the alumni a nucleus of 218, or one in sixteen, with that one assumedly of trained intelligence and decenter aspirations in good citizenship, independent of party.

*******Legitimately and very practically the alumni in Marin County should list all worth-while elective political offices, with current salaries: sheriff, judges, assemblyman, supervisors, tax collector, auditor, assessor, district attorney, mayors, county superintendent of schools, various high school principalships. Incumbency of these offices should be the concern of California's university-trained citizens, and their jealous protection in efficiency.

I wish you would go over the tabulations on the preceding page,study the significance of the actual figures. There are no foolish exaggerations,no "abouts",no wild guesses. I present you with the best data I have available and in a form to make it readily comprehensible. Understand this,because I shall refer later to other applications to be made of such systematized actualities.

Let us understand,as of the 1930 census,the size of some of the towns against which San Rafael's club effort may work after arousing friendly rivalry for achievement.

San Rafael.....8,022
San Anselmo....4,650
Mill Valley....4,164
Sausalito.....3,367
Belvedere twp33,023

Eureka.....15,752
Vallejo.....14,476
Palo Alto.....13,652
Modesto.....13,832
Merced.....7,066
Tulare.....6,207

Santa Cruz.....14,395

Whittier.....14,828
Redlands.....14,177

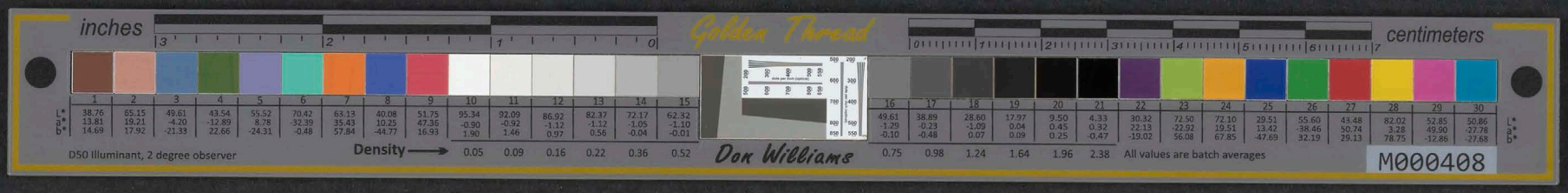
Actually,the Stanford representation in each of those eight bay counties should be perhaps 10 per cent. larger,due to additions in the nine most recent years. So your Marin County membership may exceed a potential 110 men plus a potential 70 women,or even more than that combined total of 180,if the suburban,across-the-bridge exodus has increased more than I have had means of ascertaining. You may easily have a potential 200 men and women in Marin County.

Let me give you a simple and practical little suggestion for readily identifying and expanding your local alumni identities. Buy at a 5-and-10 a coil of narrow baby ribbon of cardinal shade,and a claspful of tiny safety pins. Divide the 10¢ or 15¢ property up among the 14 of you. Snip off an inch length of the ribbon,double it and let the doubled end project a quarter inch above the left lapel,a little safety pin holding it at the back. Equip yourselves with that modest little emblem,and then tag every other Stanford person in Marin County,man or woman,asking each to wear that emblem from now on through thesummer vacation,and afterward in Big Game week in Founders Day week,wear it on work attire or party attire,till you all instantly recognize one another and can call one another by first name,know a few pertinent facts about one another: birthplace,home-town from which went to Stanford,some one activity on the campus,present general occupation. And always get the telephone number,rather than the postal address.

When you have spread the idea quickly and happily about in Marin County,then list all the resident "alumni",arranged chronologically by class year so that the reader can quickly move a finger into his own college generation for individuals of his time. Do not list alphabetically and force the reader to wade through the whole list,hunting. Make up a directory list,close-spaced in typewriting,the class year,the whole name,the degree(if any),the telephone number,the general occupation,and after that significant abbreviations identifying as f for football,t for track,tn for tennis, db for debating,D for daily,drm for dramatics,and the capital letters for a fraternity or sorority. A star (*) might precede each name of a Stanford person living in his or own private home,a small a be prefixed to indicate possession of an automobile.

A summary should be appended of number in each class,men and women,a group list of doctors,lawyers,teachers,and other professional persons whose services or experiences might help new alumni to a quicker adjustment and friendly mingling.

Such a complete,concise directory,with telephone numbers can be typed in multiple sheets as this page is being typed.It can be done without cost,by some volunteers, and cheaply given a protective covering,and every individual given one free. Do that and you will have taken the longest possible step toward the formation and development of a consciously acquainted alumni personnel in Marin County. Omit to do it and you are reasonably assured of a petering-out of interest,the standard Stanford failure in half-formed alumni attempts to get something done the wrong way and by beginners.


inches
Golden Thread
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
Don Williams
All values are batch averages
M000408

Let me give you a tentative list of the citizens of Marin County who are in Who's Who:

San Rafael

Edwin T.Coman,banker
Cary W.Cook
Marshall K.Holt
James S.McDonnell,banker
Charles I.McCoskey
Sidney Marshall Small,author (UC)
Alpheus L.Stewart

Mill Valley

John E.Baker
John Callis
Andrew S.Rowan("Message to Garcia":dead)
Leslie W.Symmes

Angel Island

Lt.Harry E.Timble

Kentfield

George S.Arnold,lawyer

San Anselmo

Fred W.Carpenter Rev.John E.Wishart
Thomas F.Day,theologian
Edwin F.Hollenbeck,~~xxxxx~~theologian
William H.Ortaby,theologian
Rev.Lynn T.White
Edward A.Wicher,theologian
George A.Makinson,consul

Ross

James A.Johnson,banker
Harry W.Turner,geologist
Joseph W.Williams,engineer

Sausalito

William B.Faville,architect
W.H.Hannon
Elmer Maslett,author

When your Stanford group has sufficiently coelesced,achieved,become fit to lure men and women of note to one of your gatherings,you might have a roundup of all you could muster of these Who's Who individuals,and be prepared to make the meeting of high class and interesting,but never bolsteredby hired and imported professional or non-Stanford talent. If I were dwelling these months in Marin County I should manage to get acquainted with most of those individuals,either on hiking tours or in some other manner. Certainly I should not be tempted to waste any time at gatherings where individuals of no note,little appreciable knowledge or interesting sociability seemed assembled primarily to make noise,dispense beer,and smoke up the breathing atmosphere.

Naturally all of us feel a sense of prideful possession,creditable to ourselves when a parent,a member of the family achieves,gains deserved distinction,worthy recognition. Similarly we take some personal and possessory pride in our street,our neighborhood, in our community,our state;and certainly in our university,whenever it or its proper representatives are acclaimed for worth and superiority. By the same measure,we also feel ashamed,or humiliated,or cheated,or deprived,or abused,our enjoyment in life generally lessened whenever any of these units lowers the standard,is disgustingly negligent,tricky,mercenary,selfish,indolent,deceptive,and blatant or bluffing when actually failing to function. So,in seeking to help you individuals who are unknown to me it is not through any personal hope of applause or desire for such silly and sometimes sought reactions. Probably I never shall see or know any one of you. But if you are able to see your opportunities to do something really worth while and easy to do,something that will reflect favorably on your intelligence,something that will make your community better,and particularly something that will set a very practical example on how to form and develop and perfect one little local unit of the too-long-neglected opportunities of the thousands of Stanford "alumni" you will have started something that has forlornly waited through these 48 years of alumni association histoy to be done,even with a modicum of intelligence,energy,system,enthusiasm,and ordinary gumption.

Your Marin County has 27 citizens in Who's Who,and not one of them is of the Stanford clan.In our little group of only about 220 Stanford people in Washington are 20 persons in Who's Who. In my old home region of Santa Barbara County,which has 65,167 population there are 51 Who's Who in the city of Santa Barbara alone,and the city has scarcely 40,000 people,or 20,000 adults,same as your Marin County. In all of your neighboring Sonoma County are only 6 Who's Whos,only 6 among 31,000 adults,or one in every 5,200, when the national rate is one in 2,000.Vallejo has only one,Modesto only one,Tulare only one, Sonoma's share consists of 3 in Santa Rosa(one a Stanford man),2 in St. Helena,one in Sonoma. At St.Mary's College are only 2,while at Stanford are 74,and among Palo Alto's 7,000 adults are 52 names in Who's Who. I hope you get the idea as to what such conditions signify with respect to the culture and residential class of each community. You have a choice region live up to it and to Stanford

In Washington,where most of the 48 states have state societies,the California State Society,its new president a California-born Stanford alumnus graduated in 1909,the annual dues are only $1.
In Washington,where are about 220 Stanford "alumni",the annual dues of the local Stanford club are limited to $1. But whether you ever pay or not you are welcomed. Enough do readily pay to defray the modest expenses of mimeographing the cut-and-return-notice post-cards.
I mention these modest dues because I think that in too many instances club organizers defeat their purpose by imposing "membership" and making dues a qualification,and dunning and pleading a part of the program. Printed matter in the alumni magazine has repeatedly seemed to emphasize the value of the "life membership",the theme that funds would make clubs. First and foremost you must have interest and numbers and general informal acquaintence. If you put in a stick of a presiding officer he will awesomely call the meeting to order,utter some profound platitudes,and ponderously and clumsily introduce the "speaker of the evening",and he,generally an importation, will then dully drool at the group for an hour,like a dull professor telling a class and subtly subduing them to silence and yawning attention. That way you kill interest, attract only the dead sitters,the shy who cower back and wait to be formally introduced, and then utter merely brief inanities. I know.I have been observing alumni meetings in various parts of the country for forty-eight years.

Suppose I were to arrive in San Rafael the day of your next meeting. I should properly feel free to attend,and to feel that I could fetch along some notable companion,assured that the gathering would make me a little prouder of Stanford and give the stranger a happy and boosting idea of Stanford. But could I ever feel so assured?

Let me give you some generally applicable rules for measuring the numerical success of any Stanford gathering. Let us suppose you now have 200 Stanford persons in Marin County,most all of them reasonably near for easy auto approach to your meeting place. To that initial total of 200 add 20 per cent. for probable acquired husbands and wives who were never Stanford matriculates.Add another 10 per cent. for members of the household and other lured guests. Then your Marin maximum would be 200 plus 40 plus 20, or a maximum total of 260. Because of unexpected illnesses at home,absences,extra work,or previous engagements,the maximum possibilities of 260 can be cut to a maximum of just about half,or 125 as tops for attendance,including inlaws and guests as invariable elements included at all Stanford alumni gatherings and too often assumed to be totally alumni. Now if you assembled 30 at your February meeting you assumedly drew 24 per cent. of your 125 as a perfect score. That is a good score.But if you can raise the total to 60 you would score 48 per cent. and be near a fine rating.

Turn back to those figures I compiled on alumni groups in the bay counties. Look at Santa Clara County's 2,754 Stanford "alumni.Add about 10 per cent. for recent classes. You get 3,029.Add the 20 per cent. for mates,the 10 per cent. for guests,and your maximum potential total available in the region close to the campus(not counting the approximate 600 in nearby San Mateo County,and you have 3,936 possible persons. Your 24 per cent. of half of that would yield 1,986 for an alumni gathering on the campus. And you will discover that at no time has any alumni organization on pay on the campus been able to muster as many as 600 alumni there.

Lookat the numbers in San Francisco ---3,628,and add about 10 per cent. there for late increases,and you get practically an even 4,000.To that add 30 per cent. for acquired husbands and wives and invited guests,and you get a maximum potential list of 5,200. I agine ever getting half of that and a perfect score.Even imagine ever getting your Marin 24 per cent. of the half total.That would produce a Stanford gathering of ,624. And one may well doubt if any such actual total ever has represented Stanford at any "alumni" affair in San Francisco.You can more likely cut that imagined total in half and assume that the inert and unorganized Stanford unit in the big city rarely if ever has assembled 12 per cent. of half of its total probabilities in that city alone.

In Los Angeles County alone there are practically 5,500 Stanford "alumni.Add the 30 percent.and you get 7,150 as total prospects.Get half of those and you score tops with more than 3,500. Last year the alumni association crowed at getting an

alleged even 600 and a record in Los Angeles. I think that reported total is exaggerated as alumni club attendances have generally been dodged or greatly overestimated. But, even if correct, getting 600 in Los Angeles is only making a 17 per cent. mark on a rating of 3575 as tops when getting half the total possibilities.

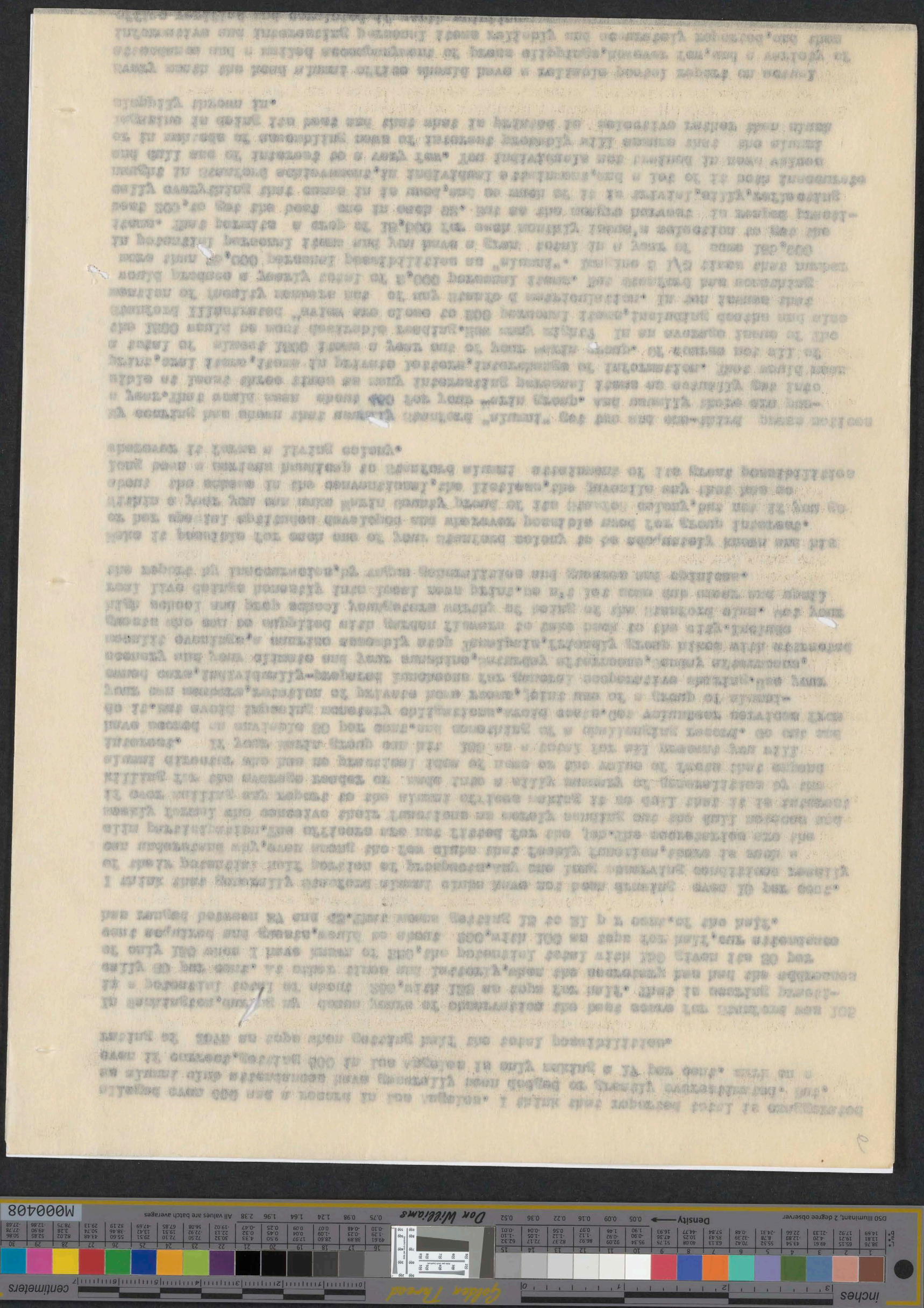
In Washington, during my dozen years of observation the best score for Stanford was 105 in a potential total of about 266, with 133 as tops for half. That is scoring practically 80 per cent. At other times and latterly, when the secretary has had the addresses of only 150 when I have known of 220, the potential total with 150 given its 50 per cent acquired and guests, would be about 200, with 100 as tops for half, our attendance has ranged between 27 and 43. That means getting 13 to 21 p r cent. of the half.

I think that generally Stanford alumni clubs have not been drawing even 10 per cent. of their potential half portion of prospects. Any one long observing conditions readily can understand why, even among the few clubs that feebly function, there is such a slim participation. The officers are not fitted for the job. The secretaries are the weekly formal who conceive their functions as merely sending out the dull notices and if ever mailing any report to the alumni offices making it so dull that it is interest killing for the average reader or made into a silly summary of generalities by the alumni director who has no practical idea of news or the value of facts that expand interest. If your Marin group can hit 105 as a total for all present you will have scored an enviable 80 per cent. and something of a challenging record. Go out and do it. But avoid imposing monetary obligations. Avoid costs. Get volunteer services from your own members, rotation of private home rooms, joint use of a group of alumni-owned cars, individually-prepared luncheons for general cooperative sharing. Use your scenery and your climate and your sunshine, Saturday afternoons, Sunday afternoons, moonlit evenings, a sunrise assembly atop Tamalpais, friendly group hikes with attracted guests who can be supplied with garden flowers to take back to the city. Include high school and prep school youngsters worthy of being of the Stanford clan. Get your real live doings honestly into local news print. Do n't let some dub wear and spoil the report by inaccuracies, by vague generalities and guesses and opinions.

Make it possible for each one of your Stanford colony to be adequately known and his or her special aptitudes developed and wherever possible used for group interest. Within a year you can make Marin County proud of its Stanford colony, but not if you go about the scheme in the conventional, the listless, the juvenile way that has so long been a serious handicap to Stanford alumni attainment of its great possibilities wherever it forms a living colony.

My scoring has shown that usually Stanford "alumni" get two and one-third press notices a year. That would mean about 460 for your Marin group. And usually there are possible at least three times as many interesting personal items as actually get into print, oral items, items in private letters, interchange of information. That would mean a total of almost 1800 items a year out of your Marin group. Of course not all of the 1800 would be most desirable reading. How many might? In an average issue of The Stanford Illustrated Review are close to 200 personal items, including deaths and also mention of faculty members not of any Stanford matriculation. In ten issues that would produce a yearly total of 2,000 personal items. But Stanford has something more than 35,000 personal possibilities as "alumni". Imagine 5 1/3 times that number in potential personal items and you have a gran total in a year of some 185,000 items. That permits a crop of 18,500 for each monthly issue's selection to get the best 200, to get the best one in each 92. But as the meagre harvest is reaped practically everything that comes in is used, and so much of it is trivial, silly, reflecting naught in Stanford achievement, in individual attainment, and a lot of it both inaccurate and dull and of interest to a very few. You individuals not trained in news values or in methods of assembling news of interest probably will assume that the alumni magazine is doing its best and that what is printed is selective rather than slush sloppily thrown in.

Every month the head alumni office should have a reliable postal report on actual attendance and a mailed accompaniment of press clippings, however few, and a variety of informative and interesting personal items reliably and accurately reported, and then office verified and correlated if worth printing.



If you would know the relative status of your Stanford group in Marin County and also judge in which respects any other group surpasses or fails to hold to the average, look over these tentative rules I have deduced:

100

In every average former Stanford matriculates should be 68 men, 32 women.
Of those 68 men 5 or 6 should have Stanford wives.
Of these 32 Stanford women 5 or 6 should have Stanford husbands.
One Stanford man in 13 marries a Stanford woman; one Stanford woman in 6 marries a Stanford man.
Among those average 68 men one in four, or a total of 17 should be members of some of Stanford's 23 fraternities.
Among those average 32 women one in four, or a total of 8 should be members of some of Stanford's nine sororities. As such organizations have assumedly picked for imagined personality, sociability, promise and theoretically have schooled their members in restraints and unselfishness and the idea of team-work, such individuals should (even if they are not) possessed of some training and aptitude in club-promotional ideas and the elements of the social graces. Also some of them should have had experience in presiding or doing secretarial work for the group.
In each such average Stanford group of 100 there should be one person in Who's Who.
((It would also be interesting to learn just about how many in each 100 matriculates make Phi Beta Kappa, and how high or how low Marin rates in that measure of scholarship.))
In each such average group of 100 old matriculates an average of scarcely 50 will have attained a Stanford degree. And of those possessed of a Stanford degree a goodly fraction will have been comparative recluses on the campus while doing graduate work as products of other campuses and others will have merely made a sort of grandstand finish for a Stanford degree, after spending one, two, or three years at some college of their first love. And all the while that other fifty or so will mostly have tarried on the Stanford campus only half a year, one year, two years, or a little longer and not quite got the hang of the thing or cured of their highschool crudities, inhibitions, poor grammar, conversational inabilities, and all-round unfamiliarity with Stanford history and the men and women who individually have most worthily as Stanford products contributed to Stanford achievement through its former students.
Get the Marin list completely together and see how your 200 falls far short of Santa Barbara County's personnel, of Honolulu's personnel, of the personnel in the national capital. Or may be it will be discovered much higher-rating than any of us suppose.

Here are a few suggestions as to what you as a group might undertake:
Serve on grand juries and help improve the body politic, your own neighborhood.
Visit schools and report to your group good or retrograde tendencies.
Visit as an intelligent group seeking information San Quentin penetentiary, the largest state prison in the world. There the doctor is a Stanford man. Or is he the chaplain?
Visit Angel Island and the immigration station.
Participate in a hiking party to Willow Camp, or out on Tamales Bay, where shallow wading in warmish water would be a lure for children taken along on picnic in group autos.
Make a Sunday hike to Bolinas Bay, to Lime Point.
Participate in a night hike up the zigzag trail on the steeper eastern side of 2300-foot high Tamalpais, and have each participant carry a red oriental lantern to outline the long procession coal up through the blackness when the moon is on the westward side.
Participate in an autocade, with friends to Lake Lagunitas and the summit of Tamalpais, taking along some notables as guests.
Participate in an openair picnic in Muir Woods, attracting city friends to a basket lunch provided by individual members and jointly shared by all.
Have most of your indoor meetings very informal gatherings at some one or another of the meber homes, thus getting homey and acquainted instead of putting on the coustomaryly costly splurge or booze party at some cafe or hotel, where you lure only the rich and pampered if you charge too much and keep away the great majority. Have a dance after Thanksgiving

Marin County in all Stanford's 49 years has sent comparatively few students to Stanford. Possibly not to exceed 200. So it would be simple and an interesting quest to scan the lists of yearly graduates of San Rafael High School, Sequoia High School, and the few others in Marin County and check off Stanford names. Or you could write to the Stanford registrar, an '02 alumnus, asking for help in getting up a list of Marin County's representatives at Stanford, throughout the decades. One good source would be the private military academy. When you get up that list, accompany it, arranged in class-year sequence, by a brevity of identifications of the individual, to suggest what he or she had especially contributed to Stanford life and achievement. When you have done that you will be in authoritative position to make press announcement of the award of notice to the most meritorious Marins received at Stanford. All that gets you too recognized as alive and knowing. It tends to develop recognition and respect among high school students so that when you contact the most promising, invite them to participate in Stanford alumni gatherings you can help recruit the best for Stanford or understand what is not really worth bothering about any further.

I think a few of your personnel might qualify as welcome speakers at high school rallies, and thus identify Stanford favorably and keep yourselves young in thought and familiar with the formative ideas of youngsters that are to become good citizens or problems in a democracy.

I think, merely as intelligent and Stanford-trained citizens, you should compile, record, and distribute to all your Marin County personnel a list of the twenty or thirty or more most notable scenes or places or institutions or industries in Marin County, giving an interesting brevity synopsis paragraph to each. That would give the resident and the visitor an unbiased understanding of the present human assets and achievements of your one of the fifty-eight California counties.

On a preceding page I roughly estimated that the 14 of you organizers altogether possessed an aggregate of 120 years of post-Stanford experience, of one kind and another. I alone have had a post-Stanford experience of 45 years, or in mere years alone as much as any third of you. But I have little doubt that the variety and extent of my experiences exceed that of all 14 of you together. I could prove it by citations, but I lack the time in this hurried typing to digress, except to mention that I have been earning my own way now for sixty-one years, in various undertakings, have dwelt some in 32 states, a few foreign countries, and have made 39 ocean voyages, and have interviewed kings and queens, five Presidents of the United States, royalties, celebrities, explorers, scientists, artists, personages, people of distinction, of achievement, of note, and also of notoriety, and have talked extemporaneously to scores of high school, college, and other assemblies in various parts of the country.

We can not immediately identify culture or achievement among the quiet citizens of our neighborhood, and often we never know of distinctions until the man or woman dies and the press notices appraise, either accurately or in stupid and fulsome generalities due to poor training for journalism and habits of guessing and fluffing to hide lack of digging ability.

It was of great interest to me, as a Stanford man, to discover that Stanford perhaps ranks highest of all the 850 colleges in the United States in the ratio of its people in Who's Who. In the nation generally one adult in every 2,000 is in Who's Who for some worthy distinction or achievement. Among Stanford-trained people one in every <u>ninety-eight</u> is in Who's Who. In Stanford's "alumni" colony of about 220 in metropolitan Washington one in every <u>eleven</u> is in Who's Who.
In Marin County I know of no Stanford person in Who's Who. But the county as a whole, assuming half its population to be adults (20,800 of them), has the commendably high rate of one in every 770 listed in Who's Who. Now, if I were in your positions I certainly should wish to contact some or all of the 27 individuals in Marin County who are in Who's Who, and thus come to know various individuals of ranking achievement. I used to know practically every person of note in Marin County. Itcan be done, and with intelectual profit.

"Ситуация стала угрожающей, когда мы узнали, что в Ташкенте имеется запас в 600 000 пудов муки, тогда как в Самарской губернии, где голодает 6 миллионов человек, имеется всего 50 000 пудов муки. Мы обратились к Ленину, который сказал, что Самарская губерния должна быть обеспечена за счет Ташкента. Ленин сказал: "Ташкент должен быть обеспечен за счет Самарской губернии, а Самарская губерния должна быть обеспечена за счет Ташкента. Ленин сказал: "Ташкент должен быть обеспечен за счет Самарской губернии, а Самарская губерния должна быть обеспечена за счет Ташкента."

It probably will irritate some of you to be told,but I am telling you,that I know more about Marin County (and each of the other 57 counties) than the 14 of you together;that I have hiked over more of the terrain than all of you combined,that I have written more press matter about events,places,people in Marin County than your entire Stanford colony. During fifteen years I wrote most of the big news stories and many of the Sunday-feature articles pertaining to Marin County,its communities,and its news-making individuals. So when I offered those suggestions I had in mind the pleasurable possibilities of such easily-possible promotions. You should make the most of your favorable environment,not conventionally gravitate to some commercial cafe,restrict your gathering to men of Stanford,omitting the Stanford women,not relying on beer and cigarettes and hollering in the belief that that is the acme of alumni expression and social attainment. Any group of roughnecks,any unschooled gang of labor-union members could do that quite as effectively.

Before most of you were born I participated in digging out news details on stories that might amaze you if I cared to take the extra minutes in this swift typing to suggest a score of occasions filled with crime,human-interest,historical,or other interest for Marin people.Last time I was in San Francisco its chamber of commerce asked me as a favor to accompany a bay excursion of delegates to a convention of business women from near and far places and to tell them some of the more interesting features and events associated with the bay waters and the islands and shores. When the crowd had assembled on a hillside on Angel Island for a special open-air luncheon I talked to the women on features that might be novel to most of you local dwellers.
A third of a century ago I ordered my press launch to keep edging closer and within the safety mile radius navy-guarded round Shag Rock that was about to be heavily dynamited with thousands of pounds of high explosive that for months workmen,protected by a great caisson,had been drilling deep into the widely spread but little exposed direct menace to ferry navigation,about midway between Alcatraz and Sausalito. A midforenoon sun was shining brilliantly out of a cloudless sky. Italian fisher boats were being held back on the San Francisco side,eagerly expecting to reap a huge free harvest of stunned fish. Wareraft were hooting warning whistles,some of which were meant to talk caution to my boat. There was a dull,distant sort of thud sound. Then the water buckled in a small dome,and from that raised,pushed up,up,up,seemingly with slow deliberation and very leisurely as it formed in vasty column that gleamed like burnished silver and peeled off silvery plumes like hundreds of beautiful ostrich plumes curving downward in poetic decorative edgings to the upper part of the steadily rising column. I stood almost holding my breath,wondering how it could keep so rigidly erect,intact,solid and yet so obviously spectacularly lovely in its purity and cristal clarity. Also I was prepared by earlier ordering the bow pointed directly that way to have the probable resulting huge tidal wave meet our boat and hurl it easily over backward,bow over stern. I watched the climb against the dark background of 2600-foot Tamalpais. Finally, after those seconds of climbing majestically aloft,it stood rigidly still. Then,as suddenly as though sucked down inside a test-tube,it dropped without reeling,without buckling. And,instead of piling up in a swirling dome of surface waters,it merely was sucked back into the bay waters. And our launch sped fast to be the first on the scene. Coffee-colored froth about four feet deep formed a dirty suds of the shattered sandstone mass and in that light froth floated tons of splintered planks,with here and there a bellied-up dead porpoise. In my lead paragraph I left a line for the accurately-determined height reached by the column and figured by army engineers from a set of photographs taken from the west end of Alcatraz. The height was 960 feet,doubtless the supreme altitude of a huge column of water ever witnessed by human eyes. In April of 1906 I also witnessed the world's largest single-unit-area fire when San Francisco was burning four days and four nights in the leisurely process of incinerating the buildings closely standing on 600 city blocks,on 2700 acres of man-built structures. And I critically saw all the phases of that event from a front seat as a roaming San Francisc policeman observing not union hours.

Similarly I have long critically observed alumni affairs,in general and in local units. Generally I have seen little or no evidence that individuals with less than fifteen years of maturing since campus days amounted to much as assets for any sort of alumni effort. The same general rule seems to apply to aptitude and ripeness for service on a university's board of trustees. There is talk about young blood and youthful energy and enthusiasm,but I have seen so very little of any value obtained from such hopes.Kids act like kids.Experiejce counts.

A prime necessity for the creation and maintenance of an interesting,attracting,and friendly and understanding Stanford alumni regional group is to produce an informative directory,with correct names and class years and home telephone numbers,and to get a free copy of that typed listing into the possession of every individual in the region affected. With whatever list you might get up and assign to the secretary alone you will fail,dwindle,lose out.

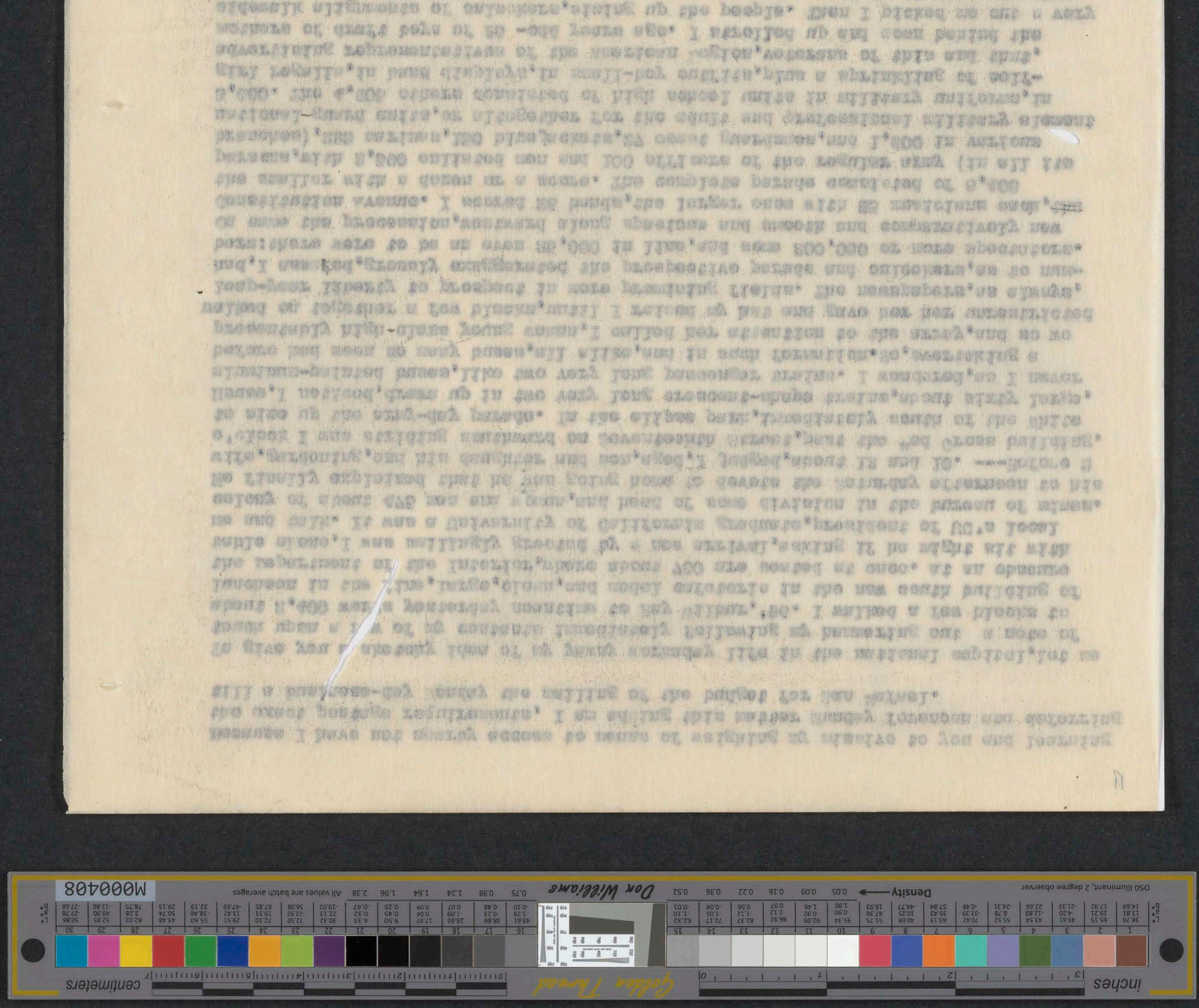
I think it will be easily possible for you to maintain a well-functioning group on a same basis of 50¢ yearly dues from as many individuals as cheerfully care to pay. Others may prefer to help with multiple copies of the freely-distributed directory lists. Imposing a monetary hurdle is a prime way to limit membership. First show all by the directory list who you all are and tempt them to have hopes out of that list. Use in volunteered rotation the homes or gardens of some of your more millionarish estate owners as places for holding rent-free meetings. That is how we do in Washington,using about eight different private homes. For each such meeting the secretary notifies the hostess home the day before as to approximately how many are reasonably to be expected,getting that from the return-postal-card. In that expectancy sandwiches,coffee,chocolate,cakes,cookies,candies,lemonade,fruit punch,or similar light refreshments are provided,the modest costs being advanced from the modest funds in the treasury and ,I suppose,averaging scarcely 20¢ per capita cost. If you may average 45,with guests and relatives,your 20¢ per capita would be $9 for the whole show. You would not even require the mimeographing and costs of the double postals. From the possession of a proper typed list for each person,you would arrange,as to each chronological tenth,say,of the total,one individual this month,and two alternates, in case of emergency absences or handicaps,to telephone personally to the others in his tenth,announcing the get-together,eliciting prospects of attendance,and following that up the day before the event,to make surer. Thus every one would be able to know about who else might be present.As the custom so long and so insanely has been,you get a notice,never know by name more than two or three other possibilities,had no knowledge of where to reach them,and probably shrugged off the whole idea as too much like taking a chance with a pig in a poke.

Now,I am not asking,suggesting,aught but what I alone,in spare moments,could neatly do for you,at 5,000-mile range,within one day. But when some one else does it for you, and hands you a workable plan,you are apt to take it too easy,and to become lax in the immediate future. It is by intelligent and efficiently applied brief cooperative work that you can build your group and expand your own self-esteem,your justification for declaring that you are a Stanford-trained individual. I wonder just how many aggregate years of actual Stanford campus experience the original 14 of you represent and how much and how varied experience in the aggregate in how many Stanford campus activities.If I knew that I could fairly forecast your prospects of success or failure. If you were a do-nothing,nOknowbody aggregation at Stanford probably your San Rafael venture will fizzle out after the brief initial splash,and because you or your bellwethers ponderously frown upon the suggestion of aught but the conventional way of misdoing Stanford alumni business.

If I were organizing your potentialities,your directory,I should quickly make a summary of the achievements of each of the 22 Marin County individuals in Who's Who, a list of about 50 or more chief interests and physical features of Marin County-- the big guns at the bluff near the Golden Gate 34 feet more lofty than the guns at Gibraltar,the correct height of Tamalpais,Angelisland a mile and 5/8 long,its height approximately(get it accurately) 785 feet,or a little higher than the Golden Gate towers,which are close to the height of Honolulu's Diamond Head,which is 726 feet. I'd pack into each thin onion-skin booklet directory some interesting and pertinent local facts and have them reliable and useful. I'd encourage ready speaking and expand toward a close period when the chamber of commerce,the school boards,the high schools,various other group gatherings would find real interest and entertainment if they could get some Marin Stanford alumnus to speak.That way you would legitimately grow,become respected for knowledge,good English,ready expression, helpful and unselfish citizenship that would become proudly known in other California counties,emulated,copied. You have unusually favoring regional opportunities.All you need is to realize your latent powers and get going,economically.

Because I have not nearby access to means of weighing my missive to you and learning the exact postage requirements, I am adding this matter Sunday forenoon and deferring till a business-day Monday the mailing of the budget for San Rafael.

To give you a sketchy idea of my yawny workaday life in the national capital, let me touch upon a few of my contacts immediately following my hammering out a note of about 2,400 words yesterday noontime to Ray Wilbur, '96. I walked a few blocks to luncheon in the fine, large, clean, and model cafeteria in the new south building of the Department of the Interior, where about 700 are seated at once. At an obscure table alone, I was smilingly greeted by a new arrival, asking if he might sit with me and talk. It was a University of California graduate, president of UC's local colony of about 475 men and women, and head of some division in the bureau of mines. He finally explained that he was going home to devote the Saturday afternoon to his wife, gardening, and his daughter and son, aged, I judged, about 12 and 10. ---Before 2 o'clock I was striding southward on Seventeenth Street, past the Red Cross building, to size up the army-day parade. In the elipse park, immediately south of the White House, I noticed, drawn up in two very long crescent-shape trains, about sixty large, aluminum-painted buses, like two very long passenger trains. I wondered, as I never before had seen so many buses, all alike, and in such formation. So, overtaking a presentably high-class young woman, I called her attention to the array, and so we walked on together a few blocks, until I raised my hat and gave her her unrestricted leap-year liberty to prospect in more promising fields. The newspapers, as always, had, I assumed, grossly exaggerated the prospective parade and onlookers, as to numbers: there were to be an even 25,000 in line, and some 800,000 or more spectators. On came the procession, westward along spacious and smooth and comparatively new Constitution Avenue. I scored 26 bands, the larger ones with 85 musicians each, ~~the~~ the smaller with a dozen or a score. The complete parade consisted of 8,405 persons, with 2,500 enlisted men and 100 officers of the regular army (in all its branches), 225 marines, 150 bluejackets, 27 coast guardsmen, and 1,600 in various national-guard units, or altogether for the adult and professional military element 3,600. The 4,805 others consisted of high school units in military uniforms, in girl regalia, in band displays, in small-boy outfits, plus a sprinkling of self-advertising representatives of the American Legion, veterans of this and that, mothers of draft boys of 20 -odd years ago. I strolled up and down behind the sidewalk alignments of onlookers, sizing up the people. Then I picked me out a very pretty young blonde, tall, willowy, in a big red hat with a widely flaring circular brim, and I got to chatting with her. She kept saying she had to go, but she tarried, and finally she said, "I must go; I stayed much longer than I meant to, and I thank you for making viewing the parade a most delightful experience." I never before saw the woman I first mentioned or this blonde.--The press reports this Sunday morning described the parade route as two miles and gave the police count of the onlookers as 75,000. Now I would direct your intelligent attention to those figures. Consider a mile as 5,280 linear feet. Cut through that mile and take out about ten cross streets, each about 60 feet wide, a total of 600 feet in the mile where no curbstone onlookers are standing. Anywhere along a line you can respectably stand strangers no closer than one every two feet. In your 4600 linear feet of curb you could stand in a front line solidly formed only 2300 onlookers. Double that for both sides of that mile of curbside viewing and you would repeat 4600 for a single line on each side of that mile. Double that for the alleged 2 miles and you get 9,200 for a single-file lineup along the entire two miles. I estimated that, thick and thin, the onlooker lineup averaged a fraction better than 4 deep, on each side. All right then: That gives you, for the total onlookers, a factual close approximation to round about 40,000 spectators. I thus expatiate because I have for so many decades observed the absurdly enlarged round-number estimates of crowds, the tendency, even of college-trained individuals, to deal in silly absurdities, when a good education, a properly-trained mind should automatically favor facts, logical statements, plausibilities. ******From the parade, which, to me, was memorable chiefly for the exhilirating spirit of the numbrous negro bands, putting all they possessed into the spirit of their harmony, I returned to my humble domicile, took another bath, another shave, sprawled out flat for about twenty minutes to relax and avoid fatigue, then dressed, wrote some private letters, and walked downtown a mile to dinner in perhaps the largest commercial cafeteria in the world; it serves more than 9,000 persons daily.



That cafeteria employs about a half hundred young southern girls,chiefly picked for their wholesomeness,looks,affability. I happen to know most of them,and they are a cordial,friendly,joke-taking lot. The concern is comparatively recent and in Washington is the most nearly of its establishments in eight southern cities. To give you an idea of the class of its president and founder,I shall quote a letter from him,a man I never have seen,but one obviously of understanding and receptive to constructive criticism.

S & W CAFETERIAS
Charlotte,North Carolina

Dear Mr. Rice:

I don't believe in all my life I have gotten a more helpful letter,or rather letters,from any one than yours. I want you to know that they have been shuttling backwards and forwards between here and Washington and they are being weighed and studied,and I hope we may be able to act upon every suggestion that we can possibly work out.

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There is so much that I can say to you in person that I thought it advisable to contact you on my next trip to Washington and,with your permission,till then I shall wait. I would appreciate it if you would be good enough to send me your telephone number.

Unfortunately,I am leaving immediately for Chicago and have not the time to go into the subject thoroughly,and I shall be gone ten days. I happen to be president of the National Restaurant Association,and convention work has me snowed under.

Again thanking you,

Frank O.Sherrill,
presiden

(As I never am seeking thanks or praise,where I can conveniently help a worthy undertaking,I did not yield my telepone number or write further.)

******Returning homeward,past the White House,after dinner, I was reminded of the first local showing of Young Tom Edison,at the Capitol Theatre,an original Fox theatre,somewhat like the Fox theatre out on San Francisco's Market Street and here very gilded and seating about 5,200 spectators. So I hiked round to an apartment building and asked a little Russian girl if she wanted to put on her sunbonnet and help me enjoy it. After a line wait,we finally got in on the second show and into good main-floor seats (66¢ each) within about 40 feet of the screen and the stage show. In detail,in sentiment,in scenes,in photography,in choice of types for the different characters,and in intelligent direction,and appealing acting,it is a great achievement,a very fine historical romance of the early life of a great and high-class American.

My companion,blue-eyed,little,very energetic,alert,although born in Russia and about 34,speaks with the enunciation,correctness,and clarity of a well-educated English woman. Nor was I ever introduced to her. She has a job in the Interior Department. Here are some excerpts from an unsolicited analysis of herself made by some doctor and assumed expert of New York city:

> You have the central faculty of art,and the chemical combination you possess gives enthusiasm,vivacity,and intensity to your mental and physical actions and reactions,especially those engaging the stronger emotions. It gives the desire and partly the ability for self-expression,as performer,entertainer,or instructor in some branch of art,music,or dramatics.
>
> This combination makes you quick,active,energetic,intense,sensative, sympathetic,and temperamental but forgiving. You are easily hurt by adverse,harsh criticism,and may at times offer energetic,defensive resentment. There is nothing half-hearted about you;in fact,you do things so whole-heartedly that you succeed admirably or fail miserably. You enjoy keenly and suffer deeply.
>
> ****
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> ****
>
> When you are not unduly excited,you are a loving,lovable,kindly, sympathetic girl;but under emotional stress you can be quite

expressive. Your inclination is to the acquirement of culture. You admire and appreciate the finer virtues,the philosophical;you like to canvass the emotions and you are a pleasant friend and a delightful companion. You like the finer,better things of life,beauty and cleanliness,comfort,and style;and you know style,the thing to wear,the colors,and when and where.

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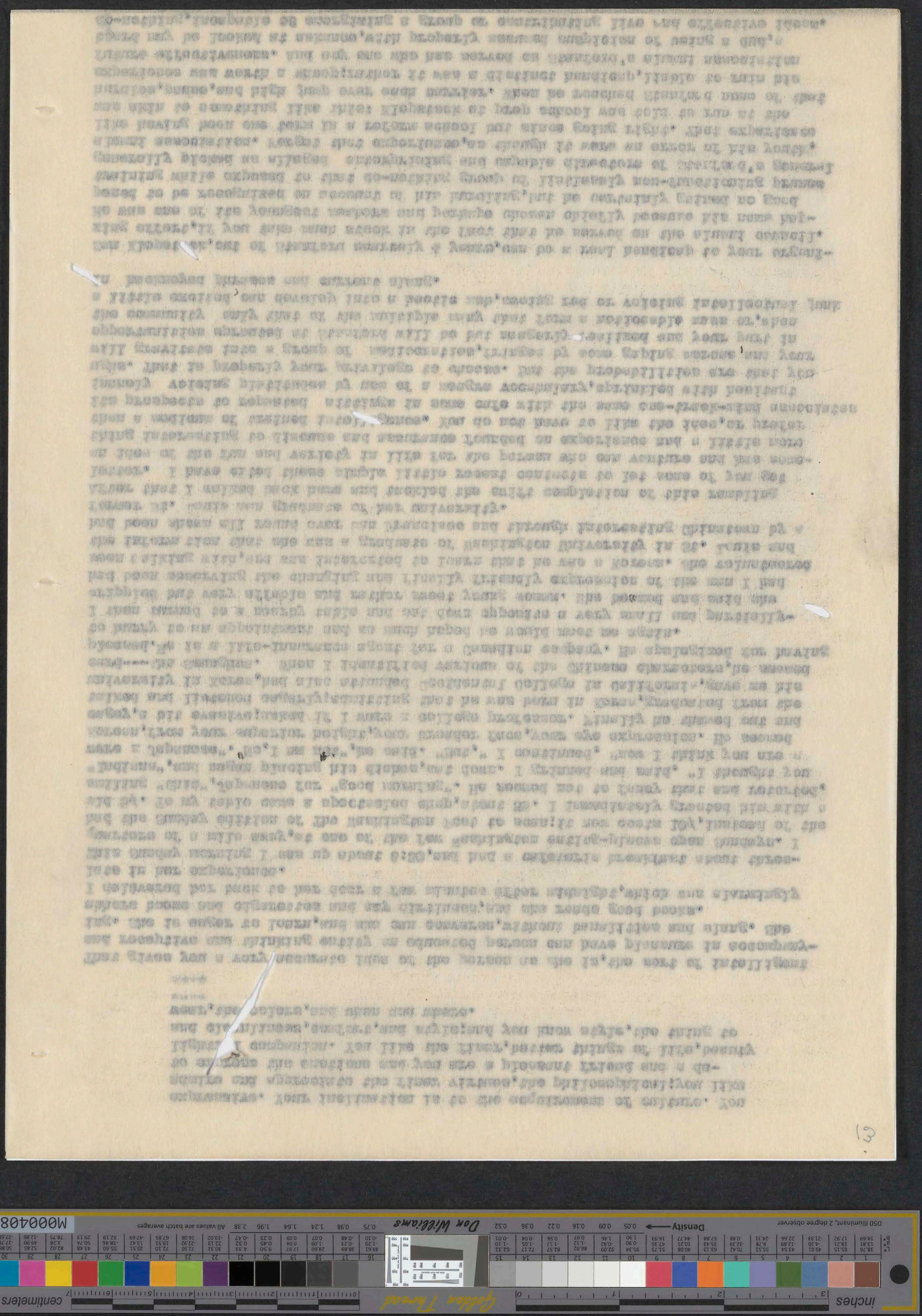
That gives you a very accurate idea of the person as she is,the sort of intelligent and receptive and thinking entity an educated person can have pleasure in accompanying. She is eager to learn,and she can converse,without banalities and slang. She abhors booze and cigarettes and any dirtiness,and she reads good books.
I delivered her back to her door a few minutes after midnight,which was alarmingly late in her experience.
This Sunday morning I was up about 6:30,and had a cafeteria breakfast about three-quarters of a mile away,at one of the few Washington eating-places open Sundays. I had the Sunday edition of The Washington Post to scan;it now costs 10¢,instead of the old 5¢. To my table came a spectacled chap,about 35. I immediately greeted him with a smiling "Ohio",Japanese for "good morning". He seemed not to fancy that and retorted, "Indiana",and began placing his dishes,sat down. I grinned and said, "I thought you were a Japanese". "No,I am not",he said. "But," I continued, "now I think you are a Korean,from your superior height,your broader face,your eye expression. He seemed cagey,a bit evasive;asked if I were a college professor. Finally he thawed out and talked and listened eagerly;admitting that he was born in Korea,graduated from the university in Korea,had also attended Occidental College in California,gave me his card---Ahn Seunghwa. When I identified various of the Chinese characters,he seemed pleased. He is a life-insurance agent for a Canadian company. He apologized for having to hurry to an appointment and so much hoped he would meet me again.
I then turned to a nearby table and sat down opposite a very small and partially-crippled but very affable and rather sweet young woman. She beamed and said she had been observing the changing and finally friendly expression of the man I had been talking with,and was interested to learn that he was a Korean. She volunteered the information that she was a graduate of Washington University in St. Louis and had been shown all round over San Francisco and through interesting Chinatown by a former St. Louis man graduate of her university.
After that I walked back here and tackled the swift completion of this rambling letter. I have cited these simple little recent contacts to let some of you get an idea of the fun and variety in life for the person who can venture and has something interesting to discuss and assurance founded on experience and a little more than a medium of trained intelligence. You do not have to like the idea,or prefer its prospects to repeated sittings in some cafe with the same one-track-mind associates inanely voicing platitudes by use of a meagre vocabulary,sprinkled with hesitant ughs. That is properly your privilege to choose. But the probabilities are that you will gravitate into a group of mediocrities,fringed by some gaping morons,and your opportunities sprouted at Stanford will be but meagerly realized and your part in the community only that of the multiple many that form a noticeable mass or,when a little excited,can develop into a hectic mob,seeing red or voicing intellectual junk in hackneyed phrases and current slang.

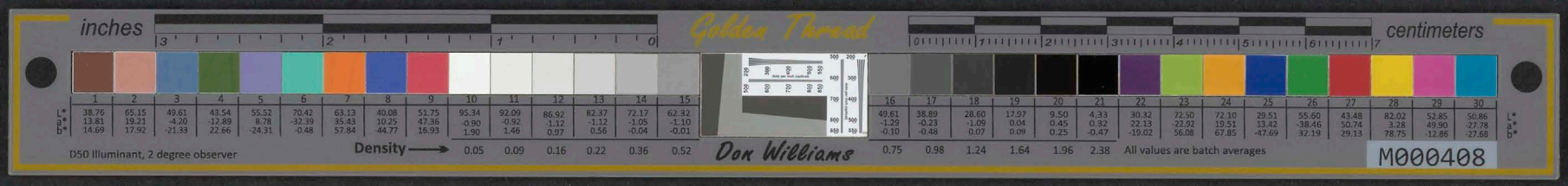
Sam Klopstock,out of Stanford scarcely 4 years,can be a real handicap to your organizing effort,if you take much stock in the fact that he served on the alumni council. He was one of its youngest members and perhaps chosen chiefly because his name happened to be recognized on account of his hurdling,but he certainly gained no good training while exposed to that do-nothing group of listlessly non-functioning prunes generally picked as alleged enterprising and capable directors of Stanford's general alumni association. Forget that experience,as though it were an error of his youth, like having been one term in a reform school but since going right. That experience was akin to something like this: Klopstock at prep school was told to run at the hurdles,pause,and high jump over each barrier. When he reached Stanford none of that experience was worth a whoop;rather it was a distinct handicap,liable to ruin his future effectiveness. And any one who has served on Stanford's alumni association board may be looked at askance,with properly assumed suspicion of being a dud,a do-nothing,incapable of energizing a group or contributing live and effective ideas.



Come along with me and let us pick up any ordinary bum approaching a city,and soon he will naturally guide us right into the local hangout of bums. Same with yegs.Same with petty gamblers.Same with panhandlers;they seem to know instintively where to find the most likely suckers. And by similar psychological impulses,get a small group of incompetents together and they will attract more of their kind,and,given the officia duty of choosing a paid staff,they invariably will pick the incompetents as about the calibre of folk they know. In that habit you have the whole story of Stanford's disgusting inability to provide its alumni thousands with a progressive,a live,an informed a capable alumni equipment. Year after year the same little inert nucleus foregathered in some room about the quad and then had to send out scouts to drag in enough alumni to obtain the necessary quorum of twenty-five persons who thereupon would solemnly elect one of their own members president and others vice-presidents and members of the council. Latterly that condition was merely varied by laboriously devising a scheme by which only certain local groups who had paid certain dues might nominate and send delegates or delegate representation to some local mut who would sit in on a listless,do-nothing assembly of almost 75 alumni who thereupon would elect the previously selected official slate. That is the present silly method.You can see the killing results,and perhaps you can guess why incompetents get put on the payroll job at an annual alumni expense of some $10,000,why some 10,000 names of alumni lack proper or any addresses of record in the hidden and little-used files,why there has not been issued a creditable and helpful alumni directory made generally available at lowest possible cost for widest possib,e usefulness,why the reputed ninety Stanford alumni clubs exist chiefly on paper and in the imagination of the director and why the few functioning local alumni clubs generally attract such pitiably-small groups,although regularly generously exaggerated as to numbers when referred to listlessly and in general but interest-killing phrases in the juvenile-style and very inaccurate alumni periodical that costs $4 a year for scarcely $1's worth of Stanford factual information revealing proud actual achievement and not petty little trivialities in a meagerly assembled harvest of potentially numerous items and of possible worthwhile articles encouragingly obtained from afar and not from undergraduates and from young professors as alumni of other colleges and generally by folk habitually on the campus.

If you boys report your meetings,omit the generalities,the editorializing,the vague or hopeful prospects.Tell how many actually were present,what specifically was done that seemed worthy of passing along as significant of Stanf rd intelligence and originality and achievement,and that sort of report can set a pace,have a constructive effect elsewhere.No one but those mentions cares a whoop to read that a meeting was held and a fine time was had by all,and the following officers were elected,their background qualifications,their class years,their home-town origins never revealed to make any one of them further in the least interesting to the average reader. Unless a name or an ite, may reasonably be interesting to at least ten per cent. of the maximum possible readers of the magazine that name and that item should be omitted or so informatively and entertainingly recast as to render a larger service. All free adds for new lawyers or new insurance agents or any such should be chucked aside. Stanford should produce an alumni periodical that could class as a model.Long it has been a mask,evidencing ineptitude,ignorance,lack of knowledge of persons and of training for or aptitude in verifying statements or correcting slopp or confused or turgid English. The jobs have chiefly been sinecures for fellows who needed the money but proved themselves generally unsuited for that sort of work,however delightful some of them might be in personality or appearance.But when you go to a surgeon you do not pick a quack because he is a jolly good fellow and plays a good game of pool and hangs barbershop chirds.

You should survey Marin's past and determine who have been the best 3,best 5,or more of its individuals going to Stanford.Similarly you should survey your complete present Marin personnel from Stanford and classify its potentialities,its aptitudes for special service,ascertain which might make useful members of the general alumni council (not merely time-servers liking the silly little title and their names repeately in print as officials),and your critical diagnosis should discover which,if any,of your county group might some day make a good alumni president,which possibly be worthy of your endorsing for consideration as a trustee of Stanford University.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Consider some of the typical conditions handicapping the dormant, the moribund, or the feebly-functioning alumni clubs, now reduced to an occasionally-active score or less among a potential and possible 100.

Take Washington, which happens to possess a very remarkable personnel and one surpassing in many respects any of the fifty or so other alumni groups in the national capital, which has a population closely approaching San Francisco's. Probably never in the last ten years, or longer, have as many as ten different individuals in something more than 850 Stanford people permanently or transiently residing in Washington in that period ever seen any list of the local personnel. The defective, unrevised, partial, and inadequate record is automatically parked with the "secretary" or with his non-Stanford stenographer. Not half the personnel ever knows, even by name, the identity of the other half. Various Stanford individuals long employed in the same great departmental buildings or in a small business area never know, even by sight, their own fellow collegians, and that sort of retarding condition has been permitted to continue for year after year. At most Stanford meetings about two-thirds of those present can not identify by name one-third of those present, much less actually say they know aught about them that might develop reciprocal interest. Week after week Stanford folk pass one another on the streets of the shopping, the theatrical, or hotel centre and do not know that they are passing by a potential friendly contact. Where I happen to possess a list of some 155 men and 65 women, the current secretary has a list of about 150. Rarely does a secretary know aught worth a whoop about more than a half dozen of the entire personnel in the region. Usually a president is nominated by some little group, without any one wishing to or daring to contest the office. After that, as a sort of booby prize, the secretaryship is assigned to some one with no experience at such a job as it should be done and without any knack for news, dissemination of information, or ideas on how to write out and send in interesting and copyable ideas for the alumni magazine and other groups. Every planned meeting is a secret-session confab between the president and the secretary, and then the postal card notice announces the plan. The personnel has no part in the scheme, is tacitly given to understand that it is outside and has no interest unless it has the exalted honor of being an official. That feeling is reflected to or received from the style of the alumni association, where a few, chosen not at all for proven superior fitness, are left to do their dandest and to share their own-created self-praise to perpetuate their little jobs on the payroll and pretend that everything is fine and dandy, when some 10,000 "alumni" addresses are lacking, when the alumni never know just how much money is taken in or just how the annual total of possibly $30,000 is spent or on whom.

If any one local group could make a fresh start, ignore all previous goopy practices, and go out to put a premium on practical ideas and individual energies and thorough acquaintanships, and that sort of foundation produced the inevitable spirit and actual doings got interestingly reported honestly and informatively in the magazine, then just a few such reports would set a new pace and make properly absurd the inexcusable inclusion of the usual dull, knowingly inaccurate, and generally misleading secretarial reports suggesting that the clubs are seething in attendance, quivering with enthusiasm, or just about to do something that continues year after year somehow never to get done, while the nominal clubs gradually cease to be represented in print, even among the few so rather stupidly and often very belatedly mentioned, especially as to the names of their previously unheard-of officers.

Stanford Fund has latterly been harvesting from close to 7 per cent of all its former matriculates an aggregate annually averaging about 70 cents for each of all the individuals out in the off-campus Stanford world. Establishing an easy habit of giving, if only a little once a year, is accumulatively important and most effective for all the future years. Too much trying to get the $1,000 donors, the sort of indifiduals who inherited money or otherwise acquired it in large or easy gobs does not make Stanford great, or its people proud. That sort of thing rather shames the humble potential giver and prompts him to stay out.

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Counter some of the typical conditions bewildering the document, the northend, or the lively-functioning client who, now reduced to an economically-active core or less among a potential and possible 100.

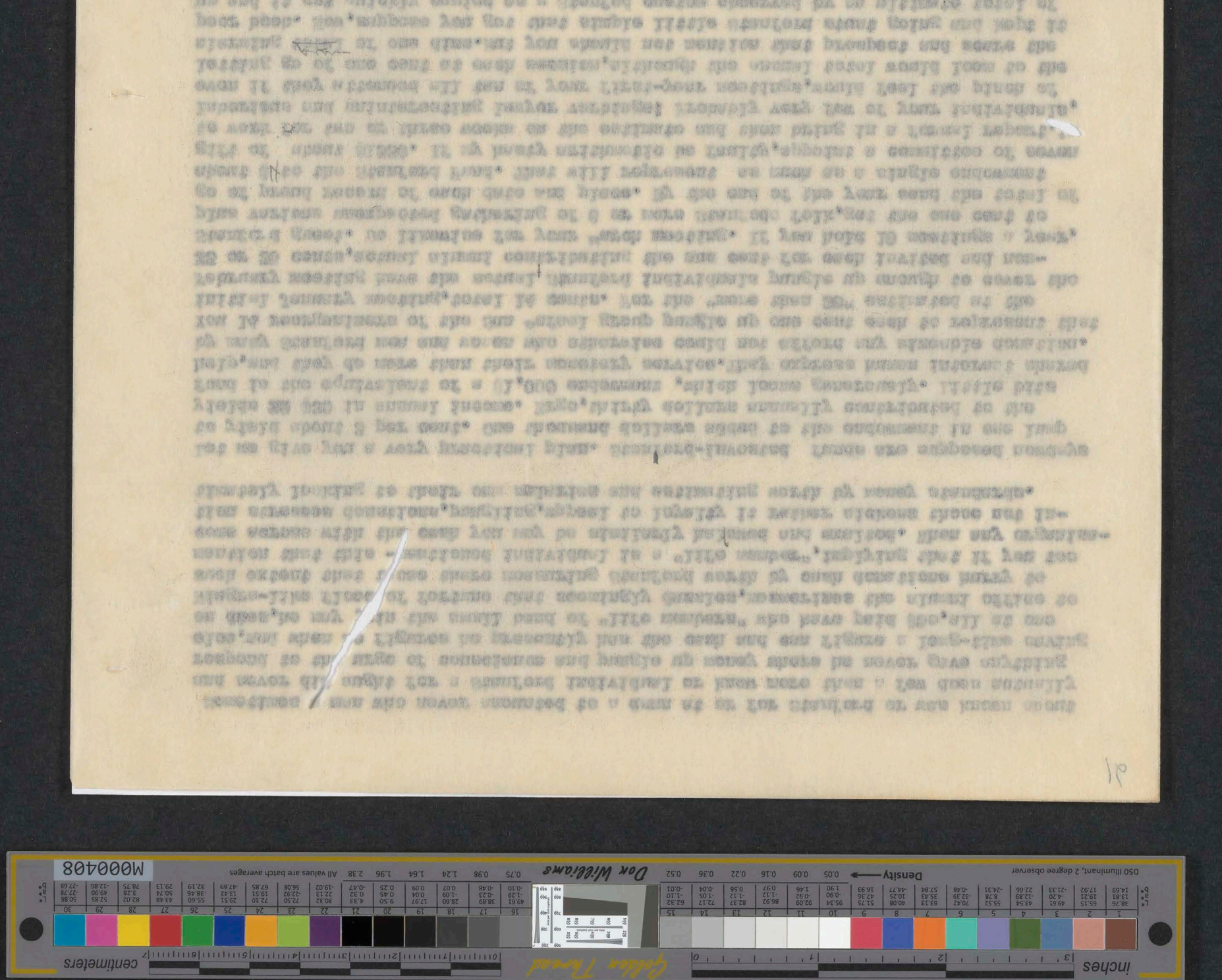
This tendency, which happens to possess a very remarkable personnel and one supremely thoroughly respects any of the fifty or so other client groups in the national capital, which has a population closely approaching San Francisco's, probably never in the last ten years, or longer, have as many as ten different individuals in something more than 100 therein people permanently or temporarily working in Washington in that period ever mean any list of the local personnel. The definitive, universal, partial, and inadequate record is automatically prized with the "secretary" or with his non-literal stenographer. Not half the personnel ever known, even by name, the identity of the other half. Various therein individuals long employed in the more general departmental building or in a small business even never know, even by sight, their own fellow colleagues, and that sort of noteworthy condition has been permitted to continue for year after year. At most therein meetings about two-thirds of those present can not identify by name one-third of those present, much less actually say they know aught about them that might develop reciprocal interest. Each other week therein a full page one member on the stretch of the shopping, the theatrical, or hotel centre and do not know that they are passing by a potential friendly contact. Where I happen to possess a list of some 100 men and 60 women, the current secretary has a list of about 150. Rarely does a secretary know aught worth a whoop about more than a half dozen of the entire personnel in the region. Usually a president is nominated by some little group, without any one wishing to or caring to contest the office. After that, as a sort of body prize, the secretaryship is assigned to some one with no qualmness at such a job as it should be done and without any knack for news, dissemination of information, or ideas on how to write out and send in interesting and copyable ideas for the client organizations and groups. Being a secretary in a secret-session contest between the president and the secretary, and then the panel and notice announce the plan. The personnel has no part in the scheme, is tacitly given to understand that it outside and has no interest unless it has the assigned honor of being an official. That feelings reflected to or received from the style of the signal announcing, where a few, chosen not at all for proven superior fitness, are left to do their drudgery and to share their own-created self-praise to perpetuate their little jobs on the payroll and pretend that everything is fine and dandy, when some 10,000 "always" addressees are looking, when the signal never knew just how much money is taken in or just how the annual total of possibly $80,000 is spent or on what.

If any one local group could make a fresh start, ignore all previous people's efforts and go out to put a previous on practical ideas and individual energies and thorough organizability, and that sort of foundation produced the inevitable spirit and actual things get interestingly reported honestly and informatively in the magazine, then just a few such reports would set a new pace and make property about the humanistic instinct of the usual dull, smoothly insecure, and generally relaxing conservatism reports suggesting that the dribs are nothing in attendance, quivering with enthusiasm, or just about to do something that comes year after year nobodies never to get done, while the medical guide-ally cease to be expressed in print, even though the for no rather stupidly and often very pointedly emphasized, especially as to the means of their previously unheard-of efforts.

Standard Fuel has latterly been harvesting from alone to 7 per cent of all its former matriculates an aggregate annually averaging about 70 cents for each of all the individuals out in the off-campus thwarted world. Establishing an easy habit of giving, if only a little once a year, is comparatively important and most effective for all the future years. Too much trying to get the $1,000 donors, the sort of individuals who inherited money or otherwise acquired it in large or easy gobs does not make thwarted great, or its people proud. That sort of thing rather dumps the humble potential giver and prompts him to stay out.

Sometimes a man who never amounted to a damn at or for Stanford or was known about and never did aught for a Stanford individual or knew more than a few does actually respond to the urge of conscience and pungle up money where he never gave anything else,and when he figures he presently has the cash and can figure a long-time saving on dues,he may join the small band of "life members" who have paid $50,all at one Niagro-like flood of fortune that seemingly dazzles,mesmerizes the alumni office to such extent that those there measuring Stanford worth by cash donations hurry to mention that this mentioned individual is a "life member",implying that if you too come across with the cash you may be similarly hallowed and exalted. When any organization stresses donations,pungling,appeal to loyalty it rather sickens those not intimately looking to their own salaries and estimating worth by money standards.

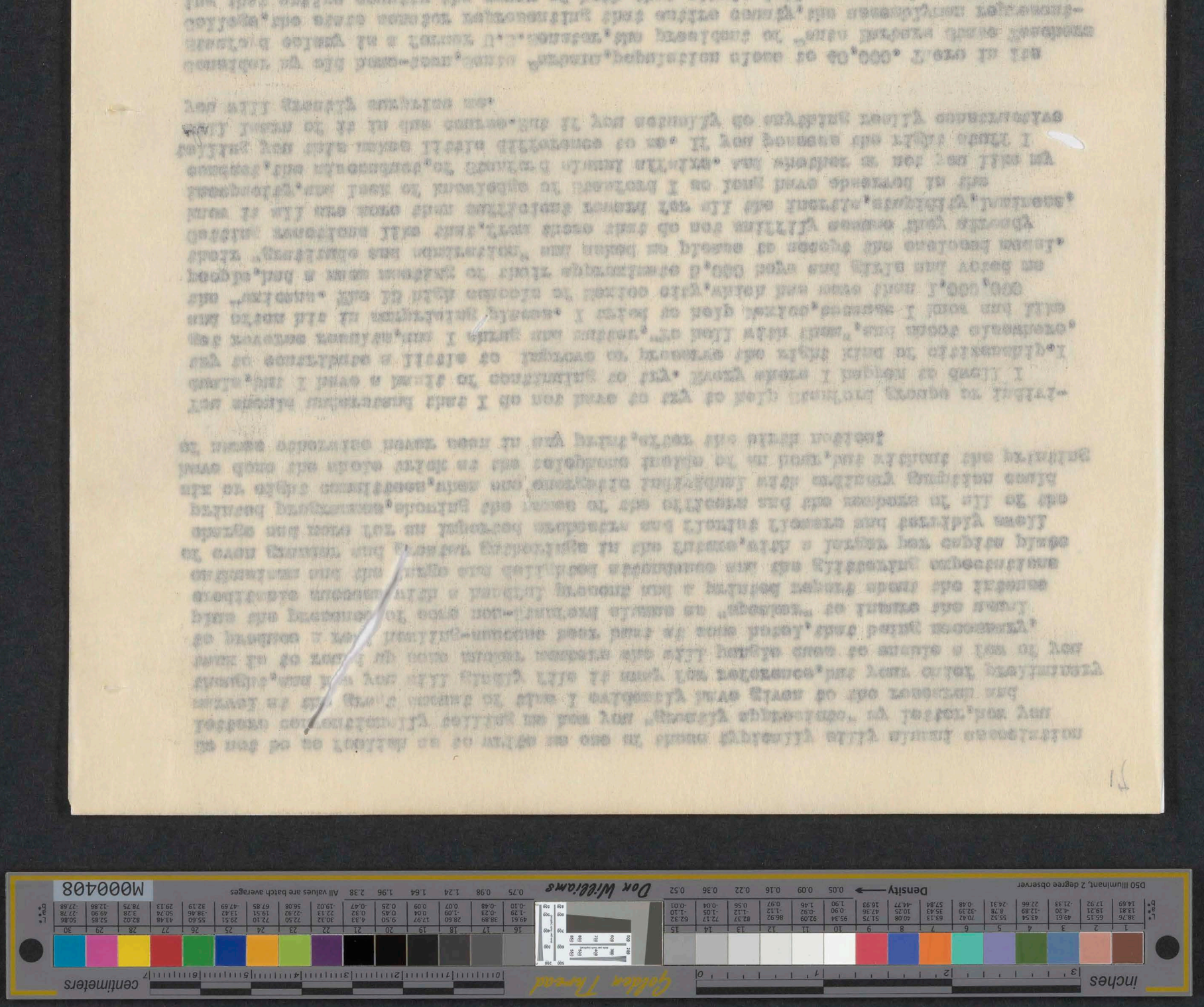
Let me give you a very practical plan. Stanford-invested funds are supposed nowdays to yield about 3 per cent. One thousand dollars added to the endowment in one lump yields ~~$30~~ $30 in annual income. Ergo,thirty dollars annually contributed to the fund is the equivalent of a $1,000 endowment ,which looms generously. Little bits help,and they do more than their monetary service.They express human interest shared by many Stanford men and women who otherwise could not afford any sizeable donation. You 14 reorganizers of the San Rafael group pungle up one cent each to represent that initial January meeting,total 14 cents. For the "more than 50" estimated at the February meeting have the actual Stanford individuals pungle up enough to cover the 33 or 35 cents,actual alumni contributing the one cent for each invited and non-Stanford guest. Do likewise for your March meeting. If you hold 10 meetings a year, plus various unexpected gathering of 6 or more Stanfods folk,get the one cent to go of proud record of each date and place. By the end of the year send the total of about $4 to the Stanford Fund. That will represent as much as a single endowment gift of about $1330. If my hasty arithmetic be faulty,appoint a committee of seven to work for two or three weeks on the estimate and then bring in a formal report.' laborious and uninteresting lawyer verbiage! Probably very few of your individuals, even if they attended all ten of your first-year meetings,would feel the pinch of letting go of one cent at each session,although the annual total would loom to the alarming ~~total~~ of one dime.But you should not mention that prospect and scare the poor boob. Now,suppose you get that simple little Stanford stunt going and kept it up and it got quickly copied as a Stanfod custom observed by an ultimate total of 100 regional Stanford clubs,each averaging about $3 a year,then the Stanford Fund would get $300 a year.Better than the mere total would be the proud and full list of alumni clubs,without invidious comparisons or amounts sent in by each. It would reveal Stanford alumni group hearts that would make all of us a little prouder,and very much happier than if we dreaded that some one in some one group or none had given $10,000,thus giving each of us an undeserved higher general average of supposed contributary interest. For example,say I horned in an one of your San Rafael gatherings and fetched three guests,probably good-looking young women;without further ado I would be expected to strut importantly toward the centre of interest,clear my throat raucously to concentrate attention upon my striped pants and spats,and then say,with vocal profundity, "Ah,my good man,he-ah is my contribution to the club's Stanford Fund",and secretively palm off on the greedy club-grabber the total of four dull one cent pieces,the dullness being selectively planned to match the expected speeches and labored introductions. Later perhaps seven of us might meet in a smoking car,elbowing one another for a turn at the washtrough,and out of that amicable contest for cleanliness and safety shaving would sprout seven cents sent to the campus fund,provided any six would agree to entrust all that cash to any one suspect or any one be willing to spend the necessary 3 cents for the stamp and the time-toking effort at explanatory composition to report where and when and why. May be I should be at your elbows to chart diagrams to have you grasp the general idea and its prospects of regularly promoting the subtle idea that we are remembering our unpaid monetary and intellectual obligation to a very fine university experience when most of us did not sit down with a sigh and juggle an unbalanceable abdomen on our laps and explain that it was the magnificent old Stanford athletic chest slipped down since we lost our gift belt with the block S buckle resplendently showing midway of the zone of wrinkled shirt morticing vest and trousers.



Do not be so foolish as to write me one of those typically silly alumni association letters conventionally telling me how you "greatly appreciate" my letter,how you marvel at the great amount of time I evidently have given to the research and thought,and how you will gladly file it away for reference,but your chief preliminary task is to round up some sucker members who will pungle dues to enable a few of you to produce a real howling-success beer bust at some hotel,that being necessary, plus the presence of some non-Stanford alumus as "speaker" to insure the usual creditable success with a handful present and a printed report about the intense enthusiasm and the large and delighted attendance and the glittering expectations of even grander and greater gatherings in the future,with a larger per capita plate charge and more for an imported orchestra and florist flowers and terribly swell printed programmes,showing the names of the officers and the members of all of the six or eight committees,when one energetic individual with ordinary gumption could have done the whole trick at the telephone inside of an hour,but without the printing of names otherwise never seen in any print,after the birth notice!

You should understand that I do not have to try to help Stanford groups or individuals,but I have a habit of continuing to try. Every where I happen to dwell I try to contribute a little to improve or preserve the right kind of citizenship.I get reverse results,and I shrug and mutter,"To hell with them",and shoot elsewhere, and often hit in surprising places. I tried to help Mexico,because I know and like the Mexicans. The 15 high schools of Mexico city,which has more than 1,000,000 people,had a mass meeting of their approximate 5,000 boys and girls and voted me their "gratitude and admiration" and asked me please to accept the enclosed medal. Getting reactions like that,from those that do not sniffily assume they already know it all are more than sufficient reward for all the inertia,stupidity,laziness, incapacity,and lack of knowledge of Stanford I so long have observed in the conduct,the misconduct,of Stanford alumni affairs. And whether or not you like my telling you this makes little difference to me. If you possess the right stuff I shall learn of it in due course.But if you actually do anything really constructive you will greatly surprise me.

Consider my old home-town,Santa Barbara,population close to 40,000. There in its Stanford colony is a former U.S.Senator,the president of Santa Barbara State Teachers College,the state senator representing that entire county,the assemblyman representing that entire countty,the owner of both that city's daily papers,the only Stanford alumnus trustee not dwelling within less than 40 miles of the campus,and various other persons somewhat notable. And yet who think you is generally recognized as the foremost citizen in Santa Barbara,ahead of its array of some half hundred persons in Who's Who? It is a girl,a Santa Barbara native,a '03 graduate of University of California,a mere private citizen,esteemed for her unselfish good deeds,Pearl Chase. I wonder if some one or several of you Stanford folk in Marin County might not like for yourselves,for your families,for Stanford pride,in future years,to have established some such recognition. She did none of it for pay,and she is not rich,merely possessed of a safe competence,but of an intelligence that sees chances for betterments and uses keen and calculating ingenuity and persistence to achieve good ends. That is one other reason why I hope you properly include your Stanford women. In every average group of 100 Stanford settlers you will find about ten parents with ten sons and ten daughters. In your Marin colony you should have about 20 Stanford parents with 20 sons and twenty daughters as prospects to be developed and appraised and improved.Pull the older into your meetings.
Recent Review presentations of "alumni" who have greatly distinguished themselves or succeeded or achieved have included editors of papers in towns that I know have fewer than 2,000 people,scarcely 400 families. If so generous a patronage as half the families took such a paper,the circulation would be a pitiably small 200 or so. That sort of stupid reporting makes a journalist sicken and wonder if Stanford possesses a competent corps of teachers who can inspire sanities in news assimilation,can spread a contagion of desire to use good,plain English and not wobble round with expressions of worthless opinions and those vagaries that are inserted to hide lack of correct information or knowledge of what is really interesting and informative and indicative of Stanford achievement,recognition and out in a wide field,not close to the campus and its population's regularly recruited fresh batch of inexperienced high-school youngsters who really do not know it all or constitute Stanford products.



Possessed of a complete and chronological list of all Marin people formerly or at present at Stanford you should get from alumni headquarters or from the Stanford Daily all bits of personal news of such individuals, teams made, frats or sororities joined, positions achieved, offices occupied, professional or social developments afar. That harvest should come promptly to a small editing committee competent to select and interpret it for interesting reading by the proper high school of special town newspaper, and carbon copies should be quickly supplied to all proper outlets. In some such manner your Marin group can become a recognized and functioning power with legitimate pride for yourselves and of indirect value to Stanford and of deserved praise from Stanford people every where.

While you are rapidly developing some such system of economical social gatherings and reliably-harvested information of interest you will worthily grow into a fuller citizenship and a nearer approximation to what a good group of Stanford alumni should be in its community.

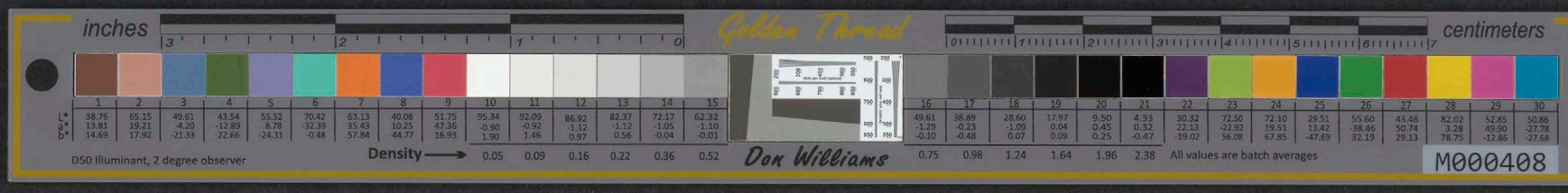
Yours can be the Marin Idea, and yours all the credit. Yours the example to pass right on to county after county till you have forced Stanford alumni to reach and maintain an enviable standard surpassing that of any other alumni body in California.

Consider that I, a stranger, 3,000 miles away, can sit up after a working day and pound out this matter to help you and then feel that you, the immediately affected beneficiaries can easily each contribute at least one hour's time a month to helping to make your Marin colony a generally-acclaimed Stanford achievement and discussed pride. Get into the play and you can help put a premium on Stanford as a preferred source of constructive citizenship and enthusiastic and practical energy. It will help you and your younger followers to get jobs and to hold them. It will equip you to pass proper judgement on incompetence in officeand in the near future to purge Stanford alumni offices of every incompetent and unfit occupant, of every do-nothing, of every mere "honor" seeker who takes an office, a responsibility and loafs on a job he is ill-fitted to perform and neglects to Stanfod's hurt and a lessening of your own pride in Stanford University.

Help have Stanford properly called Stanford and not the Farm, as though it were a cow-college annex of University of Californai. Tackle Stanford faults and help eradicate them. Help better the community in which you live. Get into the game of life and be a happily-fighting part of it. Keep young in body and in mind. Do n't take on a paunch in belly and business isolation from the free and wholesome delights of life as it is so generously possible in California and especially in that county where your lot is so favorably cast.

With that, I think I had better get to bed.

Succeeding pages are carbon copies of various recent letters that should give some of you a variety of thoughts that may yield a few of information and help.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Washington, Tuesday,14th November,1939.

Secretary
Stockton Chamber of Commerce,
Stockton, California.

About two years ago I sent Stockton some press information revealing the fact that the Washington Monument contains a theretofore unrecognized memorial stone placed inside the monument in the year 1859 and requiring gilding within the depressions of the incarved lettering to identify the stone to the many thousands of visitors who annually enter the monument.

After your chamber,the mayor,and the local paper had got into action,a Stockton man long identified with the Pan American Union was commissioned to have the gilding done,and he attended to that,so that since then the large pinkish polished-granite stone is there to be identified,but fortunately too high above its nearby floor-level to permit vandals from Sacramento or any other rival city in the union to inflict little evidences of mutilation such as mark so many of the other memorial stones.

The Stockton stone is about half-way up the monument,on the east side,and at the 250-foot landing. These landings occur every ten feet,alternating from east to west side,while the connecting steel-tread stairways alternate from north to south sides within the shaft.
There are 10 memorial stones set into that east wall area at the 250-foot landing. In the sequence of their dated years,they are:

1850..."Presented to the Washington National Monument
by the Proprietors of the Cincinnati Commercial.
J.W.S.Browne and L.G.Curtis,1850."

1853..."The Young Men's Mercantile Library Association of Cincinnati.
Organized A.D. 1805. A.D. 1853. 2,400 members.
Proud to Honor Washington Contributes its Humble Quota
to the Swelling Tide of National Gratitude, Ohio--First Born
of the Ordinance of '87. Every pulsation of the heart beats high,
beats strong,for liberty and the Union."

1854..."Presented by the Fire Department of Philadelphia,1854."

1857..."From the Citizens of the United States of America,
Residing in Foo Chow Foo,China,Feb. 22,1857."

1859..."The Citizens of Stockton,San Joaquin Co.,California.
A Tribute of Respect to the Father of Our Country,
George Washington,1859."

The five other stones,bearing no date as to the time of their instillation but assumedly between the years 1850 and 1860,are:

"A Tribute from the Teachers of the Buffalo Public Schools."

"From the Ladies of Lowell,Massachusetts."

"Wilmington,North Carolina. Thalian Association."

"Engine Companies: Philadelphia,Weccacoe,Good Will,Decatur,United States,
Fellowship of Germantown,Good Intent,Globe,Fair Mount,Southwark,Mechanic,
Western.
Hose Companies:Independence,Pennsylvania,Lafayette,Marion,Shuylkill,
Good Will,Western Moyamensing,Franklin,Weccacoe,Kensington,Shiffer,
Fair Mount,Ringgold.
Hook-and-Ladder Companies:Empire,Relief."

"Engine Companies:Hibernia,Northern Liberty,Vigilant,Delaware,Harmony,
Reliance,Assistance,America,Diligent,Kensington,Franklin,Washington of
Frankford,Humane,Washington,Friendship,Columbia,Hope.

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Hose Companies:Philadelphia,Good Intent,Resolution,Humane,Perserverence, Neptune,Hope,Columbia,Southwark,Washington,Phoenix,Diligent,United States, Niagara,Northern Liberty,America,William Penn,Robert Morris."

There you have the stones associated with reminder of Stockton.

The Washington Monument is 555 feet and 5 5/8 inches high. Its outer surface is constructed of Maryland white marble,of two grades and slightly differing general appearance. That part up to the 150-foot level was constructed first and of Maryland marble from one quarry. Then the construction work ceased ,in 1854,because of lack of funds, raised in small individual popular subscriptions. After 26 years,the work was resumed, with a congressional appropriation,and with Maryland marble from a better quarry. The completing capstone was set atop the obelisk in December,1884.

The monument is hollow,with comparatively thin walls,which are more thickly reinforced at the lower levels by courses of grayish stone. The inner hollow has perpendicular walls,the outer surface of the mounument slopes up to form the pyramid. By ancient Egyptian architectural rules such an obelisk must stand ten times the height of one side of its square base,and the final topping pyramidium must of itself be the height of that unit base width. As the monument measured at base a fraction more than 55 feet the total height is three five inches and a fraction extra,as is the height of the pramidium,the final stage of the obelisk.

The steel-cage,open elevator shaft standing midway within the open space does not support the monument walls,which are so nicely balanced and adjusted that they truly support themselves.But the sides of the elevator skeleton help support the surrounding steel stairway and the intervening steel floors.
One day I figured the weight of the entire monument as against a comprehendable number of human beings. I found that the tonnage of that hollow mass of white marble and its skeleton elevator system would just about equally balance the entire population of Los Angeles,assuming the city of the angels people generally average 140 pounds,on the hoof! Of course,many of your Stockton people may rate the citizens of the cafeteria belt as lightweights and begin penciling envelopes to learn how many Stockton people could be thrown into the balance to help out the Los Angeles pile. That 's your problem.

The original,long-effort subscription raised to build the monument garnered only $88,000,and then congress appropriated $1,000,000 to finish the job. Later the monument society added a further subscription of $300,000.
Those steel-step stairs up inside to the final 500-foot level,have a total of 898 steps. The elevator,charging nothing for the trip,goes up in 90 seconds,and carries a total of 35 passengers at one time.

The monument has been open to the public since 9th October,1888.
I generally walk up,as it a quite easy climb for a westerner,but generally a prohibitive challenge to the average New York city denizen.

Altogether there are now 188 memorial stones set into the inner walls of the monument. These represent every state,and finally Territory of Hawaii,various foreign countries. But only Brazil,then ruled by an independent emperor,has a stone indicating that the twenty Latin-American republics,all copying their independence,generally their constitutions from United States,and generally revering Washington as a patriot,actually exist. The reason is they are Catholic,and they got the proper tip to"lay off",even such a step-child of Uncle Sam's as Cuba. Early in the'fifties,the Pope had the doubtful taste to send over a stone,and it lay outside with other stones to be inserted. But George Washington was the most prominent Mason of his time in America,and the Catholics have been generally fighting Masonry since the presidential campaign of some 112 years ago. One night the Pope's stone disappeared,apparently just evaporated,or blew away. Many assumed some Masons helped roll the Pope's stone and thus prevent the monument from becoming a Catholic shrine reverently visited by the faithful. After that no Catholic country ever seemed to have the temerity to mention offering a stone. So there you have a little inside dope that you may not be able to mention in Stockton.

Of course I have not written you these two preceding pages without having an ax to grind; I am enclosing a self-addressed air-mail envelope to contain your helpful reply,giving me some local Stockton information.

I have been interested in Stanford University's alumni affairs since my graduation from that university with its Pioneer Class in 1895. The alumni association has been publishing a monthly magazine since 1899.It now is 40 years old. I want to help practically to expand its circulation ,its usefulness,its quality,all gratis. I see its defects and the failures of various of the ill-chosen alumni officers,who just do not seem to understand publications and publicity methods.

The new editor of the alumni magazine happens to be a native of Stockton. His name is LESLIE ALBION SQUIRES. He was born in Stockton the 13th November,1912. He entered Stanford as a freshman in 1929 and remained that one freshman year. Then he went east and spent his sophomore year at University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia. Then he returned to Stanford and late in the year 1932 he took a quarter-year's work at that university. Again he went east,and spent some time at Duke University in North Carolina. Then,finally,he returned to Stanford in 1935 (seven years after his freshman matriculation) and was given senior standing,and he graduated in 1936 from the school of journalism. Right after that he held a job for a few months on a copy desk at the San Francisco News,a tabloid sheet especially encouraging to organized labor. Next he put in about one year at Hollywood,engaged in the job of writing up individuals paying to have themselves written up somehow and frozen into press print, or any print. Then he returned to San Francisco and worked some months for a concern, doing some of its publicity. With that experience behind him,he was,this last September, made editor of the Stanford graduate magazine,which for three preceding years had been wretchedly operated by a very incompetent "editor".

Now the information I wish from you is something of the boy's background in Stockton, who his father was,in what business,when he came,what the family specially did as a constructive element in the community,what the boy was remembered for at public school in Stockton. I desire this information that I may be better able to judge what,with proper alumni cooperation,we may be able reasonably to expect from young Squires as a promotional possibility in the general alumni field.
My lone letter-contact with him inclines me to assume that he thinks he knows it all and will not accept suggestions,although his whole experience of Stanford is limited to 2½ years of the forty-nine years that the university has existed. You can help Stockton to have the credit of a commendable editor of Stanford's alumni magazine,or you can indifferently shrug off my request for information. But if this editor does not give continuing promise of doing a good job,have no doubts that I shall very deliberately start a movement to have him displaced and some individual of competence and accuracy given a try at the job.

My earliest Stanford thoughts of Stockton are associated with Charlie C.Adams,'95, Stanford's first varsity baseball captain,right guard on Stanford's first Big Game team that defeated California in March,1892,winner of seven of the fourteen events in Stanford's first campus field-day,and freshman president of Stanford's Pioneer Class. Charlie was my first Stanford room-mate. Also there was Alfred Parker Fraser,'95, like myself a graduate in the English department;and he was a member of the same fraternity as myslef. Both these men have been dead some 9 to 15 years.
Along about 1864 my father rode down,roped,captured a magnificant wild stallion in the Stanislaus River's foothill region.He took it to Stockton,kept it there in a box stall while he gentled it,broke it to saddle. Then he took it down on a river boat to San Francisco,and proudly and sensationally rode it up Market Street...a magnificant and loudly-snorting animal,gleaming jet-black all over,save for his abundant and long mane and tail,both of which were snow-white. My father intended to keep that horse for his personal use,but he succumbed to the very large cash offer of an agent that bought the animal for Barnum and expected to ship the stallion east. That stallion has been written up twice in Saturday Evening Post stories,been in one movie,the writers changing the scene of capture,the color of the horse,and using some fiction.

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Here is a little Stockton anecdote concerning which I wrote a few newspaper paragraphs something more than forty years ago.
The Sperry family of Stockton was well-known there,rich,owned the Sperry Flour Mills. There were two really beautiful daughters. One married William H.Crocker of San Francisco,several decades president of Crocker National Bank and also California member of the Republican National Committee. The other married Prince Andrea Poniatowski,descendant of the famous Polish ruler and himself a capitalist,promoter,fine-looking young man who redeveloped a grpup of old gold mines in San Joaquin and adjacent counties and then started the Blue Lakes Water Company that became an early hydro-electric enterprise.
Long before the Stockton wedding of the ~~Sperry~~ daughter to Prince Poniatowski one of the rich men of Stockton,informed of the coming event,decided to give the bride a practical but beautiful and very useful gift. He sent to Altman's great store in New York and ordered that very prominent purveyor to the rich to have made to his order two pairs of the finest double blankets obtainable anywhere in the world. Cost did not matter. Each blanket was to have woven into it the monogram initials of the bride. In proper time the blankets arrived at Stockton. The box was opened,the beautiful blankets inspected carefully and with pride and pleasure by the donor. Then,as he reexamined the container he discovered a surprising legend...MADE BY THE STOCKTON WOOLEN MILLS, STOCKTON,CALIFORNIA.

Prior to about 1897,when I was on the old San Francisco Morning Call,various dispatches from Stockton and occasipnal San Francisco personals relating to citizens of Stockton mentioned "the Slough City". That meant Stockton,if you happened to know that there was a slough at Stockton. In a similar manner the Stockton boy Leslie Albion Squires, trained allegedly in journalism at Stanford,does not use Stanford University in print; it is "The Farm",or "the University". You can appreciate that being repeatedly dubbed "the Slough City" was no great compliment to Stockton. So the Call posted up a notice in the editorial rooms: No more calling Stockton "the Slough City".

In similar manner,in the fall of 1892,when I was one of the founders of the new Stanford daily paper,a fellow on the bi-weekly had long been calling the campus lake MOSQUITO LAKE. I knew what that sort of name would imply to strangers,to parents at a distance. So,as the daily was publishing ten times as often as the biweekly,I won out by getting into print every day some item mentioning Lagunita,which is Spanish for lakelet. And these last forty-seven years the 25-acre Stanford campus lake has been naught but LAGUNITA. There is a little anecdote for you,stressing the importance of publicity,of reiteration.

Some of those dismal nights when you as an official of the chamber of commerce are gnawing your hang-nails and wondering what you are to say when called upon by the toastmaster,you can get up and explain how a Polish prince he come to Stockton and he seen some blnakets and said them's what I want for Paderewski who plays the harmonica. Or you can tell how Sacramento used to be called the slough of despond and then the San Jose Mercury issued a edict saying do n't never say nothing like that no more about any California community,iffen it aint south of Tehachepai.

I greet you and thus,on what you might consider a sour note,end this swiftly-written typewriter talk. (I am no Stockton boy. I was borned in Santa Barbara County and partly brung up at Santa Barbara!)

Archie Rice.

Washington, Thanksgiving, 23d November, 1939.

Nice young Christine:

There is brief opportunity this morning for me to have an informal typewriter talk with you. It will have to do with the general subject of journalism and scholastic and other preparation for proper qualifications for the profession of harvesting, digesting, and presenting the worth-while news, which is the day-by-day history of the world of your time on earth.

I have clipped from The Washington Post of this morning syndicate articles by ~~three~~ four notable columnists, each of them now supposedly making between $20,000 and $35,000 a year for their writing services. Read their articles carefully, and perhaps circle in blue pencil any sentences or paragraphs that seem worth noting again when you are reviewing your knowledge acquired outside of high school.

Here are the syndicate writers of these columns, as to their origin and training:

Westbrook Pegler, age 45, born Minneapolis, Minnesota, son of reporter. Comparatively limited schooling: at Lane Technical School and at Loyola Academy in Chicago; no college education.
Reporter on various papers in the general geographical zone of Chicago
Correspondent on European staff United Press, 1916-18
United Press correspondent with A.E.Forces (8 mos.), 1917-18
On draft, served with U.S. Navy, 1918-19
Sports editor on United News (New York city), 1919-25
Special sports correspondent Chicago Tribune, 1925-33
With New York World-Telegram, Chicago Daily News, other papers, 1933-39
Chicago Tribune syndicate feature writer, covering great variety subjects
Catholic; married in 1922 to Tennessee woman; dwells in small town in Connecticut
Intimately familiar with sports and phases of crime news
As a Catholic, has repeatedly printed contempt for temperance and generally has been pro-booze in his influence

Dorothy Thompson, age 45, born Lancaster, New York
Graduate in Chicago of Lewis Institute, 1911 (when 18)
A.B. Syracuse University, 1914 (when 21)
Graduate student University of Vienna
1st husband, married in Hungary (1923, when 30), she divorced
2d husband, married in 1928, when 35, Sinclair Lewis, later winner Nobel Prize for literature
Speaker in upstate New York Woman Suffrage campaign, 1915-17
Social work, 1917-20
Foreign correspondent Philadelphia Public Ledger and New York Evening Post, 1920-28
At Vienna, 1920-24
At Berlin, 1924-28 (as chief of Central European News Service)
Latterly free-lance writer and syndicatee columnist
Radio speaker on national hookups
Author: The New Russia
I Saw Hitler
Dwells in Bronxville, near N.Y. city

Mark Sullivan, age 65, born Avondale, Pennsylvania
Graduate Normal School, West Chester, Pa., 1892, when 18
A.B. Harvard 1900, when 26
LL.B. Harvard 1903, when 29
Later has received honorary degrees from Brown, Dartmouth, Washington and Jefferson, Bates
Married a Baltimore woman when 33, their one son dead, their two daughters married
Long editor and contributor to newspapers, specialty national politics
Served on Harvard's board of overseers 1928-34
Lecturer at Yale 1929
Author: Our Times (6 or more volumes)
Dwells in Washington, D.C.: office at 17th & H

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Walter Lippmann, age 50, born in New York city
A.B. Harvard 1902, when 20
graduate student in philosophy, 1909-10
Married when 38
Associate editor in New York of magazine New Republic
Editor New York World till 1931
Columnist New York Herald-Tribune syndicate
Assistant Secretary of War (4 mos.) 1917
Secretary to U.S. delegation to Peace Conference, 1919
Member Harvard's board of overseers since 1933
Member scholarship society of Phi Beta Kappa
Author: A Preface To Politics...1913
Drift and Mastery...1914
The Stakes of Diplomacy...1915
The Political Scene...1919
Liberty and the News...1920
Public Opinion...1922
The Platonic Public...1925
Men of Destiny...1927
American Inquisitors...1928
A Preface To Morals...1929
The United States in world Affairs...1931, 32, 33
Interpretations...1932
The Method of Freedom...1934
The New Imperative...1935
Has made many radio addresses
Is brilliant, accurate thinker, analyzes philosophically, writes beautifully composed and accurate English
Makes his home in New York city

*******Thus, in 4 personages, you get something of the development and seasoning of exceptional journalists who finally came into the big money and fame.

It happens that I am 24 to 3 years older than any of these four writers of great note. Let us sketchily review my own scholastic training for journalism and publicity.

California public schools (but dropped out several years to work)
Santa Barbara High School graduate 1889 (completing entire course in one year): subjects...algebra, plane geometry, botany, elementary physics, elementary physiology, civil government, Latin through reading translations of Caesar's Gallic Wars, Cicero's Orations, Vergil's Aeneid, single- and double-entry bookkeeping, elementary astronomy, general history, United States history, English composition and study of literature in prose and verse
Stanford University graduate 1895 (after 4 -year course, majoring as to one-third time in English), degree A.B. in English
University subjects studied: solid geometry, trigometry, archaeology, astronomy, sociology, biology, logic, philosophy, elementary law, constitutional law, entomology, ancient history (especially Roman), Pacific coast history, Spanish (2 yrs.), French (3 yrs.), Anglo-Saxon (2 yrs.), old English, English composition (4 years), Shakespeare (2 yrs.), English literature, the Bible as classic literature

In addition I also at different times studied Greek, medicine, mineralogy, crime and its detection.

On the west coast I had in print probably more whole-page Sunday feature articles than any other writer before or since. I also, between the years 1895 and 1915 personally interviewed more national and world celebrities perhaps than any other journalist of that period. And during a period of a little more than 50 years I have followed sports (especially amateur) and reported contests.

I have edited a half dozen newspapers and magazines, been round in 32 states, made 39 ocean voyages, spoken before student assemblies at many universities and high schools, directed movies, written speeches and magazine articles for men whose names counted. Throughout the entire experience I never faked an item or occasioned a suit for libel. I was ordered out of two cities, but the advice came in various unsigned letters. I never have been arrested or sued; never have used liquor or tobacco.

Liquor or tobacco

Here are two letters that arrived in my mail yesterday afternoon. One is from a scientist who is a botanist and director of the noted Santa Barbara Botanic Garden. The other is from my nice little daughter,written swiftly amid her household duties and the breaking in of two new women servants,her unpacking,and her resuming of home duties just after a 7,000-mile round-trip to New York to see the noted horse-show in Madison Square Garden,both she and her husband making the trip,with all expenses paid,by a rich woman friend who designated at least $1,000 to cover the costs. For this woman my daughter manages the woman's country place in summer,supervises all the woman's servants,pays them,keeps the books,directs menus,and acts as private secretary,in addition to attending to all her own household affairs and her own few servants.

Santa Barbara Botanic Garden
Devoted to Native California Plants
Nov. 17,1939.

Dear Mr. Rice:

Thank you so much for sending the government weather reports covering the southern California area. I am sure that Mrs. Frances B.Linn.our librarian,will be glad to have these,and we shall send them on to her.

Thank you also for the press clippings,which are of great interest,and for your delightful letter and several copies of letters to other friends of yours here in California.

Please feel sure that all of these letters are of great interest to us here,and we envy your amazing energy and your ability to put the English language together in such a beautiful way.

Very cordially yours,
Maunsell Van Rensselaer,
Director.

****

Cascade Mountain Farm
Sisters,Oregon
(carbon copy to Archie) November 18,1939.

Dearest Bertha: Our first morning at home,and I'm so excited and happy to be here,so filled with plans of all I have to do that I am going round in circles!

We had a fine trip home,enjoying our usual wonderful train sleep. We arrived at noon yesterday,to find everything going along nicely. As usual,my brain hadn't functioned: I should have had Tom remove everything from our room in anticipation of the arrival of the painters to repolish the walls. Alex (the gardener) said he had to take out everything--curtains,furniture. But that wasn't so bad,unless you could see the amount of junk I had scattered about. To my amazement,there was only one casualty, a blue elephant that got its leg broken.

Alex had got the servant girls here a day ahead of time,as he thought it would take them a day to get things back in place. They must have had a time at it;they said things had been crammed everywhere to get them out of the way,in drawers,boxes,and lord knows where.

We are so pleased with the looks of our rooms;there is the most amazing difference. The woodwork looks rich and satiny now,too beautiful. We can't take our eyes off it. But it is going to be hard on me,I can see that! Bud watches me like a hawk! He goes round wiping imaginary specks off the walls. I tremble when I brush my teeth,and have about decided it would be better and simpler if I took a basin outdoors for all my ~~teeth~~ toothbrushing and hand-washing,as I feel Bud's accusing eye on me every time I walk to the washstand.In less than 24 hours he has already cautioned me at least six times!

I was so busy getting unpacked and sort of organized and settled yesterday afternoon that I didn't poke my nose outdoors,so I have not seen your rooms yet,but I shall tell you about the results there as soon as I get round to an inspection.

There hasn't been a bit of rain here,but some pretty cold weather:18 above I think Alex said it was one recent morning.

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I think the girls are going to work out very well indeed. Lilly seems to do the work meticulously,and Tokiko is certainly calm about cooking. It is fun to be down to the intellectual limits of housekeeping and coping with the managing of food for only three servants. I am having a grand time doing it. But I have to watch myself lest I do too much and these girls get to depending on me. Tokiko just stands, looking helpless,so I found myself doing it all this morning. But I think I'll find her more capable than she seems,because you know how one of experience and energy gets impatient and thinks new employees should get strange tasks done with greater promptitude. Last night we had lamb chops,carrots,onions,and baked potatoes. So I told her to take what was left over of all those ingredients and put them in a pot with a little tomato,some seasoning,meat cubes,and let it all simmer all morning. When I went out after breakfast to order the meals,she hadn't started anything yet. So I started the whole thing. There wasn't a sign of stock or of cubes in the larder, so I took the bones and trimmings to make a little soup,and in the meantime I'm depending on the tomatoes to give enough juice to start it. You see,it isn't a real stew,as everything is cooked,except a few odds and ends I stuck in for flavor. But I thought that if it simmered gently all morning it ought to taste fairly good as a makeshift until we restock with groceries. I hunted for herbs but could find nothing of that sort,except celery and thyme. That,plus fixing the artichokes,took me about an hour,and now I feel as though I ought to be back in the kitchen every minute to see she doesn(t let it boil and that she adds the stock as necessary.

Bud has been down at the barn every available moment,and reports everything fine. All the horses are in good shape,although they've grown such winter coats that they do not look like Horse Show specimens. Bud says Chico looks like a Shetland pony. He's turning his mares and colts in with the other horses today,and,of course,that first meeting is always a worry. He's going to halter-break the little stud colt. He asked me if I minded waiting till this afternoon for him to help me get your things,as we're going to town Monday. I think you'll get them just as quickly as if they were mailed today.

Everything looks very brown in this country,but that was to be expected.We do need rain,and the dust is terrific.

It was so wonderful this morning to wake up to a glorious red sunrise and look out on all our beloved pines. Somehow you more highly prize the shine and the color and the pattern of the needles after being away from them.

You and Bud were quite right:I did lose weight,down to 95,which simply disgusts me, as it doesn't seem right to feel so well and not to hold my weight.

Bud is going to get up the statement of our expenses just as soon as he gets his outside work organized. Now that we look over our expenses,they look ~~xxxxxxxxxxx~~ ~~xxxxx~~ reproachfully large.and we wonder how we could have spent so much. It's a good thing I didn't buy a suit,as I spent a hundred dollars on minor clothes and beauty parlors,and the price of the expected suit got eaten,as our maintenance expenses were about $560 instead of the $500 we planned. Any way,as to money spent,we have something like $40 left in Bud's trousers. I have to say "about" as this is just according to the sketchy,quick figuring Bud did last night. When he does it carefully,it may vary a little.So I thought that,instead of my giving him $40 that he had left over I can put it in your general account. It would be simpler if we just called it square,and the $3 or whatever may be over I could credit to the general account. You said that if I didn't give Bud the $40 you'd never come back to Oregon!

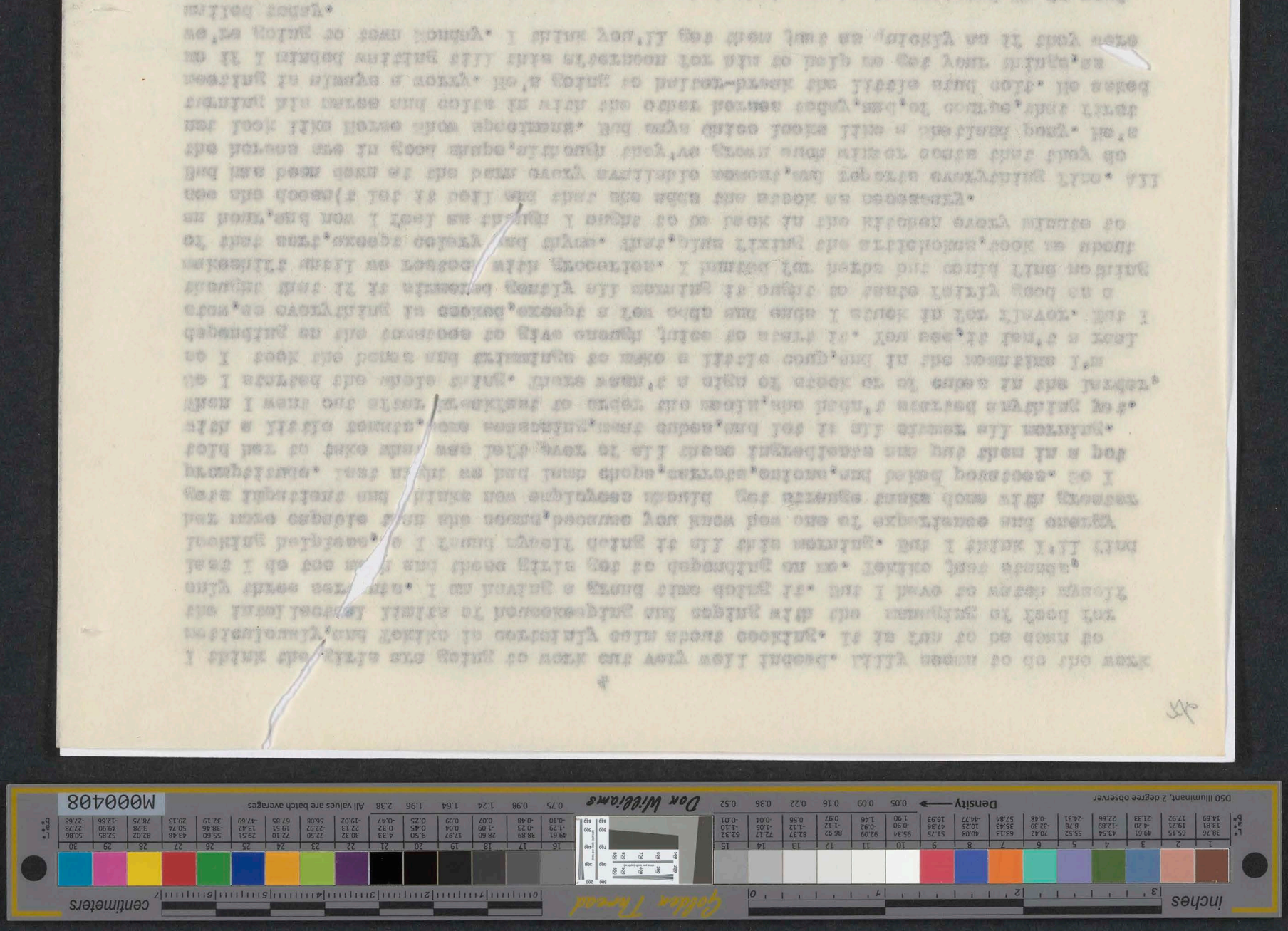
The curtain material I bought was 95 cents a yard,and I got lining for it,as I think that is economy in the end when using chintz.So the total came to $26.64,which I took out of your house account,as you requested. I can't wait for the material to come.I think the two girls will make the curtains nicely and cheaply,as I'll just pay them for their time. I don't see how I can cure my impatience for a whole week more till the material arrives.

Alex seemed fine. It is so reassuring to come back and see his nice,cheerful face, his reliable face,and to feel that we have some one so dependable to leave the places with.It is a great comfort to have some one like Alex,who,I feel,is sincerely devoted to us,and to the place,and very conscientious about his responsibilities.

I'll get last month's accounts out and post them to you the first of the week,and I am going at them as soon as I finish this letter and a note.

So much love,Bertha dear,and take care of yourself. Devotedly,

Rehlay.



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Dearest Arnie:

We have just got home,as you will have learned from the accompanying copy of my letter to Bertha.

I found on arrival your portfolio of letters and read part of it. Thanks very much.

We had a grand trip and enjoyed the Horse Show so much. It was so greatly different from the western variety,as they have so many jumping events in the east,both amateur and professional,and,of course,out here the amateur jumping is pretty awful.

We saw the country's finest hunters,and those were the kind we were most eager to see. Then too we saw the fast Walking Horses. But they were not as good as the ones we have on this place.

Bertha bought us the best seats in the show,so we were surrounded by about all the mink and ermine in the country. It was quite a sight for me,as I've never been anywhere before where it was so lavishly dressy. To see all those top hats and pink coats and jewels and furs! All in all,we enjoyed every moment of it,and we saw so many features that we don't see at horse shows out here on the coast. They had a dressage exhibition that was wonderful. How they teach those horses to do all those intricate steps is beyond my understanding. I suppose it's just years of patient training. Some one told me it takes two years.

Bud said to tell you he doesn't think you could walk with one of these Tennessee walking horses,as they walk at least eight miles an hour,he thinks. It's a whole lot faster than any walking horse you ever saw.

I have my last month's expense reports to do,so I must get busy.

Bud said to ask you if you really want and can use those preserves and other western delicacies we send you at Christmas time,for,as he said,you might as well have the money to make your own choice of practical present plus the $4 or so it costs for expressage,if you do not especially care for the edibles. I must say,I like people to say frankly what they really prefer;that makes it so much simpler at both ends. Food can be a nuisance,especially to a man dwelling alone in bachelor quarters.

Much love, Roblay.

****

There,nice young Christine,you get a rough idea of quick and timely letter-writing, done in the midst of domestic duties,unpacking and the breaking-in of two new women servants. Little Roblay can write rather well and entertainingly,but these hurried notes do not reveal much skill. When dwelling four years on their 6,000-acre cattle ranch (65 miles from a town and more than 100 miles eastward of their beautiful new home place that is 21 miles from a postoffice) Roblay got encouraged to write often and at length.One of her letters to me ran to 11,000 words and was full of interest and local color. Since she was 9 I have been encouraging her to write profusely rather than to ponder and puzzle and frown over supposed production of clever brevities or resort to the usual feminine banalities and social conventions of words meaning little specifically.

I wish you might include this stuff clasped with your pregiously-received typed notes from me. And I wish you would carefully make a tabular list of all the books you have read,by name and autheor,preferably in an approximate chronological sequence. The array will show you what sort of literary food you have nibbled and perhaps why your vocabulary may not be as extensive and exact and as sprightly as it could be if you are to become a user of accurate and euphoneous words to express your acquired knowledge in an expanding field of human interests.

I had Roblay make out a list of books of her reading,completed about the time she was 18,and the total was a little more than 2,000,with a very high percentage of high-class matter. The trouble was she read too much,too rapidly,and did not get out enough and mix and observe and experience real life. Too much rapid reading alone tends to overstock so rapidly that memory is not intensified and worth-while facts are not so firmly fixed in memory. When Roblay was a little willing companion and only two years old I took her on her first hike,at Santa Barbara,and as she joyously came right along and seemed untiring,I walked her six miles--up Mission canon,back, across town,up to the top of the mesa overlooking the ocean,and back home. In New York I used to take her on some long Sunday hikes along the shore trails flanking the Hudson,but by then she was into her teens.

Robley never went to college. But she has lived in and attended school in some rather superior communities. She was born in Berkeley,California,a few blocks from the campus of University of California. She attended public school in Santa Barbara,in Palo Alto (adjoining Stanford University),was a student at a convent in San Francisco; attended public school in two cities in New Jersey;private school at two cities in Pennsylvania;attended four public high schools in New York and graduated from one, the school exhibition that year publicly displaying 72 drawings,sketches,designs, decorations,and other bits of artistic handicraf made by the school,and 18 of the 72 happened to be initialed RR (Robley Rice);and she was graduated from a secretarial school.in San Francisco. She was also some months a saleswoman in the book department of Wannemaker's huge department store on lower Broadway and other months a cataloguer in the great public library at Fifth avenue and Forty-second Street,and one summer, with four Wellesley College graduates and latterly joined by a former Long Island chum and daughter of a Stanford '97 graduate,writer,artist,she painted the outside of residences in fashionable Westchester County,just north of Manhattan Island. Then she was secretary and stenographer about 3 years in San Francisco,and married at 22 and ultimately became an unusually discriminating and good cook,able and willing to do a whale of a lot of work and household duties. She has common sense and is square.

A.R.

****

Stanford University

Office of the President

Stanford University,California
November 15,1939.

Dear Archie:

You were most thoughtful to send me those newspaper clippings. I have not yet had a chance to go through them carefully--but do want you to know of my appreciation.

With best wishes,
Faithfully yours,
Ray Lyman Wilbur.

(((That is a brevity note from an able executive who always answers all his letters the day of their arrival. Only small-fry and persons of peewee personalities are killing time talking about how busy they are and how they have no time. If you want something done the better way and promptly,usually it is most satisfactory to ask the cöoperation of a person of proven competence. In my business I quickly can appraise the muddler,the procrastinator,the unreliable,the careless who vaguely generalize and guess but do not know how to know. Of course,I quit fooling with that sort,because in the entire world there happen to be a few thousands more than two billion human beings,and in the United States nowdays more than about 135,000,000 persons. I can not possibly,in my limited lifetime thus far of more than 50 adult years,have ,at 10 hours a day,more than 186,880 hours,and I would be foolish to waste about [illegible] hour a day on stupid,dull,boozy,dirty,inconsiderate, selfish persons from whom I could gain nothing and to whom I could bring no welcome sharing of my experiences or knowledge. Generally they are sterile soil. One hour a day somehow invested in contacts or communication with or readings from the more advanced in intelligence and culture and ideals might give me thus far direct or synthetic contact with some 18,000 minds.Then why should any sensible American dawdle along through the years loading up on mere morons and the childish reactions of incurable inferiorities who sneer at learning and yet envy it,scoff at decencies and go about unbathed and dirty,or with the lazy and shiftless and incompetent?)))

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STOCKTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Stockton, California

December 4, 1939

Dear Mr. Rice:

We are sorry to have delayed answering your letter requesting information on Leslie A. Squires, a former resident of this city. However, we have been contacting citizens of Stockton in an attempt to learn whether or not his parents are residing here and if any one remembered him during his residence here.

We have checked with each of the Squires families listed in the city directory, but were unable to learn anything further. **********

Your review of the stone placed in the Washington Monument with Stockton's name engraved by the citizens (in 1859) is quite interesting; also the ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ anecdote on the Sperry family of Stockton, and your father's experiences in and near Stockton.

We shall place your letter in our historical file for further reference.

Hilmuth Ulmer,
Manager
Publicity Department.

STANFORD ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Office of the Director

Stanford University, California

January 5, 1940.

Dear Mr. Rice:

Enclosed you will find the data on California's senators and assemblymen which you gave to Mr. Hamilton in Washington, D.C. Mr. Hamilton asked that I return this material to you.

I rather regret that you haven't found time to send along any further reports on this year's REVIEW. I found your first comments very helpful and interesting, if a bit on the "rage raising" side at times.

However, any further comment you may have to make will be eagerly considered. Whether or not I find them usable is of course part of the editorial jurisdiction that goes with the job. You may be sure I'll give them a good hearing.

In general, the book seems to be getting good attention this fall. Advertisements are up more than fifty per cent.---which at least helps the financial side.

Best of personal good wishes.

Very Cordially Yours,
STANFORD ILLUSTRATED REVIEW
Leslie Albion Squires
Editor and Publisher

STOCKTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Stockton, California

December 4, 1939

Dear Mr. Mize:

We are sorry to have delayed answering your letter requesting information on Leslie A. Squires, a former resident of this city. However, we have been contacting citizens of Stockton in an attempt to learn whether or not his parents are residing here and if any one remembered him during his residence here.

We have checked with each of the Squires families listed in the city directory, but were unable to learn anything further.

Your review of the stone placed in the Washington Monument with Stockton's name engraved by the citizens (in 1858) is quite interesting; also the memorandum recorded on the Sperry family of Stockton, and your father's experiences in and near Stockton.

We shall place your letter in our historical file for further reference.

Hilmuth Ulmer,
Manager
Publicity Department.

STANFORD ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Office of the Director Stanford University, California

January 5, 1940.

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Best of personal good wishes.

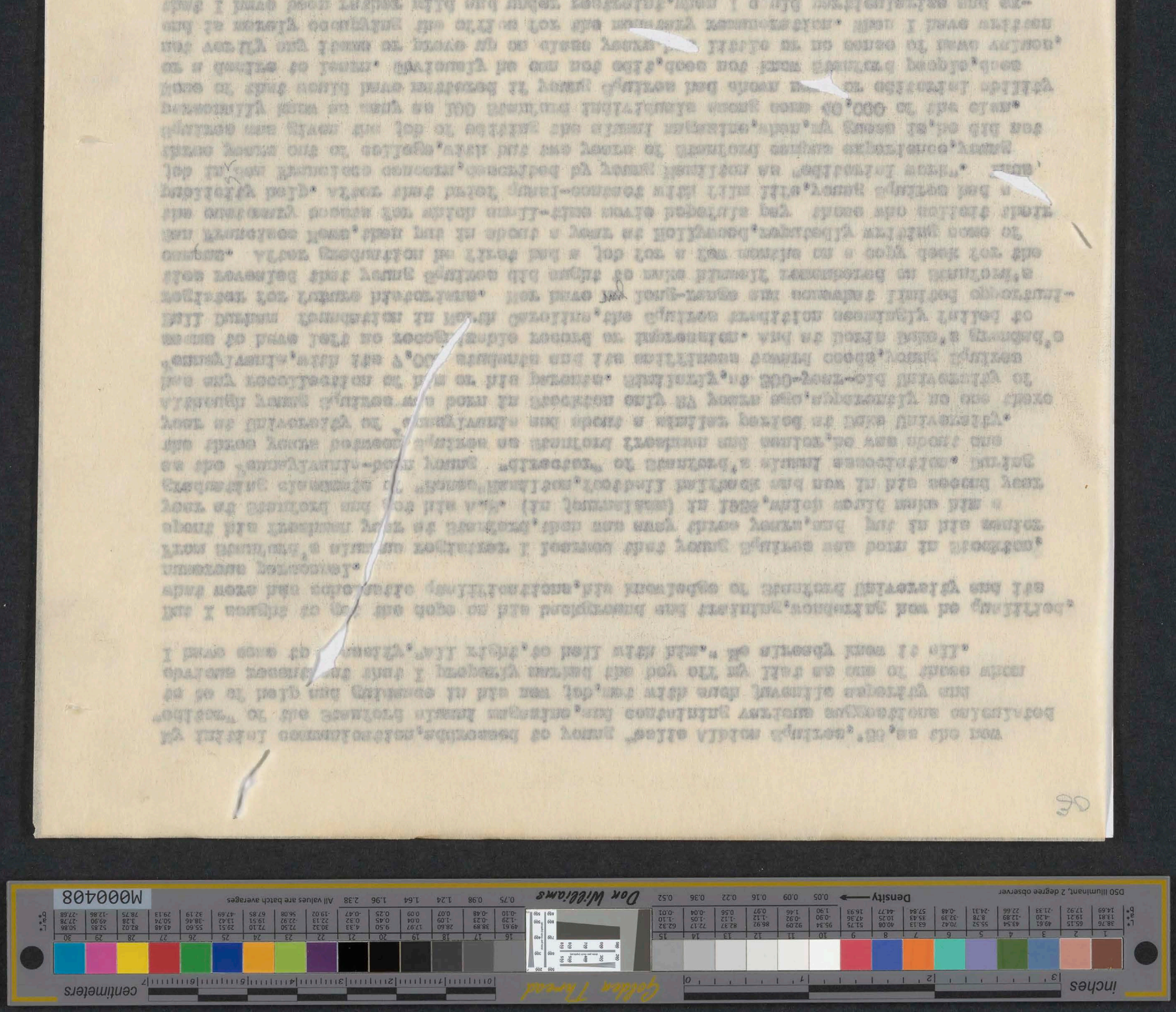
Very Cordially Yours,
STANFORD ILLUSTRATED REVIEW
Leslie Albion Squires
Editor and Publisher

My initial communication,addressed to young Leslie Albion Squires,'56,as the new "editor" of the Stanford alumni magazine,and containing various suggestions calculated to be of help and guidance in his new job,met with such juvenile asperity and obvious resentment that I properly marked the boy off my list as one of those whom I have come to classify,"All right,to hell with him." He already knew it all.

But I sought to get the dope on his background and training,wondering how he qualified, what were his scholastic qualifications,his knowledge of Stanford University and its numerous personnel.
From Stanford's alumnus registrar I learned that young Squires was born in Stockton, spent his freshman year at Stanford,then was away three years,and put in his senior year at Stanford and got his A.B. (in journalism) in 1956,which would make him a graduating classmate of "Bones"Hamilton,football halfback and now in his second year as the Pennsylvania-born young "director" of Stanford's alumni association. During the three years between Squires as Stanford freshman and senior,he was about one year at University of Pennsylvania and about a similar period at Duke University. Although young Squires was born in Stockton only 27 years ago,apparently no one there has any recollection of him or his parents. Similarly,at 300-year-old University of Pennsylvania,with its 7,000 students and its sniffiness toward coeds,young Squires seems to have left no recognizable record or impression. And at Doris Duke's grandad's Bull Durham foundation in North Carolina,the Squires tradition seemingly failed to register for future historians. Nor have my long-range and somewhat limited opportunities revealed that young Squires did aught to make himself remembered on Stanford's campus. After graduation he first had a job for a few months on a copy desk for the San Francisco News,then put in about a year at Hollywood,reputedly writing some of the customary boosts for which small-time movie hopefuls pay those who solicit their publicity help. After that brief quasi-contact with film life,young Squires had a job in a San Francisco concern,described by young Hamilton as "editorial work". Thus, three years out of college,with but two years of Stanford campus experience,young Squires was given the job of editing the alumni magazine,when,my guess is,he did not personally know as many as 100 Stanford individuals among some 40,000 of the clan. None of that would have mattered if young Squires had shown news or editorial ability or a desire to learn. Obviously he can not edit,does not know Stanford people,does not verify any items or prove up on class years,has little or no sense of news values, and is merely occupying the office for the monetary remuneration. When I have written that I have been rather mild and under restraint,when I could particularize and expatiate.
The letter ostensibly returning a memorandum given to Hamilton was quite obviously a pretext to soft-soap me,as there was no possible reason for the return of that memorandum,which was one of a half dozen carbon copies. I handed it to Hamilton in Washington to test his likelihood of seeing any printable interest in the matter. Instead of using any part of it as news in the January or in the February number,it was made a silly vehicle,overloading some news values in order to introduce it with extraneous matter supposedly calculated to flatter,to please,and to silence me:

> Archie Rice Lists
> Stanford Politicos
> That pre-eminent compiler of Stanford statistics, Archie Rice,has recently forwarded his latest analysis of Stanford men and the places they fill in the world today.
> Taking California and Stanford men in the state legislature of California as his theme,Mr. Rice has discovered the following facts.

All that is wordy,inaccurate,extraneous. The simple news fact was that California's legislature possesses 2 Stanford senators,four Stanford assemblymen,both the senators having Stanford wives. (Each of California's 58 counties has a senator,but hugely populous Los Angeles County and very high-class Santa Barbara County have Stanford senators. All of Santa Barbara and all of Santa Clara County are represented by Stanford assemblymen.) Any editor should have earlier reported Stanford men in the assembly. I possess such information on a wide range of subjects.



((To Ray Lyman Wilbur,'96, from Archie Rice,'95))

Washington,Thursday,25th January,1940.

Dear Ray:

At first glance at the accompanying packet of press clippings,you may think it your laundry come back by parcel post from the lenient old Chinese at your old home-town of Riverside. But when you open the parcel you will be disappointed on discovering that the package is only another of those assortments of a hundred or more selected clippings sent from former WILBURTOWN,now officially known,by Harold Kickus and others,as Washington.

As usual,I shall assume that your harrassed and overworked secretary herself will swiftly finger through the collection and make pretty little piles on her desk,and then press the various buttons to have freshmen come running in in running-pants and ready to dash away to this professor and that department with the slips that they will automatically heed only because they come from the president's office. If I sent them direct to each possibly interested destination probably their fate would be akin to that of my news items and articles and clippings that I kept sending during the latest dozen years to the alumni magazine,or like that of my numerous constructive suggestions written to the very inept and incompetent directors and officials that by some quirk of campus abnormality get discovered for alumni services they seem never able to render so that the benefits can be distinguished,even with a microscope. Always whatever I send gets quickly chucked away,as though I might be a known carrier of one of your dreaded disease-germs.

This evening (within 2 hours from now)there is to be the usual small gathering of Stanford "alumni" parked in Washington. The postal announcement asserts that the session will be at the residence of Dr. Theodore J.Kreps,4211 Chesapeake Street,with the kickoff at 8:15,the kickers,like myself,flinging loose adhering snow before stepping over the doorsill. The "speaker" is revealed as young Harry J.Robinson,who happens to be a Reno boy,about the class of '34 I think,and for some three successive years the quiet and smiling secretary of the Washington Stanford group,--a nice boy with almost no sense of publicity or news or how to disseminate information concerning Stanford individuals.He has been away close to nine months,part of that time spent in touring parts of Europe. The postal claims that he has thus traveled 25,000 miles,a total which you should take with a can of salt,and modify to about 11,000 miles or less. He was in Europe several weeks following Hitler's first fury,and he is to talk on the horrors of war as he sensed them and to show snapshots he took of this and that. Probably,all told,there will be 27 individuals present. ((Actually there were 35,including members of the household, 13 females and 22 males.))

I think I shall set myself a series of tasks to perform for Stanford and have the results ready for some practical use with the observance of Stanford's 50th anniversary.

A class-sequence (in alphabetical order by class) of the 360-odd Stanford individuals who have been included in WHO'S WHO,with synopsis and thought-compelling analysis.

A chronological-sequence list of editors of each of Stanford's periodicals,with class year,home-town,campus activities,and post-college identifications.

A chronological-sequence list by classes of all Stanford matriculates members of Phi Beta Kappa,with home-town origin,campus department,ultimate functioning,&c.

A similar chronological listing of members of each of Stanford's fraternities and sororities.

An accurate record of varsity results,with accurate attendance at all of the series of Big Games,track meets,basketball matches,-with team captains,their class years, home-towns,campus identifications,and later occupations.

A complete listing,in class-sequence order,or in chronological order, of all Stanford individuals in high federal,state,county,city offices. This would include a ready-reference record of names and data about members of congress,U.S. and state and county judges,districts attorney,sheriffs,mayors,and so on.

A complete list in most attracting display of Stanford persons as college presidents, state or regional or county or city superintendents of public instruction;with similar listings of high-school principals.

A list,in class sequence,of all Stanford producers of books,of articles in the leading national magazines.

This is only a partial presentation. but it should convey the general idea. I am taking upon myself to do this alone,unpaid,without official title,expecting and desiring no thanks But I nevertheless have realized the Stanford need of such

accurate information,displayed where the many can see it,instead of leaving it to an inept and uncommunicative few to guard otherwise faulty,very incomplete,and hidden-away data that Stanford alumni directors and advisory councils during the last two decades at least have failed to have properly assembled or compellingly used to give the individual and the public the idea that Stanford trains to reliable knowledge and to accuracy.

My various communications addressed to members of the alumni official family have demonstrated that there is not one in the lot from whom I can expect the slightest cooperation,not one that would be tolerated by any live business organization expecting proficiency and performance.

In addition to producing the wall display and compellingly eye-catching records that I purpose compiling and mounting,I expect to send Stanford a set of six very fine football charts,each 2 by 3 feet,partly in color,heavily lacquered;and when I declare any bit of work I have done is good work it is no silly boast. I do not produce sloppy records and guess at facts. I dig out my dope,a habit that the alumni association seems never to have tried. In the January number of The Stanford Illustrated Review I observe that that little-known Stanford alumnus,Herbert Hoover,is again a '96 man,and that the organization,in a wasted self-advertising display,boasts that one of the valuable functions of the association is the three-way record-card system for every alumnus,one of the records being by classes,so ,assumedly,the editor can reliably verify and use the proper class-identification numerals. My well-founded suspicion is that the alumni records are shy some 10,000 addresses of Stanford folk and are very defective all along the line. But,hidden away,no one ever knows,and obviously the alumni "editor" never refers to such nearb-sources to verify any class or name. You will infee that I am fairly well disgusted with the way Stanford alumni affairs are run,and you will be modest in so inferring. My idea is that the entire directorate should be asked to resign and make way for a searchingly-selected personnel calculated to prepare the way to give Stanford a fine start at the beginning of the second half-century.

Oh,another of the listings I have in mind would be Stanford men who have become university trustees. A good many of these lists I already have assembled but not completed.

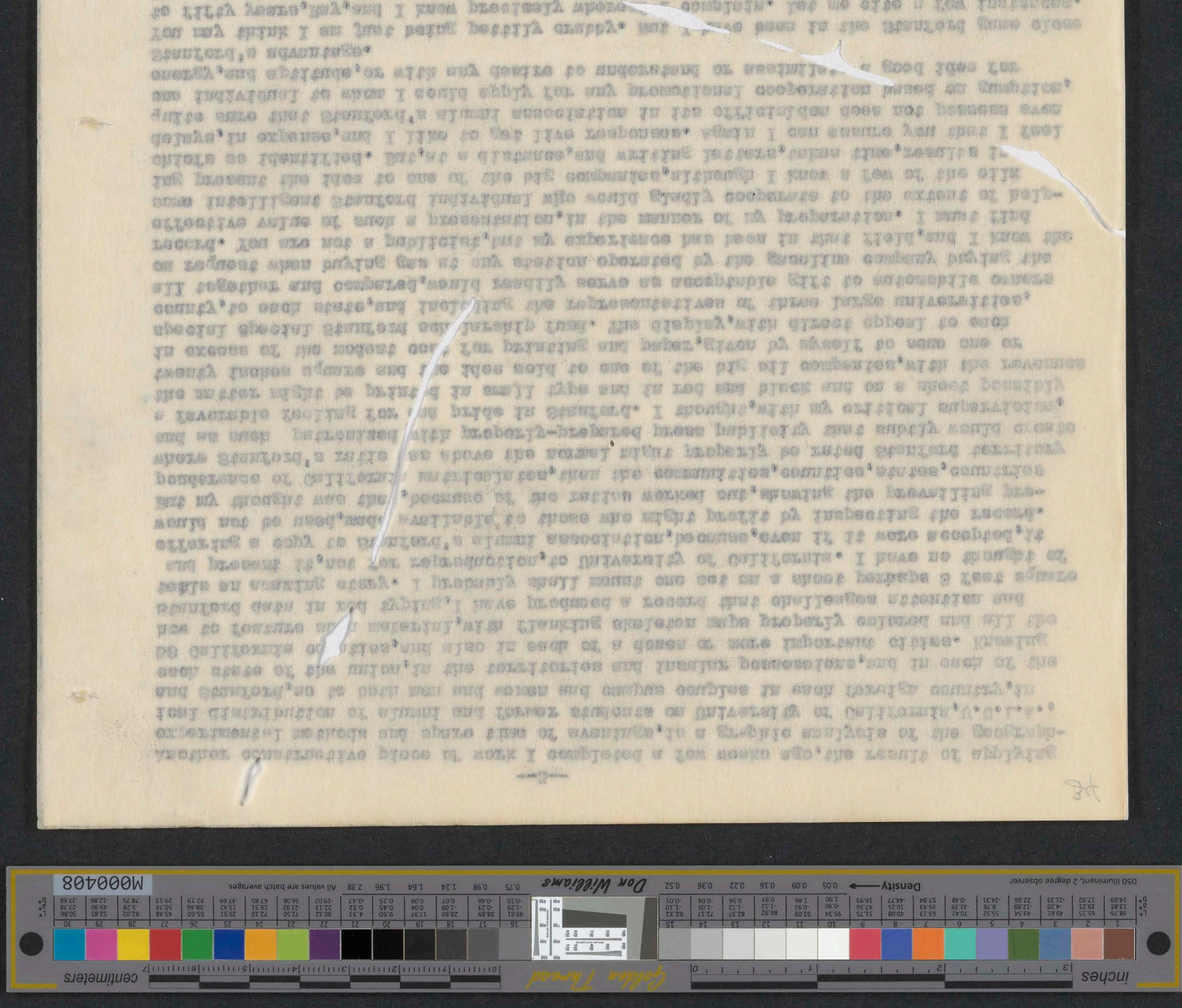
Back at the beginning of the year 1915 I acquired what,I assume,is the most remarkable horseshoe in the world. It was worn on the Stockton track in the summer of 1891 by the fastest trotter Stanford ever produced in the performance in which that stallion,then a small two-year-old,broke the world's mile-trot record by eight full seconds,and soon afterward he was sold by Stanford for $120,000,the highest price ever paid for a harness horse. That shoe would be wasted on Stanford alumni who sit on their shoulderblades and dare hither and thither and yon in pa's car. But the story,in brief,I know would have interest for the public,if the shoe,with the typed or printed matter of reliable accuracy,of course,were included as an object lesson of Leland Stanford's caretaking insistence upon simple accuracy in detail to achieve perfection in performance. Since 1915 I have carried that unusual-shaped little shoe in a rear-pants pocket,not for any silly reliance on "luck",but because it is very light and also was several times threatened by the light-fingered who casually acquire what is left loose on one's desk.

Some time I wish I could tell the new football coach,Clark Shaughenessy,that I hope he avoids the silly Stanford custom of getting himself press-noticed as the real power behind the Stanford team;that he sidesteps the silly alumni habit of toting the football coach round the country to have him "speak",when the local alumni remain undeveloped as to their possibilities as contributors to any Stanford gathering. When Stanford's players become "Clark's Colts", "Shaughenessy's Irish",or similar other evasions of the fact that they are Stanford men,then I hope to start backfiring round into various publications to help restore the name of Stanford, where now the highschool style on the campus is to be ashamed of "STANFORD" and to let the public assume that the place is a FARM. That sort of reverse publicity can cumulatively cost Stanford thousands of dollars in possible additions to the endowment and scholarship funds.

My hope also,May,was to set about doing private publicity that might reasonably be expected to yield Stanford about $5,000 a year during the next ten years as additions to the endowment funds. But I can expect no cooperation at all from the alumni association.

Another constructive piece of work I completed a few weeks ago,the result of applying experimental methods and spare time of evenings,is a graphic analysis of the geographical distribution of alumni and former students on University of California,U.C.L.A., and Stanford,as to both men and women and campus couples in each foreign country,in each state of the union,in the territories and insular possessions,and in each of the 58 California counties,and also in each of a dozen or more important cities. Knowing how to feature such material,with flanking skeleton maps properly colored and all the Stanford data in red typing,I have produced a record that challenges attention and tells an amazing story. I probably shall mount one set on a sheet perhaps 3 feet square and present it,not for reproduction,to University of California. I have no thought of offering a copy to Stanford's alumni association,because,even if it were accepted,it would not be used,made available to those who might profit by inspecting the record. But my thought was that,because of the ratios worked out,showing the prevailing preponderance of California matriculates,then the communities,counties,states,countries where Stanford's ratio was above the normal,might properly be rated Stanford territory and as such patronized with properly-prepared press publicity that subtly would create a favorable feeling for and pride in Stanford. I thought,with my critical supervision, the matter might be printed in small type and in red and black and on a sheet possibly twenty inches square and the idea sold to one of the big oil companies,with the revenues in excess of the modest cost for printing and paper,given by myself to some one or special Special Stanford scholarship fund. The display,with direct appeal to each county,to each state,and including the representatives of three large universities, all together and compared,would readily serve as acceptable gift to automobile owners on request when buying gas at any station operated by the gasoline company buying the record. You are not a publicist,but my experience has been in that field,and I know the effective value of such a presentation,in the manner of my preparation. I must find some intelligent Stanford individual who would gladly cooperate to the extent of helping present the idea to one of the big companies,although I know a few of the oilk chiefs so identified. But,at a distance,and writing letters,takes time,results in delays,in expense,and I like to get live responses. Again I can assure you that I feel quite sure that Stanford's alumni association in its officialdom does not possess even one individual to whom I could apply for any promotional cooperation based on gumption, energy,and aptitude,or with any desire to understand or assimilate a good idea for Stanford's advantage.

You may think I am just being pettily crabby. But I have been in the Stanford game close to fifty years,May,and I know precisely wherein I complain. Let me cite a few instances. When the worthless alumni board permitted the disgraceful editorship of the incompetent, careless,inaccurate,and lazy Norris James,'26,to continue through three successive years, I had already begun seeking methods of practically correcting some of the many most obvious faults in the too-long neglected setup. I offered to edit the magazine gratis for one year and let the assumed $2,000 of editorial salary go to the James Lanagan Scholarships for University of California and Stanford. No reply,no response whatsoever. I offered,gratis,to add 3,000 new subscribers to the circulation of the alumni magazine. No reply,no response whatsoever. I offered,gratis and within one year's time,to give Stanford the greatest alumni organization on earth and also,at the same time,to develop for Stanford the greatest publicity system possessed by any university,and all that gratis,if I could obtain a little cooperation from a few alumni volunteering to cover some details nearer the campus.No reply,no response whatsoever. Earlier,on request from University of California's alumni association,I critically scanned and reviewed some thirteen sequential issues of its alumni magazine,and then wrote out in constructive criticism,with comments and suggestions for development methods,a series of critiques totaling 80,000 words,and sent a carbon copy of each such letter to Stanford's alumni office,because of the appropriateness of the survey to Stanford's problems also. California evinced,in five or six letters,real approval of the help intended,called a special meeting of all its alumni advisers and seriatim went over my report. Nothing whatsoever issued from Stanford,nor was aught applied there to any helpful suggestions I had offered out of a considerable experience in the news,editing,and publicity fields. Later,when I continued to observe the highschool style of indifferently operating both the alumni association and the alumni periodical,I wrote a series of seven circular letters,time-spaced apart for leisurely reading and possible individual assimilation of some of the ideas and a little of the incorporated bits of Stanford



history and traditions and facts. These letters altogether formed a total wordage of about 269,000 words. They were written with seven imprints of each,and the home-bound booklets were specially designated for sequential forwarding to others of the twenty or more concerned individuals,although the immediate initial recipients were only six persons,their personnel changing or overlaping during the series. Well,what happened after all that studious effort directed directly at current officials of the alumni association? Of some twenty-six recipients of those circular letters,only one Stanford alumni director of the lot sent me any response and he confined his reaction to two brevity acknowledgements of arrival but not following any reading of the letters. He was a young Stanford lawyer,in San Francisco,Wheat. Long later I received a brief note from a fellow named Moffitt,in Oakland,another young lawyer,mentioning that he appreciated the circular letters received when he was on the board--now that he was no longer a member of the board. The only other recipient to evince the slightest interest,desire to cooperate,or to show evidence of willingness to entertain any suggestion for Stanford alumni association improvement or interest in any of the incodental subjects mentioned was Lee Emerson Bassett,'02,and he wrote two friendly letters,rather as a private person and retired professor.

Stanford finally got rid of "Tiny" Thornhill. Just why,I have not learned. But I do know that,although physically big and apparently good-natured,he was not of faculty calibre as to his seemingly crude Pittsburgh education in the era when that university was only a standing broad jump from a mediocre high-school rating. California's alumni association countered on my protest against continuing Lee Artoe after he was expelled for slugging in the St. Mary's game,countered defensively by revealing for my first knowledge of the scandal that Stanford two years ago had had two varsity men ruled off on the Stanford gridiron in a game against Southern California and for slugging,but that Stanford had since gone right onplaying those muckers. If that be so,I am properly pleased that Stanford has since then had football failings,That Thornhill has lost his job,and I hope that no Stanford team reaches the Rose Bowl before 1947,fully ten years after tolerating,yea condoning,slugging. I similarly hope that no California varsity reaches the Rose Bowl before ten years from 1939,the season Artoe was permitted to be rated a varsity star after slugging in an important game on the California field.

Football defeats at Stanford,when happening in sequential seasons,can all be traced rather significantly to attendant periods of something wrong in student spiriton the campus,either booze or arrogant contempt for the inherent decencies,or,latterly,perhaps, somewhat due to the distressingly prevalent Stanford student and alumni-office contempt for accuracies,for thoroughness,for self-creative local-group entertainment.

This swiftly-typed matter I have been doing in multiple copies so that some of the copies may reach selected individuals who may actually care and not be secretively quiet,hiding the matter,resenting it,narrowly complacent and satisfied at holding a job with supposed titular honors or more especially selfishly defending a paid position occupied but not by them made prejudiciaful to Stanford and to Stanford men and women.

I probably shall have bound all my file copies of all the sets of letters referred to and give them to Stanford University's library. There they may help some research student in future years to understand some of the recurrent conditions and most of the correctable but neglected faults which are a sorry handicap to Stanford effectiveness and a continuing reproach to those who must despise incompetence,sloppy work,arrigance and self-complacency and inactivity in office.

Also,Ray,I have in manuscript a book of 165,000 words covering in journalistic style the athletic story of Stanford during the first fifteen years. The alumni association dawdled along with the matter to no effect and I finally repossessed the manuscript after some four years. But,when I first submitted the matter in 1931,Robertson,the San Francisco bookman and publisher,was reported much interested and eager to publish it,but confessing that,because of the developing depression,he just did not have the necessary $3,000 or so for the printing and binding. Jack Sheehan,then president of the alumni association,wrote me that he and his Stanford wife sat up late several successive nights and read the matter aloud with absorbing interest. He reported that if I wished he could get it published in San Francisco by easily obtaining the financial

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underwriting by a few Stanford men we know. Than Jack Sheehan died. Possibly some years after I am dead that manuscript will get mulled over and considered pretty good Stanford dope. But certainly we can discern no individual now identified with the Stanford alumni association either competent or calculated to see its value or its popular interest. My detail plan implied the production of a convenient pocket-size, cloth-bound book to be retailed at only one dollar. I had no desire to make any profit. I was willing to give the matter to the casue if arrangements could be made to have the actual publication costs covered.

Compared with the probably wretchedly inaccurate and incomplete record perpetrated in the volume styled FIFTY YEARS ON THE QUAD, my stuff may be relied on for consistent and painstaking accuracies in fact, names, figures, anecdotes. I was an active journalist and active in Stanford affairs during all those years.
When I first learned that a book picturing scenes of Stanford's first five decades was to be produced by the alumni association, I immediately wrote and offered my services gratis to inspect all picture proofs and provide proper names and identifications and items of interest on all I recognized, as I personally perhaps was the best living source of such exact information. Of course, you can understand that with an incompetent and careless Stanford "editor" such as Norris James sadly proved to be, no desire was manifest to accept that offer. I never have cared to see a copy of that book, knowing it must be so full of errors, and distressingly missing its opportunities for live information made interestingly readable for any person anywhere.

Similarly, after this new young editor, Squires, '56, was inducted I privately wrote him and offered to scan proof sheets or submitted articles and get them back quickly by air-mail, at my own expense, and all gratis, to help insure accuracy and increase reader interest. Of course that offer was neither acknowledged nor accepted.

All of which experiences, and a lot more I have not mentioned, seem to justify my now going into some drastic action. Either those who supposedly are Stanford choices for responsible and representative positions publicly evidencing Stanford skill, training, care, and intelligence must perform or get out. It is a manifestly wrong assumption to pick youngsters in the belief that, because young, they will show energy, enthusiasm, achieve. My long and studious observation of Stanford alumni affairs convinces me that only those should be selected for general alumni positions who are actual Stanford graduates, who have been out of Stanford at least thirteen years, preferably have Stanford mates or several Stanford relatives, and personally are known to a good many persons and possessed of personalities calculated to attract interest to what they are doing or trying to do. Until Stanford alumni come to some such realization in looking for personnel fit to function as the university looks at possibilities for trustee material, Stanford alumni offices will continue to be jobs sought and occupied only by those who seldom did aught of note when they were Stanford students and since that time have similarly been comparative nonentities.

With this decade year 1940 a general alumni association should have been issuing a revised, down-to-date alumni directory, toughly bound and sold for a modest price calculated to insure its widest possible distribution and habitual use. And it could have been if Stanford had had live individuals in the association group or any inclined to take advantage of easily-consulted and nearby more experienced alumni. I was surprised to note a president selected a few years back from among men who never graduated and a young woman chosen for the alumni council when her entire Stanford experience was limited to one summer-school session. There is no honor or distinction in possessing a Stanford degree when the alumni association is so manned. And, of course, that sort of thing is largely responsible for the complete lack of an alumni organization and one that should function as a Stanford power and pride. But not the way alumni affairs get dulled in presentation in a very carelessly edited and sloppily-punctuated little magazine that is apparently produced as a campus product.

Last spring I swiftly typed 13,000 words and sent them gratis to Tom Stotke, '98, former United States Senator and owner of two newspapers in my old home-town of Santa Barbara. He printed the articles as half-page features, with local illustrations, in six consecutive Sunday issues of a paper having a cicrulation of 15,000. Those articles presented the

California-Stanford history of Santa Barbara County and suggested practical plans for dual reunions each summer at that seaside resort. The study was meant to be a model of what a community survey of alumni possibilities should be. I sent a bound set to University of California's alumni association,and proper acknowledgement of its receipt was sent me,with unqualified endorsement,and a report that the valuable data,unique in that field,had been filed for additional reference when making further UC surveys. Of course,I did not send a set to the Stanford alumni association.I knew it would not be read or its obvious suggestions assimilated to do aught to give any other Stanford alumni colony real evidence of the Stanford spirit that we helped create by possessing some of that creative spirit rather than yapping about it and resting on oars others had crudely fashioned for a boat that succeeding Stanford generations should by this time have developed into a marvel of effectiveness and speed but certainly have done nothing of the kind.

For the first twelve years of the Stanford alumni magazine some anonymous personal note or news item or article of my sending in appeared in every issue of the magazine. For more than forty years I have read every issue with care and a desire to see the publication improved,and repeatedly have sought to help. But I guess I am developing a sort of ultimate indifference. The November and the December number remain in my room only partly read,because I just do not like repeatedly to see so many evidences from Stanford University of rank inexcusable carelessness and inaccuracy in print,in pubctuation,in alleged facts. And these are the first issues in more than forty years that I ever have let lie unread within the first two days of their arrival.

I think I shall write a report and send it to the Palo Alto High School showing the disservice Norris James,'26,did its English department as a graduate displaying so closeby such sloppy work with the Stanford alumni magazine,and giving tabular citations of faults. That way I may reach one of the sources of Stanford inaccuracies in students. And similarly I may send a readable appeal to the English department of the Stockton High School,with a copy to the Stockton Chamber of Commerce,showing in what respects Stockton can not plume itself on its school system when any such representative as young Squires,'36,is permitted to function as an exemplary representative. And do not thaink that I shall not take some such action.If persons of merit and attainment can get favorable publicity,certainly others who handicap Stanford's reputation should similarly be identified and their kind deterred from taking paid jobs supposedly representative of Stanford-trained intelligence. I first sought to help privately and confidentially,then pointed out faults,but to no observable improvement. Part of the Stanford fault I assume must be with Stanford's English department and possibly with its division of journalism.Powerful personalities in such teaching positions should somehow exercise,exert an influence,above academic marks,in creating campus pride in accurate English,well spoken,properly written,a degree of proficiency in fluent and versatile conversational English,in good enunciation,in correct pronunciation.My impression through the years since the great war has been repeatedly that Stanford men and women do not talk well,[illegible] write fluently or punctuate properly or show evidences of diversity of ideas or extensive vocabularies. University of California's alumni monthly shoes in its departmental matter written by representatives of the various classes and schools a very inferior English,a lack of ability to present newsiness of interest to many,little conception of how to report and not repeatedly inject the first person,the silly editorial we and editorial opinions where mere straightaway factual information is desired in sensible reporting.The Stanford alumni magazine,evidencing similar highschool style in its personal items,as though copying California or because probably lacking reportorial or editing or copy-reading or verification ability or any knowledge as to how to use reference books,dictionaries, directories,and any of the closely-available prime sources round about the quad. All that official lack implies for me that Stanford seriously lacks some such inspiring English teacher as Yale's Billy Phelps,as Princeton's trained journalist Dr. Gallup. My hope through the years has been to see Stanford's alumni magazine a little gem,a periodical representing and presenting achievement among Stanford-trained men and women and devoted solely to that field,and so written,illustrated,the pages and headlines and pictures and titles so artistically and onformatively prepared that any chance onlookeronlooker must be not only interested but made to feel that Stanford is something.

An impression that such a product of Stanford seemed wellnigh flawless,a model for favorable comment in any high-school class in English,a periodical scanned with approval by parents of potential collegians of promise,a magazine that could be sent with assurance to important men who would first glance,then read with interest,and perhaps later do something or say something for Stanford. But no such ideals or ideas have appealed to the producers. They like highschool standards,sloppy,careless,vague English,dull items only partly amplified or illuminated to make them interesting or memorable to more than a very few happening to recall the person's name.

Stanford's alumni association,I assume,harvests approximately $38,000 a year,pays its own little group of salaried salurians $10,000 or more,plus some traveling expenses, and then goes whistling in the dark or bragging how much the association membership means and is worth. My judgement is that $4 a year is excessive overcharge,that a member actually gets very little for his money. And I could prove my contentions. If an alumni association is worth maintaining,continuing,why not discover,by querying about a hundred partly-trained or professional Stanford journalists to learn the names of the best possibilities among men between ,say,35 and 40 years of age,and then going out to get the best possible available man in that category,and paying him a worth-while salary,making him make the magazine the loadstar,the membership-getter for the association,getting a man of faculty capacity,winning him to a pleasant environment,to a position able to set a pace,to train assistants in the ways of skilled editorship,so that publishers would come to that source for possible magazine editors? Obviously the director idea has proven a failure.If it is to be continued,then a man of real trustee or even potential Stanford presidential calibre should be found,induced to take the job,at a salary of about $5,000 a year,a man of experience,energy,ideas. These jobs are not kids' perquisites or sinecures for failures or beginners,unless the majority of the alumni body are supinely content to maintain a fizzling concern with pension jobs for those who in similar work elsewhere could not hold their jobs beyond the first few experimental months. These are not jobs for individuals unsuited to such work, and it is unfair to the holders and to Stanford's alumni to sustain unfitted persons who manifestly have been doing a very poor job. They are to blame,but very especially the delegated alumni council or directorate is a group that should be ashamed of itself and subject to the sort of exposing publicity which incompetence deserves.

Archie.

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Stanford University

Office of the President

Stanford University, California,
January 30, 1940.

Dear Archie:

I have just read your interesting letter of January 25th. I note that you are going to a meeting of the Stanford alumni at Professor Kreps's residence, and I hope you had a good time.

The tasks you propose are in my opinion most laudable. I am sending a list of them to Professor R.E.Swain, who will be general chairman of the celebration. Joe Grant, one of the original trustees, will be honorary chairman.

I note what you say about six football charts. Also your comments in various places in your letter regarding the Illustrated Review and those who publish it. I can understand most of the points you make without much difficulty.

What you say about the new football coach thinking of the Stanford team and not of himself certainly brings out one of the weakest points in American football. It has been a battle of coaches rather than of teams and of institutions.

Certainly there ought to be a new directory prepared. Whether we can get anything done about it I do not know; but the subject will be presented. I read most of the articles Tom Storke printed for you, as he was kind enough to send them to me.

Your letters are always of interest. I will be on the lookout for the clippings. With all best wishes,

Faithfully yours,
Ray Lyman Wilbur.

(((Of the 24 original Stanford trustees appointed by Senator Stanford before the Stanford cornerstone was laid in 1887, Archie Rice personally knew six. Of the 41 Stanford trustees subsequently appointed, Archie Rice personally knew 27. So that of the aggregate 65 trustees he personally knew 33, or slightly more than half. Also he personally knew both Senator Stanford and Mrs. Stanford, and all three of Stanford's presidents. As to the football charts mentioned, they cover in detail the Big Games of 1933, 1934, 1935, and also the Rose Bowl games of January 1st, 1934, 1935, 1936, Archie Rice having happened to press report every one of the first twenty-four Big Games, the first Rose Bowl game (in 1902), to have witnessed some 700 football contests, and also to have been one year president of the Bay Counties Soccer Football League, at the time consisting of about six college and club teams. This long identification with football is revealed to the San Rafael group because one meeting a Stanford man who served some 7 years as president of the Washington group once asked Archie Rice at a Stanford-California football-night dinner to say something within 2 minutes, no more, explaining a colored cartoon Rice had fetched and hung at the end of the room for any mirth it might occasion. Getting promptly within the 2 minute-limit, for the first time xxxd he ever had been asked to speak at a Washington meeting, he was privately told afterward by the president, "I did n't know you knew anything about football or I'd have let you talk a few minutes longer." And at another Stanford-California Big Game dinner one of the arrangements committee got up and apologized, remarking that the committee had had difficulty in discovering any one in the colony who had had any experience in speaking. That was a grin for me, because as a member of the government's Committee on Public Information and on tour of the country I used to be expected to make two or three speeches a day, and all different, and other times and otherwheres I have addressed numerous university and high-school assemblies, without any of the little darlings going to sleep or walking out on me. These trivial matters are mentioned to reveal the lack of information in almost every alumni unit concerning who are who, what any one ever did, or what the actual personnel comprises.)))

GENEALOGY AND HISTORY

Washington, D.C.

Feb. 26, 1940.

Dear Mr. Rice:

I am writing this late in the evening, trying to clearm away a mass of correspondence. *****

In editing publications I have made it a rule always to send marked copies to persons mentioned, if I thought that they would not otherwise see the references to them, and thus would give them an opportunity to correct any misquotation.

When I saw the Gene Autry item in the Post I wondered if it might be a "phoney", as I know some papers allow or encourage staff members to stir up controversy. Sometimes both parties to the debate are staff members, hiding under pseudonyms, as, I assume, you know.

You were the only Archie Rice in the directory and a copy was sent to your address, but I never expected to hear from you, and certainly not in the manner that I did. Incidentally, I did not think many of our readers would care for the correct technique of mounting, but I believed the genealogical matter might prove interesting, and that is why I selected the latter part.

Your exceedingly interesting and stimulating letter has many paragraphs which I could have used in one way and another through several issues, *********

****

I am filing the letter in a date file which will again bring it to my attention when I have more time and when I will have had more opportunity to gauge my needs.

We sent a sample copy to your daughter (in Oregon) and appreciate having the opportunity.

****

Adrian Ely Mount
Editor

Flushing, New York,
February 25, 1940.

Dear Mr. Rice:

I am preparing a book-length biography of General Homer Lea, with the cooperation and approval of the Lea family. Mr. C.K.Moser has suggested that you may be able to help me.

Any fact about General Lea, however slight, would be appreciated: anecdotes, personal impressions, the names of others who might help me.

Particularly valuable would be the names of persons familiar with San Francisco and China during the period 1900-1912.

May I enlist your cooperation?

Charles O. Kates.

(((Charles K.Moser entered University of California in 1898, from Santa Cruz, where his father was a Presbyterian clergyman. At Berkeley he was a half-mile runner. At the end of his sophomore year he quit college, became a reporter on the San Francisco Chronicle (for about 2 years of the 11 Archie Rice was on the staff). He entered the U.S. consular service, had duty at Aden, Mukden, and other posts in Asia, later wrote some pulp fiction; during the last 20 years he has been oriental-trade expert in the U.S. Department of Commerce in Washington.)))

Flushing,N.Y.,
March 2,1940.

Dear Mr. Rice:

I don't know how to thank you adequately without sounding effusive,and after absorbing the tone of your letter,I'm afraid of being verbally spanked for that. But in all these months of making a pest of myself by writing strangers,yours has been about the best haul to date. I appreciate your time and effort.

The background material adds a lot of helpful details,explains a few points that puzzled me.

I've written all of the people you suggest and hope they prove as cooperative. If I break up a few long-standing friendships--well,they don't know me and I can write it off as a sacrifice in the name of art.

However,I can't figure out any other way to get facts for this book other than to travel to the coast,to China,Germany,England,and other places that Lea visited in his amazing career. And the more I delve into Lea's life,the more I think he deserves a biography. In spite of his often parahoic pretensions,he was really a great little guy.

I took that crack about Flushing in my stride. After spending most of my life in that Garden Spot of Long Island,I think I have all of the usual puns,innuendos,and insults well catalogued. Yet,after all,we do have the World's Fair.

As for that comment on my "shy nature",that brings out the boy in me. If you think any one can impose on people from here to Shanghai and still remain as the rose....and after a few years as a newsman and five or more recent ones editing trade papers....

Some day I hope to meet you and present my thanks in person; until then,let me repeat that I appreciate the help you've given.

Charles O.Kates.

****

((((In this and the other letters reproduced,the beginning "Dear Mr. Rice" instantly reveals the writer as a stranger. Persons who know me always call me Archie Rice,or Archie,without any silly handles. But yesterday I did receive a formal envelope,from some Catholic-propaganda agency, offering to sell me one and another kind of Catholic leaflet to help spread the schemes of the sect,some one evidently having given the concern my address. I was billed as Dr. Archibald Rice,D.D. In Washington every one of assumed importance is a Doctor,be it Ph.D.,M.D.,or doctor of veterenary surgery,or that of the humble mouth plumber known as a dentist.))))

Flushing, N.Y.,
March 8, 1940.

Dear Mr. Rice:

I don't know how to thank you adequately without sounding effusive, and after absorbing the tone of your letter, I'm afraid of being verbally spanked for that. But in all these months of making a pest of myself by writing strangers, you have been about the best bred to date. I appreciate your time and effort.

The background material made a lot of helpful details, explains a few points that puzzled me.

I've written all of the people you suggest and hope they prove as cooperative. If I break up a few long-standing friendships--well, they don't know me and I can write it off as a sacrifice in the name of art.

However, I can't figure out any other way to get facts for this book other than to travel to the coasts, to China, Germany, England, and other places that Ian visited in his amazing career. And the more I delve into Ian's life, the more I think he deserves a biography. In spite of his often parabolic pretensions, he was really a great little guy.

I took that crack about Flushing in my stride. After spending most of my life in that "urban spot of long Island," I think I have all of the usual pros, cons, humdrums, and inanities well catalogued. Yet, after all, we do have the World's Fair.

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Flushing,N.Y.,
March 14,1940.

Dear Mr. Rice:

I'm answering this much later than I should or meant to,but I've been at the printers cutting through the current book. So accept these delayed thanks for another bit of splendid cooperation.

This sort of background material is very useful,for it helps smarten me up to the people and events of Lea's time--which otherwise would take a lot of guesswork and imagination.

I've written most of the people you name and am now getting in touch with the others. Some have already sent some good material,and I am to have an early appointment with Brodie Higley,probably next week.

Evidently you're familiar with Flushing and the dump that rose to glamor. As for the Sykes family,I recall Mac Sykes,but knew him solely through his reputation as an athlete.

How to express my appreciation is something I don't know how to do adequately. Yet I think you'll realize how enheartening it is to get so much help in what is a tough research job. You've done me a big favor. If there's any way I can help to return it,possibly some local errand,please call upon me.

Charles O.Kates.

STANFORD UNIVERSITY

Office of the President

Stanford University,California,
March 18,1940.

Dear Archie:

That was an interesting letter you were kind enough to write me following the meeting of the alumni at the home of Louise McDanell Browne.

I found your comments on various Stanford people both amusing and interesting,as well as helpful. I was particularly interested in what you had to say about that young fellow who had very little to say at the Stanford meetings, but who waxed enthusiastic at communistic gatherings. I would be interested in getting his name if you ever learn who he is. We have a very small number of such individuals on our campus at present. In a way they are somewhat like the Zion of our old days;but now they find sufficient fellow travelers to form a little neucleus of activity.

Your experience in talking about the Mooney case must have been an interesting one;any one who knows the past history of the explosions set off by Mooney on the streets of San Francisco is not very welcome at a radical meeting.

I am much interested in what you say about Professor Murray. I could name at least five people here on the campus who will be just as effective in the years ahead as he was,from the intellectual standpoint. They probably will not be of the mystical type with the religious sense so highly developed as it was with Professor Murray.

Archie,you will have to ease up on the Stanford Illustrated Review, for you made the last number with your list of Stanford politicos and got the classification of "The Pre-Eminent Compiler of Stanford Statistics".

Ray Lyman Wilbur.

INFORMATION AVAILABLE HERE

1----Recent Washington newspaper and other notices concerning some twenty alumni.

2----List of 18 Washington Stanford parents with their 19 sons and 19 daughters.

3----Brevity biographies of seven former presidents of Stanford Club of Washington.

4----Information about 2[illegible] Stanford personalities in local colony or identified with new books, new plays, new movies.

5----Numerical attendance at each of last five Stanford meetings at private homes.

6----California map showing placer-mining towns and location of Leland Stanford's store, his Sacramento home, his immense Vina Ranch, one of the three possible sites considered for the Stanford campus.

7----List of seventeen men named for Leland Stanford: 10 at University of California, 3 at Stanford, one at University of Arkansas, two attending no college, and the first, young Leland Stanford, Jr., himself.

8----List of nineteen members of the Stanford colony in Washington who are in WHO'S WHO.

9----World's most notable horseshoe, the one worn on his lamed right fore foot by the great little Stanford stallion ARION when, as a two-year-old he trotted to a new world record for the mile (breaking the old by a full eight seconds, a performance that resulted in his being sold by Senator Stanford for $120,000, highest price ever paid for a harness horse. Arion was for many years the proud letter-headlined sire of the International Stock Farms at Minneapolis and lived to be 27, dying at Versailles, Kentucky in 1916. He was the fastest of all the world-record trotters bred and raised by Stanford on the Palo Alto Stock Farm, which, in Stanford University's initial years was the foremost horse farm in the world.

10----Pictures of Leland and Jane Lathrop Stanford as young groom and bride, in 1850, and of both parents and their son, each photographed one year before death: Leland Stanford, Jr., at 15, Senator Stanford at 68, Mrs Stanford at 76.

N A M E D A F T E R L E L A N D S T A N F O R D

Leland Stanford, junior, born at Sacramento, 14th May, 1868 (died 1894)
Leland Stanford Junior High School, named for boy born in Sacramento (in recent Sacramento yrs.)
Leland Stanford Junior University, named for boy born in Sacramento (in 1885)

Univ. Calif. '99..Leland Stanford Rosener, cons. engr., Menlo Park
Univ. Calif. x'11..Leland Stanford Gregory, asst. sec. Fireman's Fund, San Francisco
Univ. Calif. '13..Leland Stanford Jones, dentist, Berkeley
Univ. Calif. '13..Leland Stanford Martin, teacher H.S. of Commerce, San Francisco
Univ. Calif. '15..Leland Stanford Rathbone, retail dairyman, Santa Rosa
Univ. Calif. x'16..Leland Stanford Smith, U.S. forester, Nevada City
Univ. Calif. x'17..Leland Stanford Connick, salesman, Mill Valley
Univ. Calif. x'20..Leland Stanford Poole, investment securities, Palo Alto
Univ. Calif. '22..Leland Stanford Hawkins, lawyer, Berkeley
Univ. Calif. x'26..Leland Stanford Ayers, 1006 Page Street, San Francisco

Univ. Arkansas '15..Leland Stanford Forrest, lawyer, Des Moines, Ia.; born North Platte, Nebraska, 28th Aug., 1894, grad. high school in Arkansas in 1911; J.D. Univ. Michigan 1918; law faculty Drake Univ. 1919-26, latterly as dean; professor of law Univ. North Carolina 1926; in Who's Who, 11 lines

Stanford Univ. A.B. graphic arts '10..Leland Stanford Scott, ecc. motor co., Piedmont At Stanford established new world record in pole vault, Big Game rugby back
Stanford Univ. A.B. prelegal '15..Leland Stanford Argall, vice-pres. and general manager Midwest Canning Co., Rochelle, Illinois
Stanford Univ. A.M. botany '22..Leland Stanford Baker (A.B. Trinity Coll. '15)

Native of Washington, D.C.....Leland Stanford Brown, leader [illegible] local orchestra, Washington, D.C.
Native of Mayfield, Calif.....Leland Stanford [illegible] father kept small grocery in Mayfield [illegible] university opened and then also ran a bus to and fro for students; estimable Italians

Possibly native of Michigan..Leland Stanford McPhail, recently much-publicized manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers; generally called "Larry" McPhail; is a go-getter

Summary: One university
One high school
Ten matriculates at University of California
One matriculate at University of Arkansas
Three matriculates at Stanford
Two non-university men
Total persons, with Leland Stanford, jr., 17 persons (probably more)
Most of the naming apparently was done between 1890 and 1908.

*******Places Named For Stanford Men********
Hayden, Arizona...for Carl Turnbull, Hayden, x'00, United States Senator
Orcutt, Santa Barbara County, Calif....for William W. Orcutt, '96, oil engineer

McCarthy to Speak

Leland Stanford McCarthy, merchandise manager of Woodward & Lothrop's Department Store, will be speaker at today's luncheon of the Advertising Club of Washington, in the Raleigh Hotel. His subject will be "Mystery Shall Not Reign."

Wash. Post, 28th Apr. 1940

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HAMED AFTKA ISLAND STANFORD

Island Stanford,junior,born at Sacramento,14th May,1882 (died 1904)
Island Stanford Junior High School,named for boy born in Sacramento (in recent yrs.)
Island Stanford Junior University,named for boy born in Sacramento (in 1880)

Univ. Calif. '99..Island Stanford Rosener,cons. engr.,Santa Ana
Univ. Calif.x'11..Island Stanford Gregory,anat.,sec.Tiroman's Fund,San Francisco
Univ. Calif. '12..Island Stanford Jones,dentist,Turlock
Univ. Calif. '12..Island Stanford Martin,tonsler R.R. of Commerce,San Francisco
Univ. Calif. '13..Island Stanford Hawkins,retail dairyman,Santa Rosa
Univ. Calif.x'15..Island Stanford Smith,U.S. forester,Nevada City
Univ. Calif.x'17..Island Stanford Cunnick,salesman,Mill Valley
Univ. Calif.x'20..Island Stanford Jones,investment securities,Palo Alto
Univ. Calif. '22..Island Stanford Hawkins,lawyer,Berkeley
Univ. Calif.x'26..Island Stanford Ayers,1002 High Street,San Francisco

Univ. Arkansas '12..Island Stanford Fermont,lawyer,Des Moines,Ia.;born North Platte, Nebraska,28th Aug.,1894;grad. high school in Atlanta,Ga. in 1911;U.S. Univ. Michigan 1918;law faculty Iowa Univ. 1919-26;latterly as dean;professor of law Univ. North Carolina 1926;in Who's Who,11 times

Stanford Univ. A.B. graduate area '10..Island Stanford Scott,soc. motor co.,Redwood
A4 Stanford established new world record in pole vault,Big Game rugby back
Stanford Univ. A.B. graduate '12..Island Stanford Atwell,vice-pres. and general manager Midwest Counting Co.,Rockville,Illinois
Stanford Univ. A.M. botany '22..Island Stanford Baker (A.B. Trinity Coll. ...)

Native of Washington,D.C.....Island Stanford Brown,leader ... local orchestra, Washington,D.C.

Native of Mayfield,Calif.....Island Stanford ... Mayfield ... university opened and then also ran a ... to and fro for students attending Italian

Possibly native of Michigan..Island Stanford Moffatt,recently much-publicized manager of the "rooking Dodgers;generally called "Larry" Moffatt;is a co-pastor

Summary: One university
One high school
Two matriculates at University of Michigan
One matriculate at University of Arkansas
Three matriculates at Stanford
Two non-university men
Total persons,with Island Stanford,jr., 17 persons(probably more)
Most of the mining age reality was done between 1880 and 1900.

"Please Hand For Stanford Man"

Hayden,Arizona...for Carl Turnbull,Hayden,x'00,United States marshal
Orange,Sonoma County,Calif....for William H.Crosby,"b.,"?1 original

on Lafayette Square. In the May
magazine it is described across t
as "An authentic picture record o
didn't want—a powerful visual
viewed by the drama desks on M

...

Also on Monday afternoon, Irving
Purchase," on its way to the National
the tunes for the boys and girls of

WHO'S IN WHO'S WHO ?

With 64,000,000 adults in United States and 32,000 notables listed in WHO'S WHO,

that is, nationally, one in 2,000.

With approximately 36,000 former Stanford-matriculated men and women out from Stanford University and approximately 365 in WHO'S WHO,

that is, Stanford, one in 98,
which probably is the highest
rate among the 850 colleges in U.S.

With approximately 230 Stanford "alumni" within the metropolitan district of the city of Washington and nineteen of them in WHO'S WHO,

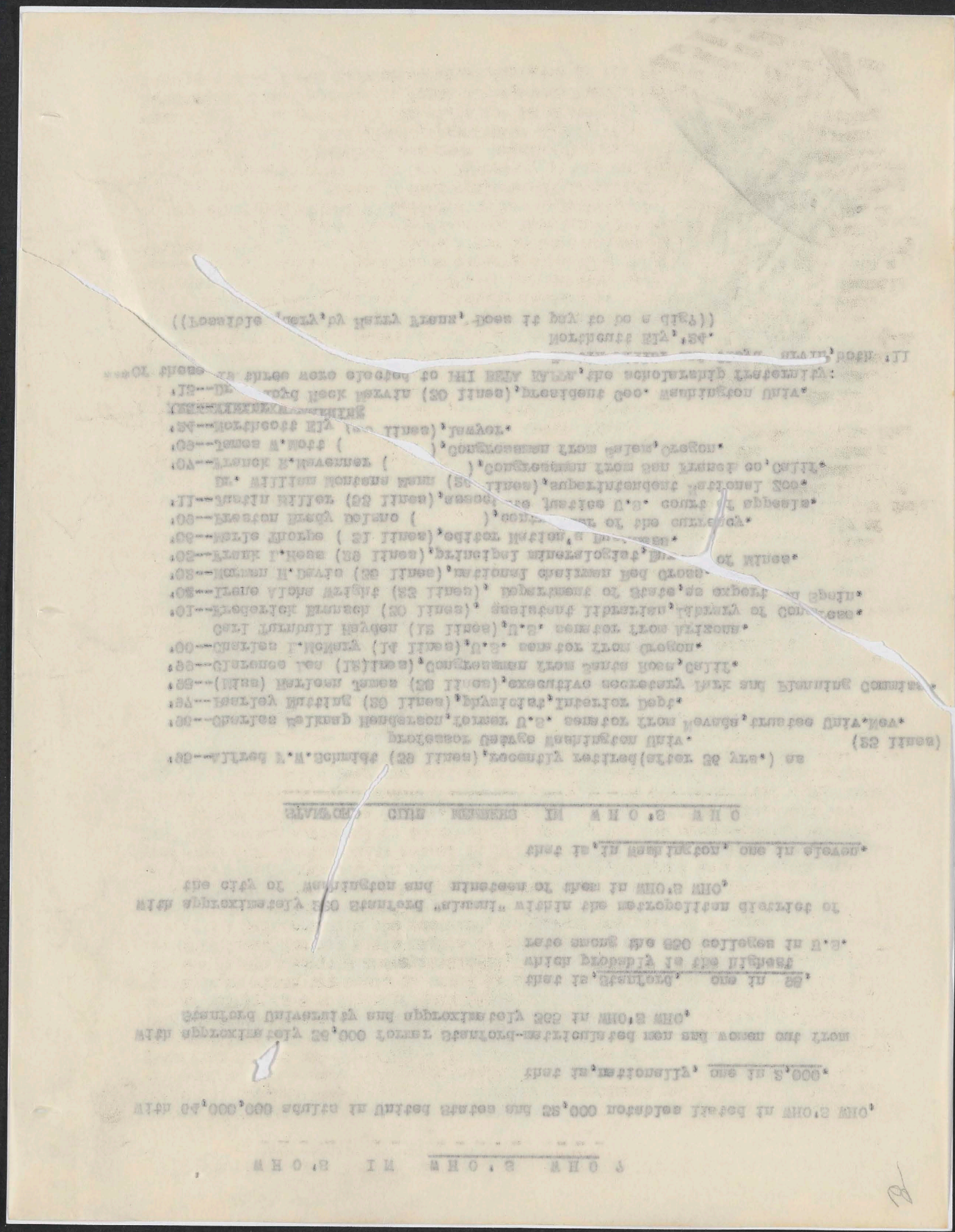
that is, in Washington, one in eleven.

STANFORD CLUB MEMBERS IN WHO'S WHO

'95--Alfred F.W.Schmidt (39 lines), recently retired (after 36 yrs.) as
professor ~~Uni~~George Washington Univ. (23 lines)
'96--Charles Belknap Henderson, former U.S. senator from Nevada, trustee Univ.Nev.
'97--Pearley Nutting (20 lines), physicist, Interior Dept.
'98--(Miss) Harlean James (38 lines), executive secretary Park and Planning Commiss.
'99--Clarence Lea (12 lines), Congressman from Santa Rosa, Calif.
'00--Charles L.McNary (14 lines), U.S. senator from Oregon.
Carl Turnbull Hayden (12 lines), U.S. senator from Arizona.
'01--Frederick Bransch (30 lines), assistant librarian, Library of Congress.
'08--Irene Aloha Wright (23 lines), Department of State, as expert on Spain.
'02--Norman H.Davis (35 lines), national chairman Red Cross.
'03--Frank L.Hess (29 lines), principal mineralogist, Bureau of Mines.
'06--Merle Thorpe (31 lines), editor Nation's Business.
'09--Preston Brady Delano ( ), controller of the currency.
'11--Justin Miller (53 lines), associate justice U.S. court of appeals.
Dr. William Montana Mann (26 lines), superintendent National Zoo.
'07--Franck R.Havenner ( ), Congressman from San Francisco, Calif.
'09--James W.Mott ( ), Congressman from Salem, Oregon.
'24--Northcott Ely ([illegible] lines), lawyer.
~~[illegible]~~
'13--Dr. Lloyd Heck Marvin (30 lines), president Geo. Washington Univ.

***Of these 19 three were elected to PHI BETA KAPPA, the scholarship fraternity:
Justin Miller and Lloyd Marvin, both '11
Northcutt Ely, '24.

((Possible query, by Harry Franz, Does it pay to be a dig?))



OTHER LATE INFORMATION ABOUT SOME STANFORD PEOPLE

"The Grapes of Wrath", soon to appear in Washington as a nationally-released full-length movie feature, has been getting two kinds of promotional publicity: in California chambers of commerce and among industrialists protests have been made that the character of the presentation of Dust Bowl refugees gives a distorted impression, exaggerations calculated to do California considerable harm; but the Communists and other radical groups who consider Tom Mooney as a martyr to capitalism, Herbert Hoover merely as a catspaw of Wall Street and the "warmongers" and capitalists, the book on which the movie is based is considered a sort of proletarian bible for the "oppressed", the underprivileged, the inept, the stupid, the incompetent, and the shiftless. For the movie rights to this epic of California's uninvited and unwelcomed refugees from the eastward, the author was paid an alleged $70,000, which is real money outside of Hollywood.

John Ernst Steinbeck, author of "The Grapes of Wrath", is a native Californian and a Stanford man. He was born in Salinas, 27th February, 1902, and is now 38. He was graduated from Salinas high school in 1918 (when 16), and in 1919 he entered Stanford and he was a student at Stanford five years, plus one summer-school session, but did not qualify for a degree. At Stanford he used to write things and show them round among a few associates. In 1930, when he was 28, he married a San Jose girl, and for a while they are said to have gone through shallow financial waters while living on only about $20 a month. But through the last half dozen years they have been doing quite well on Steinbeck's books and plays. Steinbeck gets 9 lines in WHO'S WHO. He has written six or more novels since 1929. He dwells now on his ranch somewhere in the Salinas Valley of Monterey County. Some who have read "The Grapes of Wrath" invariably praise it but regret its unnecessary vulgarities and verbal indecencies as unnecessary to the presentation of the picture he paints.

Homer Lea, a Stanford '01 man, held the military title of LIEUTENANT GENERAL in the Chinese army, the highest rank ever attained by any matriculate of an American university. Homer Lea was at Stanford during only his freshman and sophomore years, from the fall of 1897 to the summer of 1899. He died in 1912, when about 33. He was little, weighing perhaps 100 pounds, and he was a hunchback. During the dozen years between 1900 and 1912 he visited Germany, England, China. He wrote several military books and some magazine articles. One dealt with the vulnerability of the defenses about the Golden Gate. He attempted to show that an expeditionary force could land upcoast near Bolinas Bay or downcoast near Monterey and march overland and capture the San Francisco Bay forts. Charles O. Kates, a native of Flushing, Long Island, where he now resides, is collecting information now for the production of a book-length biography on Homer Lea, and he has the approval of the Lea family. (See accompanying letter from Editor Kates to Archie Rice.)

(James) Maxwell Anderson's "Key Largo", with Paul Muni appearing in it for the first time he has been on the theatrical stage in seven years of movie stardom, opened this present week at the National Theatre in Washington, for a week's run. Maxwell Anderson, born in Atlantic, Pennsylvania, [illegible] December, is now [illegible] He received an A.B. at University of North Dakota in 1911 and an A.M. at Stanford in English in 1914. His wife, who died in 1931, was his classmate in North Dakota and mother of their three sons. She was two years a graduate student at Stanford, 1913 to 1916. Maxwell Anderson gets 22 lines in WHO'S WHO. He has written several books and more than a dozen plays, including "What Price Glory", "Elizabeth the Queen", "Mary of Scotland", "Valley Forge", "Night Over Taos". Prior to 1918 Anderson was on the North Forks, North Dakota, Herald, on the San Francisco Chronicle, the San Francisco Bulletin. Later he was editorial writer in New York on New Republic, Evening Globe, Morning World.

Yoshi Murakami, who was 4 years at Stanford, graduating in 1911 with an A.B. in mechanical engineering, appears to be the new secretary of the navy in Japan's new thirteen-man cabinet. For years Murakami has been engineering manager of a great motor works in Japan's capital city, Tokio, (population 4,458,000). Two years after graduating from Stanford he married in Japan. He now is about 52. There are more than 140 Stanford-trained Japanese in Japan alone, about half of them in Tokio, and there are perhaps a half dozen Stanford-trained Japanese in the Territory of Hawaii.

Herbert Hoover, A.B. in '95 in geology and mining, is to be "framed" for a second occupancy of the White House. President Roosevelt, the 4th March, sent a recommendation to congress that $2,500 be appropriated to pay some one to do a portrait in oils of Hoover to hang in the White House (presumably after the Roosevelt have moved out). Who is to do the painting, or whether it is to be as Hoover looked when he first took office or as he looks nowdays is not hinted. Meanwhile a cheaper picture of Hoover is available, even to Harry Franz, who makes a specialty of possessing autographed pictures of national and foreign notables. On Seventeenth Street, two doors north of Pennsylvania Avenue and only one block from the White House, is a large framed photograph of Herbert Hoover, displayed these two or three years now in the window of an old-curiosity shop. It is autographed in Hoover's own handwriting:

To Hon. Charles F. Curry
With the high esteem of
Herbert Hoover.

"Charlie" Curry used to be county clerk of San Francisco County in the 'nineties, then several terms California's secretary of state, and after that he was Representative in Congress from that middle section of California now represented by Frank H. Buck of Vacaville, University of California '08, with a junior of the same name and a graduate at Berkeley in '33. (Last time I saw tall, black-garbed, "Charlie" Curry he was silently and alone making the rounds of saloons, handing out his election cards to bartenders and customers bellied up against the bars.)

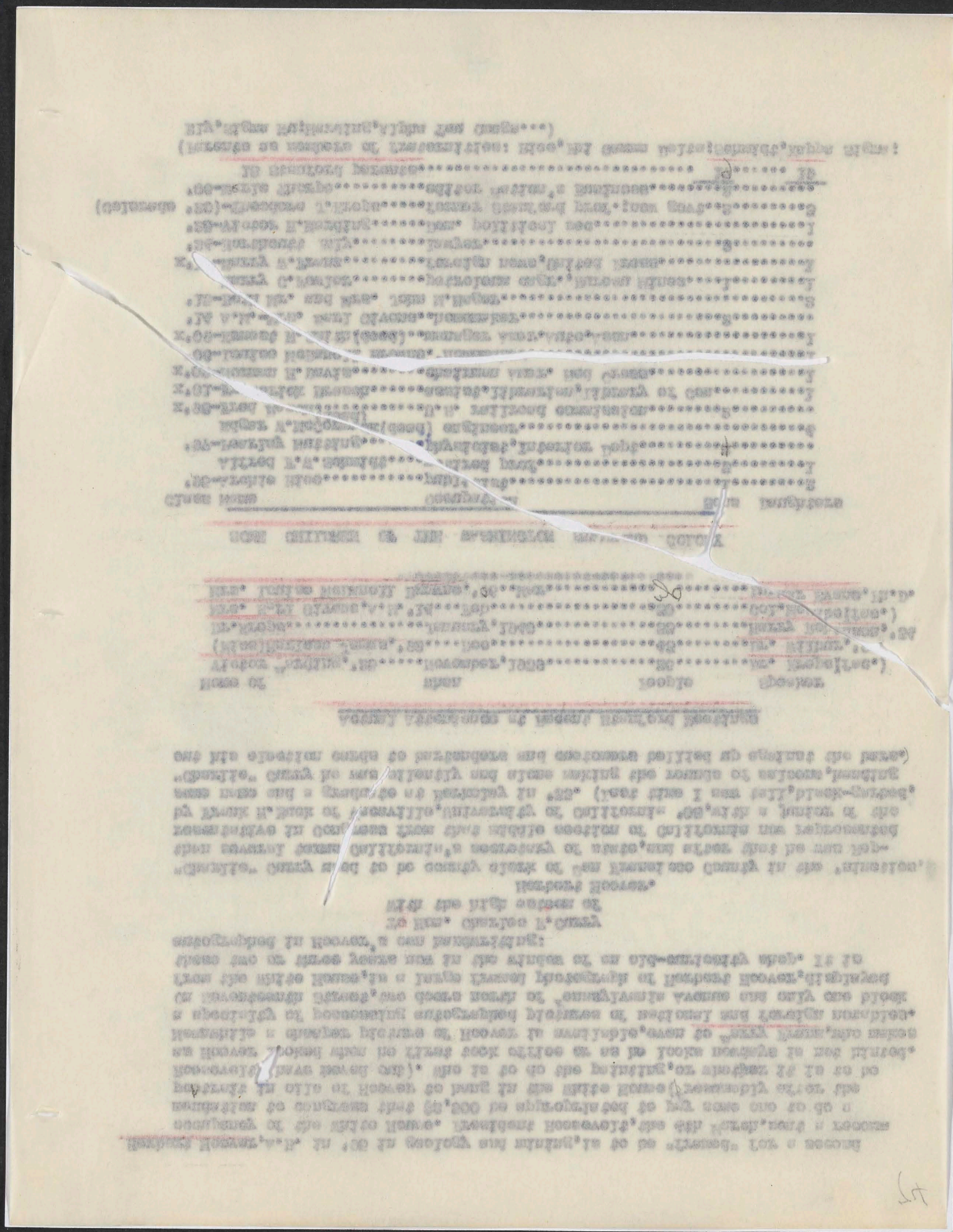
Actual Attendance at Recent Stanford Meetings

Name of	When	People	Speaker
Victor Harding, '28	November, 1939	26	Dr. Kreps (fac.)
(Miss) Harlean James, '98	Dec.	43	Dr. Wilbur, '8[illegible]
Dr. Kreps	January, 1940	35	Harry Robinson, '34
Mrs. Earl Givens, A.M. '14	Feb.	30	Col. McAbee (fac.)
Mrs. Louise McDonell Browne, '06	Mar.	30	Dr. Evans, Ph.D.

SOME CHILDREN OF THE WASHINGTON [illegible] COLONY

Class	Name	Occupation	Sons	Daughters
'95	Archie Rice	publicist	1	2
	Alfred F.W. Schmidt	retired prof.	3	1
'97	Pearley Hutting	physicist, Interior Dept.	4	
	Edgar W. McCormick (dead)	engineer		4
x'98	Fred Homestead	U.S. railroad commission	2	
x'01	Frederick Brasch	assist. librarian, Library of Con.		1
x'0[illegible]	Norman H. Davis	chairman Amer. Red Cross		1
'06	Louise McDonell Browne	[illegible]		[illegible]
x'09	Ernest N. Smith (dead)	manager Amer. Auto. Assn.		1
'14	A.M. Mrs. Earl Givens	homemaker	2	
'15	Both Mr. and Mrs. John M. Hager		2	
	Harry C. Fowler	petroleum engr., Bureau Mines	1	1
x'[illegible]	Harry W. Franz	foreign news, United Press		1
'24	Northcutt Ely	lawyer	2	
'28	Victor H. Harding	Dem. political sec.		1
(Colorado '20)	Theodore J. Kreps	former Stanford prof.; now govt.	2	3
'06	Merle Thorpe	editor Nation's Business	2	
	18 Stanford parents		19	19

(Parents as members of fraternities: Rice, Phi Gamma Delta; Schmidt, Kappa Sigma; Ely, Sigma Nu; Harding, Alpha Tau Omega...)



Some FORMER PRESIDENTS STANFORD ALUMNI CLUB IN WASHINGTON (in reverse chronological order) 75

To 1940...John Manfred Hager, lawyer, native of Montana, Stanford A.B. in economics, January, 1915; Stanford wife, Alice Rogers, A.B. in economics 1915. They have two daughters, the elder now a Stanford freshman. When they dwelt in New York city Mrs. Hager was a free-lance writer. During their residence in Washington she has become an authority as a writer on the government's aviation facilities and has flown 200,000 miles over all the airways in the United States and Alaska.

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Wilbur Thomas, Jr., Stanford A.B. in Greek, January, 1903; native of Woodland, California. His wife is a sister of Otto Grau, Stanford A.B. '07, a San José family, and another sister is the wife of Francis V. Keesling, Stanford A.B. '98, Sigma Nu, San Francisco lawyer, former president of Stanford Alumni Association, and as undergraduate varsity baseball manager. As a Californian, Thomas was adjutant general of the state's national guard of several thousand men. After the world war he became an officer of the regular army and was a major at the great army barracks near Honolulu. While in Washington, until recently transferred, he was an officer and member of the staff at the army war college. He has two Stanford sons.

Harry Warner Franz (named--some time--after "Pop" Warner) was at Stanford intermittently between 1913 and 1920, for a total of 3½ years, but came away with no sheepskin. Before that he was a linotype operator on the Advertiser at Honolulu. In world-war period he acted as foreign correspondent for the United Press, but throughout the last nineteen years he seemingly has been content to remain in Washington, while accumulating autographed photographs of celebrities and sifting and apportioning foreign news for the U.P. He has flown 50,000 miles across the Pacific and back and round about over South America. Married, he has one daughter, Jean.

Ernest N. Smith, a Stanford x'09 man, was at Stanford 3½ years, but did not get a degree. He married a Stanford '08 graduate, and their daughter is a Stanford graduate, as also was Ernest Smith's sister, who was made head of Stanford Hospital School of Nursing. After service with the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, Ernest Smith shifted to the American Automobile Association and, until his death, was its vice-president and general manager, at a reputed salary of $27,000 a year. He was president of the Stanford group for seven or more years continuously and was greatly enjoyed at the joint California-Stanford Big Game dinners for his sparkling and extemporaneous witticisms. His father was editorial writer in S.F. Examiner and Honolulu Advertiser, after San Diego Union.

(Mrs.) Louise McDanell (Browne), native of Kentucky, received a B.S. degree at Nashville in 1902 and then entered Stanford, where she received an A.B. in chemistry in January of 1906, thus getting away three months before the earthquake. Married in 1918 to Charles A. Browne, eminent chemist and also related to almost every one who landed from the Mayflower, she has one daughter. Her husband gets only 34 lines in WHO'S WHO, is a native of North Adams, Massachusetts, an A.B. and an A.M. from Williams, an A.M. and a Ph.D. from University of Gottengen, Germany; he is a Phi Beta Kappa; and he has written two books about sugar. He has been an authority on soils and such in the Department of Agriculture for about a dozen years and latterly is supervisor of chemical research for your Uncle Sam. Louise McDanell Browne herself knows a thing or two about sugar and whence it comes, and also whither it disappears from the home pantry. In addition to her Stanford degree and the earlier one from Nashville, she has an A.M. from Columbia and a Ph.D. from Yale, has the Stanford "Doctor" Browne!

inches 3 2 1 0 — Golden Thread — centimeters 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52 0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

Don Williams

All values are batch averages

M000408

Merle Thorpe, Stanford A.B. '06 (granted in 1926), Washington A.B. '08, was born

Elder Thorpe son is running a newspaper in Bethesda, Maryland (population less than 2,000 and practically a suburb of Washington). Younger son is a student in Yale.

another graduate in the first freshman class area (Martin Griggs)

at Brimfield, Illinois, November 1st, and is now 60. During the close to four years that he was at Stanford, before leaving without getting his degree with the earthquake class, he was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon, leader of the Stanford band, in which he played first cornet. He also wrote several Stanford songs and in 1905 published "First Decennial of Stanford Song", a volume to which he contributed songs. He was city editor of the Palo Alto Times. Then he went to Seattle, registered at University of Washington, graduated, persuaded the authorities that he could establish and run a department of journalism, and was professor of journalism there 4 years, and also editor three years of the Washington Alumnus. He briefly went to Habana, Cuba, and was on the news staff of the Habana Post, then was on the reportorial staff of the Washington Post. The five years from 1911 to 1916 he was professor of journalism at University of Kansas, and then he was made editor and general manager in 1916 of The Nation's Business, a job that he has continued to perform through the twenty-four years and the development of the periodical's circulation to 350,000 and reputation as perhaps the foremost business magazine on earth. Merle Thorpe is a director of the Potomac Telephone Company, of the Riggs Bank, a trustee of George Washington University. He is nationally known as a radio commentator on business conditions.

Archie Rice, born in Santa Barbara County, on his father's big ranch, was graduated in Stanford's first four-year class, as an A.B. in English. At Stanford, when a freshman, he was varsity yell leader, treasurer of the student-body, one of the five men who founded the Stanford Daily, and as a sophomore was ~~editor~~ president of the Pioneer Class, president of the Stanford chapter of Phi Gamma Delta and yell leader again; as a junior was one of the founders of the Stanford Guild Hospital and its vice-president and editor of the Daily; as a senior was leader of the class ball. He also gave the name Lagunita to the campus lake, started the idea of the towering campus bonfire and the nightgown parade (later the nationally-observed pajama parade). One of the first 50 students to register at Stanford, he was the first Stanford graduate to enter metropolitan journalism, and for 14 years was a news and feature writer in San Francisco, and in 1906 was a policeman there during the earthquake and fire. He was city editor of The Palo Alto Times, manager of the Santa Barbara Morning Press, publicity manager of the Pacific Gas and Electric Company, efficiency engineer for the Guggenheim mining and smelter interests, accuracy and safety man for three munition plants in New Jersey employing 10,000 operatives; in Washington was a member of the government's Committee on Public Information and its committee on industrial health. In New York city he was more than five years idea man for the largest advertising organization in the world. He has edited a half dozen newspapers and magazines, written some feeble fiction, some editorials for a national magazine; in 1915 was a movie director; and before entering Stanford was a cowboy, a school teacher, and also in steamboating along the Mexican coast. He edited the Stanford alumni magazine one year, was an officer one year of the Stanford club of San Francisco, two years an officer of the Stanford club of New York, and in 1918-19 was president of the Stanford club in Washington. He has one daughter, married, and residing in central Oregon. He is 68, birthday 24th March.

He never has used liquor or tobacco or made a bet.

Frank L. Hess, born at Streator, Illinois, September 4th, is 68. He received his Stanford A.B. in geology in 1903, and then married a Visalia, California, girl who was a member of the class of '06, but remained in Stanford only a year and a half. Frank Hess gets 29 lines in WHO'S WHO. He was with the United States Geological Survey from 1903 till 1925, and ever since 1925 he has been with the United States Bureau of Mines, as principal mineralogist. He has traveled widely and interestingly in remote sections of Alaska and in practically all the mineral-bearing states of the union; in Mexico, Bolivia, Chile; in Canada; in Italy; in China, Burma, India, the Federated Malay States, Ceylon. Big, physically powerful, genial, wholsome, Frank Hess never has used liquor or tobacco, is a very practical Christian, and never has had any illnesses on any of his difficult travels into wild regions. He is the author of six books, many pamphlets.

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	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
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Don Williams

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M000408

L E A P - Y E A R L A M E N T

In the more than 48 years of Stanford University history there have been more than 1,150 Stanford unions of fellow-collegians.

In Stanford experience, one woman in six (16.6 percent.) marries a Stanford man.

One Stanford man in 13 marries a Stanford woman.

In the Stanford colony in metropolitan Washington are approximately 65 women and 155 men. If they had done their romantic campus duty, there would now be about 11 of these women married to Stanford men, and about 12 of the men married to Stanford women.

But look at the census returns:

(1) U.S. Senator Carl T. Hayden, at Stanford 4 yrs., 1896 to 1901,
married 15th Feb., 1908,
Helen Downing, '03 A.B. in chemistry

(2) Lawyer John M. Hager, '15 A.B. in economics,
married 3d Aug., 1916,
Alice M. Rogers, '15 A.B. in economics

At Stanford some such rule as this is said to hold:

First the Stanford girls, comprising 31 per cent. of the student-body, look over the lot of men and pick what they think are worth having.

Next University of California men are permitted to come onto the campus and take second pickings.

Third any other men resident of California are then given a chance.

As to Stanford men, after the Stanford women have finished looking at them, they cast a longing eye on the girls of Mills College, then give the University of California thousands at least a once-over, and after that they desperately try to attract almost any other girl in the state of California.

Finally, when all these attempts fail, the Stanford girls move east, and the Stanford men unable to attract a prospective wife land in Washington!

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In great China nowdays are approximately eighty Stanford-trained Chinese.

In Japan, about half of them in Tokio, are some 140 Stanford-trained Japanese.

If Stanford training and alumni influence and information were potent and applied to practical politics, diplomacy, and the general subject of living amicably with neighbors, those 80 Chinese and those 140 Japanese might form an effective neucleus and leavening, because many of those Stanford orientals are in notable positions.

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LMAP - YMAR LAMENT

In the more than 45 years of Stanford University history there have been more than 1500 Stanford unions of fellow-collegians.

In Stanford experience,one woman in six (16.6 percent.) marries a Stanford man.

One Stanford man in 12 marries a Stanford woman.

In the Stanford colony in metropolitan Washington are approximately 68 women and 182 men. If they had done their remaining campus duty,there would now be about 11 of these women married to Stanford men,and about 12 of the men married to Stanford women.

But look at the campus returns:

(1) U.S.Senator Oscar T.Dugan,at Stanford 4 yrs.,1898 to 1901, married 18th Feb.,1908.
Helen Lowing, '02 A.B. in chemistry

(2) Lawyer John M.Hager, '12 A.B. in economics, married 24 Aug.,1914.
Alice M.Rogers,'12 A.B. in economics

At Stanford some such rule as this is said to hold:
That the Stanford girls,comprising 81 per cent. of the student-body look over the lot of men and pick what they think are worth having. Next University of California men are permitted to come onto the campus and take second pickings.
Third any other man resident of California are then given a chance.
As to Stanford men,after the Stanford women have finished [illegible] at them,they must a longing eye on the girls of Mills College,then give the University of California thousands at least [illegible] once-over,and after that they desperately try to attract [illegible] any other girl in the state of California.

Finally,when all these attempts fail,the Stanford girls move east,and the Stanford men wooing to [illegible] a prospective wife land in Washington!

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In Japan,about half of them in Tokio,are some 140 Stanford-trained Japanese.

If Stanford training and alumni influence and information were potent and applied to practical politics,diplomacy,and the general subject of living amicably with neighbors,these 80 Chinese and these 140 Japanese might form an effective nucleus and leavening,because many of these Stanford orientals are in notable positions.

Washington, Friday, 15th March, 1940.

Dear Ray:

Last night we had a Stanford founders'day meeting, at the hospitable home of Louise McDanell Browne, '06. Beginning long before dawn and continuing unabatedly all day, a steady rain fell in chilly temperature, with some wind, and by night there was more wind, with thin flurries of snow, sleet, and occasional pelting hail. All of which characteristic Palo Alto climate tended to make the local refugees so homesick that most of them preferred to stay home and enjoy four-handkerchief colds and their sinus troubles.

For the preceding Stanford meeting, the 15th February, we had a blizzard, and only 30 were present at the large and distant suburban home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Givens. And last night we again hit only thirty.

In the morning I discovered two persons who reported they knew naught of the proposed meeting, had received no notice. So I called on, telephoned to, or left notes for twenty-two of the older alumni. Norman Davis pleaded that he was convalescing and under doctor's orders not to go out anywhere at night for a while yet. "Bull" Hayden, Senator from Arizona, in addition to being legislatively busy by day, is staying in nights with his ill Stanford wife. The wife of Controller of the Currancy Preston Delano was just having him moved to a hospital for an operation. That gives you an idea as to what a fine field Washington is for your young Stanford doctors.
A very notable woman, just back from a three-year tour of Africa, and to be one of my guests, had developed a heavy cold and could not chance it. Another girl, a Virginian in the war department, had just developed grippe.

Of the 22 I attempted to lure out, only two braved the elements and came, and of the ten guests I had earlier invited to meet me at a lobby and be taken out in taxis only one was able to make it, three unexpectedly being drafted to work overtime at night in some offices and others afraid of the sloppy weather.

Irene Aloha Wright, '04, now in the Spanish section of the Department of State, told me that she is getting to the office these days at 5 a.m. to work until 9 on some private undertaking before doing her regular government job from 9 till 4:30, and when that closing-hour comes she is dead tired and ready to go home and rest. But she wanted me to tell the group that she has a large grounds, with an ample front and back porch, and within convenient range of the centre of Washington life and would like to have the group use her place when the weather is favorable for a Saturday or a Sunday afternoon gathering in the open.

John Hager read a letter from "President Wilbur", and at the conclusion looked puzzled as he announced the signature "Raymond Lye Wilbur". I always regret any man's resorting to an alias, and it seemed to me that your reputation may have suffered if some assumed that you find it necessary to use a different name, just when the income-tax returns are being harvested! Hager is a lawyer, very pleasant, friendly, but, although a lawyer, is a very poor speaker, hesitant, uninteresting, hesitant. And I observe that this fault is surprisingly common to many Stanford men, and I do not know how many Stanford women, turned out in the last three decades. I mention this matter, not to find fault, but to point out a very obvious handicap which Stanford faculty leaders might well consider in training students for "direct usefulness in life". At the February meeting, Lieutenant -colonel McCabe, graduate in 1901 of University of Virginia and latterly some 13 years on the Stanford faculty as teacher of military matters, was given advance notice in flowery terms and acclaimed a notably fine speaker. I never had seen him before. But he naturally possesses that admirable southern friendliness, charm, and he seemed rather a lovable sort of chap, now close to the retirement age of 63 or 65. But, talking close to two hours, discoursively and repititiously on matters that easily could have been expressed adequately and briskly in less than ten minutes, he was just about the worst speaker I ever heard as a university graduate. He rarely completed a sentence. He smiled right on, and wandered along. I almost found myself similarly hesitant, tonguetied for some time after experiencing that influence. And it occurred to me that such men, daily addressing students, may possibly similarly affect youth

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adversely in their natural development of the power of natural and interesting conversation.

When I specially went, after breakfast, to see Pearley Nutting, physicist, in a ground-floor office in your old Interior Building, he frankly told me that Stanford alumni meetings he had attended in distant past were deadening, prosy, uninteresting.

Last year I several times asked John Hager why his two daughters, the younger now a Stanford freshman, were not brought to the gatherings, especially when they were only upstairs in their own home and our group downstairs. He frankly said that they did not want to come and hear speeches. Some how those two daughters seemed to feel, with "woman's intuition", that a speech by a formal speaker, especially one of the teaching profession, must be dull, dogmatic, a talking-at the listener, not a friendly flowing to the friendly auditor and in phrases most easily comprehended and especially formed to compel interest. Now, a young girl so soon destined for the Stanford campus, it seemed to me, should have gained from pre-college contact with Stanford alumni, provided the alumni had sense enough to understand that they must be interesting, must loosen up, must contribute something of life and interest to any gathering or be properly considered deadwood, dubs, dumb sitters, vapid, the sort any one accustomed to speaking to gatherings of strangers quickly senses as a heavy handicap to fluent spontaneity and joyousness of speech.

About ten days ago I attended a club meeting of women lawyers, because the minister from Latvia was to speak. The woman lawyer who presided and introduced the speaker made one of the best little preliminary talks I ever heard. She had the data on the guest; she had read his record in Who's Who, his being a graduate in 1908 from the University of Moscow, his authorship of books on Latvia, on Finland, on Sweden, his editing of a newspaper, his law studies in other European countries, his earlier service in Petrograd as minister to Russia. By then the listeners knew a lot of worth-while information about the man, definite facts of his achievements and background.

Last night Dr. Evans, Stanford Ph.D. in 1927, was poorly presented, merely as by his job title in the Library of Congress, with mention that he came from "one of the grasshopper states". Not till later did I learn that he is a Texan, with a '27 A.B. and a '24 A.M. from University of Texas, and has been a professor at Princeton.

To me the speaker's style was a disappointment. He spoke very slowly, as though weighing his words, and at the start he indulged in such unusual and involved and rather pedantic phrases that I felt as to the lovely young high school girl I had brought along that she certainly would find difficulty in getting the meaning. Again, sitting as though I were again a news reporter listening for significant and quotable sentences and significant bits of real information, I felt that more than one hour was taken to what could easily have been quickly and efficiently told in less than twenty minutes.

Only four of us ventured any remarks, and Hager asked me to say something and he asked Harry Franz to make some comment; also Louise McDanell Browne was lured into making a very brief comment. Harry Fowler also asked a few questions. And with that the subject matter of the library's use in shaping statesmanship seemed to become a closed incident, with all the rest of the gathering left mute, like students in a lecture room, trained to sit and take it and keep mum. I thought of Pearley Nutting's comment, and was rather glad that he had not found his wife willing to come if he would come.

Of the 3[illegible] present: 6 were relatives--Dr. Charles Browne and the 17-year-old daughter, an elderly, gray-haired woman who was some members mother, the husband of Mrs. Givens, the wife of Harry Fowler, the wife of Dr. Evans. And there were five non-Stanford guests: the 16-year-old Kentucky girl I brought (because Mrs. Browne is a native of Kentucky), a Puerto Rico or Latin-America woman friand and guest of Hallie Queen, '23 A.M., and three youngish men whose names I did not get and who seemed rather drab personalities. That left 19 actual Stanford people, and all whose names I easily recall are the following 8, by class sequence: '95, Archie Rice; '06, Louise McDanell Browne; '14 A.M., Mrs. Earl Givens; '15 A.B., John Hager; '15 A.B. Harry Fowler; '23 A.M. in Spanish, Hallie Queen of Puerto Rico; '27 Ph.D., Luther Harris Evans; '34, Cedric Larson.

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Of the 11 other Stanford people present,one,an Interior Department man graduated along about 1923,came to me and diffidently asked me to introduce him to the dark woman,meaning Hallie Queen,who had hurried up and tapped me and seemed glad to see me again. I told him that she was a Stanford woman and I would not introduce Stanford graduates to one another at any such informal and homey meeting.It was his social duty to go up and greet her and tell her his name and where he came from. No,he could not do that;and he made no move. As we were about to leave,about 11:15,after Mrs. Browne's very dainty and palatable refreshments,supplemented by hot coffee and hot chocolate,some youngish woman,when I asked her her home town,said Goleta,which is in my own old Santa Barbara County. She was immediately enlivened and interested,and said she wanted to talk with me at the next meeting. I mention this to emphasize what I long have contended:you must produce several avenues of natural approach to challenge interest:the home town,the class year,the major subject,the present occupation,the campus activity. Merely to introduce Mr. Smith to Miss Jones and then walk away is to leave both,if they be Stanford products of recent decades,baffled,embarrassed,and venturing inane remarks about the weather,with neither ever learnining one interesting fact about the other.

One friendly '39 graduate came in belatedly at 10,but made amends by piling seven of us into his car for a venturesome skidding trip through the sleet and hail. One woman said she again thanked me for taking her home from last meeting in my taxi load of girl guests,but I learned naught further about her. Another woman seemed to recall having seen me before,and murmured "Mr. Wright" or "Mr. Price",which ,perhaps,is near enough for alumni habit of insufficient facts and inaccurate data.

But there was again present a very little chap,spectacled,with an effeminate voice that sounds affected. He comes to all the meetings,contributes nothing to the sociability, sits dully. Wait till I tell you more. Last Sunday I went to study a radical meeting, admission 35 cents. About 800 men and women were present,including about 50 negroes and negresses and perhaps 200 Jews of the less cultured element of their ilk. Two rows ahead of me,but not seeing me,sat this small one,alone. He seemed enthused. When the chairman proudly announced that Harry Bridges was in the back of the room,there was standing and necking,and this Stanford product was up enraptured,applauding,eagerly trying to spy the man I might from that assume is the acme of California citizenship. I wondered before how Stanford ever lured this chap,wondered each other meeting how he ever got a degree and why he came to our meetings,and I still wonder,and,wondering,I wonder if a good many recent Stanford graduates who seem similarly unsocial are developed radicals and perhaps potential or actual communists. That radical meeting damned Herbert Hoover, prasided Earl Browder.

A few years ago I attended a Sunday night meeting of the Mooney Defense League,held in a small basement room of the Hotel Hamilton,and found a total of 43 present,including myself. There were about 4 talkative Irishmen of the shyster lawyer type,a group of about a dozen and a half or more typical New York kikes whose English was partly incomprehensible to me,and at least two ex-convicts for as such they proudly talked,one mentioning that he was proud to have occupied the cell next to Tom's. When a lull came, I aros e,announced that I understood that this was a mass meeting,an open forum,and I wished to say something,as a native Californian,as a journalist who knew a very great deal about the Mooney case. My remarks were like a bombshell.All turned to gape at me. A man hurried to my side,murmured,"You're for Tom,of course?" I said that might be decided as I spoke and when I finished. He moved back to the chairman,who gave a sign. Some one moved adjournment,another sign and a second,and the meeting adjourned.

A few months later I saw press announcement of a Mooney Defense League meeting to be held that evening at the Friends Meeting House,where Hoover used to attend services when Dr. Murray talked there. I found 65 in addition to myself,and the usual Irish shyster type presiding,but most of the come-on talk being done by a self-proclaimed ex-convict in the front row. Two other ex-convicts spoke. The appeal,as before,was for more funds,but primarily to use Washington as a press-publicity winner. One of the convicts proudly intimated his service for the cause:he had been in the aeroplane that flew over some coal fields and dropped a dynamite bomb on the works owned by the capitalist class.

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Again,when the pause came,with all speakers assumedly through,I popped up and declared that this was press-declared an open meeting,and I had something to contribute to the general information and certainly to the facts as I personally knew them in the Mooney case.I started fast,to avoid interruption.The front-row convict bobbed up and objected. I have had experience with criminals.You can't be a university president when speaking to that class. I growled at him to sit down and stay down while I was speaking. He was up again,and again I yelled for him to wait,that he earlier had had the floor a total of nine times,that he had butted in on others but he was not going to interrupt me or take the floor from me. Again some nod was given,some one motioned to adjourn,seconded,and every one started out.

I recall the beautifully scholarly diction I used to hear in that meeting house from Dr. Murray,the invariably admirable English,the talk of the scholar,we all used to enjoy whenever he spoke at any Stanford gathering,and I felt all the more how much Stanford has lost in the passing of that fine gentleman and scholar,the sort of teacher who made talk sound admirable and thoughts beautiful phrases,without hemming and hawing or hesitancy,slang,poor diction,ever.

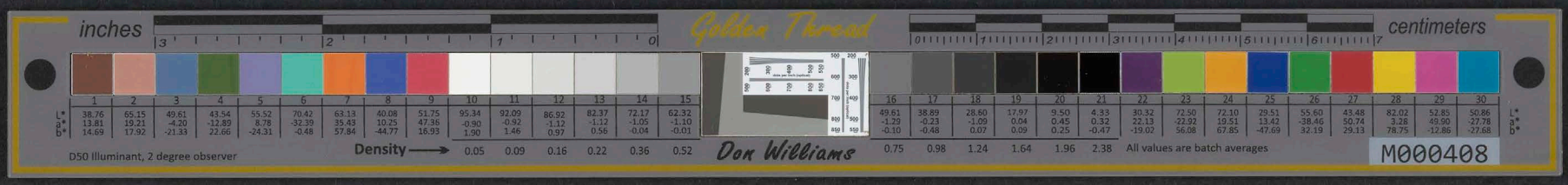
For the meeting last night I hastily typed out various sheets of matter of some pertenance,and I fetched it away so that I may send it to you by mail. If we possessed any sort of an alumni organization some of that matter might be of service on the campus.But perhaps you can think of some Stanford group in a smallish city,Santa Barbara for example,where that hint might do some good. You will see that in one month's harvest of press clippings since the preceding Stanford meeting I had more than 20 Stanford people in public print here,and I read only one of the Washington dailies. Some individuals appeared a half dozen times. This is important,because,assuming that the Washington group is about a quarter of a thousand,a group of one thousand should produce items about 80 individuals a month,or some 960 a year. Multiply that one thousand individuals by Stanford's 35,000 "alumni",and the annual harvest may be a total of some 32,600 items a year. Add to that a probably greater number of possible personal items of interest in letters or from alert regional representatives of the alleged 70 alumni clubs,and the annual total may be about 50,000,at least. With ten annual issues of the alumni magazine,that would be 5,000 items to choose from in printing the very most interesting and worthy 250 each month,where now the whole 200 are just about all that the magazine gets,and most of them are very punk,revealing little of real achievement creditable to Stanford training,and about half of them are disgraceful inaccurate,unproved,and devoid of the best news and interest elements because the editor simply is ignorant of the individuals mentioned.

Last night,I remarked that various persons that day had told me they received no notices. John Hager,in addressing the meeting,asked acting secretary Cedric Larson how many people we have in the Washington colony.He replied 150. I immediately amended :"I have approximately 155 men and 65 women in the Washington metropolitan district." That shows that even the local officers do not know,that the secreted and privately-kept one-copy list is only 70 per cent. complete as to actual numbers. And if that be so,here in Washington,how much more defective must be the conditions and the records and the directories in all other communities having Stanford people.

Announcement was made that the April meeting will be at the home of Justin Miller,'11, only his class was not mentioned.Never is a class or a home town or any other cue fact mentioned. Last night two men said they thought I was Grantland Rice,they always assumed it,and they meant it. Well,no one doubted that you are Raymond Lye Wilbur!

My belief is that every Stanford person should feel it a pleasure and an obligation to contribute something to each Stanford gathering,to come prepared to make some small addition,develop some little entertainment,sociability,interest,and not drearily sit put and wait to be introduced and then remain unable to talk or to do more than sit rather stupidly,waiting to be entertained,edified,--or perhaps only silently expecting the eats as the chief reward for coming.

Often I have challenged,asserted that I alone could double the attendance record of any alumni gathering anywhere.



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My belief is that every Stanford person should feel it a pleasure and an obligation to contribute something to each Stanford gathering, to come prepared to make some small addition, develop some little entertainment, sociability, interest, and not cheerily sit put and wait to be introduced and then remain unable to talk or to do more than sit rather stupidly, waiting to be entertained, edified, --or perhaps only silently expecting the sate as the chief reward for coming.

Often I have challenged, asserted that I alone could double the attendance record of any alumni gathering anywhere.

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You will recall my handing you a flimsy sheet enumerating the Stanford senators and assemblymen in the California legislature,and the University of California representations also. Purposely I handed young Hamilton a copy for his own personal information and to discover if he had any idea of news values and the possibilities of using any of those facts as actual evidences of Stanford achievement in the field of government and citizenship. Long later,the editor of the alumni magazine returned me the copy I had given Hamilton,and obviously employed that matter as a sort of overture to enlist my favor,after earlier having shown himself somewhat juvenile and peevish at kindly-meant constructive criticism,none of which he ever accepted. Well,neither did he see any Stanford information in the fact of all those state senators and assemblymen of Stanford's training. That was just another demonstration that the alumni office has little or no idea as to what is interesting or indicative of representative accomplishment creditable to Stanford education. The latest issue of the little magazine ,with one exception,was all by persons on the campus payroll,and all by and mostly about individuals matriculated during the last six or eight years. And then there was a call for all possible pictures of new Stanford babies. Next we should be featuring authoritative articles written by freshmen and having personal goings and comings of high school pupils who may possibly become Stanford students. There seems to be no understanding or conception of the personnel that has matured and is doing things in the world beyond the shadow of the Palo Alto tree.

Dr.Murray was only about 26 when he came to Stanford in 1892,and even then he was a scholarly and polished gentleman. Is there a Stanford alumnus of 30 today who shows even a faint glimmer of the Murray status of more than 45 years ago?

About 18 or 19 years ago I was a guest speaker at a sort of dedication of the New York city Mary Lindley Murray Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. At that meeting we discussed the history of that patriotic and very beautiful Quaker belle from Philadelphia. She had married Murray,whose farm was on Murray Hill,now somewhat flattened and smoothed down by Manhattan grading processes. After George Washington's defeat at Long Island,his disorganized army was retreating northward on Manhattan Island,disorganized,somewhat panicky. When the British general came galloping up with his aides and stopped at the Murray mansion, lovely young Mary Lindley Murray eagerly welcomed them,sought to delay them,assured them that the "rebels" had long ago hurried by to the north,when she knew they were quite close by. She urged them to dismount, come in and have tea,and she cajoled,flattered,entertained as long as possible. But immediately she had dispatched a servant to warn the colonials. Her ruse enabled Washington to reassemble and reorganize his men,up near the north end of the island, so that next day they were ready for battle and won where now is a bouldered spot called Fort Washington. I mentioned that matter to Dr. Murray and he nodded assent;she was an ancestor. I suppose that is how Robert Lindley Murray,at Stanford always called Lindley Murray ('13) got his name. The father was athletic and 6'2";Lindley was Pacific Coast champion 300-yard runner and 6'2" (my height), and in 1917,in company of the great football star "Chet " Murphy,'00,I saw Lindley Murray defeat Bill Tilden at Forest Hills,Long Island,and win the national tennis championship,which he won again in 1918,and then had to quit because of his chemico-electric business at Niagra Falls. "Feg" Murray '16,was 6'3½",and I watched him in the summer of 1916 win both the high and the low hurdles championships of the U.S. at Cambridge,after he had been Big Game rugby player, varsity shot-putter,varsity relay man,440 runner,100-yard sprinter,and track captain. And the third son,"Babe",a rugby forward,was 6'4¾" tall,and died a few years after his marriage to a rich Brooklyn girl. I review these excessive heights, because one of your medical profession,whose name I hesitate to reveal,but whose first name is William,with the following initials F. and S.,got properly gypped by imposters calling at his medical office near the Pennsylvania station in New York. Like most doctors,he listened sympathetically. Here were these two Murray brothers,appealong to him for an emergency loan of $20 each to buy a ticket for Palo Alto,as they had been unable to get any response from a telegram to their father,Professor Murray. I asked "Bill" Frost (?) about the tall brothers. Oh,no;they were not tall. Later,when he discovered his gullability had been exploited he also learned that the pair had similarly posed to other alumni club officials elsewhere as sons of other professors. Poor "Bill" Hall!

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At the Stanford meeting at the Givens home in February, I happened to mention to some one that I had personally known both Senator and Mrs. Stanford. And a younger man, approaching, remarked that he had known Mrs. Stanford. As I never had seen him before, I asked when he entered Stanford. He said he entered in 1912. I informed him that by then Mrs. Stanford had been dead more than seven years. He corrected me: no, she was living up on the hill, above the lake. I told him that that must have been Mrs. Lathrop, widow of one of Mrs. Stanford's three brothers, all of whom I also had met and one of whom I knew well, both at his San Francisco and his campus home. I am repeatedly surprised at discovering how very little the more recent Stanford graduates know about things familiar on the campus, how little they know, or seem to care to learn, about the founders of Stanford University. No wonder such individuals are socially uninteresting, can not converse, sit round like carven images and seem afraid to venture sociability. Or is Washington getting the exceptionally stupid and reclusive culls?

And I am similarly surprised at repeatedly discovering how little these later alumni know as to the identity of various rather prominent Stanford alumni or personages. At the meeting last night several never knew before that Senator McNary, or Norman Davis or Preston Delano, and several others were Stanford men. Many of these later individuals, when I seek to draw them out concerning what they did at Stanford, seem rather abashed and apparently confess that they knew few and did nothing. It seems to me that hall or club or chapter-house life must be drearily amiss to develop such handicapping conditions, and so unlike the Stanford of our days. These individuals are not getting the most out of the rare experience Stanford campus life so abundantly offers. If such persons gave evidence of rare intellect, quick mental responses, brillaint minds, all the rest might be excused. If they were Phi Beta Kappa scholars, one might assume that they employed spare hours boning. But so many of them seem to have benefitted so little. Or, again, is Washington getting the small fry that slipped through the littlest meshes of the net?

I should like to visit and observe classes in English, in journalism...to note just how much of this discouraging crop is due to uninspiring teaching that helps to make the very listeners listless and themselves duller than otherwise they may have been born to be.

Every time I do some little thing for Stanford, one of the first, almost the invariable comments is, "What a lot of work and time you must have given to that". And that is rather absurd, and yet indicative, perhaps, how toilsomely some of them must ponder and write, even as they converse. All the stuff I typed for that Stanford meeting last night was done at one rather brief sitting. Probably those observing the pages assumed I had toiled over it for days, perhaps through spare time in weeks. No wonder such folk never seem capable of contributing aught to an average Stanford gathering, no wonder the officials always seek some former faculty member, some outsider, to impose a steadily-ground-out dissertation that imposes rigid sitting and silent taking.

Effectiveness and likeableness of Stanford alumni would be greatly enhansed by having all alumni feel that a Stanford training implied ability, desire, to be easy, socially friendly, cooperative in entertainment, and not continually squatting dumbly on the receiving end, like timid freshmen being told by an imposed instructor.

Here in Washington there are so many lonely persons, so many hundreds who yearn for companionship, and yet evince no ability to converse naturally or disseminate interest. Almost every day some man or woman or several, seated at restaurant meals with me remarks, "Thank you for a most interesting talk." That seems pathetic. It reveals how very little interest they contact elsewhere, how general is the lack of ordinary conversational ability based on diversified knowledge and not restricted to the weather, dress styles, bridge hands, golf scores, and some one's radio comment or a new development in "the funnies" that are read by, produced for, the children and moronic adults.

I shall send you some more general clippings, to distribute among your little playmates.

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Flushing,N.Y.,
March 27,1940.

Dear Mr. Rice:

I've written to the persons you suggested and have received some helpful data.

Your research tips are good,and I am following them. I've had some excellent returns from newspaper letters in Los Angeles and San Francisco papers, and will write editors in the otherx cities you mention.

Incidentally,I wish I had your ability to remember incidents and store away facts. My own memory isn't up to that,at least in the degree you possess,and I envy some one who can do it.

You mentioned in a former letter that City College was 74% Jewish. As a Christian alumnus of that factory,I think I can disprove that. I doubt that there are now more than about 15% gentile students. The place is a New York in microcosm,an intellectual ghetto. Not that the education they give isn't one of the best,for competition and high entrance requirements keep that up, but the mob that attends is typically Jewish--radical,dirty,and arrogant.

I feel regrets especially when I hear some alumnus of a white man's college,like yourself,look back upon his school with pride and love. Christians who come from CCNY are rather ashamed of the place,and they carry away few fond memories. It's regrettable,for,as I've said,the school does give a good education and maintains a high scholarship standard. But it's all part of the Decline of the Natives,I suppose.

Some day I would like to meet you personally. Until then,please accept my sincere thanks for unexpected and much appreciated help.

C.O.Yates.

(Name and emblem)

Name Mr. Archie Rice

The Trustees
of the
Santa Barbara Botanic Garden

have instructed me to thank you for your gift of Indian Handcrafts book on Navajo Native Dyes,

and to express their appreciation of your courtesy in so favoring the Garden.

Date March 18,1940. M.Van Rensselaer,
Director

:::Thank you so much for having this most interesting book sent on to us. M.V.R.

(((College of the City of New York,started in 1847 and now 93 years old,is maintained by city taxes as a free public institution.Its small campus,with an architecturally attractive group of gray-stone buildings of the English classical style,is well uptown on Manhattan Island and nearer the Hudson River side of the island. Its 1939 official enrollment is given as close to 9,000. It is coeducational,with males predominating. Counting its summer-school courses,it has claimed annual enrollment close to 23,000. On the estimate by Alumnus Yates that CCNY has only about 15% gentiles,the college must have about 1500 gentiles to 7500 Jews. For 19 years,till the middle 1920's,Dr. Thomas A.Storey,Stanford '96,was director of the department of physical education at CCNY.Then he quit making physical Adonises of Jews and moved to the Stanford campus to see what he could do with gentiles and others,and is reported to be doing a national top job.)))

SANTA BARBARA BOTANIC GARDEN,in illustrated booklet form to present the official report and history of the year 1939,is so admirable that it is with pleasure that I commend its format,its halftones,its printing,its composition,and its general evidence of good taste.

I read it through,with interest and appreciation,within an hour of its arrival by mail. Twenty-six pages,with six fine-screen halftone pictures of scenes and plants,a double-page map,and about 7,000 words of text,passed under my proof-reading and editorial scrutiny. Recalling your earlier sensible acceptance of constructive criticisms, I do not hesitate now to point out the few minor defects:

The small sign pendant from the main-entrance sign,announcing HOURS 8-5, is slightly lower at the right-hand end,and ,with the cooperation of four or five botanic assistants,some one should be able to hang that to true horizontal!

In four instances "as follows" is incorrectly used for as follow,where the noun referred to would imply,if repeated,the plural form. This is a very common slip,made by many writers and careless editors.

In eight instances I note the omission of the required comma before the and that precedes the last of several nouns. In other instances the printer has used the preferred comma.

In two instances there is the eastern spelling canyon for the truly Spanish cañon,with the hurrying caterpillar climbing along atop the n. Elsewhere cañon is spelled with the Spanish enyay.

For added interest aroused in the outside reader,I think the bottom of the front-cover might have informatively carried a small-type line to such effect as this:

Its 30 acres devoted solely to native California plants and flowers.

The fine picture of the Matilija poppies would have been more effective had the actual dimensions of the flower,in inches across,been given in tiny-type,in parentheses. And similarly as to the white Diplacus,assuming that some of the readers may be strangers to this island flower.Or is it of the mountain regions of the mainland? Personally I should have been tempted to enclose in small-type comment,in parentheses, a close approximate estimate of the number of pinkish-white flowers on that showy little bush abloom with its glory of Eriogonum fasciculatum. Possibly it is showing-off close to 2,000 multiple blossoms. And when a new California island plant only three feet high can do that it deserves a census report.

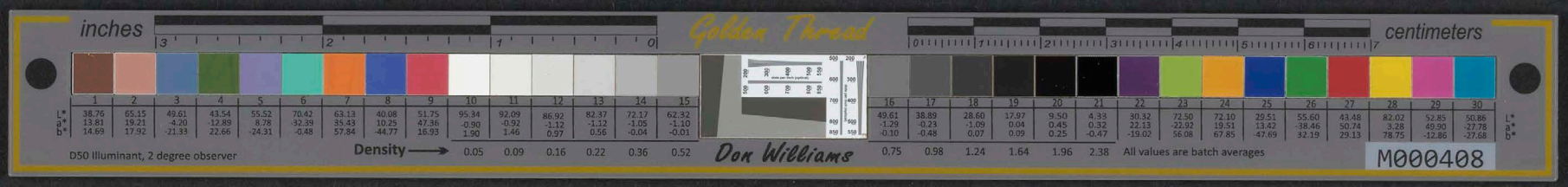
The view of the old mission dam fails to do the subject justice and presents a once-booming creek in a cañon as merely a little brook and the dam itself left largely to the imagination.

For the eastern reader or the uninformed,it might have been suggestively interesting to give the height of the rocky peak in the background of the cover picture as actually whatever it is,somewhere about 3,600 feet,I think. You will recall that I know that neighborhood. As a small boy,between the ages of 5 and 8,I used to climb up that nearer bastion every afternoon,after walking home from school,and round up and drive down out 300 head of pure-blood Angora goats,getting them into a paneled corral and comparatively safe from prowling mountain lions.

Now I mean to offer some suggestions that should help expand the Garden's financial harvest. I note that the membership consists of the very limited number of 124 persons,and they alone bear the financial burden of maintaining the delightful promotion. There are 87 women,7 of them unmarried,and thirteen of the married women have husbands who are also members. There are 37 men members,24 of them without women co-members.

The ten classes of sustaining members are rated according to size of subscription, from $1,000,$500,$250,$100,$50,$25,down to active members giving $10 a year,associate members giving $5 a year.

If I were attempting to solve your financial problem of getting more funds for admirably-endorsable purposes in expanding the public's delight in such a free institution, I should,next time, rearrange,perhaps in smaller type,the lists of



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Now I mean to offer some suggestions that should help expand the Gerden's financial harvest. I note that the membership consists of the very limited number of 184 persons, and they alone bear the financial burden of maintaining the delightful promotion. There are 87 women, of them married, and thirteen of the married women have husbands who are also members. There are 57 men members, 24 of them without women co-members.

The ten classes of sustaining members are rated according to size of subscription, from $1,000, $500, $250, $100, $50, $25, down to active members giving $10 a year, associate members giving $5 a year.

If I were attempting to solve your financial problem of getting more funds for admirably-endeavorable purposes in expanding the public's delight in such a free institution, I should, next time, rearrange, perhaps in smaller type, the lists of

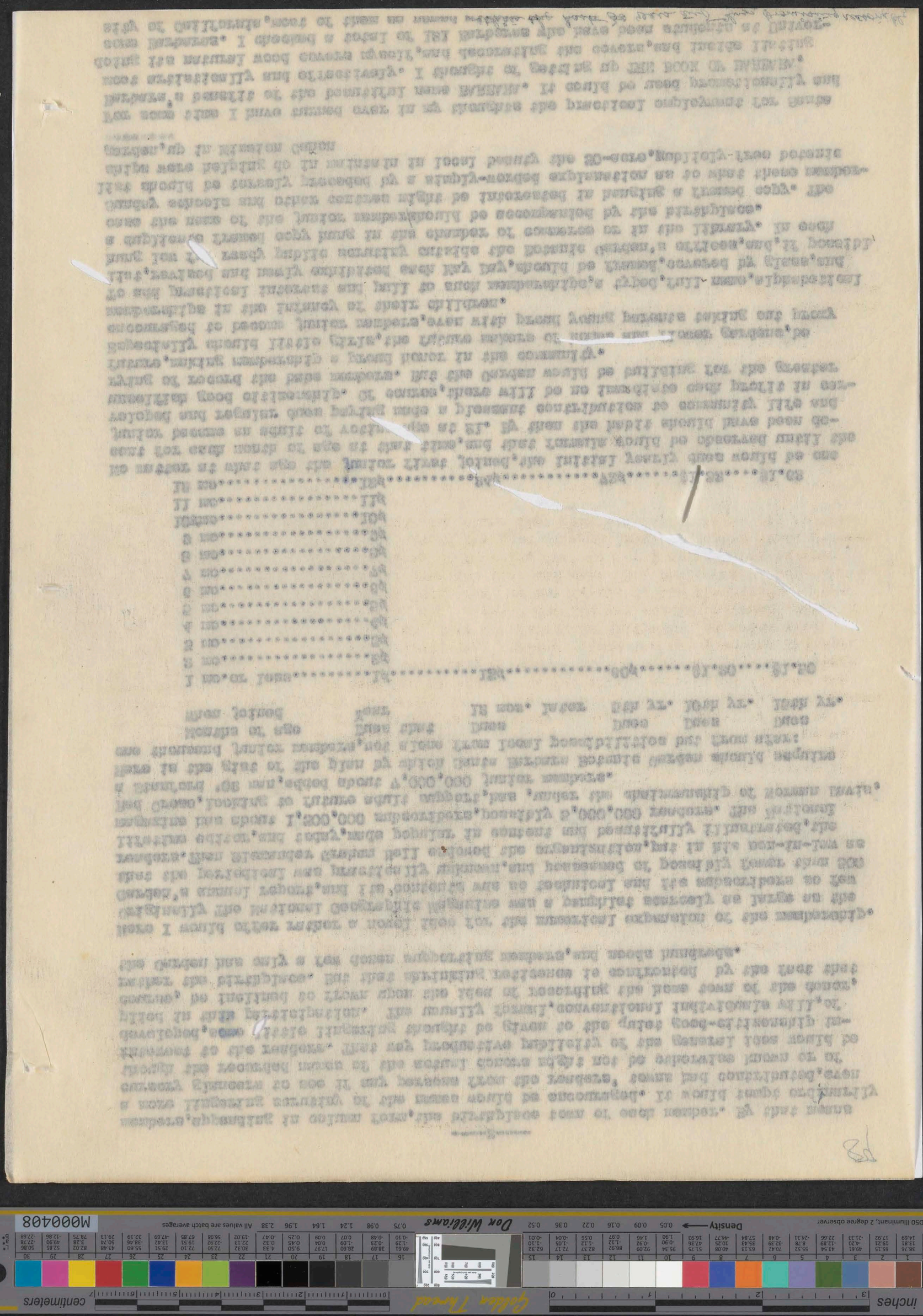
members,appending in column form,the birthplace town of each member. By that means a more lingering scrutiny of the names would be encouraged. It would tempt ordinarily cursory glancers to see if any persons from the readers' towns had contributed,even though the recorded names of the actual donors might not be otherwise known or of interest to the readers. That way productive publicity of the general idea would be developed,some little lingering thought be given to the quiet good-citizenship implied in this participation. The usually formal,conventional individuals will,of course, be inclined to frown upon the idea of recording the home town of the donor, rather the birthplace. But that shrinking reticence is confronted by the fact that the Garden has only a few dozen supporting members,and needs hundreds.

Here I would offer rather a novel idea for the numerical expansion of the membership. Originally The National Geographic Magazine was a pamphlet scarcely as large as the Garden's annual report,and its contents was so technical and its subscribers so few that the periodical was practically unknown,and possessed of possibly fewer than 500 readers.Then Alexander Graham Bell endowed the organization,put in his son-in-law as lifetime editor,and today,made popular in content and beautifully illustrated,the magazine has about 1,300,000 subscribers,possibly 5,000,000 readers. The National Red Cross,looking to future adult support,has ,under the chairmanship of Norman Davis, a Stanford '02 man,added about 7,000,000 junior members.
Here is the gist of the plan by which Santa Barbara Botanic Garden should acquire one thousand junior members,not alone from local possibilities but from afar:

Months of age When joined	Dues that Year	Dues 12 mos. later	Dues 5th yr.	Dues 10th yr.	Dues 15th yr.
1 mo.or less	1¢	15¢	60¢	$1.20	$1.20
2 mo.	2¢				
3 mo.	3¢				
4 mo.	4¢				
5 mo.	5¢				
6 mo.	6¢				
7 mo.	7¢				
8 mo.	8¢				
9 mo.	9¢				
10 mo.	10¢				
11 mo.	11¢				
12 mo.	12¢	24¢	72¢	$1.32	$1.62

No matter at what age the junior first joined,the initial yearly dues would be one cent for each month of age at that time,and that formula would be observed until the junior became an adult of voting age at 21. By then the habit should have been developed and regular dues paying made a pleasant contribution to community life and unselfish good citizenship. Of course,there will be no immediate cash profit in carrying of record the babe members. But the Garden would be building for the greater future,making membership a proud honor in the community.
Especially should little girls,the future makers of homes and flower gardens,be encouraged to become junior members,even with proud young parents taking out proxy memberships in the infancy of their children.
To add practical interest and pull to such memberships,a typed,full-name,alphabetical list,revised and newly exhibited each May Day,should be framed,covered by glass,and hung low for ready public scrutiny outside the Botanic Garden's offices,and,if possible, a duplicate framed copy hung in the chamber of commerce or in the library. In each case the name of the junior member should be accompanied by the birthplace.
Sunday schools and other centres might be interested in hanging a framed copy. The list should be tersely preceded by a simply-worded explanation as to what these memberships were helping do in maintain in local beauty the 30-acre,publicly-free botanic garden,up in Mission Cañon

For some time I have turned over in my thoughts the practical employment for Santa Barbara's benefit of the beautiful name BARBARA. It could be used promotionally and most artistically and effectively. I thought of getting up THE BOOK OF BARBARA, doing its natural wood covers myself,and decorating the covers,and inside listing some Barbaras. I checked a total of 121 Barbaras who have been students at University of California,most of them so named within the last 30 years and thus promising reasonably



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youthful women,and active. I have not counted the Stanford-matriculated Barbaras,but I think there must be a total of perhaps fifty of them. The majority of these Barbaras are California-born,and that is an added asset for Santa Barbara. Using college women as a neucleus to insure reasonable intelligence and social acceptability,other Barbaras could be added,and especially all the little Barbaras resident of Santa Barbara and environs. If such a book were published as a free gift accompanying a report of Santa Barbara Botanic Garden and a copy sent each Barbara therein listed,the venture might easily be made the finest publicity for Santa Barbara,something that the chamber of commerce could well afford to pay to have printed and posted. The original Book of Barbara might be kept at the Botanic Garden,for original autogrpahs of the Barbaras when they actually came there. Each year the Botanic Garden might have a Barbara Day, and all the Barbaras,everywhere,be invited. Barbara weddings might be arranged for Santa Barbara,or actually at an attracive bower in the Garden. My thought was to arrange the Barbaras by states and by towns in each state,or by counties too. That way each neighborhood would know its Barbaras and they know one another,or seek to size up one another.That would promote groups making the trip to Santa Barbara. I meant to write briefly the story of Saint Barbara,scrambled as the legend is,and the story of Santa Barbara,the city,and its lure for the visitor. An annual convention of Barbaras at Santa Barbara would result in movie-news publicity and the inevitable production of a bevy of pulchritudinous girls,especially with the accent on college girls and women of trained intelligence,rather than those with viewable legs and little above the eyes. The saint day itself I think occurs in early December,which may or may not be the best time to get a desirable crowd at Santa Barbara and have its members enjoy Santa Barbara at its best.The religious aspect should be eliminated,lest the Catholics,who form but a little less than one-sixth of the national population,seek to make it their occasion,with priestly and nunnery ceremonies and prayers and such stunts as can and often do spoil an otherwise generally delightful occasion that could please all without favoring any element for its own selfish aggrandizement or propaganda. Nor should the Native Daughters or the D.A.R. or the Epworth League or the Junior League be permitted to grab the idea and make it a small-unit affair for a snob or exclusive or selfish group of females. That is why I think Santa Barbara Botanic Garden might make worthy use of the idea of acclaiming the women named Barbara and thus using that element to help the fine idea that the Garden holds for the long future.

In subsequent annual reports,I think much might be gained by printing at the back of the booklet a condensed but interesting little account of the Blakesley for whom the garden was originally created as a memorial,giving human-interest facts,place of birth,and similar matter on a few of the more generous donors. I think part of a page might be interestingly used for presenting ,perhaps in tabular form,a synopsis of the California trees,shrubs,flowers,by columns,showing whether original natives of mountain,valley,coast,islands,the varieties of each kind,standard size of adult trees,a general idea of the interesting contents of the Garden,all to expand interest and information for the chance reader and the prospective or the new member and the expanded list of member names,with birthplace of each member. In a sentence could be given regional source of members,so many in foreign countries,so many in the 11 eastern states,so many in the 13 southern,so many in the 13 midland,so many in the eleven western states. I ai writing too swiftly to deliberate even momentarily on textual form. I merely shoot you the general ideas in a hurry. If you can use them,I shall be glad to help make the presentation properly appealing and helpful.

Washington,2d April,1940. Archie Rice.

To Maunsell Van Rensselaer,
Director Santa Barbara Botanic Garden.

Director Sarah Parkman Rotenberg
Museum of Natural History,
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas 66045-2454

Dear Sarah,

I just started reading Dorothy Hinshaw Patterson's book about the battle of Little Big Horn and I think it would be a great story for the museum. Custer's last stand was a disaster for the Seventh Cavalry, but it was a great victory for the Sioux and Cheyenne who had come together to defend their way of life against the encroachment of the white man. Custer underestimated the number of Indians he was facing and was killed with his men. Sitting Bull was not there but Crazy Horse was and he led the attack that wiped out Custer and his men. Crazy Horse was killed later that year while being held in a guardhouse at Fort Robinson, Nebraska. Sitting Bull escaped to Canada but was forced to return to the United States in 1881 and was placed on a reservation where he lived until he was shot by Indian police in 1890 while being arrested for encouraging the Ghost Dance movement.

Dorothy Hinshaw Patterson is a very good writer and I think that this would be a fascinating exhibit for the museum. It would be a lot of work, of course, but I know you are up to it. Let me know what you think of the idea.

Sincerely yours,

Charles E. Mitchener

United States Court of Appeals

Washington, D.C.

Lawrence Groner
chief justice
Harold M. Stephens
Justin Miller
Henry W. Edgerton
Fred M. Vinson
Wiley Rutledge
associate justices

April 3, 1940.

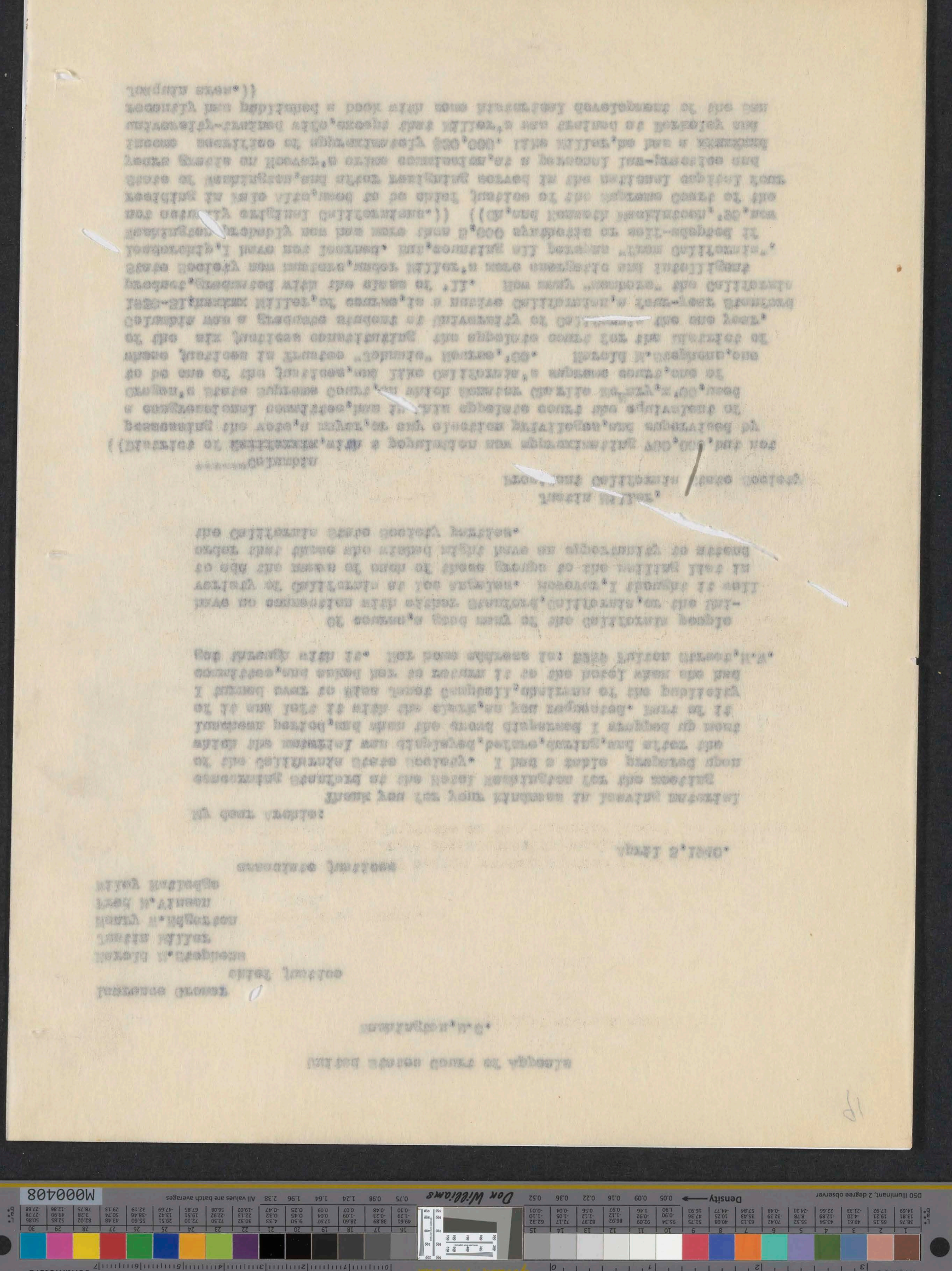
My dear Archie:

Thank you for your kindness in leaving material concerning Stanford at the Hotel Washington for the meeting of the California State Society. I had a table prepared upon which the material was displayed, before, during, and after the luncheon period, and when the crowd dispersed I wrapped up most of it and left it with the clerk, as you requested. Part of it I turned over to Miss Janet Campbell, chairman of the publicity committee, and asked her to return it to the hotel when she had got through with it. Her home address is: 3929 Fulton Street, N.W.

Of course, a good many of the California people have no connection with either Stanford, California, or the Univeristy of California at Los Angeles. However, I thought it well to add the names of each of these groups to the mailing list in order that those who wished might have an opportunity to attend the California State Society parties.

Justin Miller,
President California State Society

******Columbia
((District of ~~Califxxxix~~, with a population now approximating 700,000, but not possessing the vote, a mayor, or any election privileges, and supervised by a congressional committee, has in this appelate court the equivalent of Oregon's State Supreme Court, on which Senator Charlie McNary, x'00, used to be one of the justices, and like California's supreme court, one of whose justices is Trustee "Johnnie" Hourse, '00. Harold M. Stephens, one of the six justices constituting the appelate court for the District of Columbia was a graduate student at University of California the one year, 1930-31, ~~hxxixx~~ Miller, of course, is a native Californian, a four-year Stanford product, graduated with the class of '11. How many "members" the California State Society now musters, under Miller's more energetic and intelligant leadership, I have not learned. But, counting all persons "from California", Washington probably now has more than 5,000 synthetic or self-adopted if not actually original Californians.)) ((Oh, and Kenneth Mackintosh, '95, now residing in Palo Alto, used to be chief justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Washington, and after resigning served in the national capital four years gratis on Hoover's crime commission, at a personal law-practice and income sacrifice of approximately $50,000. Like Miller, he has a ~~Stanford~~ university-trained wife, except that Miller's was trained at Berkeley and recently has published a book with some historical development of the San Joaquin area.))



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Washington, Saturday, 6 April, 1940.

Alan F. Pater,
Editor
The Pacbar Company,
220 West Forty-second Street,
New York, New York.

You wrote asking permission from me to publish in a forthcoming volume of alleged representative American opinion, some insufficiently-identified article on the editorial page of the Washington Post.

Your catch line was For Historic Accuracy, although I recall no such heading. The mentioned included article was not enclosed.

I write many articles for various newspapers, some signed by my proper name, some signed by other names, some unsigned, and I seldom keep carbon copies or the press-clippings. If you will send me the article, or give me the date of newspaper printing so that I can look it up in Post editorial files, I probably shall readily grant permission to use it or any other matter of mine that has appeared in press print, assuming it has public or educational interest and merits reprinting. Sometimes an inadequately-trained copy reader does change my carefully edited capitalization, my critically exact punctuation, or tampers a bit with the construction when properly condensing to space requirements. In quick letter-writing like this I let the first cracks go and do not provide double spacing for final editorial improvements.

Send along the clipping or an identifying date and I shall cheerfully cooperate.

Your Forty-second Street number 220 I recognize as the Candler Building, owned by the founder of Coca Cola, a resident and one-time mayor of Atlanta. But I tasted Coca Cola but once, found it had a flavor like scorched sole-leather, and did not finish that first small sample. Once was enough. It happens that for more than five years I had a hive in your building and there was idea man for the largest advertising organization in the world. That was about twenty years ago.

Archie Rice.

How you obtained my Washington address I do not know, but since you have it you probably can use it again, for I do not give out my address as it seems to bring upon me a lot of extra work, some of which is solicited gratis by variations of the pathetic pest type.

Washington, Saturday, 6 April, 1940.

Dear Ray:

That radical-minded little chap whose name you desired to know I have just finally learned, few knowing his name or associations, is Gould or Gault, and he has some sort of a job in the Library of Congress, in the Hispanic section. I assume he was a Stanford product of about the middle 'thirties. He is physically diminutive, spectacled, possessed of a natural or affected sort of feminine voice, and my rough reaction at seeing him at Stanford meetings was to wonder how the deuce he ever got into Stanford and by what sort of miracle he was permitted to remain till graduation without being cured of his affectations of enunciation and his sole trends toward Communism.

Night before last I put in three hours up to midnight in voluntary work at the national headquarters of Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, reviewing in detail all the latest card records of some 400 initiates of the Stanford chapter, of which I was a charter member and two years president. Next week I shall complete that help in another three hours of night work done gratis and solely to help give Stanford a rating for accuracies and reliability. I discovered numerous death reports of Stanford men whom I assume the alumni association at Stanford never knew about as it is so very troublesome and just not done, the job of asking the local chapter for all such items as well as for any live and interesting items of personal achievement. As soon as that Stanford record is made approximately free from error or slip, I shall give about seven night hours gratis to correcting and adjusting the records of all the men ever initiated at the older Berkeley chapter. By spreading the habit of accuracy, the idea may eventually catch on with folk lingering on the Stanford campus, better known to you as THE FARM, a term that of course instantly identifies the place to all and sundry and gives Stanford a fine publicity boost that attracts the choicest student prospects as well as widely-scattered possible donors to scholarships in the art of strip-teasing a contented cow of her lacteal fluid and how to produce onions that will not invariably bring tears to the eyes of domestic damosels in dinettes. Every time I read of some campus or bay-region nut calling Stanford The Farm I have to lay a restraining palm on my housemaid's knee lest I kick right out at the wrong pants seat. Both young Hamilton and the highschoolish Squires seem cooperatively enlisted to give Stanford a new name, THE FARM. It is a beautiful thought and indicativ of a high order of trained intelligence in effective publicity methods.

You facetiously assumed that I should come up on the alumni association's inefficiencies and inaccuracies after being so inanely classified as some sort of nut devoting endless days to compiling data. Why, Ray, any average journalist gets that sort of stuff together in a few minutes, grabs it when he sees its prospect of usefulness. When an "editor" leaves the assumption that such little bits must imply a lot of work he thereby reveals his own habits of ineffectual toil. I repeat that I could write (and verify) the entire contents of any number of The Stanford Illustrated Review, and read proof and supervise the makeup, collect the illustrations and properly and interestingly title them--do the entire little job--within three days, where the incompetent boy now fumbling the job takes a thirty-day month, and is paid at the rate of about $200 for each issue. I contend that the alumni should get its money's worth, not provide havens for the incompetents who could not hold a kindred job in the professional game.

Before the arrival of this hasty note you will have received another budget of press clippings and pages of my selection and of supposed value to various of the departments, if the teachers are interested in more than lecturing formally till the period bells trill and the gaping students close their notebooks and shuffle out to suck freshly-lighted cigarettes and collect more dope for cramming for exes that may be passed as hurdles in the way of ultimate sensational success in the practical world.

In addition to those mere 87 press clippings, you should receive, in some one's leisure time, a little budget of some 40 clippings citing Stanford names that mostly appeared in one Washington paper within that one month. That little sample I took to the March meeting, with other hastily-assembled matter, just to inject a little information into the usually too-formal gatherings. I am sending the sample to the newly-organized or organizing Stanford group at San Rafael, with a marked map showing Stanford's perigrinations in California's Sierra foothill placer-mining region. By the promptitude with which the map and the clippings reach you you may

judge of the competence or possible shiftlessness of that San Rafael group. I had such hopes of its becoming something like what a Stanford local club should be that I took time late last night to hammer out several thousands of words addressed to the initial group and meant to be helpful and directional.

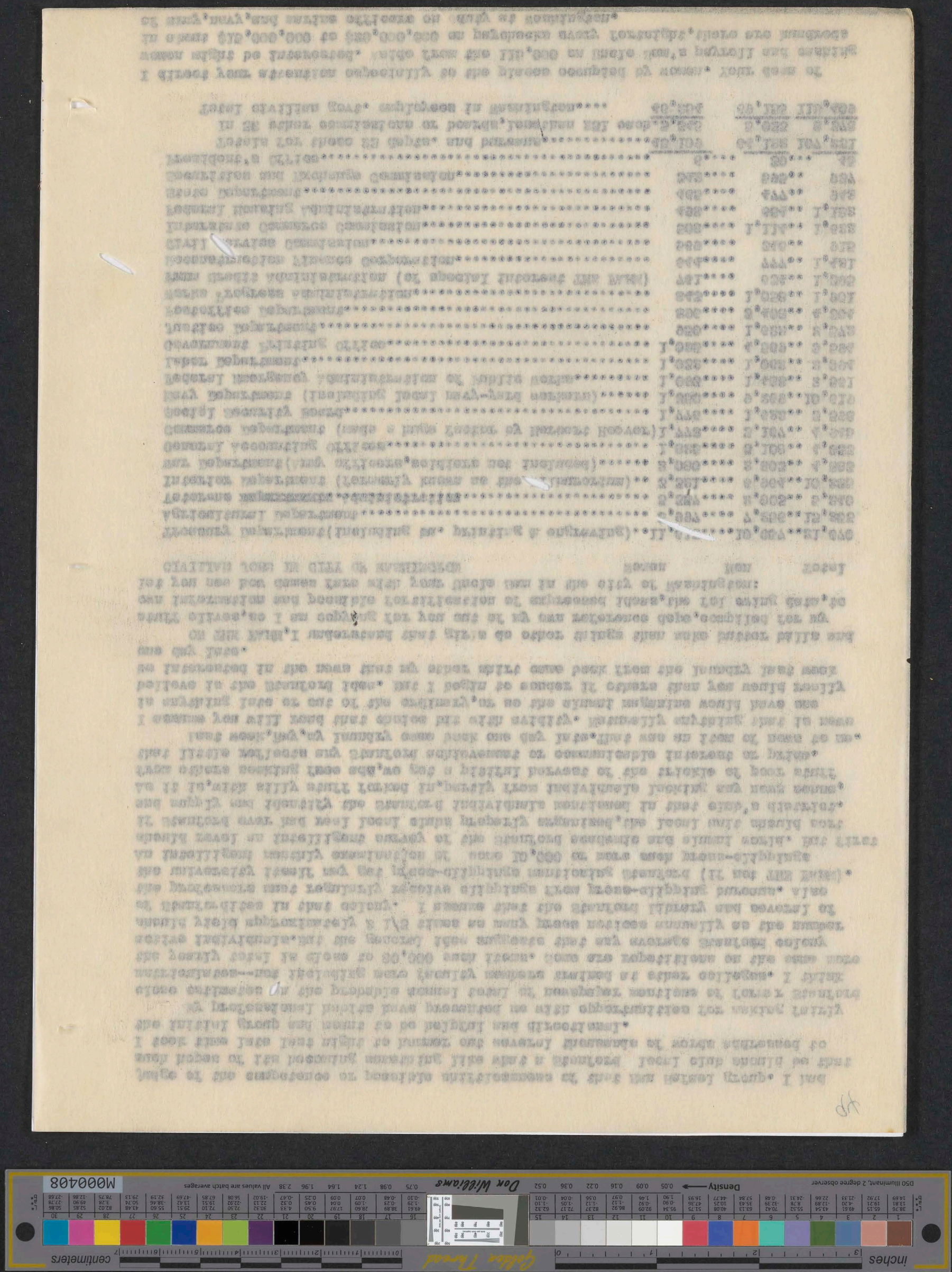
My professional habits have presented me with opportunities for making fairly close estimates on the probable annual total of newspaper mentions of forrer Stanford matriculates--not including mere faculty members trained at other colleges. I think the yearly total is close to 80,000 such items. Some are repetitions on the same more active individuals. But the general idea suggests that any average Stanford colony should yield approximately 2 1/3 times as many press notices annually as the number of Stanfordites in that colony. I assume that the Stanford Library and several of the professors must regularly receive clippings from press-clipping bureaus. Also the university itself may get press-clippings mentioning Stanford (if not THE FARM). An intelligent monthly examination of some 10,000 or more such press-clippings should revel an intelligent survey of the Stanford academic and alumni world. But first if Stanford ever had real local clubs properly organized, the local unit should sort and supply and identify the Stanford individuals mentioned in that club's district. As it is, with silly stuff forked in, partly from individuals lacking any news sense, from others seeking free ads, we get a pitiful harvest of the trickle of poor stuff that little reflects any Stanford achievement or communicable interest or pride.

Last week, Ray, my laundry came back one day late. That was an item of news to me. I assume you will read that choice bit with avidity. Naturally anything that is news is anything late or out of the ordinary, or so the alumni magazine would have one believe is the Stanford idea. But I begin to wonder if others than you would really be interested in the news that my other shirt came back from the laundry last week one day late.

ON THE FARM, I understand that girls do other things than make butter balls and stuff olives, so I am copying for you out of my own reference dope, compiled for my own information and possible fortification of expressed ideas, the following data, to let you see how dames fare with your Uncle Sam in the city of Washington:

CIVILIAN JOBS IN CITY OF WASHINGTON	Women	Men	Total
Treasury Department (including bu. printing & engraving)	11,613	10,057	21,670
Agricultural Department	5,997	7,256	13,253
Veterans ~~Department~~ Administration	3,537	2,003	5,240
Interior Department (formerly known as the Kilburorium)	3,321	6,964	10,285
War Department (Army officers, soldiers not included)	2,080	2,803	4,883
General Accounting Offices	1,825	3,108	4,933
Commerce Department (made a huge factor by Herbert Hoover)	1,778	3,167	4,945
Social Security Board	1,776	1,622	3,398
Navy Department (including local navy-yard workers)	1,350	9,269	10,619
Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works	1,093	1,468	2,561
Labor Department	1,032	1,062	2,094
Government Printing Office	1,025	4,569	5,594
Justice Department	950	1,622	2,572
Postoffice Department	896	3,408	4,304
Works Progress Administration	843	1,058	1,901
Farm Credit Administration (of special interest THE FARM)	761	634	1,395
Reconstruction Finance Corporation	644	777	1,421
Civil Service Commission	569	346	915
Interstate Commerce Commission	508	1,114	1,622
Federal Housing Administration	498	684	1,182
State Department	465	477	942
Securities and Exchange Commission	342	595	937
President's Office	6	39	45
Totals for these 23 depts. and bureaus	43,109	64,122	107,231
In 32 other commissions or boards, less than 231 each	3,345	5,033	8,378
Total civilian govt. employees in Washington	46,254	69,155	115,409

I direct your attention especially to the places occupied by women. Your dean of women might be interested. Aside from the 115,000 on Uncle Sam's payroll and cashing in about $15,000,000 to $20,000,000 on paychecks every fortnight, there are hundreds of army, navy, and marine officers on duty at Washington.



My impression,varying through the decades,May,is that Stanford people,especially "alumni" in little official positions,will not accept any suggestions,seem to scorn all ideas or experiences unless they are seated notebook in hand and open-mouthed listening to some "Professor" or "Doctor".
At the suggestion of the then bureau of labor,later become the Department of Commerce and Labor and later the Labor Department alone,I was made a member of the government's wartime committee on industrial health,and then was summoned to Washington from my job with three munition plants in New Jersey,employing 10,000 operatives among whom I was safety and accuracy man,and put on the government's Committee on Public Information,writing information distributed to neutral countries. After the armistice I was associated with a Stanford '05 lawyer in developing a trade-information bureau,and got jipped plenty by Jews in New Orleans,New York, Chicago. But what I started to relate was an experience in having reliable dope. I prowled in the library records at the Pan American Union and found folio copies of a Mexican federal census taken in or round 1912 and left uncoordinated and unpublished because the republic lacked the funds. I translated enough to obtain a general summary of chief conditions in each of the 26 states. Twice after that the Mexican embassy sent secretaries over to my office to get accurate dope on various facts as to Mexican conditions.
I may inclose carbon copies of letters recently received from strangers seeking information,which I freely and gladly supplied. Mostly I hide my address,to escape individuals who would mine information or editorial help out of me,gratis,and then use it for their personal profit. One chap,foreign-born,graduated from University of Washington,swiped great hunks of stuff I had copyrighted,and he was for that evidenced skill in statistical deductions made executive chairman of the Democratic National Committee,at $50,000 a year,and since then looms large in Washington society news. All right,just so the information got used intelligently. But when I take time to offer ideas out of practical experience to Stanford alumni groups they almost invariably know it all or are too dull or too lazy to assimilate it.

In your old Department of the Interior are about 150 American Indians of seventeen tribes. Some of them,artists,have done some creditable murials in the new building. One day last week I accosted two big Blackfeet near the Interior Building,asked if they were not Blackfeet.The younger,about 45 or 50,answered a monosyllabic "Yes". The old one,wrinkled,wearing beaded moccasins on cold pavements still snow-crusted, apparently spoke little or no English. I asked the big man if he knew an expert Blackfeet moccasin maker named Charlie White Horses,at Billings,Montana. He shook his head,translated to the wrinkled one. Yes,the other man knew him. I explained that I knew him 19 years ago,did not know if he were still living. I asked where I could order good beaded moccasins and how much they would cost. More translating, and the old one reported that it depended on the size,but that the price would be $1.50 to $3,a pair,according to size and the elaborateness of the bead work. All you had to do was take a sheet of paper and pencil-outline your bared right foot on the paper and send that outline. I asked if you sent the money too.
"No",the big fellow said. "Send no money. Wait you get moccasins first.Then send money by mail." And he then wrote down for me the address of the Indian whose squaw makes about the best buckskin and beaded moccasins:

THEODORE LAST STAR
BROWNING
MONTANA.

I am giving you this information in the hope you may pass it on,to help a fine people in their handiwork. It would be mighty nice of you to get a tracing of Tom Storey's right hoof and surprise him with a pair of beaded moccasins for Christmas, and probably poor Tom is round on his uppers and needing them! In your case,perhaps the $1.50 pair,plain and economical as possible,would sufficiently ingratiate you in Tom's graces,but you would have to pay the 10¢ or so postal return charge. Perhaps there are Stanford girls that might like pairs of such fine moccasins. You need not mention my name,as I did not arrange to get any commission. I purpose getting a pair for myself. Last pair of real Indian moccasins I had were out after two years hard outdoor service,so Tom would not be insured forever by your gift.

I have been wondering what men Stanford's trustees are seriously considering as prospects to succeed you in Stanford's presidency.At this distance I have no idea as to which men of about the age of 40 are considered to possess the necessary qualities that may be developed expansively through twenty years of Stanford service.
Within the last few days little Quaker Haverford College, 107 years old,with some 325 students and a faculty of 44,made Felix Morley,one of its graduates,its new president. Through the last six and a half years this Morley has been editor of The Washington Post. He is versatile,educated,worldly,able.I am sending you the press clipping on his appointment. He has two equally famous brothers,all three of them Haverford graduates,as was Stanford's late Dr. Murray.
Stanford has had rather notable groups of brothers: the six Dole brothers (all fine Stanford men),the three Nourses (all three later prominent),and a lot of brother pairs. Such little neuclei seem to hold potential strength for Stanford wherever found. And when a Stanford pair intermarry,that too seems to expand Stanford values.

This morning at breakfast I noticed the fourth woman I recently have seen with an old scar generally smeared across her features out both ways from the mouth. I wonder if this is some disfigurement caused by cosmetics or evidence of some new skin disease, or perhaps the malpractice of some beauty doctor trying to remake a face or remove freckles or moles or hairs. Or can it be some complication resulting from smoking in bed and falling asleep at the time and lighting the bedding? I wonder if you have noticed these facial blemishes.They are unlike any I have previously noticed. They suggest a slap of a washcloth across the mouth and the cloth dipped in acid but not affecting the lips. And I am shy about walking right up to a lady and saying, "Excuse me,lady,but how come you got that smearing scar clear across your mush?" A regular doctor could ask that.But I am not even a nominal "Doctor" in Washington, although I have been so called tentatively,and "Colonel" and "Professor".

I am enclosing a carbon copy of a sheet showing my compilation of seventeen persons named for Leland Stanford. There must be others. As for you,Ray,I understand that there is but one person named for you! As for myself,I had a California horned toad sent to Miss Reeves,'95,in Canada in the summer of 1893,named by her Archie Bermingham Rice,a talkative but handsome green parrot owned by two daughters of Judge Murphy of St.Louis,Missouri,named in 1901,Archie Rice,because,although quite little girls then,under 10,they actually liked me,and there was a Persian kitten named Archie and given by my younger sister in San Francisco to a little boy in Palo Alto,about twelve or thirteen years ago. Poor little Archie tried to cross on his own through thick main-highway motor traffic,there near the entrance to the Stanford campus, and little Archie got considerably scattered,flattened out,and lost all his nine lives within a few seconds,probably under the tires of some Stanford doctors' cars, speeding as they will to patients peacefully resigned to dying rather than live any longer in Mayfield. I have some friends in Mexico,Mo.,and may be I could persuade them to name a few very-likely-looking mountain canaries,known among us easterners as bureaus and by other folk as boroughs. I think my brother Jack('97) once instantly called a very ugly prize bulldog met on Market Street,CHRIS BRADLEY,and the dog slobbered,wagged its crooked tail,and seemed inordinately proud!
Jack recently wrote me that soon after the recent graduation of young Jack Rice,'40, the boy would probably have a needed operation performed on his injured left shoulder that handicapped him as welterweight boxer and boxing captain this last year.He mentioned that the operation probably would be performed by young Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, which might be his kindly way of complimenting you,for all I know.

Archie.

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(Postscript to Ray Wilbur)

Here are two developments of a minor condition occasioned at the Stanford meeting in Febraury at the large and hospitable home of Dr. and Mrs. Givens(she a Stanford '14 A.M. in education and both she and her husband natives of Indiana and initially graduated from Indiana University):

To that informal gathering,where a personally charming but orally wandering speaker told of the arm's intelligence system,I took two non-college girls. I wished to have such high-class and endorsable young women get an idea of Stanford and Stanford people and Stanford-trained persons have social contacts with such elements,and incidentally I hoped that the introduction of such a live element of personable younger women might thaw out and attract more of our younger Stanford male element,everywhere in a majority and especially in Washington supposedly a desirable social acquisition for the local surplus of unmarried women.

Helen was one of these girls.I first met her four years ago when she first appeared in Washington,a shy but pretty youngster,come to take a job in the Interior Department, and from a small town in western New York. She came to one of our regular Sunday hikes, and promptly I took her under my wing. Until recently,and through the last three years, she has served very efficiently as corresponding secretary of The Wanderbirds,every quarter producing in mimeographed sheets a full itinerary of prospective Sunday hikes, the route,mileage,leader,along with helpful hints,and has accompanied this survey with a well-written report of the hikes of the preceding three-month period. She developed such aptitude for efficient and clear publicity,neatly produced and mailed gratis to all known addresses of hikers in the national capital that she was elected corresponding secretary of three or four social or recreational clubs ,chiefly in the Interior Department,of course,serving without any pay. Helen is nice,refined,eager to learn, brown-eyed,with high,wholesome color,and is exquisitely neat. That you may understand what The Wanderbirds implies: I went out 86 Sundays on three -to twelve-mile hikes with the changing and partly continuous personnel. It represented in that period persons from 42 states,Hawaii,the Philippines,and District of Columbia,as well as individuals from 17 foreign countries:England,Scotland,Ireland,Belgium,Netherlands, Norway,Sweden,Germany,Hungary,Switzerland,Straits Settlements,Australia,Canada,Mexico, Ecuador,Peru. In my experience the attendance ranged from 13 to 205. For the 13 group as lowest ebb I should explain that the weather was terrific,beating rain,driving wind,intermittent hail,slogging through ankle-deep lowlands,and the day was cold. For the 205 maximum we had the free use of a government river steamer to take us to a point about a dozen miles down Potomoc,and that lure attracted a lot of children and sitters,leaving only about one-third actually participating in the hike from and back to the landing. In addition to particpating in the 86 Sunday hikes with that changing group,I have hiked Sundays alone,or with a few selected companions,generally preferring a longer walk and at brisker speed. We have covered most of the regions within a radius of twenty miles of the White House. Each one brings along his own luncheon,and often some one totes a big coffee-pot and contributes a few pounds of coffee for hot campfire beverage. There is no membership fee,but added to the bus fare of 40 to 80 cents for the round-trip to the suburban start of the hike,a dime is collected to cover the costs of producing and posting the notices. I go thus into detail because this has proven a satisfactory arrangement and has been sufficient for actual expenses during the club's existence of about five or more years. The idea could be assimilated by Stabford alumni groups in big-city districts or in rural areas, wherever outdoor life may find enough unlazy individuads willing to yawn up off their shoulder blades and bestir themselves from lounge-lizzard and Morris-chair athletics.

The other girl I took to the Givens home is Merle. She is tall,sweet,a native of Roanoke,Virginia,aged 22,blue-eyed,cordial and at ease,as so many typically-southern women are. A few days ago Merle asked to have a private talk with me. This is the gist of what she had in mind: She has been two years in the war department,as a stenographer and sort of secretary. She now realizes,from viewing older women,that it is no permanent lure for a girl of ambition. She is a graduate of Jefferson High School in Roanoke,Virginia,but her training there was chiefly for commercial purposes. She wants to take night-class courses at George Washington University and use those

acquired credits to produce sufficient entrance units to get her into Roanoke Cpllege in her home town,where she knows she can live at home and save that expense,and can get some sort of stenographic or secretarial work to pay her tuition and upkeep while she is there doing the necessary prelimdnary work to qualify for entrance at a good medical college,where again she expects to earn her way.

At the barest mention to a few friends that she has long hoped to be a doctor,that she likes the idea and is willing to work,she has generally been met by discouraging remarks,that she could not do it,that there was no place for women in medicine. She says she means now to start as soon as possible,knowing that she will be close to 30 when she gets her degree. I have taken your time to tell you this because I wish you would tell me which are generally considered about the half-dozen highest-rating medical colleges. She will have to,omit Columbia,perhaps,because costs in New York city are high,and living conditions difficult and expensive,and chances of incidental jobs small,as they may also be at Harvard,or in Boston. Personally I should like to encourage the sort of interest and help that might get this fine young woman a scholarship to attain a medical degree from Stanford. But that would come later for practical development. We generally shoot broadcast and then Stanford takes what comes. But here is one instance where a veteran alumnus can recommend,where Stanford women graduates might wish to help. I am writing this hurriedly and,of course,without the knowledge of Merle.

To the March Stanford meeting,at the home of Louise McDannell Browne,'06,I took a high-school girl,native of Kentucky,tall,pretty. Various persons seeing me with her at times have later remarked, "Oh,she's sweet". She is. I have known her since she was a little girl in grade school,know her lovely mother,her very tall brother,who is a crack baseball player at Washington's high-class Western High School,which has about 2300 students. She is a student of journalism at Washington's Rposevelt High School. She has had few opportunities,been scarcely anywhere,works as a sales clerk in a downtown store after school.He r mother was so pleased that I included her in a Stanford gathering.

I have wondered what was the inside story of why "Tiny"Thornhill was eased out of the football-coaching job at Stanford,after close to 23 years,why "Slip" Madigan was skidded out of St. Mary's College as the long-established Irish coach,why "Dink" Templeton,'19,ceased to be track coach at Stanford. There seems to be a bit of analytical news there that could be concisely told by alumni near the scene and having any sense of news values for the alumni near and far. I also am surprised and disgusted at noting so many overlookings of significant bits of Stanford personal news:like Norman Ross,formerly holder of world-record titles in swimming ,long now functioning at Chicago as a very high-salaried radio broadcaster,like the professional golf prowess and earnings of Lawson Little,like the professional basketball career in the Chicago region of "Hank" Louissetti,a Delta Kappa Epsilon at Stanford,and like the various big-money attainments of a few writers and scenarists of the Stanford clan. I harvest so very many marked clippings in which I quickly identify Stanford names. But on the campus you have a paid corps supposed to do just that and yet so lacking in news sense or in knowledge of Stanford alumni names that really the best of the news crop of Stanford achievement is rarely harvested.That is due entirely to incapacity,lack of a coordinating alumni force,of verification,of news-developing contacts with the 23 fraternity and the 9 sorority groups on the campus,with alumni regional groups,all of which seem blighted with alleged secretaries who just do not know news or people and seem picked for their inability to write clearly or to know and disseminate information of stimulating encouragement and present and future value to Stanford. To do so much silly Mistering and so little identifying of individuals for something achieved is the sure way to kill identification and obscure Stanford achievement. Again I admonish that Stanford's alumni setup is not only a handicap but an actual deterrent to Stanford progress. The entire personnel seems to be unfitted for the functions allegedly performed. It is as though they might pick you,Ray,with no training,to play varsity basketball immediately,or pick me to conduct the flying courses at Stanford,assuming that each of us was near and available and really needed the job for the pay and could be counted on to try,however much we might blunder and pull boners in a pinch. And kicking us out of such jobs,assuming we were fools enough to take them in the first place,would be no disparagement of our skills or fitness to serve as chauffeurs or waiters.

WHENCE COMES STANFORD'S FACULTY PERSONNEL ?

When Stanford had completed its 40th academic year, in 1931, it had altogether employed 1400 persons listed as functioning on the faculty. That might indicate to hopeful place-seekers about fifty educational-employment openings at Stanford each year, allowing for deaths, retirements, resignations, transfers to other college faculties.

After midnight, this 1st of April, 1940, I did a little digging into the records to learn where Stanford gets its teachers. Let me present the results simply on a readily comprehensible basis of the makeup of each 100 on the faculty.

Initial college training at Stanford.....20
Initial college training at Univ. of Calif....11
Initial college training at 21 other
colleges of the 11 western
states(excepting Wyoming and Idaho)..13
Number in each 100 initially trained in west.....44

Initial college training in 13 midland states
(excepting only West Virginia and South Dakota)....24
Initial college training in 11 eastern states.....21 (excepting New Hampshire, Delaware)

Initial college training in 13 southern states
(excepting Arkansas, Alabama, Florida)..... 5

Initial college training in 14 foreign countries
(only notable exceptions among nations
(being Italy, Spain, Norway, Denmark, Finland);
foreign colleges represented 19:
Canada 6, Chile 1, Philippines 1, Germany 5,
Austria 1, England 3, Ireland 3, Scotland 2,
France 2, Switzerland 2, Netherlands 1, Russia 1.. 6

Thirteen colleges in California alone gave initial collegiate training to practically forty in every 100 persons on Stanford's faculty.

While five of the leading women's colleges in the United States were represented on the Stanford faculty list(Vassar 4, Mt. Holyoke 3, Smith 1, Bryn Mawr 1, Mills 1), the positions these women held were chiefly secretarial rather than pedagogic.

By mere numbers represented:

Stanford	91	Willamette	4		
California	51	Oklahoma	4	Occidental	2
Cornell	17	Minnesota	4	Georgia	2
Harvard	17	Johns Hopkins	4	Vanderbilt	2
Cooper	13	Annapolis	4	Iowa	2
Indiana	11	Pennsylvania	4	Grinnell	2
Chicago	11	Vassar	4	Northwestern	2
Oregon	9	Nevada	3	De Pauw	2
Michigan	9	Colorado	3	Haverford	2
Washington	7	Missouri	3	Syracuse	2
Kansas	7	St. Louis	3	Wesleyan	2
Pomona	6	Washington Univ	3	Brown	2
Wisconsin	6	Illinois	3		
Columbia	6	Ohio State	3	Berlin	2
Oberlin	5	Ohio Wesleyan	3	Freiburg	2
Toronto	5	Cincinnati	3	Edinburgh	2
		Princeton	3		
		West Point	3	119 other colleges	
		Mt. Holyoke	3	represented by one	
		Yale	3	each as initial	
		Simmons	3	college source of	

teaching for Stanford Lab.

Actually only one-fifth of Stanford's teaching force was initially trained at Stanford. And a little more than one-tenth of Stanford's teachers received their initial collegiate education at University of California.

Most college teachers acquire two or three degrees, and often get them at widely-separated colleges. But while thus qualifying for the higher academic degrees these graduate students generally take comparatively little formative part in campus activities, do relatively little social mixing compared with the usual trends in the collegians' first four collegiate years, especially when those years are all spent at one college.

But because Stanford's teachers are one-fifth early-Stanford-trained, more than one-tenth early-University of California-trained, and altogether two-thirds initially trained in western or midland colleges, those geographical conditions and youthful backgrounds and environments must have a guiding, if subtle and unconscious, part in shaping Stanford student ideas and ideals. Two-thirds of the backgrounds are away from eastern conservatism, and from the older European influences of that region, and also relatively little-influenced by the ideas developed in the life and traditions of the southern states.

That six teachers in every hundred at Stanford had initial collegiate training at foreign universities promises an international outlook. Add to that the unusual condition of Stanford's attracting a comparatively large percentage of Japanese and Chinese students, with a lesser representation from India and from Australasia, and the possibilities of a world-wide outlook might be developing on Stanford's campus, if its students realized the possibilities among the collegians there. That Stanford has some 140 Stanford-trained Japanese in Japan and about 80 Stanford-trained Chinese in China could mean much to future international relations round the Pacific.

Bear this in mind: Four out of five members of the Stanford faculty generally are only tentative Stanford partisans, enthusiastic or approving while they are pleased and paid and promoted members of the faculty. But down deep practically every one of them has his own first college love and loyalty. That one-tenth of the Stanford faculty that got its initial college training at Berkeley probably does not religiously pray for Stanford to win each contest where University of California is the opponent. Some minor or newer faculty members, possibly using Stanford merely as a stepping-stone to a higher faculty rating elsewhere, would similarly not be classable as most reliable Stanford boosters or calculated to diffuse enthusiasm at alumni gatherings; they would not be informed concerning Stanford history or personnel or ideals.

Similarly the Stanford spirit is diluted by part-time matriculates. They may be shopping round at several universities, with no strong ties to any one. That sort is also apt to be somewhat deadening in a Stanford gathering in later years.

Then there are the briefly-tarrying Stanford students, the one-semester, one-year, lower-class-period individuals, who started but never finished, either college or much of anything else. Some quit Stanford for reasons not publicised. Some others did not happen to have the necessary intelligence or diligence. Some of this element that Stanford did not get a full opportunity to fashion and help may be indentified in later years as the perpetual freshman, the sousy sophomore. He likes noise, yelling, boisterous acclaim, handclapping, beer, or clouds of cigarette smoke. Much of that element is sometimes an actual deterrent to Stanford sociability because its immature concepts of sociability and intelligent fun remain rather highschoolish. Where this group happens to predominate or to lead, there the better development of Stanford alumni fraternizing is usually repressed, because the really more-important and actually-achieving local alumni, viewing the tendency, thereafter stay away.

Professor Warner of Stanford's early sociology department used to say "Poor folks have poor ways." That thought applies to poor participation in Stanford campus life and later poor-functioning at Stanford alumni gatherings. The prunes can not be peaches. Those who come, unable to contribute something to the gathering become rather dumb and ~~discouraging~~ ~~disabled~~ - furniture for the hall able to create interest.

BREVITY NOTES IDENTIFYING STANFORD ALUMNI WHO BECAME STANFORD TRUSTEES

Between the twelfth and the forty-ninth academic anniversary of Stanford University a total of twelve alumni of Stanford had been appointed to the board of trustees, long latterly limited at any one time to fifteen persons, each of them selected to serve a ten-year term.

Of the alumni so selected to serve as trustees of Stanford, three (Crothers, Hoover, Arnold) were natives of Iowa; one (Nourse) was a native of Pennsylvania; seven were natives of California (Lillick of Santa Clara County, Presley, Fuller, Walker of San Francisco County, Cutler of Colusa County, Gregory of Solano County, Price of Santa Barbara County. I do not know the origin of Tresidder, '19, the newest appontees to a trusteeship.

With the exception of Crothers, '95, appointed when 33, and Hoover, '95, appointed when 38, and Arnold, '99, appointed when 40, the other selections were all made when the men chosen ranged between 42 and 50, the general average being about 44 when first appointed.

Class Trustee

'95...George E. Crothers, b. Wapello, Iowa, 27 May, 1870; graduate San Jose High School; two elder and one younger Stanford-graduate brothers; was freshman president Stanford's Pioneer Class; Sigma Nu; made initial fortune of about $200,000 as one of executors of estate of U.S. Senator Fair, whose wife was Crothers's aunt. Was one of Superior Judges of San Francisco. Two widely-separated terms was annual president Stanford alumni association; twice married. Gets 40 lines in Who's Who. Trustee 10 yrs.

'95...Herbert Hoover, b. West Branch, Iowa, 10 August, 1874; entered Stanford from Salem, Oregon; elder brother and younger sister Stanford graduates; wife and two sons Stanford graduates. Earned his orphan way through Stanford as janitor, laundry agent, newspaper agent, manager small student boarding-house in Palo Alto, waiter in Encina Hall. As senior was student-body treasurer. As geology and mining graduate, aged 20, was day laborer deep down in gold mine at Grass Valley, pay $9 a week; at 27 was mining engineer in China at $33,000 a year. Has given Stanford University more than $160,000. He gets 53 lines in Who's Who. Now serving in his 28th year as an unpaid trustee.

'99...Ralph Arnold, b. Marshalltown, Iowa, 18 September, 1877; first cousin of Ray Lyman Wilbur, '96 (Stanford's president). Received A.B. from Stanford in '99 after three years, as he had graduated in 1896 from California Institute of Technology; recived Stanford A.M. in 1900 and Ph.D. in 1902. He gets the remarkable total of 66 lines in Who's Who. He served as a trustee only two years, and then resigned. He has two daughters.

'99...Thomas T.C. Gregory, b. Suisun, California. Was Beta Theta Pi and had '96 A.B. and Beta Theta Pi brother. Tom married Stanford '98 graduate. Was one of Hoover's relief officials in southern and southeastern Europe. San Francisco lawyer, interurban trolley system official. Resided on campus; died when about one-third through his second ten-year term as trustee.

'97...Irr S. Lillick, b. Lawrence, California, 18 September, 1877. Long an admiralty lawyer in San Francisco. Now serving in his seventeenth year as a trustee. He gets 23 lines in Who's Who.

'00...John T. Nourse, b. Academia, Pennsylvania, 3 March, 1877; prepared at Santa Ana high school, with his two older Stanford '97 graduated brothers, one of whom, like himself was editor of Stanford Daily. "Johnny" Nourse was also end on the second team. He is justice of the California State Supreme Court. He is now serving in his twenty-first year as a trustee. He has one son and one daughter. He gets 13 lines in Who's Who.

ELEMENT CHROMATE MIGHT INDICATE ONE INDIA CHROMATE ANTIMONY TITANIUM

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'06...Leland Whitman Cutler,b.Colusa,California,14 January,1885;Stanford sister.Long alumni secretary of his '06 earthquake class,a job at which he laid foundation for business system and thoroughness.Has two daughters,one son. Long San Francisco official of two Baltimore casualty and financial concerns. Was president San Francisco Chamber of Commerce,president Golden Gate Exposition in 1939,is president Stanford board of trustees,on which he is now serving in his twentieth year.He gets twenty lines in Who's Who. Was early but only briefly a San Francisco reporter.

'07...George J.Presley,b. San Francisco,California.Was varsity first baseman,varsity rugby wing forward,and three seasons varsity Big Game rugby coach. San Francisco lawyer,latterly manager (at $25,000 a year) of San Francisco Chamber of Commerce.Served as trustee not quite one year,and then resigned. He married a Stanford woman,who was an artist.George Presley died about 1938. He had been president of San Francisco's University Club. At his death the San Francisco Chronicle devoted an editorial to praise of Presley's civic worth to the community.

'10...Parmer Fuller,b.San Francisco,his father the head of the long-established Fuller paint company. Parmer Fuller was a Sigma Alpha Epsilon,was during part of one semester editor of Stanford Daily,but forced to resign.He has a Stanford wife.After graduation he served often as an able game official in rugby contests.He served one recent term on the do-nothing directorate of the Stanford alumni association when that body apparently achieved nothing collectively or individually.Now serving in his first year as trustee.

'13...Francis Price,b.Santa Barbara,California,his father a lawyer there. At Stanford he was a Phi Delta Theta and president of the chapter.He graduated from Santa Barbara High School in 1909,and since his Stanford J.D. received in 1915,he has been a high-ranking lawyer in his native city.He has one son,one daughter. He gets 34 lines in Who's Who. He is now about half way through his ten-year term as a trustee.

'17...Frank J.Walker,b. San Francisco,his father a Morning Call reporter with Archie Rice,'95,in 1895-98.Frank's elder brother was editor of Stanford Daily. Frank was a resourceful rugby varsity halfback and Big Game player.Until his removal recently to his native California,he was long in the brokerage business in New York.He is one of the recently appointed Stanford trustees.

'19...Donald B.Tresidder,whose birthplace and antecedents and Stanford campus activities(if any) I do not know,received his A.B. at Stanford in 1919,and in 1927 (eight years later) received his M.D.,so he is Dr. Tresidder,is this very newest of the eight Stanford alumni now functioning on the board of fifteen trustees.His wife is one of the eleven Currys who matriculated at Stanford,most of them of the family whose father established and made world-known Camp Curry in Yo Semite Valley.She was Mary Louise Curry, A.B. in English '15,A.M. '16. They have been married 20 years this summer. Latterly Dr. Tresidder has been assistant manager of Camp Curry,and because of that business experience,coupled with the reputation of being acquainted with numerous Stanford men and women,he was considered good material for the board of trustees that must manage the business affairs of Stanford University.

Eight of the twelve alumni chosen for trustees thus far were identified on the campus with athletic,class,student-body,Daily editing,and fraternity activities. All of the twelve were married,five of the twelve to Stanford women,six of the twelve had nine Stanford brothers or sisters. Seven of the twelve were lawyers. Two were geologists and engineers. With the exception of Price,who resides at Santa Barbara, all the eight Stanford alumni on the board reside within thirty miles or much less of the campus.

Cornell University somewhat depends on its general alumni association for nominations of suitable persons to fill actual or prospective vacancies on its board of trustees If Stanford really possessed a functioning alumni organization,such a plan might be a help to Stanford trustees in making the best choices.

Here are some other Stanford men who are,have been,or may be trustees of eight or more colleges:

College	Yrs. old	Students	Stanford trustee
Columbia	186	18,000	Jackson E.Reynolds,'96,Phi Gamma Delta,Phi Beta Kappa;Stanford '02 wife,Stanford '96 brother;was varsity Big Game right half two years;assist. prof law at Stanford 2 yrs., professor and lecturer of law at Columbia 7 yrs.;chief council Central R.R. of New Jersey for yrs.,director of 9 great national financial,industrial,transportation concerns, president about 10 yrs. of First National Bank in Wall Street. 23 lines in Who's Who.
Northwestern	65	5,000	Robert L.Campbell,'96,Zeta Psi. Was president of Northwestern's board of trustees 7 yrs. (1923-30),lawyer in S.F.,Chicago,Los Angeles. 23 lines in Who 's Who.
Vanderbilt	68	1,800	Norman H.Davis,x'02 (at Stanford 1899-00,as soph and junior). 35 lines in Who's Who.
George Washington U.	119	7,000	Merle Thorpe,'06,Sigma Alpha Epsilon,varsity band leader. 31 lines in Who's Who.
Nevada	65	1,300	Charles B.Henderson,x'96,born in San Jose, California.Nevada regent 10 yrs. Was 4 yrs. U.S. senator from Nevada. 23 lines in Who 's Who.
Mills	88	700	A Stanford man whose name I can not immediately recall. Look it up in your region.
Southern California	61	9,000	Think there is a Stanford man on board,but do not at moment recall his name.
Willamette Univ.	98	900	May be or may have been a Stanford trustee.
Univ. of Hawaii	33	2,700	May be a Stanford man on board. President is Stanford man.
Santa Barbara State Coll.			Has Stanford president;may have Stanford trustee.
Sacramento State Coll.			Has Stanford president;may have Stanford trustee.

*****There are other colleges and universities to which attention should be directed to complete a list of Stanford men or women as college trustees: Pomona, Occidental,College of Pacific,California Institute of Technology,Redlands University,not only as to present functioning but also as to past service by Stanford-trained individuals. Such a search should be a matter of pride to a few inquiring letter writers or diggers for dope that reflects Stanford achievement and unpaid services in good citizenship.

inches

Golden Thread

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L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52 0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

Don Williams

All values are batch averages

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	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

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Don Williams

All values are batch averages

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(To President Ray Lyman Wilbur,'96,from Archie Rice,'95) 1940? 1

Waxbington,late at night,following 18th April.

Dear Ray:

The following pages were started a half hour before midnight of this latest Stanford alumni meeting. I had just got in from a gathering at the hotel apartment of Justin Miller,'11. Without so intending,the occasion happened to be, for the ten natives of California present,an observance of the 54th anniversary of the San Francisco earthquake.

Because Justin Miller is a high-class sample of the Stanford product and like myself is a native Californian,I had expected to introduce a few modest features into the meeting. I had sent to Oakland and obtained a bulky express package of fifty beautifully-illustrated booklets,expecting to hand one to each person present. I also had arranged a readily-glanced-at collection of 84 press clippings about Stanford folk mentioned in Washington prints during the month since the March Stanford meeting. I had some other matter that I thought to insert for possible anonymous distribution to enliven interest among the too-meek and abashed. All of that,plus the expectation of writing an advance Sunday notice for welcomed appearance in The Washington Post's new alumni club section, went by the board,because I got no notice of this meeting,and those that did get notices were not apprised until two days before the gathering,which is much too short advance notice in a community such as Washington happens to be.

I am not mentioning these apparent trivialities to pad out a rather long letter on which I have been very swiftly typing till probably two hours past midnight. But,to make multiple use of such hints as this typewriter-talk may provide other Stanford groups I am using multiple carbons,using your interest-stirring name to conjure reader-interest that otherwise might never be aroused by ordinary means.

When I report to you upon alumni affairs and alumni weaknesses,I do so in your private capacity as a Stanford alumnus,and not in your university capacity as president of the faculties and titular head of the academic colony. So I wish you to understand that I do not seek to impose my opinions on you or suggest that you do aught about any alumni matters of which I complain. But,if I keep alive,I do intend to discover a few live units or Stanford groups that may be made to see opportunities for making Stanford's thousands of alumni an interlacing force of practical value to Stanford economic and civic attainment,to public recognition everywhere of Stanford competence.

I probably shall start some circular letters asking for the prompt resignition of the president and the council members of the general alumni association.I think the whole lot of them ought to feel ashamed of their lack of energy and attainment in the jobs they have taken and neglected,either from inertia or complete incapacity for such tasks. And when we have punk officials we naturally must expect them to select and tolerate in the paid jobs individuals of incompetence and unfitness and long-demonstrated handicap to the Stanford alumni generally. The alumni athletic board got greatly interested in firing "Tiny" Thornhill (Pittsburgh alumnus),perhaps in letting go or dismissing "Dink" Templeton,'19,and in acquiring a poorly-educated Indiana alumnus for basketball coach. But athletics are not part of the life of the alumni body, and what the alumni body lives for its functions of publicity,news,organization,publication seems not to concern more than a very few and those automatically limited to insiders close to the campus.

Now,to the pen-numbering of the pages,how many I do not know.

Archie.

Oh, (13), for a total of more than 7,500 words, or about the amount in an ordinary Saturday Evening Post article, which, when accepted as good, means $700 or so.

2

Attendance at Stanford's Washington Group Meeting in April

Place: Vastly-spreading Wardman Park Hotel;in apartment 500-F,a group of about 7 rooms
Hosts: U.S.Appelate Court Justice Justin Miller,Stanford '11,and Mrs. Miller, University of California graduate and author--the pair of them graduates of the high school at Hanford,Kings County,California,where Mrs. Miller was born
Date: Thursday,18th April,1940,which happened to be the 34th anniversary of the start of the San Francisco earthquake and fire;assembly continuing from 8:15 to 11;05 p.m.
Present: 36 persons....21 men..15 women
25 actual Stanford-trained persons...17 men..8 women
11 non-Stanford persons: 6 wives of Stanford men,1 husband of Stanford woman,1 father of Stanford man, 3 men guests,1 woman guest

By class Name and Identification,with birthplace
'95.....Archie Rice,publicist,born in Santa Barbara County,California
'06 A.M....Anna Cooper,professor English George Washington Univ.,born Colorado
'06.....Mrs.Louise McDannell Brawne,homemaker (Ph.D.Yale),born Kentucky
'07.....Charlotte Elliott,U.S. Department of Agriculture,b. Berlin,Wisconsin
x'09.....Philip R.Faymonville,born in San Francisco,California
'11.....Justin Miller,justice Appelate Court,D.C.,born Crescent City,Calif.
'14 A.M....Mrs. Givens,born Indiana (A.B. Indiana University)
'15.....Mrs. Hewett Crosby,born in Connecticut
'15.....John M.Hager,lawyer with Federal Trade Commission,born in Montana
'16.....Mrs. Charlotte Kellogg,born in Denver,Colorado
x'17.....Harry Warner Franz,foreign-news chief United Press at Washington
'17.....John S.Ross,in U.S. Department of Interior,born at San Jose,Calif.
'18 J.D....Arthur L.Johnson,born in Utah
'18 A.M....J.F.Abel,born in Paradise Valley,Nevada(A.B. University of Nevada)
'21.....Charles E.Loucks,born in Mountain View,California (originally '17)
'23.....Bates Booth,born in Los Angeles,California (Stanford J.D. in '30)
'27.....Mrs.Laura B.Tuttle,born in Oroville,California (wife Tuttle '28)
'27.....Barbara Cochran,born in Santa Barbara,California
'28.....Fred C.Conn,born Kearney,Nebraska
'28.....Lawrence Tuttle,born in Honolulu,Territory of Hawaii (Stanford '27 wf.)
'31.....Manoel Cardozo,born in Azores Islands
'32.....Charles A.Gauld,in Library of Congress,born in Portland,Oregon
'33.....J.Burke Knapp,born in Portland,Oregon
'34.....Cedric Larson,in U.S.War Department
'38.....Norman Weed,born in New Orleans,Louisiana

Three of these are in Who's Who.

****

GUESTS

'86 Cornell..Oscar D.Weed,born at Clyde,New York,father of Weed '38
'13 Indiana A.B.,Columbia A.M. '15..Willard Earl Givens,executive secretary National Education Association of U.S.,born in Anderson,Ind.; formerly 2 yrs. superintendent of public instruction for Territory of Hawaii, 1 yr. superintendent schools of San Diego, 7 yrs. superintendent schools of Oakland,California(Stanford '14 A.M. wife)
'32 South Carolina..S.B.Norris,born South Carolina (guest Cedric Larson,'34)
'35 Northwestern Univ. law school..Fred Glass
Mrs. Harry Franz,born in North Carolina(wife Franz x'17)
Mrs. Arthur L.Johnson,born in San Francisco (wife Johnson '18)
Mrs. Charles E.Loucks,born in Fresno,California (wife Loucks '21 ~~xxx~~)
Mrs. Claude C.Conn,born in Illinois (wife of Conn '28)
Mrs. Harold Morrison,born in Cannindagua,New York
(Miss) Merle Mason,born in Roanoke,Virginia (guest of Archie Rice,'95)

Summary of birthplaces: Azores 1;in eastern states-Connecticut 1,New York 2;in southern states-Virginia 1,North Carolina 1,South Carolina 1,Kentucky 1,Louisiana 1;in midland states-Indiana 2,Illinois 1,Nebraska 1;in western states-Montana 1,Colorado 1,Utah 1,Nevada 1,Oregon 2,Calif. 10,Hawaii 1.

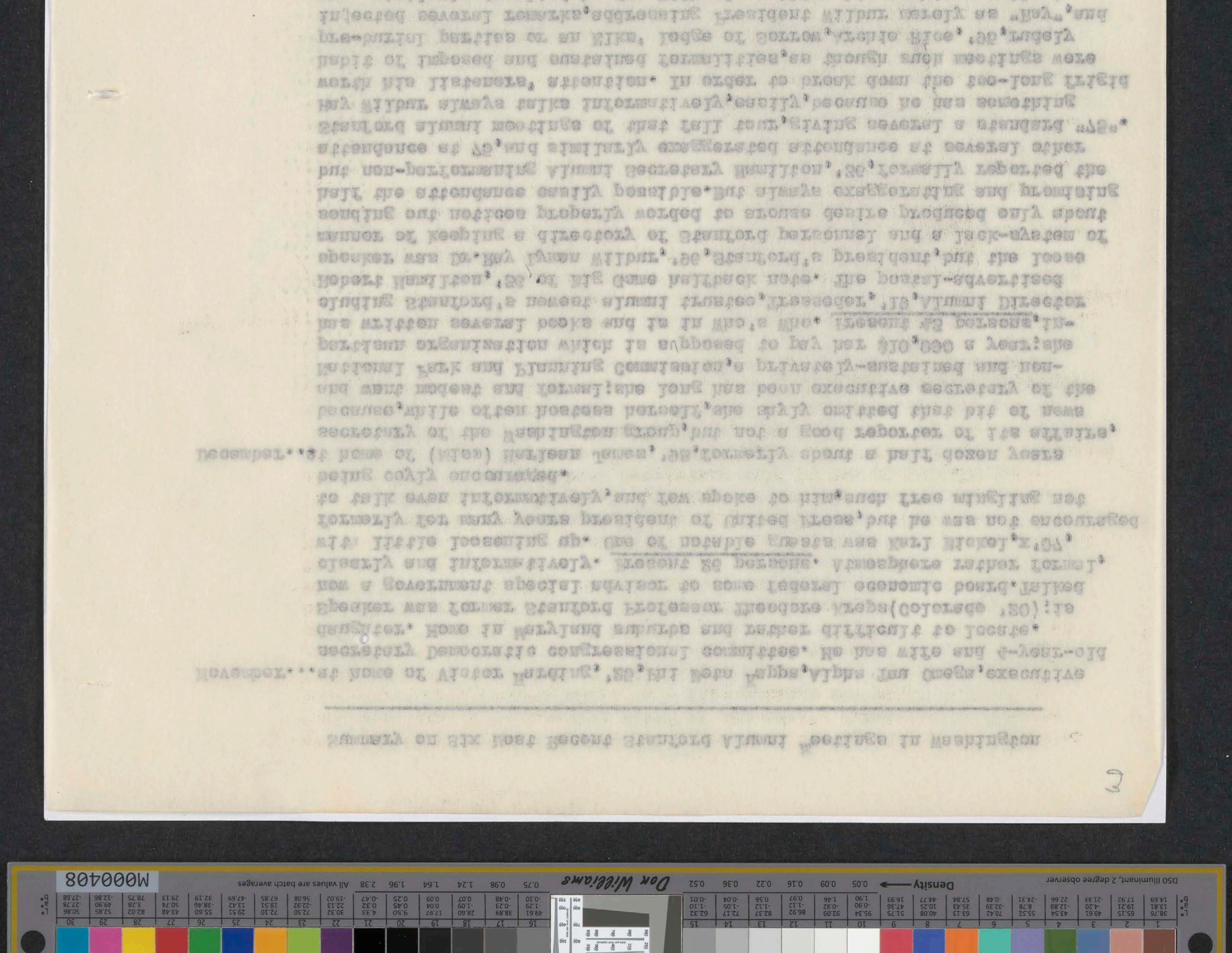
Summary on Six Most Recent Stanford Alumni Meetings in Washington

November...at home of Victor Harding,'25,Phi Beta Kappa,Alpha Tau Omega,executive secretary Democratic congressional committee. He has wife and 4-year-old daughter. Home in Maryland suburbs and rather difficult to locate. Speaker was former Stanford Professor Theodore Kreps(Colorado '20);is now a government special advisor to some federal economic board.Talked clearly and informatively. Present 26 persons. Atmosphere rather formal, with little loosening up. One of notable guests was Karl Bickel,x'07, formerly for many years president of United Press,but he was not encouraged to talk even informatively,and few spoke to him,such free mingling not being coyly encouraged.

December...at home of (Miss) Harlean James,'98,formerly about a half dozen years secretary of the Washington group,but not a good reporter of its affairs, because,while often hostess herself,she shyly omitted that bit of news and want modest and formal;she long has been executive secretary of the National Park and Planning Commission,a privately-sustained and non-partisan organization which is supposed to pay her $10,000 a year;she has written several books and is in Who's Who. Present 43 persons,including Stanford's newest alumni trustee,Tresseder,'19,Alumni Director Robert Hamilton,'36,of Big Game halfback note. The postal-advertised speaker was Dr.Ray Lyman Wilbur,'96,Stanford's president,but the loose manner of keeping a directory of Stanford personnel and a lack-system of sending out notices properly worded to arouse desire produced only about half the attendance easily possible.But always exaggerating and promising but non-performaning Alumni Secretary Hamilton,'36,formally reported the attendance at 75,and similarly exaggerated attendance at several other Stanford alumni meetings of that fall tour,giving several a standard "75". Ray Wilbur always talks informatively,easily,because he has something worth his listeners' attention. In order to break down the too-long frigid habit of imposed and sustained formalities,as though such meetings were pre-burial parties or an Elks' Lodge of Sorrow,Archie Rice,'95,rudely injected several remarks,addressing President Wilbur merely as "Ray",and was similarly insulted by Dr. Wilbur's calling him Archie,greatly to the shocked surprise of "among those present",perhaps!

January...at the suburban Maryland home of Dr. and Mrs. Theodore J.Kreps,who have 3 daughters and 2 sons,one daughter a sophomore,the other a freshman at The George Washington University. This was a snowy,cold wintry night, with the final block from the trolley line a stepping through foot-deep snow. There were 33 present. Harry J.Robinson,'34,officially the club secretary for about four successive years and just back from a nine-months motor tour of Europe with his parents,talked informally and well of human-interest incidents and places,and had a few dozen snapshots to amplify his easy-flowing talk. This was a pleasurable surprise,because the club habit has been to use faculty men or imported talkers and to assume and encourage the idea that within the Washington personnel of 220 persons,21 of them in Who's Who,there can not be any possible talkers with things worth listening to,or more likely that the secretary and president actually do not know their club's personnel. Never previously had smiling,urbane young Harry Robinson done more than speak a few rather apologetic sentences,generally suggesting that the annual dollar dues might be paid to him. He is a native of Reno,Nevada,and now a lawyer.

February...at the suburban Maryland "mansion-like" home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Earl Givens,both A.B.'s from their native Indiana,he a Columbia A.M., she a Stanford '14 A.M.,he 7 years superintendent of schools of Oakland, after being one year superintendent of schools of San Diego,following 2 years as superintendent of public instruction of Territory of Hawaii, and several years now executive secretary of the great National Education Association.This was a bleak,stormy day,characterized in press news as a "blizzard",and the weather certainly reduced considerably the expected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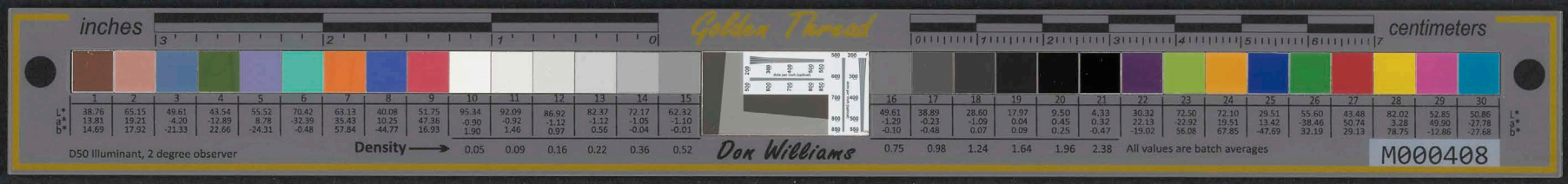
attendance. The postal notice announced that the speaker would be Lieutenant-Colonel McCabe, acting chief of the army's foreign-intelligence service, and postal-proclaimed as a fine speaker who would talk of the collecting and analyzing of information of value to war-preparedness, or something of that general sort. McCabe proved to be a graduate of University of Virginia, class of '02, and with about a dozen recent years as head of military instruction on the Stanford campus. He was introduced elaborately as a veteran of the Spanish war in the Philippines (although that was over and done with before he got out of college). McCabe was reinforced by a pair of associates from the war department, to supplement information. McCabe, a shortish, friendly, lovable sort of man, proved one of the worst talkers imaginable, taking two hours to ramble along over a subject that could have been completely told in ten minutes. He good-naturedly started sentence after sentence, and never finished, but digressed to some aside. He spoke hesitantly, giving the impression of being confused as to ideas and untrained in oral English or conversation. And yet he had been club-advertised as a fine talker. Thirty persons were present, including the younger of the hosts' two sons, who acted as door-opener for the shivering arrivals.

March.....at the Washington home of Mrs. Louise McDannell Browne, '06, Columbia A.M., Yale Ph.D., her government-expert-chemist husband being a Williams graduate with a Ph.D. from a German university and a sizeable paragraph in Who's Who. Again just 30 persons were present, including the 15-year-old daughter of the hosts. The advertised speaker was Luther Evans, holding a Ph.D. from Stanford and now the new responsibility in the Library of Congress for supplying factual matter to members of congress for their speeches or, to fortify their knowledge for intelligent survey and discussion of various of the thousands of proposed bills, a very small percentage of which finally get enacted into laws. Evans also was pre-proclaimed as a fine speaker. He too proved a very hesitant speaker, taking about thrice as much time as necessary to present information which he had hastily and experimentally assembled to try on the dog and later polish for other occasions. This was a rainy day and by evening it was so disagreeably stormy that doubtless that fact kept some away; there was sleet, snow, and intermittent hail as the individuals slithered along slick and slippery bitumen ways when homeward bound.

April.....at the Wardman Park Hotel apartments of U.S. Circuit Court Justice and Mrs. Justin Miller, he a Stanford '11 A.B. and '14 J.D., and she a University of California A.B., and parents of two children, neither of which appeared or was even once heard crying from its crib, if they are that old. This was another rainy day. Attendance was 36. This easily might have been doubled, but for the fact that the secretary possesses mailing addresses of only about 150, including some not of Stanford, when there are 220 of the Stanford clan in metropolitan Washington. Having failed at several other Washington gatherings in recent years to get back a circulated sheet, after requesting personal registration of names and class years, Archie Rice, '95, personally scurried round among the assembled 21 men and 15 women, recording their names, classes, birthplaces (see accompanying sheet). Rice himself actually knew by name or by sight only 12 of the 25 Stanford individuals and only 4 of the 11 guests, but that was very many more than probably any other individual present knew. Several seemed rather frightened and suspicious when he asked them for their names and class years, as though such exposures of identities at a Stanford meeting must continue to be restricted to a briefly-conventional identification of "the speaker". Some woman remarked to Rice that she had been at a former meeting but almost all of those now present seemed to be new faces. (At that "new faces", Rice expanded with flattered pride, although his late, last-minute knowledge of this meeting had left him unable to spend even an hour in a beauty shoppe having his face lifted and otherwise renewed.) Again the attendance might easily have been doubled, and it should have been. The forenoon of the March meeting Rice happened to

I must have been sleepy, confusing Stanford pairs: the Millers have right children; perhaps the children are not (yet) children!

encounter three Stanford individuals who had not even heard that there was to be a Stanford meeting. He quickly got in contact in person,by telephone,or by message with some twenty individuals of the Stanford clan,asking them to come,and some of those never had received any notices. It was a period of bad weather and of colds and sinus trouble and illness at home,and some of those reasons were sufficient to prevent last-minute attendance,even on personal reminder from a person actually known to the one reminded. Incidentally,Irene Aloha Wright,'04, now in the Hispanic section of the State Department,in Who's Who,author of 6 books on phases of Cuban history,2 on Netherlands history,and with a background of 25 years of residence in Spain,volunteered her spacious Washington residence and grounds for any Stanford club meeting,especially in outdoors weather. Not till 8:15 p.m.,the very time when this April Stanford meeting was to start,did Archie Rice,'95,learn of the meeting.And then it was by merest chance,when happening to see a girl friend in a corner drugstore.She had heard of it and wondered why I was not going. I got her into a taxi and we headed for the scene,two miles or more away. Had I known earlier,I probably could have brought three or four other young women as interested guests. We arrived at the Wardman Park Hotel abput 20 minutes late. Self-sacrificing Mrs. Miller was on outpost duty,tending doorbell,and so continued,to admit a half dozen others who came straggling in late and later to a maximum of about an hour,which is a Stanford campus habit for most social affairs but a damnable habit to take out from Stanford into practical life and efficient business. There was a room for women's duds,another to which men were directed to shed their scarfs,wristlets,galoshes,gloves,top-coats,hats,and umbrellas. In the library of the suite,with doors opening to include the dining-room and a smaller room,for a series of chairs arranged in crescent formation, probably a Miller requirement,as Justin Miller was born in Crescent City,California,were already seated the punctual,in awed and apprehensive silence,or so seemed the expressions of the unknown younger majority,wondering in the presence of Justice Miller! John Hager,'15,native of Montana and president of the local group,was speaking,standing. Presently he took up a mimeographed sheet on which Acting Secretary Cedric Larson,'34,had partly transcribed Justin Miller's record that runs to 53 lines in Who's Who(same total that Herbert Hoover gets). Although those that were apprised of this meeting had also,it seemed,received an identical notice,Hager assumed it was original dope prepared,as is Washington custom,for a presidential speech. Hager is a lawyer,his wife also a '15 Stanford graduate, and they have two daughters,the elder now a Stanford freshman.But Hager happens to be a very poor speaker,hesitant,slow,uncertain,tedious,and lacking in vivacity and spontaneity and communicable informality and new information. I mention this not in personal and destructive criticism,but to point to a Stanford fault in practical preparation for "direct usefulness in life". It appears to be a much too prevalent Stanford habit.Very few of the later Stanford generations seem to possess in their personnel either willing or natural or easy conversationalists or even good talkers,and the result is that many of them just sit stolidly and bleakly give ear to "the speaker",without ever seeming to know what it is all about or why they came to a Stanford meeting or who else are there that might become friendly contacts,practical helps,friendly future chance associates. For example, John S.Ross,Stanford '17 A.B.,born in San Jose,reared at Palo Alto,and latterly in some job in the Department of the Interior,and married,came to me at the March meeting asking me to introduce him to a Stanford woman,an A.M. of the early twenties,and I refused,telling him that it was his duty to go over and speak to her,tell her his name and class,where he came from.Oh,no;he could not do that. Last thing a Stanford meeting,far from the campus,should be is simperingly formal and "society",with agonized hesitancy awaiting formal introductions. The choicest people I know in the world are mostly those I got acquainted with without any formalities or introductions,and that goes for both men and women.Most of the stupid persons I never have wished to recall or contact again have been those formerly introduced by their last names and me presented as "Mister Price",or"Mister Wright",or by some mumbled "Mister" something. At this April meeting Ross,who is about 46 years old and married,asked me to introduce him to the girl I brought (she was the youngest person present,22),and I told him it was his duty,as a Stanford man and assumed host,to go right up to her and talk and make her welcome.Oh,no;he could not do that.



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It is in no picayunish spirit of petty complaints that I cite such instances. It is for the purpose of citing actual conditions that assuredly do and will continue to handicap Stanford-trained, or but poorly-trained, products for commendable noting and their indirect crediting to the endorsement of Stanford that is more than the mere temporary and outside-trained faculty, the immediate campus-student tenants of the halls and houses.

During more than fifty years, Ray, I have had occasion to interview notable persons, and that experience in accosting and getting interesting information from strangers has enabled me to make a fairly-correct appraisal of worth, as something separate from temporary titles or official prefixes. If, after four or more years at supposedly democratic Stanford, where academic life is of itself and not diffused and indistinguishable in the blurring hurry of a great urban population, a man or a woman just can not dare to say something, to start or promote a conversation, talk interestingly and with fairly good diction and vocabulary on at least a half-dozen subjects, then, it ~~seemsx~~ to me, that the individual either is a dud or the character of training received at Stanford lacks considerable in promoting human relations that after college should make the Stanford personnel count and be recognized as a supposedly superior element as distinguished from the masses that complain of lack of opportunity for higher education.

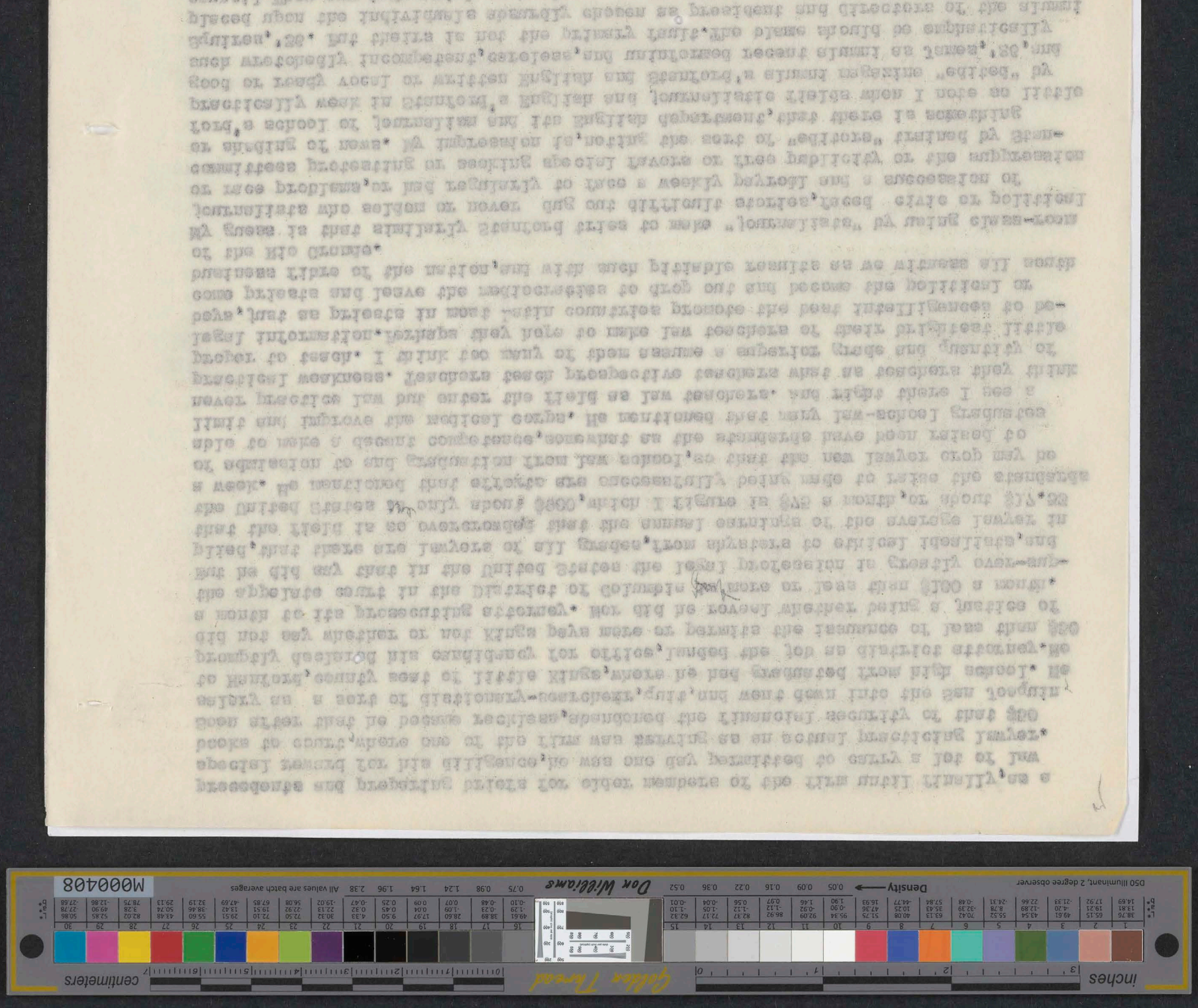
Swiftly as I am typing this, at the midnight hour, I have in mind (using six carbons) to use it to penetrate elsewhere. Seeing a letter addressed to you, small fry are apt curiously and awesomely to read it and just possibly get something out of it, whereas a direct letter from me personally to any one of them would likely be yawned off as not "required reading" and contributary to the formal degree!

The Miller library is the largest room in the hotel suite. Flanking its hotel mantel and the phoney hotel fireplace rise bookshelves, occupied by approximately 2,000 volumes. And I do not think that they are phoney, mere fronts such as some folks stack up for evidence of erudition and literacy. May be they are books owned only by Mrs. Miller, as a University of California alumna who recently has herself written a book. Before the mantel was a large, stuffed armchair, a red chair, on a green rug. And after the slow-going biographical sketch introducing Justin Miller, Justin said he would not stand. He sat him down into the comfort of the chair, placed before him about a dozen note-size sheets containing sequential notes, a sort of lawyer's brief of what he purposed discussing. That was commendable evidence for me that he, unlike various preceding Stanford-meeting speakers, had come somewhat prepared and not apt to bog down and humph and flounder through his discourse. That he had been a Stanford intercollegiate and medal debater promised me at least a good enunciation, and the fact that he had been a teacher at six universities--Stanford, Montana, California, Southern California, Columbia, Duke--meant that he might be professorish, talking at rather than talking and conferring with alumni who were years past the classroom obligation to sit still, gape, look interested, and keep mum. Justin talks well, easily, naturally, using the right word readily, and he is not pompous. He has been a California city-attorney, a California county district-attorney, an assistant U.S. ~~[illegible]~~ attorney-general, and now is one of the six justices of the appelate court of the District of Columbia. He prefixed his discussion with a suggestion that he was talking "off the record", conscious that there were journalists present and mentioning that he could not later answer any questions that might have bearing on cases or problems now awaiting a decision in his court. His talk, continuing from about 9 till 10:30, including his comments and audience queries, chiefly sketched his own personal experiences in the field of American law, its origins, and its changing adaptations with the more complicated conditions of civilized life and crowding communities that steadily place necessary restrictions on formerly-permitted "liberties". He mentioned the westward pioneering trends of his progenitors, his own birth on the westernmost prominitory of California, at Crescent City in Del Norte County (which is pronounced Del Nor-tay, not Del Nort), and the natural assumption that he should be a defensive partisan of the utmost of individual freedom of action, such as the pioneer naturally enjoyed in sparsely-occupied regions. But that was not his prejudice. He mentioned his leaving Stanford in 1914, with his J.D. degree and three choice opportunities offered, one a teaching job, one a job in a big law firm in San Francisco. He frowned off the prospect of teaching, took the big-city law-firm job, at $50 a month, and found that he was kept busy digging out

precedents and preparing briefs for older members of the firm until finally,as a special reward for his diligence,he was one day permitted to carry a lot of law books to court,where one of the firm was serving as an actual practicing lawyer. Soon after that he became reckless,abandoned the financial security of that $50 salary as a sort of dictionary-searcher,quit,and went down into the San Joaquin to Hanford,county seat of little Kings,where he had graduated from high school. He promptly declared his candidancy for office,landed the job as district attorney.He did not say whether or not Kings pays more or permits the issuance of less than $50 a month to its prosecuting attorney. Nor did he reveal whether being a justice of the appelate court in the District of Columbia pays more or less than $100 a month. But he did say that in the United States the legal profession is greatly over-supplied,that there are lawyers of all grades,from shysters to ethical idealists,and that the field is so overcrowded that the annual earnings of the average lawyer in the United States are only about $900,which I figure is $75 a month,or about $17.33 a week. He mentioned that efforts are successfully being made to raise the standards of admission to and graduation from law school,so that the new lawyer crop may be able to make a decent competence,somewhat as the standards have been raised to limit and improve the medical corps. He mentioned that many law-school graduates never practice law but enter the field as law teachers. And right there I see a practical weakness. Teachers teach prospective teachers what as teachers they think proper to teach. I think too many of them assume a superior grade and quantity of legal information.Perhaps they hope to make law teachers of their brightest little boys,just as priests in most Latin countries promote the best intelligences to become priests and leave the mediocrities to drop out and become the political or business fibre of the nation,and with such pitiable results as we witness all south of the Rio Grande.

My guess is that similarly Stanford tries to make "journalists" by using class-room journalists who seldom or never dug out difficult stories,faced civic or political or race problems,or had regularly to face a weekly payroll and a succession of committees protesting or seeking special favors or free publicity or the suppression or shading of news. My impression is,noting the sort of "editors" trained by Stanford's school of journalism and its English department,that there is something practically weak in Stanford's English and journalistic fields when I note so little good or ready vocal or written English and Stanford's alumni magazine "edited" by such wretchedly incompetent,careless,and uninformed recent alumni as James,'26,and Squires,'36. But theirs is not the primary fault.The blame should be emphatically placed upon the individuals absurdly chosen as president and directors of the alumni council.When any industrial or business or financial concern is not succeeding because its operating officials are demonstrably incompetent or unable,the stockholders,~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ at the annual election of directors,promptly seek to put in competent members of the directorate and to hold that personnel responsible for getting good managers and operating heads. Stanford's trouble long has been that it never has generally and constructively sought,among its alumni,to get the best possible talent for the alumni council and then insisted upon having such council members function,oversee,insist upon good performance,or kick out the secretary or director or editor discovered inefficient or incompetent. Stanford's alumni boards have been selected obviously from punks and as punks they have chosen other punks, and the whole Stanford alumni army has continued to be disgustingly unorganized, unacquainted as to its personnel,its individuals of achievement,and the alumni magazine long permitted to be produced as a sickly,error-filled,unreliable high-school setup,devoted primarily to easily-secured faculty or undergraduate articles that seldom could gain free and certainly rarely paid publication elsewhere.

From time to time I have gladly shot out helpful publicity for persons who have done something worth while,sometimes persons I did not personally know.Through the more than four decades that I have been in the publicity game,I have consciously watched to give Stanford achievement public recognition. But hereafter,as occasionally before,I purpose shooting out where it will reach home towns,home high schools, home-town chambers of commerce a factual report on Stanford individuals who have taken Stanford-paid jobs and have failed to function to Stanford's or their own credit.Similarly,a few years back,I determined thereafter to give similar publicity to any Stanford man who came into a Stanford alumni meeting under the influence of liquor.Strangely,not drinking ever myself,I seem to be the natural magnet for



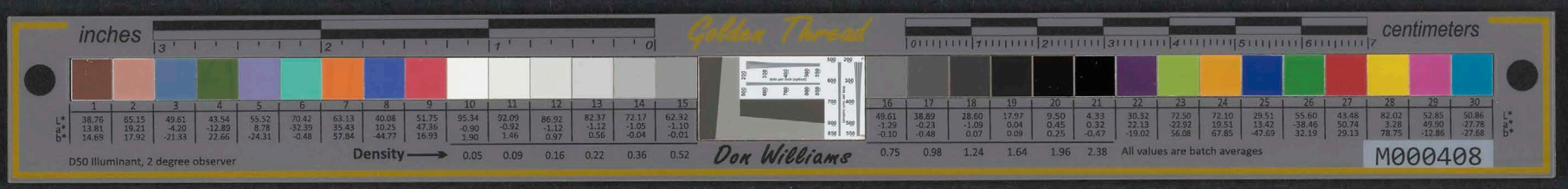
the boozers,the few that we have experienced in my many years in Washington. At the last Big Game joint California-Stanford meeting,supposedly encouraged primarily to hear telegraphic and latterly radio reports of the game,a sizeable fraction of the assemblage never appeared in the main hall but could be heard rauciously yelling in an adjoining room where booze was being secretly served by the hotel management. When I arrived I met a young couple,both strangers to me,wobbling out,drunk,and evidently headed for some more private retreat. After the game reports and my chartings were completed,we had buffet refreshments,sandwiches,coffee,and such,at small tables, and a drunk in a dress suit,come that way to an affair starting at 5 p.m. Washington time,wobbled to me,sat down. Immediately the women at the table arose and moved. The drunk,in response to my inquiry as to what the group had been doing in the other room,said,"Drinking woisky". He seemed to know me,said he was born in San Jose,was a University of California graduate,gave me his name,wanted me to call him up,come out some evening to have a talk with him. At another Big Game dinner of California and Stanford alumni,three California men arrived quite late,were seated at a special table.They arrived boozed.They departed,taking with them a large colored cartoon of my making and my personal property. One of the California women came and told me that she did not know them--they were younger alumni--but she heard one say that would be swell for the engineers club,wherever that might be. On principal, I appealed to both club presidents to discover the trio and make them restore the "swiped" cartoon. Nothing was done. Now,when alumni ,even with the excuse of being drunk,resort to such petty freshman tricks 3,000 miles from the rival campus,I do not care which university group produces the samples:they are contemptible.They should be bawled out.

Last time I was in San Francisco I loitered round the St.Francis,noting the Stanford gathering for the dances and celebrations there,saw about a dozen young chaps quietly led out and shunted upon the sidewalk,learned that in various private suites upstairs were booze parties. So I promptly went to the management and made practical complaint. I pointed out what that sort of thing was doing to the reputation of the hotel,that it was poor business and poor policy to attempt to get dance attendance and a Stanford headquarters reputation and then subtly or openly to promote booze sales to youngsters,and fool older graduates where strangers to Stanford or to California could gain a feeling of contempt for college life that so flowered blatantly. And I mentioned that if I learned of recurrences of that sort of booze promotion for Stanford affairs I certainly would give the hotel some handicapping free publicity here and there,whenever the opportunity came.

At Los Angeles some if not all of the hotels have been rotten with boozing,carousing, sex-mixing, incident to large football games in Los Angeles,and the city,eager for the money profits,has permitted,yea tolerated,that custom.Youngish girls from the bay communities go down there supposedly in girl groups to attend such games,and then the party gets lively in hotel rooms. A powerful alumni sense of decency and a proper local university sense of decencies could easily and quickly put a stop to that sort of thing,the ruinous throwing of furniture out of hotel windows,and the unrestrained hoodlumish acts that certainly must have an injurious reaction upon adolescents in the community and in other parts of California. If Stanford's several thousand alumni in Los Angeles County had a proper head and a proper group of councillors it could put a quiet or an audible silencer on that trend.But the alumni there,as elsewhere,are just complacent non-entities chiefly interested in an occasional get-together for individual applauding of one another or for noise-making or general eating at a place that charges more than normal for the food supplied.

When questions were invited,I finally asked Justin Miller if,out of his own experience,he did not think that a young lawyer would do better to begin his career in a comparatively small city rather than with some big-city law firm. His reply was yes,and that he often had so advised his law students.He cited Stanford men who have grown big in the law and in financial returns in comparatively small cities.

Later I commended Justin for his good and ready English and his talk,and he said that any man who knows his subject can talk and make it interesting.And I agree with that,and conversely I assert that when any one can not talk interestingly or informatively,apparently on no subject at all,he is a sorry sample of a Stanford training and certainly some sort of proof of Stanford failure to prepare its men.



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Later I commended Justin for his good and ready English and his talk, and he said that any man who knows his subject can talk and make it interesting. And I agree with that, and conversely I assert that when any one can not talk interestingly or interestingly, apparently on no subject at all, he is a sorry example of a Stanford training and certainly some sort of proof of Stanford failure to prepare its men.

In the same way that Justin Miller endorsed practical practice in the law in many of its phases as the best all-round training for a lawyer,so I,Stanford's first graduate to enter metropolitan journalism,45 years ago,after some practical experience before entering Stanford,I gain the impression,from noting Stanford campus trends,the way the alumni magazine is written,edited,the poor English of the personal department written by representatives of the several alumni classes for the California Magazine,or Monthly,that practical journalism and its varied experiences on reputable journals are not given much consideration by class-room-trained campus teachers of "journalism". They teach the way universit -trained law students teach when they have had little or no practical experience in the actual profession. I think Stanford should have a complete list of all its men and women who have been in practical journalism,where and for how long,and how rated;that the English department should seek to get a pool of practical opinions from such men or women on Stanford needs,in journalistic ethics,in community improvement,in the general better-grade ethics of thex profession;and,in the years ahead,one and another of Stanford's practical journalists should be invited,encouraged to return and give a few practical talks out of their individual experience,especially pointing out faults to be avoided. Close to San Francisco,which seems to possess few if any exemplars of high-class journals,and campus-impressed by current claptrap and slang and forms of Hearst journalism,Stanford seems to produce,so far as I have been able to see, a poor crop of journalists and certainly considerably below the average of a dozen or twenty individuals of Stanford training before Stanford possessed nominally a school of journalism. If Stanford had real teachers of journalism on the campus, there would be some showing of effects upon at least a few individuals,and I fail to note any such impress.

Several times the alumni magazine has printed as a part of its production a survey of Stanford-trained engineers,generally incomplete and faulty,but at least trying to be a fair showing. Similarly,but less often,something of the same sort has been done with Stanford-trained medicos. But the one attempt that I recall as claiming to review Stanford-trained journalists was punk,inaccurate,failing to survey the field or to identify any of a considerable number of men that the alumni association of course would not know about. Part of this poor preparation of a subject is due to inefficient editing,partly to lazy reliance on some undergraduate or some handy local and ill-prepared alumnus who could be counted on not to know his subject, not to know individuals off or on the campus,and very generally not to know how to write factually or incorporate interest for the general reader.

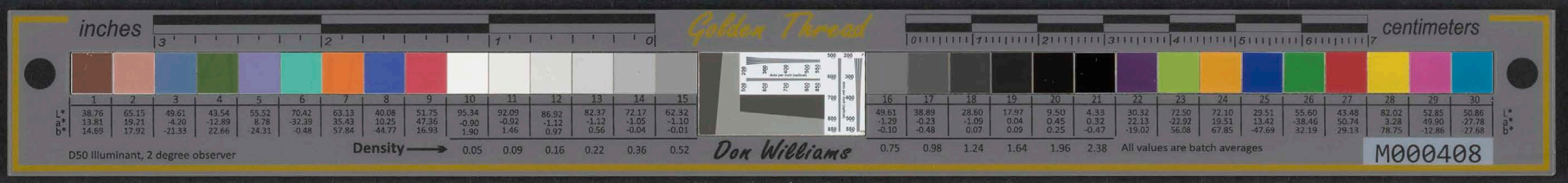
But to return to the Miller meeting,and then me for bed: While I was pesting round rapidly noting names,which few knew,the group was being served dainty sandwiches, chocolate cake,coffee,fruit punch,candies. At one end of the dining-room table sat Mrs. Harry Franz,a North Carolina woman,pouring coffee.At the other sat a little woman,married,about 30 or so,ladling out the fruit punch.

Harry Franz's wife adds a homey and practical touch to various Stanford meetings, and somehow improves in looks and obvious happy spirit with the passage of the years.Harry , '17 man who did not get a degree,has been interviewing embassy and legation and other official personages in Washington for close to 20 years,and thus has less of the painful formality of the average Stanford man.During the two years that he was president of the group he promoted various discussions at the meetings at his home,and had "the speaker",with discussions afterward. Some speakers seemed not to know when to call it a day.But that is one of the risks the committee takes,especially when the speaker is a one-track man with a tiring special line,and a little assumed importance. Harry has several times injected touches of humor into the otherwise often rigidly formal gatherings and has sought,as I occasionally have in a less successful way,to mix up the individuals, thaw them out,get them talking to one another,acquainted,rather than to come and to go as lecturer-listeners and dour strangers who pull a conventional smile and seem to suffer in doing it. All of the women whose homes have been opened to Stanford gatherings have done more than their part,and rather modestly and without that recognition they deserve for having to go to all the little troubles of housekeeping preparations,possibly extra help,and some minor incidental domestic expenses for lights,heat,and other bits,including flowers,things men do not note.

A recent acquisition to the prospects of group building ability is Cedric Larson, '34. He gives some promise of being developed into an actual secretary who knows news of a sort, is not lazy, and probably can be developed and encouraged to produce material of value to other alumni as well as to those in and about Washington or coming to the national capital. At first, for several years, he was holding some minor job in the Library of Congress. Then he moved over to Alexandria in suburban Virginia, just across the Potomac, and there was a teacher of English in the Washington and Lee High School. After about one year at that, he shifted back to Washington, for another slight increase in pay, and grabbed a job in the War Department, just what doing I do not know, possibly holding the general's horse while the general boosts himself into the saddle! Cedric's handicap is that he has not been provided with anything approaching a complete list of Stanford folk hereabouts, and, as a '34 graduate, knows so very few Stanford people and so very little about those that he does know, even by name. That is the trouble in having individuals handling alumni affiars before they have had at least 15 years out in the field. They just do not know, however much they may try. But most of them do not try, and they do not want any one else to offer them any suggestions. Most all Stanford developments in Washington have been on the theory that the president and the secretary were the works, and that what they did was their own business, and ideas and suggestions were not in order.

During seven years Ernest Smith, x'09, was president, tacitly reelected, because he liked the title. He was an amazingly funny presiding officer at the annual Big Game dinner attended usually by about 200 California and Stanford individuals or their guests. But he was a bit of a dictator, very jealous of his own spot-light position as the one expected and laughed-at wisecracker and extemporaneous wit. The Big Game was his personal field-day. The rest of the year Stanford generally had about one minor gathering. Meanwhile I discovered that the group had but one directory list. It was kept in a bottom drawer of the desk of a young Irish girl who was one of Ernest Smith's secretaries. Probably he never once saw the list. I asked for a proof list, and I crossed off at least half a dozen names of persons long dead, of some others who had left Washington several years back, and I added a dozen or more names of Stanford persons who of my own knowledge had resided in Washington for years and were not on any list. Two friends of mine, and perhaps of yours too, Ray, were Lieutenant-Colonel Rawson Warren, '94, and Lieutenant-Colonel William Graham, '97, both Stanford glee-club men and old friends, both fraternity men, Warren a cavalry officer in the regular army, Graham an assistant judge advocate-general in the law branch of the army, both in Washington for years but never knowing the other was his old Stanford friend. I brought them together at a dinner given by Annie Lyle, '95, their first meeting in more than thirty years. After what I think was Ernest Smith's seventh term, I wrote him a letter, plainly telling him that as a wit and a dinner feature at Stanford affairs he was tops and a recognized asset and should continue as such but that as a group president promoting acquaintences, friendships, helpfulness among Stanford folk in Washington I thought he should not again aspire to be president, that I considered that the status of the group required a change or probably a small committee devoted to organization and promotion, without personal titles or any prominence and leaving him to be the glad feature at the annual joint banquet. His immediate reaction was to go petty, to get mad, although he never had, so far as I know, done aught for Stanford or spent aught for any Stanford cause, and he was reputedly getting a salary of $27,000 a year. He did not run for another reelection, and some months after that he died. But all the while he was president the notices went out to the same list, to the dead, to the long absent, and no one in the entire group ever knew the addresses of as many as ten Stanford people in the capital city, or how many were supposedly here, or who they were.

At the meeting tonight our small Communist specimen from Stanford put a question to Miller, addressing him as "Mister Justice". I have tried to analyze these radicals. It seems to me that the physically little fellows feel deficient, unchosen for athletics, for social groups, and get a feeling of inferiority; so they may be apt to drift into inferior groups where they seem more important to themselves. At other times I have noted men whose parents were things they could take little pride in drifting into radical groups where also drift the products of foundling asylums and others wondering at their paternity and secretly hating the social order that did not start them with at least a feeble sapling for a sort of family tree. Many of these individuals seem to feel awed by titles and thus confessing inferiority.



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At the Communist meeting I earlier reported to you after seeing this little Stanford '32 man standing and applauding and eagerly peering to recognize Harry Bridges, a wildly gesticulating young Italian congressman from New York city tore the air, ~~stormed~~,yelled,and the auditors,both white and negroid,applauded:he was great! The other day I was showing a well-educated European woman through the houses of congress,and in the House of Representatives,on debate over some increased appropriation, this torrential and gesticulating young Italian more calmly spoke in ordinary tones, recognizing that he had a more intelligent audience and one that would not rally to such rot. Also we ~~heard~~ two Representatives who repeatedly said, "and on the other hand",and three Representatives who said several times "That is to say" ,or "in other words".

As a republic,with the people forming sentiment and promoting ideals,it seems to me that Stanford is not properly training the mass of its men and women to take a conscious and constructive part in civic affairs,in good government,in participation in general meetings where a few intelligent and logical users of good English and facts could turn the tables on agitators,on minority elements that work among the morons and the impressionable. When Stanford-trained men and women hold aloof and leave government,in the community ,in the state,in the nation,to the selfish and the untrained,Stanford-training does not loom as such a valuable acquisition.And Stanford is not blameless for conditions which might be ameliorated were Stanford alumni everywhere to take and develop a stand for recognition as unselfish good citizens in the game for a whale of a lot of fun and not merely for the individual pay expected by the few,often most of them ill-prepared for the posts they seek,or at least not the best material Stanford judgement could endorse.

In earlier letters I have mentioned,without diffidence,the wretched state of Stanford alumni association affairs. I think that alumni generally should understand these continuing handicaps and promptly and soon and always thereafter kick out the incompetents,without hesitancy or pity,and insist always that when individuals take alumni official jobs,either for pay at campus headquarters or for the petty little titular prestige in any of the regional Stanford groups,they must show competence, energy,and ability to get promotional results,either of their own ability and experience or through consultation with neighboring Stanford individuals fitted to give help in any one of the problems or features affecting the creation and maintenance of of a worth-while corps,able to increase acquaintanships,harvest personal news for the alumni magazine,keep the group personnel informed,and have a constantly constructive interest in general alumni affairs and in watching and insisting that the alumni council be alert and able and willing to demand the best possibly-obtainable alumni director,the best available alumni editor,and the production every five years of a low-cost and widely distributed and reliably accurate and complete alumni directory as well as a constantly-corrected and complete card record of every former matriculate of Stanford. That the persons regularly receiving salaries and treating the positions as soft jobs and contemptuous of constructive criticism have not been so functioning is matter of serious Stanford handicap and due to a silly system of provincial campus assumption that there is the centre of alumni life and that youngsters of very little experience of Stanford and less of Stanford personnel are the ones to be given the jobs,not because best fitted and willing to learn anything but primarily because they were conveniently available and not in demand anywhere else for any somewhat similar work at smaller pay.

Stanford's black-and-white and color movies should all be properly titled or supplied with an accurate and informative and interesting running commentary,and they should, when so made at all practical,be routed over the national domain and used constructively,whereas as they are they are almost worthless,except when shown on the campus. There should be a comprehensive collection of the total of some 2,000 books written by Stanford matriculates,where probably there is not a half dozen accumulated at alumni headquarters,although for decades authors probably have sent review copies that those making the rather absurd and hackneyed reviews may have taken unto their own library collections.There should be secured for the alumni offices persons of proven ability or able to take instruction,in correcting the disgusting lack of some 10,000 alumni addresses,and always there should be a campus or faculty or alumni board to help an editor present a product that shall no longer be a reproach both to Stanford training and a repeated display of inaccuracy,inability to verify,and a revelation of failure to understand even the rudiments of what makes reader interest based on facts rather than sprinkled with silly and juvenile editorial opinions to make it worth

Let me cite an example of not knowing how to present personal matter with proper reader interest. A few years back I suggested that,because almost a third of the text of each issue of the alumni magazine was devoted to personal items that were almost wholly prepared by Louise Kelly,'20,(Mrs. Bolender of Palo Alto,an employee in the alumni office)her name as departmental editor,accompanied by a postage-stamp-size halftone picture,should head the department,and that the department should have a top heading of news value,with a few selected introductory paragraphs summarizing the more interesting bits of personal achievement,instead of forcing the reader to hunt through a list of about 200,mostly of classes far from his time,to discover facts arousing a sense of pride in Stanford. That suggestion,characteristically of all that I ever have made,was ignored. But in the current April issue there is a halftone picture of "Mrs. Louise Bolender",spread across two-thirds of the page width, and under it these lines:

> The REVIEW pauses this month to do honor to one of its own people,Mrs. Louise Bolender,general manager,editor,major domo,and director of the monthly News Notes section. Each month,Mrs. Bolender gathers together the news of the Stanford family. Each month she fashions that news into a column of up-to-the-minute interest and value. And each month--without fail--the REVIEW'S readers hail the News Notes as "the best thing in the issue!" And here--just for the record--she is at work,with paper,notes,and pencil, on her current installment of that continued thriller,"A History of Stanford Alumni".

I submit that therein is revealed the incapacity and incompetence of the man who wrote those lines,a lot of fluff,wordage. And after you have read all that have you any idea who Mrs. Bolender is or if she ever attended Stanford,or how long she has been at this job? For such readers as do not happen to see that silly boost, all succeeding issues will continue giving no credit to the woman who writes up, without the editor ever editing or verifying,about one-third of the ~~personal items~~ magazine matter. They are in no sense up-to-the-minute. Often alumni deaths are recorded of individuals in surrounding Santa Clara County ,discovered dead only months or years after their demise.Often items are written in the future tense,held over for months,and then,unchanged,printed long after the events of the future have gone into the past. That sort of slovenly inspection of proofs is the editor's fault. Articles are similarly and repeatedly forked into pages,without needed or any editing and a variety of card styles is used,differing as to social forms,use of corma,use of capitals,all evincing ignorance and lack of experience in both editing and news recording.

> I know Louise Kelly (Bolender). Born in Indiana,she was graduated from Palo Alto High School and in 1920 received her Stanford A.B.(I think in German),and then she took some graduate work at Wisconsin. Her younger sister was a Stanford student,married now and dwelling,I think,at Menlo Park,her younger brother is a Stanford graduate and an offier in the U.S. flying corps. Their father was early a coeditor of The Palo Alto Times and during most of the 8 years of Wilson's administration was postmaster of Palo Alto. Louise is the mother of three young daughters,all of whom she expects to help put throug Stanford. As a Stanford student and later, both she and her sister were participants in campus and Palo Alto community dramatics.

I do not claim that my hasty and unverified paragraph of facts is presented in the best form.But I do claim that such factual information beats by a marine mile the editorial slush that tells few facts,incorporates some inaccuracies,and leaves the average reader generally unable to recall just who that woman is that is allowed one day to paw over such items or self-boosts as individuals may send in,plus those apparently lifted from the personal and sociaey columns of the Palo Alto Times. I know that Louise had no special ,or any training whatsoever,in news writing,and I know she does not know factually much about Stanford's personnel. She should not be expected to know. That is the editor's job.It is his duty himself to supervise all material that goes into print in the alumni magazine,to see that every assertion is verified,that every personal bit is sufficiently factual and interesting to be included,that more stuff is harvested and then only the best,that revealing Stanford-trained achievement,is included.A lot of the stuff is twaddle,but all there is

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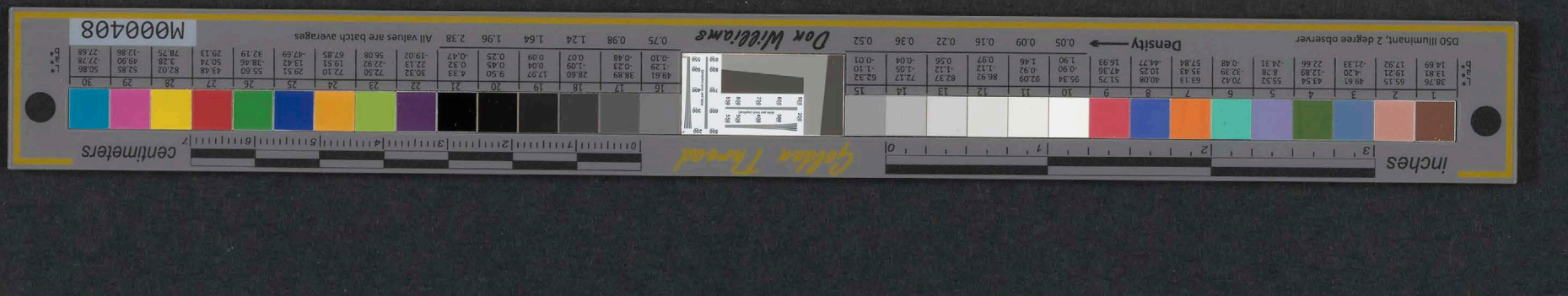

Summary of Press Clippings on Stanford's Washington Group

Between the time of the Stanford alumni meeting in Washington in mid-March and the meeting the 18th April, Archie Rice cut out, chiefly from The Washington Post, a total of eighty-four items or articles containing mention of Stanford individuals. During the month preceding that, he cut a few more than forty.

For the latest month's harvest these names appeared:

'95...Herbert Hoover.....6 items
x'00...U.S. Senator from Oregon Chas. McNary...3
x'02...Red Cross Chairman Norman Davis.....5
'07...Ben S. Allen.....1
x'07...Mallet Abend, China war-correspondent...1
'04...Irene Aloha Wright, state department...2
x'99...Congressman Clarence Lea.....1
'09...Controller of the Currency Preston Delano.....1
'11...Appelate Justice Justin Miller.....5
x'13...University President Cloyd H. Marvin...33
x'19...Author John Steinbeck.....8
?'22...N.E.A. Researcher Wm. G. Carr.....1
'24...Sat. Eve. Post Fictionist David Lamson...1
Professional Footballist Erne Nevers...1
Professional Radio Commentator and former world swimmer Norman Ross($25,000 a yr.).....1
Oakland Lawyer Chas. A. Beardsley.....1
Palo Alto's Mrs. Evelyn Orme Hayes....1
?'40...Varsity sprinter Paul Moore.....1
Faculty....Prof. Gordon Ferris.....1
Prof. C. V. Taylor.....1
Former faculty...
Theodore J. Kreps(Colorado'20).....2
Lt. Col. McCabe(Virginia '02).....1

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Eleven Faculty members are in this table.

Eight of the "alumni" mentioned and 2 of the former faculty men mentioned, total 10, are members of the Washington group of about 220.

As to "alumni", the items concerned 17 men, 2 women.
As to faculty perons, the items mentioned 4 men.

The purpose in harvesting these items was to show the local group and also to indicate to a few other Stanford groups how they can and should harvest similar Stanford publicity for the group's information and for a factual and informative rewrite report to be expected each month reliably at alumni headquarters where some day Stanford may have a real editor who knows people, news, and how to edit and verify facts without bluffing by filling space with windy phrases to make a weak showing of doing a little something on a job that any trained journalist should do completely by himself alone in three days instead of dawdling thirty.

But these actual items in print present only a third or a fourth of the actual possibilities of personal news of late achievement among Stanford persons in this one relatively small group that is less than one-one-hundred-and-fiftieth of the numerical total of Stanford personnel available from which to harvest really live, readable, achievement news, rather than such regional stuff as happens to drift in to the campus in unreliable driblets, and much of it of little interest to any one but the persons actually seeing their names in print. And much of the actual mentions present matter of much less interest than the stuff not mentioned, because the editor does not know and obviously does not seek to verify or to confer and amplify or correct by asking a few of some 1700 "alumni" handy on the campus and in nearby Palo Alto.

Nice Merle: Because you wish to do some academic work at Roanoke College in your home-town in Virginia, supplemented by evening-class work at the George Washington University in the District of Columbia, I shall give you some information that may help your plans.

Miss Irene Aloha Wright, Stanford A.B. '04, was graduated from Virginia College at Roanoke in 1898 and used that preliminary training for entrance credits for her four years at Stanford. She was born at Lake City, Colorado, 19th December, 1879, and is now 60 years of age. You may have seen her name in the Washington Post several times in mid-April, and her picture as a woman representative of the State Department at the ceremonies incident to the ~~Marion~~ anniversary celebration of the formation of the Pan American Union. I mention her to you because of that little bond of sympathy through Roanoke and because, as a well-known writer, she might be in position sometime to guide you to some typing work on the side. Irene Wright was a special writer on the Habana Post in 1904-05, city editor of the Habana Telegraph in 1905-07, special agent of the Cuban Department of Agriculture in 1908, owner and editor of Cuban Magazine from 1908 to 1914. She then moved to Europe, where she dwelt about twenty-five years, chiefly in Spain but also partly in The Netherlands. She has written these books: Cuba(1910), Isle of Pines (1910), Early History of Cuba--from 1492 to 1586(1916), Santiago de Cuba(1918), Document of History of Habana in the Sixteenth Century(for which she was awarded a gold medal and its publication by Havana Academy of History) (1927), a historical volume on a feature of history of The Netherlands...in Dutch(1928), English Voyages on the Caribbean (1929), History of Habana...in last half of 17th century(1930), English Voyages to the Spanish Main..1569 to 1580 (1932), two more volumes of historical matter on The Netherlands (1934). In Spain she dwelt in Saville. She is a member of the Royal Historical Society of The Netherlands, of the Royal Historical Society of England, of the Royal Order of Alfonzo XII of Spain, and of the American Woman's Club, of Paris. She has a commodious Washington home at 3719 Livingstone Street, close to Connecticut Avenue, and she asked me to have the Stanford group understand that its accommodations, with two porches and grounds, were available for a Stanford gathering.

Anna Cooper, who is also a native of Colorado, received her A.M. at Stanford in 1906 and is perhaps 56 or so. She was dean of women at the University of Arizona from 1923 to 1927, during the years that Dr. Cloyd Heck Marvin, a Stanford x'13 man, was president, and when Dr. Marvin then became president of The George Washington University Anna Cooper was made a member of its English faculty and is Professor of English. You need have no hesitancy in going to her personally with your minor educational problems. Tell her I suggested it.

Archie Rice (Stanford '95).

Washington, Thursday, the 18th April, 1940, which happens to be the 34th anniversary of the San Francisco earthquake and fire, which I personally experienced.

From Archie Rice,'95,at Washington to his fellow alumni of Stanford's Pioneer Class,

California State Senator John James Hollister,native of Santa Barbara County, and Mrs. ~~Inez~~ (Dorothy) Steffins Hollister,his wife,native of Sacramento,their rural home at Gaviota,Santa Barbara County,California.

Dear "Jimmie" and "Dot":

This can be but a swift greeting to you across the national domain. I am confidently invoking your class spirit to get into a pleasant Stanford game for the benefit of Stanford's group in your county and for the good of Stanford.

Recently I sent a rough-bound set of Stanford letters to Stanford Trustee Francis Price,'13,at his law office in Santa Barbara,suggesting that he start the set round among a few likely and energetic alumni whom he judged competent and ready to make constructive use of the suggestions contained in the letter matter.

Now,to make surer,I am sending a similar spare set to you,because,even forty-five years after graduation,there seems little doubt that we of the old Pioneer Class know more about and have more of the real Stanford Spirit than any combined two and in some cases any combined five of the later classes,many of them thrice as large numerically as our original 400. And we know that that is no idle boast.

Here is the gist of the plan: Read swiftly through the total of between 45,000 and 55,000 words (only about the equivalent of two-thirds of the contents of one weekly issue of The Saturday Evening Post). Make up a selected list of about ten Stanford people in your county,preferably those outside the county seat,where Price has started a similar list. Print or typewrite the names,with class years and postal addresses,in numbered sequence,allowing 3 to 4 days tarrying at each address. Buy twenty-cents' worth of postal cards,each with its return part attached and addressed to you. On the recipient's postal,type his address and make the message read that on or about such a date he is due to receive a set of Stanford letters from -------- at -----,the immediately preceding reader,and to report prompt arrival to you,or use a postal to remind the preceding recipient that he is delaying the game. That way,at small expense and little consumption of time,you will get friendly communications from ten"alumni" and will readily discover just which individuals,because of their procrastination or sluggishness,can be discounted in future as of little value or reliability.

Here in Washington,I happened to be associated in its incipiency with a hiking group given the queer name Wanderbirds Hiking Club. I went out with the shifting and size-changing parties a total of eighty-six Sundays. Usually we started at about 8:30 a.m.,in one or two or three large buses,from near the White House,and thence rode 10 to 20 miles out into neighboring Maryland or trans-Potomac Virginia, to start a hike of from 3 to 10 or more miles. The largest group,in my experience, was 205,the smallest 13 (the day being bleak,cold,stormy,with driving hail). For the round-trip bus-ride each paid between 40 and 80 cents,according to the distance,the buses picking us up before sundown and all of us toting our own individual luncheons,and many intersharing some portions with closer friends. That club is still going,after about 6 years,and latterly has improved in character and personnel,although any one in Washington,from any state or foreign country,is free to come and join in. There are no dues. Each Sunday 10¢ is added to the bus fare and that small toll is used for the simple club expense. I mention this item because it solves a dues problem that generally stumps Stanford alumni who start and usually fail with the theory that to be a club they must hike the dues to $2 or $5 a year,that way keeping numbers away and attracting the few to whom money is no special object. As I took under my wing the young New York state girl who latterly,for three years,has very successfully functioned as the club's corresponding secretary,I shall explain the practical method she used,because it can be directly adopted for successful use by Stanford folk in your county.

Four times a year,covering the 13 Sunday hikes three months in advance,she produced

Carbon reversed: read held before light.

a set of four long mimeographed pages, admirably arranged as to matter and composition and English, and one such set was freely posted in an unsealed business-size envelope (1¢ cent postage) to every one of approximately 500 persons, all whose addresses remained live and to any one who had participated before, even if coming out once in recent months. That circular letter gave, in sequence dates, a short paragraph on each coming hike, where, mileage, bus fare, leader, special rural or scientific or scenic features. Similarly it reviewed by date sequence the numbers in attendance at each of the 13 preceding Sunday hikes, to give new venturers a general idea. There was a page devoted to personal news or gossip. And there were always special hints on what not to wear and about what to do to make participation more agreeable for all concerned.

The production of each of those mimeographed pages cost $2, the 4 cost $8; the postage added $7.50 for the total 500 persons; and the envelopes cost a couple of dollars or so. The entire expense was easily defrayed by 15¢ donations from a total of about 175 individuals, or by an average attendance of about 80 or fewer a Sunday.

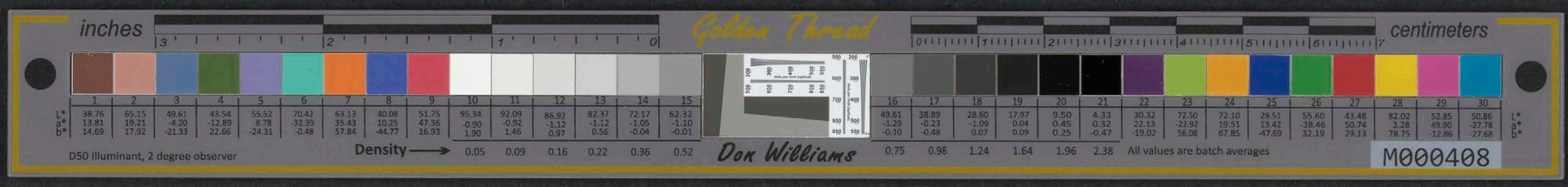
Now if non-collegians, most of them, can promote and maintain a successfully functioning organization on that modest basis, there should be no hems and haws among the approximate 200 Stanford folk in Santa Barbara County. What is absolutely needed first and always, to insure a going concern that can function, is a complete, accurate, class-year directory list, arranged by class sequence and each group by itself as to its postoffice centre. Such a directory should be sent out to every person first with the simple statement of the modest cost plan, and the quarterly follow up should give changes in town address, departures, new arrivals. I suppose the entire yearly expense could be kept within $60, or a per capita of 30 cents a year. For the initial directory and free mailing, a few ought to underwrite the initial cost by paying their first year's 30¢ pro rata at once, to provide the enabling fund, or a few put up the $15 or so and then shoot the individuals that refused to dig up the 30¢ and keep the original philanthropists from having to go on the WPA rolls.

Any initial list's success will depend upon its completeness, its accuracy, its incorporation of brevity identification bits giving each person an interesting and factual identification, by original home-town, campus activity, present general occupation, Stanford relatives. Sluggards, the know-alls, the usual shruggers who can 't see the value in thoroughness and planning should be early crowned or gagged, to prevent their slighting necessary and knownly effective details. Let them prevail, and your Stanford alumni club will be just another of those wilting failures that have so long been nominally mentioned by the few who take more than $10,000 a year cut of alumni dues and hold campus jobs at which they continue to be failures and serious handicaps to Stanford alumni life and effectiveness.

And I seriously doubt that any Stanford individuals not about 15 years out of college are competent to tackle and promote such a club idea. Kids are kids, and they lack experience, and too often know it all, without having been through the mill and learned what years bring to most of us in a severe but practical education by the humble process of trial and error. Academic theories, text-book stuff, what professors had us jot down in notebooks for examination day's remembering, generally proves merely a sort of mental calesthenics to stir up the cells and prepare them to store learning that each of us can reliably use in our special fields.

If your group of contacts has an eager desire, I can help give Santa Barbara County one of the three or four finest little Stanford alumni outfits on this earth, and with no desire for thanks, for my name ever being mentioned anywhere. I never have sought any office or title. But I have had a very great deal of diversified experience and know what I do know in my special fields. If your group has the right stuff in its personnel we can sail along easily. But if a do-nothing element prevails, of course I am out of it, and my parting shot to such always is, "To hell with you."

I have hopes of our old Santa Barbara County as one group, of Marin County as another, of the group centering at Honolulu and about "Johnnie" Wilson, '95, and "Abe" Lewis, '95, as individuals we can count on. Washington city too ought to be great, but it continues to dawdle with formal officialdom and no club list ever.



Control received: first mail before light.

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Washington, Wednesday, 24th April, 1940.

Leland Stanford McCarthy,
Merchandise Manager
Woodward and Lothrop's Department Store (occupying an entire Washington block).

I discover in the morning's Washington Post that you too are named for the man who was California's first Republican and wartime governor (1861-63), one of the four builders of the western section of the first transcontinental railroad and president (of what now is) the Southern Pacific system throughout the first thirty years of its existence (1863-93), United States senator from California two terms (1885-93), owner of approximately 96,000 acres of model-management California ranches, practical creator of the motion-picture idea, which he applied at an outlay of $50,000 to the fact-pictured determination of what physical attributes produce speed, especially in the action of the trotting horse, holder at his then world-famous Palo Alto Farm of all the mile trotting records for all ages and sexes of harness racers, and founder of Leland Stanford Junior University, always commonly called Stanford University (and only by the ignorant called Leland Stanford University), to whose endowment he gave, with his wife's later gifts, the Stanford fortune providing the university with an investment fund now of about $31,000,000, in addition to its 8,600-acre campus and various academic buildings that cost an aggregate of close to $13,000,000.

As I knew both Senator and Mrs. Stanford personally, was probably the last Stanford student to talk with Senator Stanford, and was near enough at hand to be able to put on the press wire the first news story of his death, when 69, about sundown of the 21st June, 1893, and have visited all the places the Stanfords lived, except the spot in Port Washington, Wisconsin, where their earliest home and his law library were destroyed by fire, and am equally familiar with the old Stanford senatorial mansion still standing at the northwest corner of K and 17th streets in Washington, I am swiftly typing you this matter, with my list of men and educational institutions named for Leland Stanford, in the hope that you will be sufficiently interested and cooperative to take it upon yourself to provide similar copies and mail one to each of the other LELAND STANFORD namesakes, and possibly bring about a pleasant and informal gathering of the clan on the Stanford campus next spring, during one of the more interesting features marking the observance of the fiftieth anniversary of the academic opening of Stanford University. I happened to be among its first fifty students to matriculate there and was a member of its famous Pioneer Class, one of the 400 individuals in which was Herbert Hoover.

NAMED AFTER LELAND STANFORD

Leland Stanford, Junior, son, born Sacramento, 14th May, 1868 (died Florence, Italy, 1884)
Leland Stanford Junior University, named for the only child (not for the father)
The Leland Stanford Junior High School, at Sacramento, California, named for the boy.

Univ. of California '99..Leland Stanford Rosener, const. engr., Menlo Park, Calif.
" '11..Leland Stanford Gregory, assist secy. Firemen's Fund, S.F.
" '13..Leland Stanford Jones, dentist, Berkeley, Calif.
" '13..Leland Stanford Martin, teacher High School of Commerce, S.F.
" '15..Leland Stanford Rathbone, retail dairyman, Santa Rosa, Calif.
" ex' 16..Leland Stanford Smith, U.S. forester, Nevada City, Calif.
" ex'17..Leland Stanford Connick, salesman, Mill Valley, California
" ex'20..Leland Stanford Poole, investment securities, Palo Alto, Calif.
" '22..Leland Stanford Hawkins, lawyer, Berkeley, Calif.
" ex'26..Leland Stanford Ayers, 1006 Page Street, S.F.
Univ. of Arkansas '15..Leland Stanford Forrest, lawyer, Des Moines, Ia.; born North Platte, Neb., 28th Aug., 1894, grad. high school in Ark. 1911, J.D. Univ. of Michigan 1918; law faculty Drake Univ. 1919-26, latterly as dean; prof. law Univ. of North Carolina 1926. Listed in Who's Who, with 11 lines.
Stanford University '10..Leland Stanford Scott, sec. motor co., Piedmont, Calif. At Stanford established new world record in pole vault, was on varsity football team, socially well liked.

inches

Golden Thread

centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38 All values are batch averages

M000408

Stanford University '15..Leland Stanford Argall,vice-pres. and gen. mangr. Midwest Canning Company,Rochelle,Illinois

" '22..Leland Stanford Baker (A.B. Trinity College '15)

((All 14 of the collegians,except the 5 Univ. of California men whose class years are preceded by an "ex" completed the course and received a university degree.))

Native of Mayfield,California(on edge of Stanford campus)..
Leland Stanford Bracci,son of local grocer and born about 1890

Native of Washington,D.C..Leland Stanford Brown,leader of small local orchestra in national capital

Possibly native of Michigan..
Leland Stanford Mc Phail,vigorous manager of Brooklyn Dodgers,professional baseball team

.....Leland Stanford McCarthy,merchandise manager Woodward & Lothrop's great department store in Washington

((Probably this list is far from complete. Its news-value publication in each individual's present home town might considerably expand the record.))

Summary of "named for" LELAND STANFORD:
1....university,which has matriculated 40,000 students
1....high school in capital city of California,pop. 90,000
10....matriculates (5 taking degrees from) Univ. of Calif.
1....matriculate of Univ. of Arkansas,with degree,and also with degree from Univ. of Mich.
3...matriculates at Stanford Univ.(all with degrees,and one with degree from Trinity College also)
4...individuals possibly not college-trained

As an experienced journalist and publicist,I could help you Stanford-named make something of your unconnected bond,and offer my help gratis,with the understanding that you need not assume that I will do all the work and you fellows swell up in pleased inactivity. Shoot the matter round and harvest more explicit and interesting data on each individual,his birthplace and date of birth. My interest chiefly is in getting the matter for Stanford University itself,as a significant evidence of the extensive esteem in which Senator Stanford was held.

Archie Rice.

I rarely reveal my address,lest I be pestered by individuals asking editorial help or seeking to tag me as a guest speaker at some mediocre dinner or luncheon where I would be supposed to talk more than the 50 cents worth!

1918 F Street
Washington

Sincerely yours,

Dorothy V. Elkin

Secretary

Thank you for your letter of the 20th ult. and for the information about the Lincoln Institute Library. I have written to Mr. Elmer Lefferts, Director of the Lincoln Institute, and have asked him to send you a copy of the catalogue of the Library. I am sure he will be very glad to do this, and I feel that the Library will be a very valuable one for students of the history of the Negro race.

Yours very truly,

Carter G. Woodson

Dear Mr. Woodson:

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Yours very truly,

Carter G. Woodson

Dear Mr. Lefferts:

Dr. Carter G. Woodson, Director of the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History, has written me that he has asked you to send him a copy of the catalogue of the Library of the Lincoln Institute. I am sure that you will be very glad to do this, and I feel that the Library will be a very valuable one for students of the history of the Negro race.

Yours very truly,

Dorothy V. Elkin

Secretary to Director

Mr. Elmer Lefferts

Director

Lincoln Institute

Lincoln University, Pa.

DVE:MB

inches 3 2 1 0 — Golden Thread — centimeters 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density → 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38 All values are batch averages

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Golden Thread

centimeters 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

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inches
Golden Thread
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END

April 4, 1940.

Hello Johnny:

Well here I am on Midway got a good job on the maintaince gang and I still have three months and eleven days to go I came down as a driller but there was no drilling to do, so being well qualified they had me transfered to the maintaince dept.

I was promissed a raise because I could handle my job it just happen there was no one on the Island who could drive and calk rivets, and boiler work too.

Its nice here pretty cold sometimes fishing's no good to much blasting going on a lot of sand and millions of birds

Well I hope you are in the best of health as for me nothing could be better

There's nothing much to write about, only we are pretty busy ten to twelve hours a day so you can see we don't have very much time to see whats going around on the Island

Well I'll close my letter And I hope I hear from you soon

Aloha Nui Loa

Arthur Wilson

START

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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Density	0.75	0.98	1.24	1.64	1.96	2.38									

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

All values are batch averages

END

STANLEY, VITOUSEK, PRATT & WINN
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
ALEXANDER & BALDWIN BUILDING
HONOLULU, HAWAII

W. L. STANLEY
R. A. VITOUSEK
C. DUDLEY PRATT
MONTGOMERY E. WINN

P. O. BOX 494
CABLE ADDRESS
"LOIO"

April 8, 1940

Mr. & Mrs. John H. Wilson
Oili Road
Honolulu, Hawaii

Dear Sir and Madam:

On February 16, 1939 you executed a mortgage to Bank of Hawaii to secure your joint and several note of $4700. on various parcels of land and leaseholds situated in Honolulu. You have only paid $150. on account of the principal of this indebtedness and interest is delinquent since April 16, 1939.

Under the terms of your mortgage you are obligated to pay $75.00 per month plus interest. Since you have failed to make these payments the Bank exercises its option to declare the whole amount due and unless payment is made on or before April 22, 1940, or unless you make satisfactory arrangements with the Bank of Hawaii, we will be obligated to take further steps for the collection of the balance due by foreclosure proceedings or otherwise.

Will you kindly give this matter your early attention and save further expenses.

Very truly yours,

STANLEY, VITOUSEK, PRATT & WINN

By C Dudley Pratt

CDP MA

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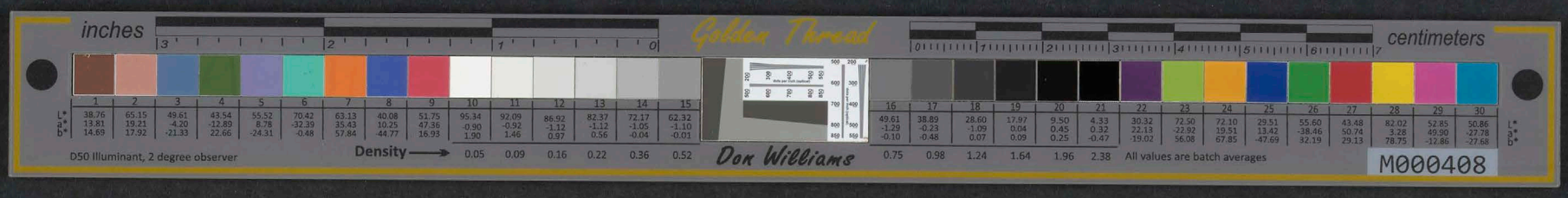
START



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01
Density										0.05	0.09	0.16	0.22	0.36	0.52

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.99	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68
Density	0.75	0.98	1.24	1.64	1.96	2.38									

END

Honolulu, Hawaii.
April 12th.1940.

Stanley, Vitousek, Pratt & Winn,
Attorneys for The Bank of Hawaii,Ltd.
Honolulu, T.H.

Gentlemen:-

In reply to your communication dated the 8th inst., please be advised that final arrangements for the sale of a small portion of the property which is one of the parcels included in the mortage referred to in your letter, was not completed until today.

Negotiations for the sale of this lot had been pending since last December with full knowledge of the bank officials and I regret the delay in bringing this matter to a close.

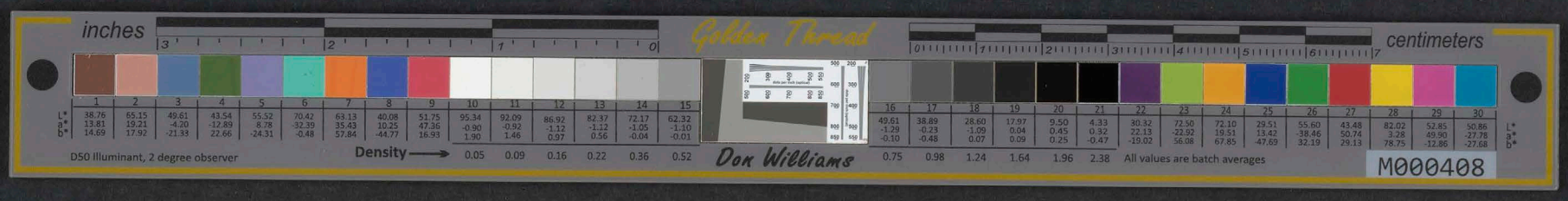
Mrs. William T. Lee Kwai is the purchaser and I understand she has made satisfactory financial arrangements with the bank, whereby, I will be given a cre it of One Thousand Dollars, ($1,000.00), on principal and Two Hundred Fifty and 28/100 Dollars, ($250.28), on interest, which will decrease the amount of my loan of this date, to a greater amount, than, had the regular monthly payments been made.

Begianing with the month of May due date, I will resume making monthly payments in accordance with the terms of the mortage.

Trusting the above explanation is satisfactory, I am,

Yours very truly,

John H. Wilson



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L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	57.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38 All values are batch averages

END

$700.00 Honolulu, T. H. April 12, 1940.

On or before three (3) months after date, for value received, we jointly and severally promise to pay to JENNIE KAPAHU WILSON, or order, in Honolulu, T. H., the sum of SEVEN HUNDRED AND NO /100 DOLLARS ($700.00) with interest thereon from the date hereof until fully paid at the rate of Seven percent (7%) per annum payable at maturity.

Principal and interest payable in lawful coin or currency of the United States of America net over and above all taxes. In case of default in the payment of any part of the principal or interest when due, the entire debt shall immediately become due and payable. Should any suit for collection be instituted the undersigned shall also pay the costs of collection including a reasonable attorney's fee.

THIS NOTE IS SECURED BY DEED OF EVEN DATE HEREWITH.

William P. Lee Kwai

Ellen C. Lee Kwai

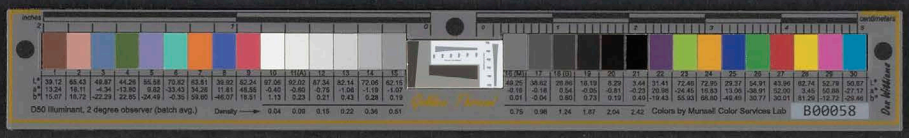
END

Anoka, Oldoce
Universal lif
California
April. 22. 40

Dear Mr Wilson

thanks for the information in regard to making application, I trust we will meet in Los Angeles this summer and we could take in the picture studios and a few Wrestling matche, Im still having hopes in getting back to Hawai again, guess it must have the bug never the less its still ~~at~~ the best of me. Bye the way Im married now, and she comes from Mexico and also getting interested in the islands. My work over here in the aircraft line is keeping me pretty busy and really havent much news.

START


inches
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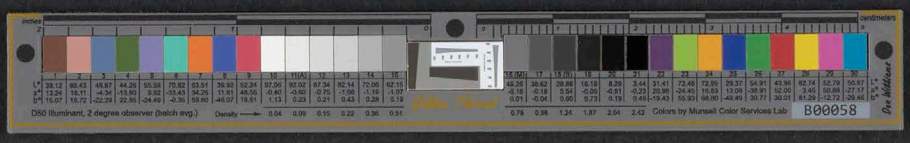
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11(A) 12 13 14 15
L* 39.12 68.43 49.87 44.26 95.58 70.82 63.81 39.82 62.24 97.06 92.02 87.34 82.14 72.06 62.15
a* 13.24 18.11 -4.34 -13.80 5.82 -33.43 34.26 11.81 48.85 -0.40 -0.60 -0.75 -1.06 -1.19 -1.07
b* 15.07 16.72 -22.29 22.85 -24.49 -0.35 59.60 -46.07 19.51 1.13 0.23 0.21 0.43 0.28 0.19
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer (batch avg.)
Density
0.04 0.08 0.15 0.22 0.36 0.51
16 (M) 17 18 (B) 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30
L* 49.25 38.62 28.86 18.19 8.29 3.44 31.41 72.49 72.95 29.37 54.91 43.96 62.74 52.79 50.87
a* -8.16 -0.18 0.54 -0.05 -0.81 -0.23 20.98 -24.45 16.83 13.06 -36.91 52.00 3.45 50.88 -27.17
b* 0.01 -0.04 0.60 0.73 0.19 0.49 -19.43 55.93 68.80 -49.49 30.77 30.01 81.29 -12.72 -29.46
0.75 0.98 1.24 1.87 2.04 2.42
Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab
B00058

nothing but work, I manage to wrestle a few bouts on the side but not much of importance. By the way if you should ever hear from Tone in Papeete send him my regards. By any chance Mr. Wilson, I still remember the photo with the President you promised; I would appreciate one as remembrance and your autograph, I also hope you enjoying good health and if you should see Al Karasick at the Auditorium please say Hello, for me,

Most Sincerely
Andre. Adolphe


inches
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer (batch avg.)
Density
Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab
B00058

END

STANLEY, VITOUSEK, PRATT & WINN
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
ALEXANDER & BALDWIN BUILDING
HONOLULU, HAWAII

W. L. STANLEY
R. A. VITOUSEK
C. DUDLEY PRATT
MONTGOMERY E. WINN

P. O. BOX 494
CABLE ADDRESS
"LOIO"

April 25, 1940.

Mr. John H. Wilson,
Department of Social Security,
Honolulu, T. H.

Dear Mr. Wilson:

Upon receipt of your letter of the 12th inst. concerning your indebtedness to Bank of Hawaii we communicated with the Bank and the arrangement which you proposed was satisfactory to it.

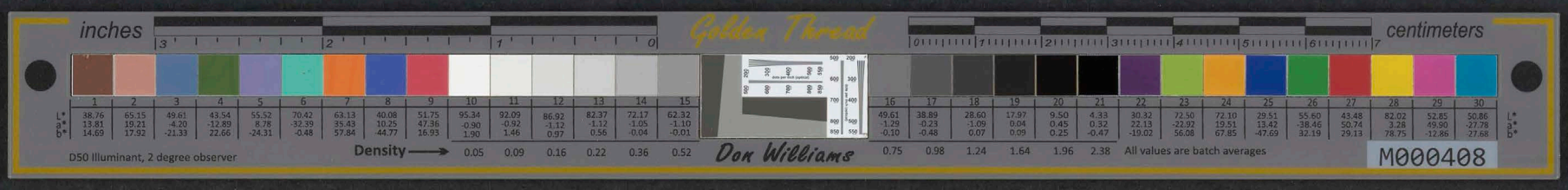
We understand that up to the present time you have not been able to close the deal with Mrs. Lee Kwai and that the Bank has given you an additional two weeks to complete the transaction. We accordingly will refrain from any action during the period which the Bank gave you.

Very truly yours,

STANLEY, VITOUSEK, PRATT & WINN,

By C. Dudley Pratt

CDP:VB



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b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

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b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

END

COMMITTEE ON

STATEHOOD PLEBISCITE · 1940

411 Castle & Cooke Building
Phone 1042
Honolulu, Hawaii, U. S. A.

Hawaii U.S.A.
. . . an integral part of the United States, sharing equally with the 48 states, the nation's obligations—is entitled to equal rights for her citizens—equal treatment for her industries—equal benefits under national laws.

June 12, 1940

Hon. John H. Wilson
Iolani Palace
Honolulu, T. H.

Dear Mr. Wilson:

I am enclosing a copy of the break-down of the registered voters by races, and the ratio of each group to the total population.

Also, I am giving you the ratios to the citizen population.

These are the figures which we discussed at our luncheon today.

Very cordially yours,

Harold Lord Varney

Harold Lord Varney

HLV:ECP

START

inches 3 2 1 0 — Golden Thread — centimeters 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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Don Williams

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0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

RATIO OF TOTAL POPULATION TO REGISTERED VOTERS (1938)

TOTAL POPULATION	REGISTERED VOTERS	PERCENTAGE REGISTERED
411,485	83,312	20.2
Hawaiian and Part Hawaiian		
62,135	22,256	35.8
Japanese		
153,539	23,777	15.4
Chinese		
28,380	7,160	25.2
Caucasian (Incl. Portuguese and Puerto Ricans)		
106,999	26,927	25.1

CITIZENS ONLY

TOTAL POPULATION	REGISTERED VOTERS	PERCENTAGE REGISTERED
328,185	83,312	25.3
Hawaiian and Part Hawaiian		
62,135	22,256	35.8
Japanese		
116,584	23,777	20.3
Chinese		
24,097	7,160	29.7
Caucasian (Incl. Portuguese and Puerto Ricans)		
103,988	26,927	25.8

START

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	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density → 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52 0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

Don Williams

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

HUDSON TRUST COMPANY

BERGENLINE AVENUE & 32ND STREET

UNION CITY, N. J.

STEPHEN B. GIBBONS
VICE-PRESIDENT

June 27, 1940

Hon. John Wilson,
Postmaster,
Honlulu, T.H.

My dear Mr. Wilson:

You will probably recall having met me while I was an Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in Washington, D.C., and also recall having met my wife and daughter who visited your Paradise in 1935. They frequently speak of how gracious you were and the many courtesies shown them by you and Mrs. Wilson.

I am writing you at this time in behalf of Mr. and Mrs. George Stanley Rasmusser of Evanston, Illinois, who are on their honeymoon. Mrs. Rasmusser is a friend of my daughter Anne. They will probably arrive in Honolulu within a week. Anne advises me that they intended staying at the Royal Hawaiian.

Thanking you in advance for any courtesies shown this young couple and looking forward to seeing you in Chicago, I remain

Sincerely yours,

Stephen B. Gibbons

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START

inches 3 2 1 0 Golden Thread 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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Don Williams

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0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

Hawaiian Distilleries, Ltd.

800-812 KAWAIAHAO STREET - - - HONOLULU, HAWAII

CABLE ADDRESS "HAWDIS" HONOLULU
CODES: BENTLEY'S 5TH EDITION - ACME
TELEPHONE 5515

Distillers of - - - Rum, Okolehao, Arak and Gin,
Hawaiian Fruit Brandies, Sugar Cane Spirits
Alcohol. Manufacturers of Sake (Rice Wine)
Hawaiian Fruit Wines

Internal Revenue
Bonded Rum Distillery, Bonded Winery
Bonded Fruit Distillery, Bonded Brewery
Internal Revenue Bonded Bottling Room
Internal Revenue Bonded Warehouse

July 3, 1940

Mr. John Wilson
Hotel Stewart
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Mr. Wilson:

I am very sorry that I was not able to see you when you left for the mainland. No doubt you had a very enjoyable trip.

When you are in Chicago, kindly contact Messrs. Charles and Harold Webster, Honolulu Importers Ltd., 224 South Michigan Avenue. I have instructed them to turn over to you two cases of Waikiki Brand Royal Hawaiian Rum in the hope that you may give them to your friends, perhaps a case to the Governor, in order to help you to entertain in your stay in Chicago. This rum, although one year old is very palatable, and can be consumed best in Planters Punch or Rum and Coca Cola.

Regarding the Bill now pending in the Congress, we will appreciate no end if you can contact our Delegate to Congress and do anything else that may be in your power to promote an early passage of the law, H.R. 9489, permitting the manufacture of wine from papaya and pineapple and the fortification of such wine. This Bill is now held in the Ways and Means Committee and has not been reported out yet, and it is a matter of life and death for our company that this law is passed in this session of the Congress. You know that I would not ask you to do this for us if it wasn't absolutely necessary, I am

Very truly yours,

HAWAIIAN DISTILLERIES, LTD.

By T. Imai

T. Imai
General Manager & Secretary

TI:kt

START

inches 3 2 1 0 Golden Thread centimeters 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

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Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

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a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

NEW BEDFORD EXCHANGE
2-2979

Frank wanted Jean to file a libel suit against A.P.S. Answer made last minute - listening Chas Odell would withdraw --

MRS. EDWARD BOWDITCH WATSON
MISHAUM POINT
SOUTH DARTMOUTH, MASS.

Sunday, July 7th, 1940.

Dear Johnnie:

Where are you? It is over a month since your June 4th letter came to me and we have been looking in the papers to see your name as one of the Democratic Committee members to the Convention but have not seen any mention of your coming. Did you have to stay at home and keep the ship from going aground? Where is Jennie and how is she.

Edward said tonight that he was ready to go to Pelekuna any time after November if Franklin Roosevelt is elected --- that is if he runs again. We don't think he will run, now that Wilkie is the Republican nominee. Wilkie is the only man Roosevelt is afraid of, and of course, now we think the country will be saved with him at the wheel of State! We shall, however, be listening in on the Democratic Convention to hear who you ~~xxxx~~ nominate, also in hopes of hearing some Hawaiian music.

Speaking of this, can't someone do something about the "Hawaii Calls" program. I heard it last night and it sounds so second rate. With all the good material in the Islands, how is it that those conducting that program can't use it. Of course, the answer is that the men who are in charge have no perception, that is, lacking in refined perception. I suppose these programs which bring in the introduction of tourists from the middle west who have a twang to their voice bring more travelers to the Islands but is that the type of tourist which are wanted in Hawaii.

Johnnie, have you started writing your own experiences? I think Jennie better write something too for she could add quite a bit of color to whatever you wrote!

Would you jot down all you can remember about your calls with Father ~~xxxx~~ in relation to the Hite and Hobbs matter. The order of events and when you first came into it --- especially that part at the hospital when Father said to you When Father told you about the law ~~xit~~ suit. Didn't he say: ~~xxxx~~ I don't want to bring this law suit against Jean Hobbs. I suppose it is all right, Hite seems to think it is." I'm not using it in any way except for my own personal satisfaction in knowing that Father didn't want to bring it but that god damn Hite, like everything else he did, forced Father into bringing it. He the dirty skunk used Father for his own personal aggrandizement.

We are leaving our house this week to turn it over to our tenants and I shall be around here visiting friends or staying somewhere as a paying guest. So you go ahead and address my letters to Mishaum for I'll get my mail just the same. I shall be jumping around so much, here and in Milton that it is best to use the Mishaum address or if you prefer, Edward's office. It was so sweet of you to take the ilima leis to the Cemetery and thank you so much for the pictures. Love to you & Jennie --- my happy days with you both --- nui kuu aloha no olua.

Lorna

START

Edward says: now that we're going to have a Republican president, you better hurry up & get your shack built at Pilgrim!

END

2067 N. VERMONT
Hollywood, Calif.
July 9/40.

Hello Pop:—

It was a treat to have seen you again and please let me thank you for that delicious lunch we had at the "Paris Inn"

How was San Francisco? Did the Hawaiian Day turn out successfully? Mr. Jimmy Washington was telling me that he was going to be M.C. on that Hawaiian Program.

Now that you are going to be in Chicago - I wish you could make it possible for me to come over. I have asked Mr. Cardos, Manager of the "Tropics" should I have a card from you to come on east - I should like very much to go and he said "Yes - You can go - it'll be alright" So you Pop - I am keeping my fingers cross every day. It'll be a change anyway for me after working in one spot for over a year. Say hard Pop - please?

START

Your San Pedro friend is quite charming - wonder if she reached home that night after your party at The "Tropics". Quite a distance to drive.

Am sending you the photograph - and the write up. The only pamphlet I have left and am sending it to you and will you be kind enough to save it if possible. Am taking same thing good nice same with this photo, write-up.

Well - I have got to do some little studying on my steel then when I can tire of it - I'll start on my vocalizing.

May this note find you in the best of health - and thank you again for that grand lunch.

Always with appreciation
Love - Minnie Agnes

END

Offices of

JOHN GOLDEN, Inc.

SAINT JAMES THEATRE
246 WEST 44TH ST.
NEW YORK CITY

RICHARD FRENCH
GENERAL MANAGER

BUFORD ARMITAGE
PLAY READER

July 11/1940

Dear Johnny:

I sure was tickeled pink to get your letter on arrival at office this morning. I rather doped you would be Chicago for convention. I pass thru that burg next monday enroute to Los Angeles with Miss Lawrence. We open season out there a week from tonite July 18 at the Biltmore theatre.

Will have some railroad work for attention on arrival Chicago monday morning,but expect to be free about 11 A.M. I will grab a Taxi and hustle to Stevens Hotel,so if you'll be there twixt 11 and 11:15 we can chat for 10 or 15 minutes. My train west over Chicago Northwestern and Union Pacific leaves around 11:35 railroad time,which is 12:35 Chi Daylight time.I must be at Station 15 or 20 minutes prior to get a way to check up on company.

Re Jack Raymond,he is in Hollywood or Los Angeles.I'll get check up on arrival there and send his address..

Mrs Cooke was in Chicago yesterday.She is motoring out there with friends,but we will all be together on Coast for a good visit,food and gabfest.

We play Los Angeles for 9 nights July 18 toJuly 27. O'en San Francisco July 29 at Curran theatre and will be there until Aug 24.Maybe these dates will fit in on your return journey home.

Cheerio Pal until I see you on monday,

Yours with Aloha,

Eddie Cooke

START

inches — Golden Thread — centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density → 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

MIAMI
FLORIDA

7-11-40

Dear Friend John-

Your letter received this a.m. it was not a surprise for I have been thinking of you and expecting it.

Mike is in Lake Bluff. that is about 35 miles north of Chicago, I am sending her your address so they will get in touch with you. Eleanor has a phone but I dont know the number, the address is O.W. Hall. Lake Bluff. Ill.

Oliver is on a business trip to Detroit. and expects to be gone about three weeks.

I am going to make an effort to see you this trip, dont have any idea how or when but I would like to reminisce a little with you.

I dont get my vacation untill Sept 15th and we are short two inspectors now but conditions may be different by the time you get to Washington.

START

inches 3 2 1 0 Golden Thread 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density →	0.05	0.09	0.16	0.22	0.36	0.52	0.75	0.98	1.24	1.64	1.96	2.38

Don Williams

All values are batch averages

M000408

MIAMI
FLORIDA

2

I know you are going to be very busy but keep me posted on your trip, The convention aught to last about an hour, it will be one of the shortest on record.

This place is the nearest thing to Honolulu climate I ever saw so you would be right at home here, we have a big house so come bye this way and bring your friend.

So long intill next time

Bart

2715 NW 22 Ave.


inches
Golden Thread
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
Don Williams
All values are batch averages
M000408

END

NEW BEDFORD EXCHANGE
2-2979

MRS. EDWARD BOWDITCH WATSON
MISHAUM POINT
SOUTH DARTMOUTH, MASS.

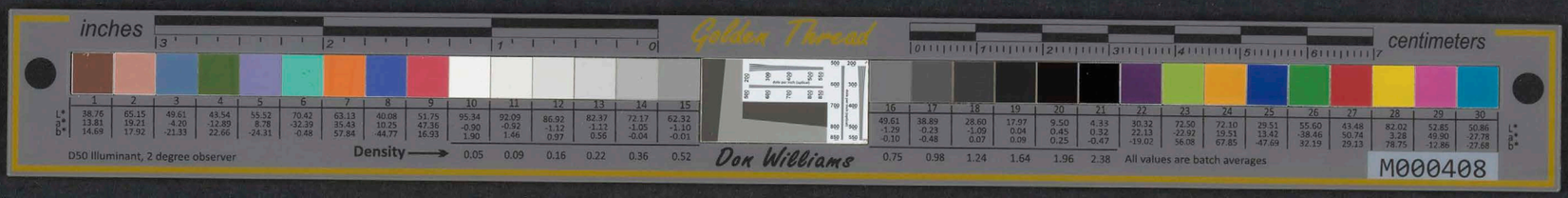
Thurs.
July 18th
[1940?]

My dear John & Jennie —

I saw the picture of you in the Sunday Advertiser of June 30th showing your workers hard to weave hats out of the sugar cane tassels.

I'd like to have the hat — or one like it — which is shown on the table, which the Hawaiian — next to you, seems to be finishing. The hat looks as if it had a design of pukapukas in it and that's what I like about it — also the scallops on the edge of the brim — Will you send

START


inches
Golden Thread
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
Don Williams
All values are batch averages
M000408

me one - I'll order it now!
How much is it - let
me know the price -

What about my being
the Eastern agent for you
& I'd like a picture of you looking
up & not down with the 2
women next to you - The
girl standing up has a
sour puss expression
on her face - Put Jennie
into the picture wearing
a hat then I can use
it on my announcement
cards when I am appoint-
ed your agent.

But I really would like
to have a few to take
around & show here.

MRS. EDWARD BOWDITCH WATSON

Some of them ought to be made into sport models. I'm sure they would sell.

Received a letter from Hand today telling about the gay time you all had in S.F. Are you coming East. I'm sorry we have no home to ask you to come to to visit us but we have head quarters near here & you better come back to your old whaling town & let us take you around the Cape.

Hope this catches you before you leave St. Louis. Love to you & Jennie if she is with you. Lorna.

END

5423 Folsom Blvd
Sacramento, California
July 23, 1940

Dear Mr Wilson:

Am extremely sorry I was unable to see you when coming through Chicago on my way home.

You see, the agent who arranged my trip had made an error in time, and I had only one hour in Chicago in which to get from the airport to the depot and have my ticket validated. I got on the train five minutes before we pulled out.

If you have the pictures we took on the "Challenger" I would certainly love having them.

My trip proved to be much better than my expectations, and I sincerely hope your trip also proved to be a grand one.

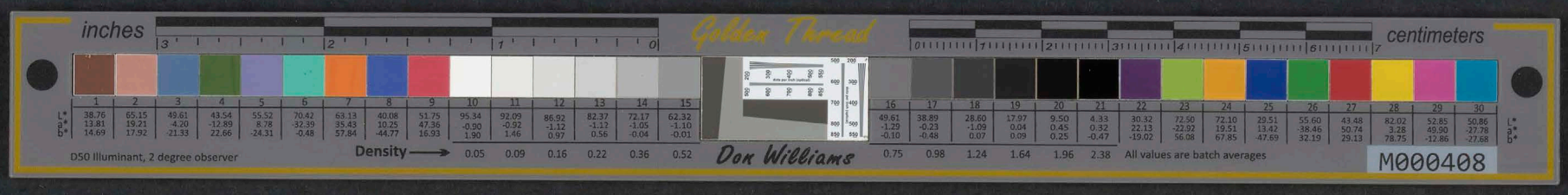
Very truly yours,

Catheryne Ferrera
(Miss) Catheryne Ferrera
One of the Leaders of the Gang.

P.S. Someday I hope to get to Honolulu and will surely look you up. If you come through Sacramento, I would very much like to see you.

MW:CF

START


inches
Golden Thread
centimeters
Density
Don Williams
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
All values are batch averages
M000408

END

BOWMAN HOLST MACFARLANE RICHARDSON LTD.
HONOLULU, TERRITORY OF HAWAII, U. S. A.

CABLE HOLMAC

Mr. John H. Wilson
Director, Board of Social Security
Federal Building
Honolulu, T.H.

Dear Mr. Wilson:

Attached is a tear sheet of our statehood article as it appeared in Mr. B. C. Forbes' column in leading metropolitan newspapers on the mainland. Mr. Forbes' column is placed through the International News Service which services 300 newspapers.

Mr. Forbes' cooperation in writing this statehood article was secured through our offices in San Francisco and the factual material for the article was supplied to him by our New York office.

Sincerely,

D. W. Cummings

D. W. Cummings

DWC:cop
Enclosure

START

inches — Golden Thread — centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density → 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52 0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

Don Williams

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

HOTEL STEWART
SAN FRANCISCO

Aug 1940

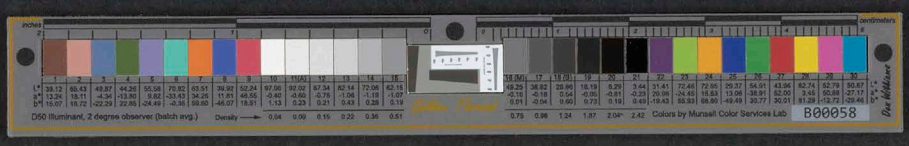
			TIME	Miles
TUES-	AUG-6-	Chicago - Indianapolis	5-05"	196.7
WED-	" 7-	Indianapolis - Lexington - Lebanon	18-20"	277.9
THUR-	" 8-	Lebanon Ky - Memphis, Tenn	11.45"	422.
FRI-	" 9-	Memphis - Oklahoma City	20-20"	622.
SAT-	" 10-	Okl. City - Sayre, Ok	3'-40"	139.4
SUN-	" 11-	Sayre - Gallup -	15-00"	580.2
MON-	" 12-	Gallup - Barstow -	19'-02"	722.7
TUES	" 13-	Barstow - L.A. -	3'-55	143.8
WED	" 14-	L.A. - Sacramento -	16'-40	492.6
THUR	" 15-	Sacra - S.F.	2'-20"	98.

TOTAL — 3695.3

285 | 3695.3 (12.96
285
845
570
2753
2565
1880
1710

4124
423
3701.
3695.3
5.7

1/4 5/16 3/8


inches
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer (batch avg.)
Density
Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab
B00058

END

BOWMAN HOLST MACFARLANE RICHARDSON LTD.
HONOLULU, TERRITORY OF HAWAII, U. S. A.

August 1, 1940

CABLE HOLMAC

Mr. John H. Wilson
Director, Board of Social Security
Federal Building
Honolulu, T.H.

Dear Mr. Wilson:

Ever since the beginning of the Statehood Plebiscite campaign, our organization has devoted extended effort to securing articles on statehood for Hawaii for publication in leading national magazines on the mainland. This endeavor is beginning to bear fruit, as evidenced by the article entitled "Hawaii States Her Case", released under the signature of Lawrence M. Judd, in the July issue of CURRENT HISTORY AND FORUM, a copy of which is being sent to you under separate cover.

CURRENT HISTORY and FORUM recently combined, with an aggregate circulation of 93,499. Both have long held a high place among a substantial, intellectual class of readers. This article, therefore, brings a presentation of Hawaii's case for statehood to a group important to her purpose, on the mainland.

This is the first of several magazines which have accepted articles on statehood either prepared by our organization or initiated by us with other writers. They will be appearing during the approach to the peak of the plebiscite campaign. Aside from their value on the mainland, it is our intention to publicise them thoroughly in the islands for the influence they may have upon the electorate here.

Sincerely,

D. W. Cummings

D. W. Cummings

DWC:cop

START

inches 3 2 1 0 — Golden Thread — 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52 0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

Don Williams

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

STEVENS HOTEL
CHICAGO
MICHIGAN BOULEVARD
AT BALBO DRIVE
WABASH 4400

August 10, 1940

Mr. John H. Wilson
Stewart Hotel
San Francisco, California

Dear Mr. Wilson:

In accordance with your letter of August 6, we have placed your forwarding addresses on file. Should there be any mail received for you it will be promptly forwarded.

We are taking this opportunity to thank you for selecting The Stevens and do hope that we will see you again on your next visit to Chicago.

Cordially yours,

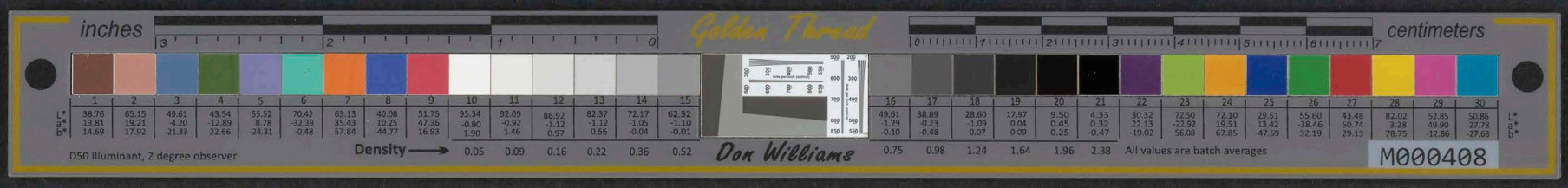
THE STEVENS

J. L. Gerhart

J. L. Gerhart
Reservation Manager

JLG:CS

START



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0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

END

August 16th.1940.

My dear Walter:-

The Lurline is leaving this afternoon and I will also write you by clipper which should arrive about the same time as this letter and a possibility of beating the Lurline mail.

While on this trip my expenses is partly charged to government and partly private. I have advanced so much of my private funds for railroad transportation and other expenses, that I will probably be a little short. I do not want to have the bank turn down any of my checks for lack of funds, so I am asking you as a personal favor to make a deposite to my credit at the Bank of Hawaii of at least $100. and if possible $200. I will reimburse you by the first of September at the very latest.

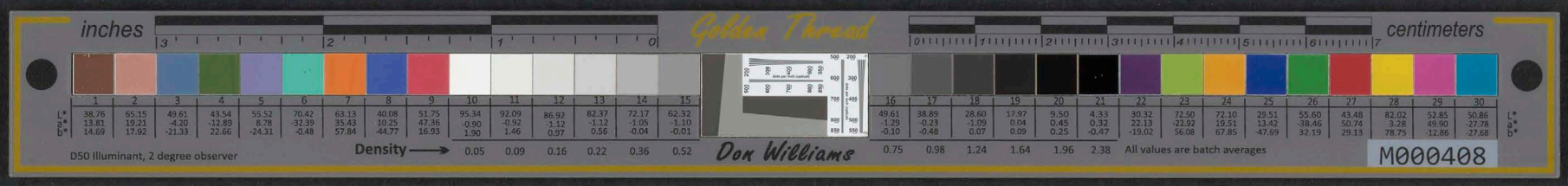
I am leaving here on the Matsonia sailing from here on the 22nd and arriving in Hono lulu on the 27th.

I am returning with a new car. John Fernandes of Kauai and a Dr.Tashiro of Chicago accompanied me accross the continent. We pulled into San Francisco yesterday morning after making a 4124 mile drive.

Ambro O'Connell had a stroke about a month ago while on a talking tour and was confined in a hospital in Sacramento f r a month. He is now convalesing at the St Francis hotel San Francisco. I saw him yesterday and will continue to see him every day until I leave.

Please do not fail to make the deposit for me Walter old boy and I will remember you

I would like to issue a check for the freight upon arrival


inches
Golden Thread
centimeters
Density
Don Williams
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
All values are batch averages
M000408

HOTEL STEWART
SAN FRANCISCO

as the life saver.

All you have to do would be to take a deposit slip, make it out in duplicate and in my favor John H. Wilson. The duplicate deposit slip you retain as your receipt, then send me a radiogram saying One Hundred or Two Hundred whatever amount you have deposited to my credit.

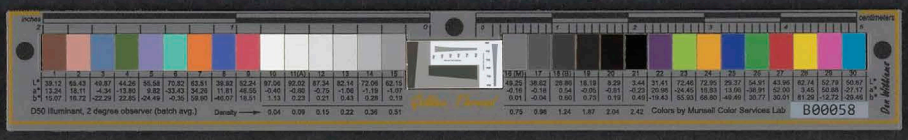
I will be taking my car on the Matsonia with me and the freight charges will amount to about $90. to $95. and this must be paid before the car is delivered, otherwise, I would be obliged to run up town and make a loan from someone. This will take some little time and would be somewhat inconvienient, so if you can help me out until I can get straightened out, I will certainly appreciate the favor.

If you are short of funds yourself, try and have a $100. deposited as soon as you receive this letter of the one by Clipper and the remaining $100. need not be deposited until day before I arrive. August 28th.

I have plenty to tell you, but, will reserve that until we can have a couple of hours to ourselves.

Yours with aloha

JHW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centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer (batch avg.)
Density
Colors by Munsell Color Services Lab
B00058
Dan Wilkins

END

Monday, August 19th.1940.

My dear Walter:-

As a Clipper will be leaving tomorrow and to avoid any chance of my letter written to catch the Purline fail to reach you I will repeat my request for a temporary loan of $200. until I getv home and get some money together.

At least $100. should be deposited to my account at the bank of Hawaii as soon as possible after receipt of this letter and the other $100 anytime before August 28th.

The second $100. is to take care of the friegt charges on my car the morning I arrive. Would like to pay freight by check upon arrival.

Ambro has now left the hotel and has taken up a bungalow at Burlingame. His address for a month only will be 801 Acacia Drive. I was down to see him yesterday and heis recovering quite rapidly. The doctors would not allow him to listen on the radio when the convention was on and he is just anxious to meet and talk to people to find out what happened at the convention. Mrs. McConnell is there with him and I think a letter from you would cheer him up.

Ed Flinn,the new chairman of the National Committee is another old aikane of mine and has the full support of Jim Farley. Infact he and Jim have been pals for many years and I think the party has another Jim Farley in Eddie Flinn.

My car was shipped on the freighter Maunalei this afternoon as the Matsonia is full and cannot take another car. The Maunalei should arrive in Honolulu a day aheadof the Motsonia and if not putting you to too much trouble, can you ask one of your boys to keep an eye on it, so that when I arrive, I will know where to find it.

While driving from Detroit to Chicago I had to pass through Kalamazoo, Mich., and while there I saw advertised the Beckmann & Gerety shows and upon investigating I found Bill Holt managing about 20 Hawaiians in a side show. The Beckmann & Gerety outfit is one of the largest carnival road shows in the business. When set up they cover about six acres and must have at least 600 people all performers, and over a million invested. I spent about two hours with Bill then proceeded on to Chicago.

If you are short Walter, you might ring up a fellow by the name of Tom Lincoln. He works in the tax office for Borthwick and he owes me about $450. for rent. He promised to pay the wife when I left, but, the wife writes me that he has not paid a cent. I am not asking you to do any collecting for me. I would much rather borrow the $200. from you and I will do the running around after I get back. Mahalo nui loa.

yours with aloha

START

inches 3 2 1 0 — Golden Thread — centimeters 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density → 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52 0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

Don Williams

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

August 20th.1940.

My dear Kini:-

I arrived here on Thursday the 15th., just in time to put John Fernandes on the Lurline and see him off. I had some work to do here for the department and again I could not get my car on the Lurline. As it is now I cannot even get my car on the Matsonia, so I have shipped it on the Maunalei which is suppose to sail today and is due to arrive in Honolulu before we get there.

The Matsonia leaves here Thursday at noon for Los Angeles, then it leaves Los Angeles at 5 P.M. Friday for Honolulu.

I will probably spend the day with Kaleialii and the Shimokawas, as Agnes is taking a vacation and is suppose to drive up here today or tomorrow with a girl friend.

After leaving Los Angeles last Wednesday the 14th., we drove and stopped a few hours at Tehachapi. I found the three girls home alone and we all had a good cry, as not only has Charlie died but the other brother Fred who was the manager of the ranch died about 18 months ago and I never learned of his death.

I found the house all being built over. They have a gang of carpenters and plumbers working on the place and when finished they will have a regular up to date home. They are also installing their own electric plant so that they will have th ir own lights and fridgidaire, and they have invited us to come and visit them as soon as the house is finished.

From Tahachipi we drove to Sacramento where we arrived at 11:00 P.M. I went there under request of Jim Farley to see Ambro O'Connell who was sick and in the hospital. Upon arrival there I found he had gotton better and had moved to the St. Francis hospital. I found him here at the St Francis okay and find him recovering quite rapidly.

Yesterday, Dr Tashiro and I called on Tskamoto at Berkeley and found the anthuriums not doing so well. It is too cold at night and I told h him they should move it into the house where it was warmer. Fromn there I called on Jimmy White who wanted to be remembered to you. Helelei kona waimaka when he saw me. Ua hele a pepee loa kona mau lima and feet. He has had neuritis or someother form of rheumatism so bad that his hands is pepee loa, aole hiki iaia ke komo kona lole. His wife has to dress him and that is why he has not written to me for so long a time. Aole hiki ke paa ika peni to write.

I am writing to Walter Doyle to get after Tom Lincoln as I must have some money to pay the freigt on the car. If Tom has paid you any money you had better telephone to Walter and tell him how much Tom has given you.

START

inches

Golden Thread

centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52 0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

Don Williams

All values are batch averages

M000408

Kini
8/20/40

SHEET #2

If Tom has not paid you anything since I left, then, he must owe at least $455. When he paid last, which was on March 14th his balance them was $280. Now it is 5 months more at $35 per month or $175. more, which makes a total of $455.

You might telephone to him and tell him if he does not intend to pay we will have to turn the account over to Frank Nichols for collection and also ask him to vacate the house, as we have had several people ask to rent the house at a higher rate.

When I get home I will se what we can do in buying a cheap second hand truck and if you want to take re/st you can do so after I get home.

I am going to have lunch with Frank Andrade today and as it is nearly 12 o'clock now, I will have to take this letter to the Ferry to mail and get back by 12:30 to meet Frank, so I will close, wishing you all aloha nui loa.

Yours with love

JHW

P.S.

Maud Pfluger, Sally Criss, Mabel King, Bernice Irwin, Mrs. Abrahamsen are all here and staying here at the Stewart except Maud who is at the California.

JHW

inches

Golden Thread

centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

A trip by motor from Detroit to Philadelphia, and from Philadelphia to San Francisco, using a new PACKARD SEDAN - 120, showing distances taken from speedometer readings and the time consumed for each day's run : -

DATE	FROM	TO	MILES	TOTAL TIME	TIME OUT MEALS--GAS	NET TIME
6/17/36	Detroit,Mich.	Uniontown,Pa.	354.9	12' 50"	1' 14"	11' 36"
6/18/36	Uniontown	Washington,DC.	200.5	6' 40"	35"	6' 5"
6/19	Shopping in Washington,D.C.		17.35			
6/21	Washington	Phila.,Penna.	151.05	5' 53"	49"	5' 4"
6/28	Philadelphia	Washington	165.6	6' 55"	45"	6' 10"
6/29	Shopping in Washington,D.C.		16.[illegible]			
7/4	Washington	Zanesville,O.	349.5	12' 00"	1' 20"	10' 40"
7/5	Zanesville	Bloomington,Ill.	428.9	12' 30"	1' 25"	11' 5"
7/6	Bloomington	Chicago,Ill.	134.0	3' 45"	5"	3' 40"
7/7	Sightseeing	Chicago,Ill.	41.1			
7/8	Chicago	Dixon, Ill.	106.9	3' 5"	5"	3' 00"
7/9	Dixon	Omaha,Neb.	413.0	12' 10"	1' 38"	10' 32"
7/10	Shopping in Omaha, Neb.		2.3			
7/10	Omaha	Sidney,Neb.	410.2	10' 38"	1' 28"	9' 10"
7/11	Sidney	Evanston,Wyo.	492.5	14' 00"	1' 45"	12' 15"
7/12	Evanston	Winnemucca,Nev.	472.3	12' 8"	1' 10"	10' 58"
7/13	Winnemucca	San Francisco	402.2	12' 15"	1' 00"	11' 15"
		TOTAL	4,158.4	124' 49"	13' 19"	111' 30"

QUANTITY OF GASOLINE, OIL, USED. ALSO COSTS

281.7 gallons gasoline -	$ 57.67
25 quarts of oil, 3 changes of oil, and grease -	10.55
3 washings and polishings	4.00
Garage storage, June 16 to July 17, or 31 days -	28.35
Total cost	100.57

Total miles traveled : 4,158. 282 gallons gas used, or 14.74 miles per gallon, or cost per mile - $.0241

JOHN H.WILSON,

START

A trip by motor from Detroit to Philadelphia, and from Philadelphia to San Francisco, using a new PACKARD SEDAN - 120, showing distances taken from speedometer readings and the time consumed for each day's run : -

DATE	FROM	TO	TOTAL MILES	TOTAL TIME	TIME OUT MEALS--GAS	NET TIME
6/17/36	Detroit, Mich.	Uniontown, Pa.	356.9	12' 50"	1' 14"	11' 36"
6/18/36	Uniontown	Washington, D.C.	230.5	6' 40"	55"	5' 5"
6/19	Shopping in Washington, D.C.		17.35			
6/21	Washington	Phila., Penna.	163.05	3' 55"	40"	3' 4"
6/28	Philadelphia	Washington	185.5	4' 55"	45"	3' 10"
6/29	Shopping in Washington, D.C.		14.4			
7/4	Washington	Zanesville, O.	349.6	12' 05"	1' 20"	10' 40"
7/5	Zanesville	Bloomington, Ill.	428.9	12' 30"	1' 25"	11' 5"
7/8	Bloomington	Chicago, Ill.	164.0	3' 45"	2"	3' 40"
7/7	Sightseeing	Chicago, Ill.	34.1			
7/8	Chicago	Dixon, Ill.	106.9	2' 2"	2"	2' 00"
7/9	Dixon	Omaha, Neb.	415.0	12' 10"	1' 30"	10' 32"
7/10	Shopping in Omaha, Neb.		2.5			
7/10	Omaha	Sidney, Neb.	410.2	10' 35"	1' 25"	9' 10"
7/11	Sidney	Evanston, Wyo.	402.5	14' 00"	1' 45"	12' 15"
7/12	Evanston	Winnemucca, Nev.	472.5	12' 8"	1' 10"	10' 58"
7/13	Winnemucca	San Francisco	424.2	12' 15"	1' 00"	11' 15"
		TOTAL	4,188.4	134' 45"	15' 10"	111' 30"

QUANTITY OF GASOLINE, OIL, GREEN, AND COSTS

221.7 gallons gasoline - $ 27.67
25 quarts of oil, 2 changes of oil, and grease - 10.55
2 washings and polishings 4.00
Garage storage, June 18 to July 17, or 31 days - 32.35
Total cost 100.57

Total miles traveled : 4,188. 382 gallons gas used, or 14.74 miles per gallon, or cost per mile - $.0241

JOHN H. WILSON.

END

"Log of the Kaalokai"

By Walker

San Francisco, Sept. 2nd 1940

Dear Johnny:-

I hope you got home safely and found Kini entirely recovered from the injury she received on the train - and that everything else is progressing favorably with you. I have not yet been able to call on Jimmy White, but will do so very soon.

Some years ago while we were in Victoria, B.C. I met a man who was a friend of old Captain Walker, Master of the wrecked (ship) Wandering Minstrel. At that time Captain Walker had already passed away and had given to his old friend a copy of the log of the Wandering Minstrel - that man loaned me this document and it - most interesting reading I wish to re-read it and pass it on to others and for that reason I wish to secure two copies of this wonderful ship's log. You know all three of the Walker boys and I am certain that each of them has a copy of this record of their experience and hardships while marooned for many months on an isolated and uninhabited island away from the usual sea lanes in the Pacific. I can think of no one else who knows these boys well, - therefore I ask that during one of your spare moments (if you ever have one) you try to obtain the loan of a copy of this old ship's log, for

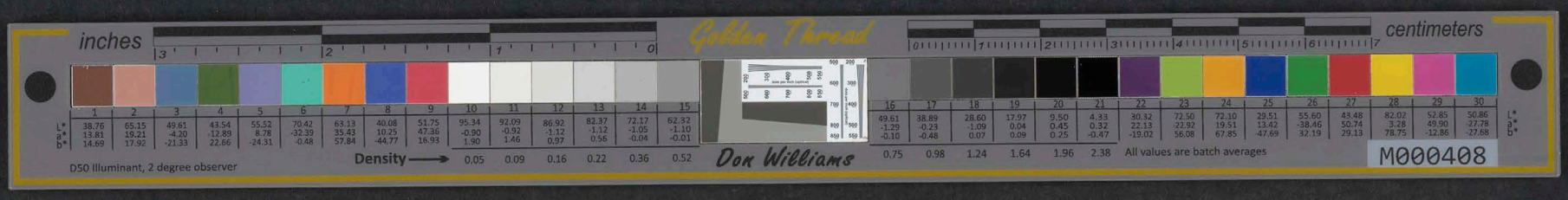
START

it to one of your boys who has time to make two copies of it for me (one original and one carbon copy) let me know how much to send you for typing or any other expense and I will send it to you promptly.

We are having very fine weather in S. F. just now - just cool enough to be balmy and pleasant

Adelaide joins with me in sending greetings and Aloha pu mehana to you and Kimi

Most Sincerely
Frank


inches
Golden Thread
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
Don Williams
All values are batch averages
M000408

END

Honolulu Star-Bulletin

PAN-PACIFIC WHO'S WHO
An International Reference Work

"HAWAII'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER"
ESTABLISHED 1882

ALASKA • BRITISH COLUMBIA • WASHINGTON • OREGON
CALIFORNIA • MEXICO • AUSTRALIA
NEW ZEALAND • INDO-CHINA • PHILIPPINES
CHINA • JAPAN • HAWAII

CODE & TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS
"STARBUL"

HONOLULU, HAWAII, U. S. A.

September 4, 1940

Mr. John H. Wilson,
Iolani Palace,
Honolulu, T. H.

Dear Sir:

We are enclosing a copy of your biography as it has been written and revised for publication in PAN-PACIFIC WHO'S WHO (in which is incorporated Vol. VI of Men of Hawaii), which goes to press soon. Please indicate any final revisions and return it to us immediately.

The Honolulu Star-Bulletin is not making any general campaign of solicitation for the sale of copies of PAN-PACIFIC WHO'S WHO as, under our uniform price plan, the expense would be prohibitive. To defray the heavy production costs of this international work we are relying entirely on revenue obtained from the voluntary purchase of copies by those whose representation in the book has been invited. For this reason we would greatly appreciate your favorable action on the enclosed order blank.

Trusting that we may have your support to that extent, and thanking you for your past cooperation, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Geo. F. Nellist

Geo. F. Nellist,
Editor, Pan-Pacific Who's Who.

GFN/kk

START

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.28	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

WILSON, John Henry, public service; born Honolulu, T. H., Dec. 15, 1871, son of Charles B. and Eveline M. (Townsend) Wilson, descended on both paternal and maternal sides from early Anglo-Saxon settlers in Hawaii and South Seas; father was grandson of Rev. Charles Wilson, native of Scotland, one of first English missionaries to go to Tahiti about 1795, where he established family; mother was granddaughter of Capt. Blanchard, who commanded "Thaddeus" on memorable journey from Boston to Hawaii with first American missionaries 1820: Education, private and public schools of Hawaii, Stanford University 1895; married Jennie Kapahu, Honolulu, 1908. Joined engineering staff Oahu Railway & Land Co., Ltd. 1896; connected with Dept. of Public Works under Republic of Hawaii 1897; with L. M. Whitehouse formed Wilson & Whitehouse, civil engineers, 1897; constructed internationally famous Pali road, then considered one of most difficult engineering feats in world; other works included construction of Oahu Railway & Land Co. around Kaena Point, Oahu, first Honolulu outfall sewer, Lahaina (Maui) waterworks system, government road on Laupahoehoe Pali on Island of Hawaii, five-mile section of Hilo Road from Papaaloa to Hakalau, and first macadam roads on Maui and Kauai; partnership was dissolved 1900; supt. highways Island of Maui and supt. streets Honolulu 1908-11; engaged in private practice; appointed city engineer of Honolulu 1919; appointed mayor of Honolulu

1920 to succeed late Joseph J. Fern, elected to same office 1923 for four-year term, re-elected 1928, serving until Jan. 2, 1931; postmaster of Honolulu March 15, 1934 to July 1, 1939, when appointed director Territorial Dept. Social Security. Democratic National Committeeman for Hawaii since 1912, attended Democratic national conventions 1912, 16, 20, 28, 32, 36, 40. Charter member Engineering Assn. of Hawaii (first pres. 1920-21); member Order of Kamehameha. Home: Oili Road, Oahu. Office: Iolani Palace, Honolulu, T. H.

Page two.

WILSON, John Henry,

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END

STANLEY, VITOUSEK, PRATT & WINN
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
ALEXANDER & BALDWIN BUILDING
HONOLULU, HAWAII

W. L. STANLEY (1920-1939)
R. A. VITOUSEK
C. DUDLEY PRATT
MONTGOMERY E. WINN

HOWARD H. MOORE
D. HEBDEN PORTEUS
THOMAS P. GOODBODY

P. O. BOX 494
CABLE ADDRESS
"LOIO"

September 11, 1940.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wilson,
Oili Road,
Honolulu, T. H.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Wilson:

Bank of Hawaii has turned over to us your mortgage dated February 16, 1939, originally for $4,700., on which there is a balance due of $4,550.00, together with interest from April 16, 1939 at 6% per annum. In addition the Bank has been required to pay the fire insurance premium of $17.20 on improvements on the mortgaged property. Failure to pay this insurance as well as the installments has resulted in a breach of the covenants, and on behalf of the Bank we make demand for the full balance together with interest, and advances with interest.

Unless payment is made on or before September 25th — or unless you make satisfactory arrangements with the Bank we will be obliged to foreclose the mortgage.

Very truly yours,

STANLEY, VITOUSEK, PRATT & ~~WINN~~,

By C Dudley Pratt

CDP-P

START

inches

Golden Thread

centimeters

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
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D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	38.46	50.74	3.28	-49.90	-27.78
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0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

END

TAX COMMISSIONER
WM. BORTHWICK

DEPUTY TAX COMMISSIONERS
C. C. CROZIER
EARL W. FASE
FRANK ROSEHILL
TORKEL WESTLY

TERRITORY OF HAWAII
BUREAU OF THE TAX COMMISSIONER

ASSESSOR AND COLLECTOR, FIRST DIVISION
SAMUEL M. FULLER, Assessor
VICTOR KAHN, Collector

ASSESSORS AND COLLECTORS
MANUEL ASUE, Second Division
LANCE H. CLARK, Third Division
G. M. CONEY, Fourth Division

DELINQUENT TAX BUREAU
WM. LORIMER

September 17, 1940.

24.20 – Sent
14.36 – K
46.10 – K
11.33 – K
$95.99 Rec'd check

Mr. John H. Wilson, Director,
Department of Social Security,
Territory of Hawaii,
Honolulu, T. H.

Dear Sir:

As requested by you during our telephone conversation of October 16, 1940, I enclose herewith, delinquent real property tax statements for your information.

Key 3-3-9-23 comes under the ownership of John H. Wilson; the other three parcels, real property tax Keys 2-1-31-10, 3-1-03-33, and 3-3-9-22 fall under the name of your wife, Jennie K. Wilson.

Trusting you will find this information satisfactory, I am,

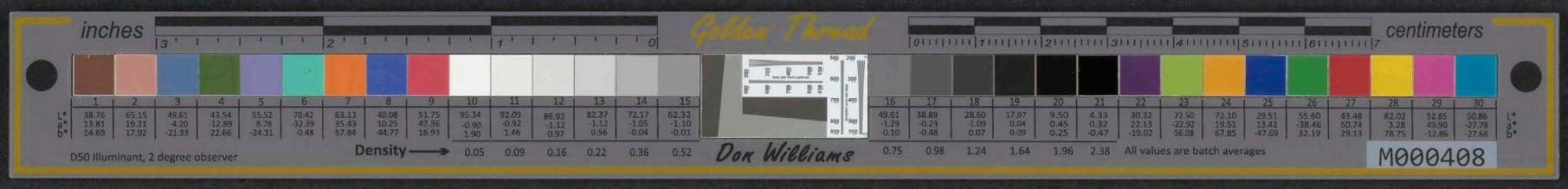
Very truly yours,

W. R. Lorimer

W. R. LORIMER,
Collector,
Delinquent Tax Bureau.

WRL:fk
Encls.

START



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.86	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01
Density										0.05	0.09	0.16	0.22	0.36	0.52

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	-49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68
Density	0.75	0.98	1.24	1.64	1.96	2.38									

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

All values are batch averages

END

Honolulu, Hawaii.
September 20th.1940.

Vitousek, Pratt & Winn, Attorneys,
Honolulu, T.H.

ATTENTION: Mr. C. Dudley Pratt

Dear Sirs:-

This is to acknowledge receipt of your communication dated the 11th. inst., and also to state reasons for the delay in settlement of the mortage referred to in the communication.

Sometime last Febuary or early March I was offered $2,100. by Mr. William Lee Kwai for the Mokihana St. property one of the parcels covered by the mortage.

I accepted the offer with the understanding that Mr. Lee Kwai make a small down payment amounting to $150.00 andMrs. Wilson the legal owner, and a payment of $1,000. plus interest to the Bank of Hawaii and whatever balance there be, to be paid directly to Mrs. Wilson. The down payment of $150. was paid to Mrs. Wilson on April 11th.1940.

The plan to split the proceeds as mentioned above was taken up with Mr. McCorriston in January or Febuary last and he expressed approval of the pan at that time.

On April 11th. the day Mr. Lee Kwai paid Mrs. Wilson the down payment of $150. he inf rmed both Mrs. Wilson and myself that he had made satisfactory arrangements with the Bank of Hawaii to assist him finance the purchase of this property and I am quite certain someone in the bank must have given him some assurance, otherwise he would not have made the down payment.

A month or six weeks elapsed when Mr. Lee Kwai came to me to say, that the bank had objected to turning over to me or Mrs Wilson any portion of the proceeds of the sale as they wished to apply the entire amount on the mortage. In reply I stated, I guess you have been slow in putting the deal over that the bank is tired of waiting, however, do as they say. If the bank wants the mortage cleaned up, you have my consent to sell the other parcel located on 13th. avenue, Kaimuki.

A few days before I left for the mainland in June he came to me again and said that the bank had raised the question of delinquent taxes which must be paid before they would close the deal with him. I then told him to go and see Mr. Lorimer, Collector, Delinquent Tax Bureau, who could show him or give him a statement showing that the Mokihana property was not on the delinquent list.

START

TERRITORY OF HAWAII

~~BOARD OF PUBLIC WELFARE~~ DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL SECURITY

~~HONOLULU~~

Honolulu, T.H. June 20th.1940.

Hon. Dave T. Fleming,

END

JOHN H. WILSON
DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL COMMITTEEMAN
TERRITORY OF HAWAII
CABLE ADDRESS "NALANIEHA"

Sheet #2

Vitousek, Pratt & Winn, Attorneys,
9/20/40

I have been absent from Honolulu a great deal of the time between the period of May first and July first so was not able to give Mr. Lee Kwai as much assistance in clarifing the tax question,as I might, although, I do not see why this information could nothave been available to anyone making a diligent inquiry.

The Bank of Hawaii, loaned me $1,000. on Febuary 16th. 1939, which amount is included in the mortage referred to in your letter of the 11th. inst., This money was borrowed expressly for the purpose of making payment in full of all delinquent taxes. A compromised settlement with the tax office had been made at this time, and as far as I know, the property was free of all delinquent taxes, yet the bank, through some missunderstanding or miss-information insisted, that there was delinquent taxes due.

If the matter of delinquent taxes is the only reason for the delay between Mr. Lee Kwai and the Bank of Hawaii in completing the sale and transfer of this property, then the delay is not entirely a fault of mine, but, should the bank have other reasons, then I would deem it a personal favor if I be so advised, so that I can make other arrangements.

Mr. Lee Kwai now informs me he has finally received from the tax office a statement showing that the property is not on the delinquent list, and that he and a Mr. Mon You Chong, member of the delinquent tax bureau, had made several visits to the Bank of Hawaii to see Mr. Stevens to inform him the results of his visit to the tax office. They learned that Mr. Stevens was absent from his office due to illness, so discussed the matter with Mr. Mc Lain who requested that they return again on a later date when Mr. Stevens who was more familiar with the matter could give them his personal attention.

As stated above, Mr. Lee Kwai is authorized to dispose the 13th Avenue property for $5,500. He has had an offer of $4,500. but, I do not feel it is necessary to make such a sacrifice unless it is absolutely necessary.

Since the tax question is now cleared, will you kindly let me know if the bank intends to complete its arrangements with Mr. Lee Kwai.

Yours Respectfully,

John H. Wilson

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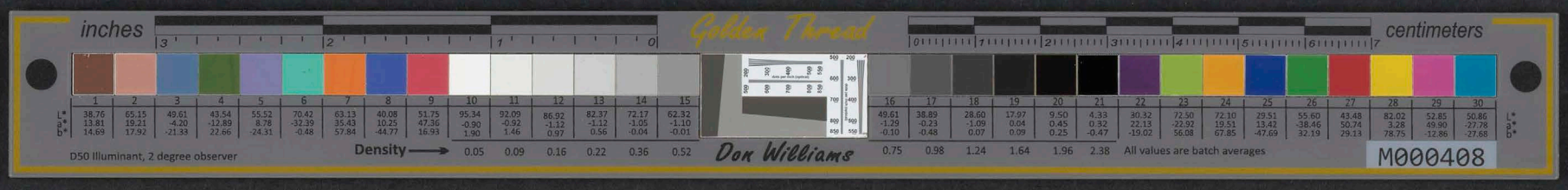
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D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
Don Williams
All values are batch averages
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END

Sept 30, 1940

RECEIVED OF John H Wilson

Payment as follows on account of

Your Loan No. 3532 $ 79 12

Interest to 9/16/40 $ 38 78

BANK OF HAWAII

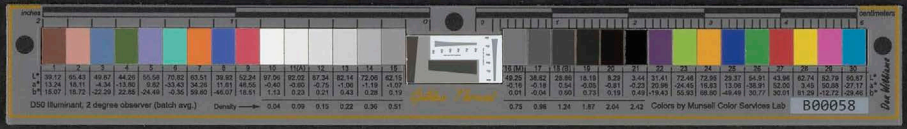
LOAN DEPT.

By

2744

FORM 198A

START



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11(A)	12	13	14	15
L*	39.12	65.43	49.87	44.20	55.58	70.82	63.51	39.82	52.24	97.06	92.02	87.34	82.14	72.06	62.15
a*	13.24	18.11	-4.34	-13.80	9.62	-33.43	34.28	11.51	48.55	-0.40	-0.60	-0.75	-1.06	-1.19	-1.07
b*	15.07	18.72	-22.24	22.88	-24.49	-0.35	59.40	-46.07	-18.51	1.13	0.23	0.21	0.43	0.28	0.19

Density: 0.04 0.09 0.15 0.22 0.30 0.51

	16(M)	17	18(Y)	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.25	38.82	28.86	18.18	9.29	3.44	31.41	72.48	72.95	29.37	54.91	43.96	62.74	52.79	95.87
a*	-0.16	-0.18	0.54	-0.05	-0.81	-0.23	20.96	-24.45	16.83	13.09	-38.91	52.00	3.45	50.88	-27.17
b*	0.01	-0.04	0.90	0.73	0.19	0.49	-19.43	55.93	68.90	-49.49	30.77	30.01	81.29	-12.72	-29.46

Density: 0.75 0.96 1.24 1.87 2.04 2.42

Form 18 8-38 500 Sets P P. 38623

BANK OF HAWAII

NAME H H Wilson

ADDRESS

FEES ESTIMATED RE MORTGAGE APPLIED FOR:

ATTORNEY'S FEES	$	
DRAWING MORTGAGE		
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS ON MORTGAGE		
" ON DEED		
" ON RELEASE		
SEARCH OF TITLE		
RECORDING DEED		
" MORTGAGE		
" RELEASE		
" ASSIGNMENT		
" POWER OF ATTORNEY		
REVENUE STAMPS		
Fire Ins Premium		
paid 8/5/39	17	20
TOTAL	$ 17	20

REC'D PAYMENT 9/30 40 19

BANK OF HAWAII

BY H D Phillips

Vice-Pres.—Cashier

Form 18 8-38 500 Sets P P. 38623

BANK OF HAWAII

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

FEES ESTIMATED RE MORTGAGE APPLIED FOR:

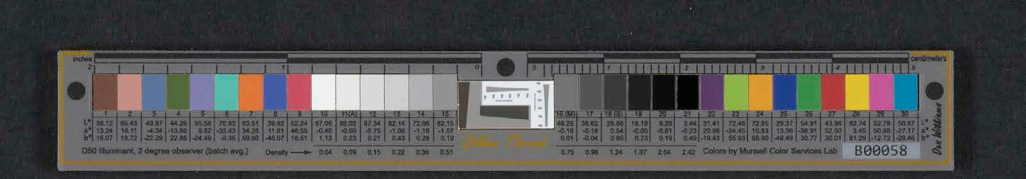
		$	
ATTORNEY'S FEES			
DRAWING MORTGAGE	Partial release of mtg	2	50
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS ON MORTGAGE			
" ON DEED			
" ON RELEASE	partial	1	—
SEARCH OF TITLE			
RECORDING ~~DEED~~	Partial release	2	40
" MORTGAGE			
" RELEASE			
" ASSIGNMENT			
" POWER OF ATTORNEY			
REVENUE STAMPS			
TOTAL		$ 5	90

REC'D PAYMENT 9/30 40 19.....

BANK OF HAWAII

BY L. F. Bigelow

Vice-Pres.—Cashier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END

TALK BEFORE HAWAIIAN CIVIC CLUB

OCTOBER 3, 1940.

MR. CHAIRMAN, HONORED GUESTS, AND FRIENDS:

I always find it a pleasure to attend one of your functions and deem it quite a privilege and honor to be asked to speak to you, and your Chairman has assigned me the subject of "STATEHOOD FOR HAWAII". I want to see every voter in Hawaii, particularly all Hawaii, vote for Statehood on November 5th, and I will endeavor at this time to tell you why we all should vote for Statehood.

I will first give you a little history because the question of Statehood is really not a new subject with us Hawaiians for the records will show that the first agitation started with the question of annexation, which began over 115 years ago.

In December 1826, during the reign of Kauikeaoli, Kamehameha III, the first treaty of friendship and commerce between Hawaii and the United States was consummated. It was then when the first thought was given to annexation as far as I can find. This treaty antedates the first treaty with Great Britain by ten years. However, it was not until 1853, twenty seven years after Kauikeaoli approved an instrument or treaty, which when signed by himself and the United States would have not only annexed Hawaii, but would have given Hawaii the full rights and privileges of a State. A Mr. Macy, a representative of the State Department, was the negotiator. He came to Hawaii by way of Mexico City, the shortest route in these days between Honolulu and Washington. He had returned to Washington and had consulted with President Pierce who also approved of the document but before

the matter could be properly presented to Congress, the news was received of the death of King Kamehameha III. Liholiho, Kamehameha IV, took no interest and consequently allowed the matter to lapse. Although President Johnson in a message of December 9, 1868, expressed his preference for a Reciprocity Treaty, while President Grant on April 5, 1871, in a special message, expressed his views in regard to the advisability of annexation.

It was not until Kalakaua's reign when further negotiations with the United States government, and in 1876 the Reciprocity Treaty was ratified. Then came the overthrow of the monarchy in 1893 when the Provisional Government negotiated for annexation. A treaty for annexation was presented to the United States Senate by President Harrison on February 14, 1893, which was withdrawn by President Cleveland soon after his inauguration in 1893, and it was not until January 1897 when President McKinley sent to the Senate of the United States the treaty which finally made us a Territory and an integral part of the United States.

American history tells us that Territorial status has been considered as temporary until an adequate number of settlers and sufficient taxable wealth was available, and then Statehood came about somewhat automatically.

In 1898 at the time of annexation, we were qualified to be a State. We had all of the qualifications credentials. We could have been a State at that time for the asking. I found a statement among my father's memos giving an account of his visit with President McKinley in 1900. My father, Sam Parker and Judge Kepoikai were delegates to the Republican Convention held in Philadelphia, and after the Convention they called on President McKinley who asked why the Commissioners representing Hawaii did not request the status of a State when negotiations for annexation were made. There were no comments

by my father, but after what has happened in all of these years since annexation, I can readily see why those in control of our Government did not wish Statehood at that time. Their only statement, was that ~~They said~~, we were not ready for Statehood. Their objections to Statehood are obvious. We probably would have elected as the first Governor of Hawaii some Home Ruler like Bob Wilcox, Prince David Kawananakoa, or some person not to the liking of the business community.

I have gone into all of this background to show you that the idea of Statehood is not a new one with us Hawaiians. People before us for 115 years have given this matter considerable study, and while there was a division of opinion, whether we became a State or Territory, the native Hawaiian, as far as I can remember, including our beloved Queen Liliuokalani, was always for Statehood, and so was our late Keiki Alii Kuhio Kalanianaole. This accounts for the fact that I, from the beginning, have favored Statehood. The haoles were the only ones who were against Statehood, and only since 1934, after the enactment of the Jones-Costigan and the Rankin Bills, did they begin to see the light. It took a court decision to show them that their investments in the Territory of Hawaii were not safe so long as we remain a Territory. The court ruled that Congress could discriminate against Hawaii so long as Hawaii is a Territory. The Court also held that it could give, trade, or sell Hawaii, and until then the business interests were all for the continuation of Hawaii as a Territory. This sentiment is one of selfishness, and those who are still holding back, still opposing Statehood, can only see things in a selfish way, for their only objection that has been brought to my attention is the possibility that we may be run by Orientals; that we will elect an Oriental Governor or other officers if Hawaii is made a State. I can see no objection to this, because if we did elect an Oriental


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Don Williams
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
All values are batch averages
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Governor, a Senator, or a Representative, he would be a native son, educated here, and must be the choice of the majority of the voters, which is in accordance with a true democracy. The majority rules.

It is charged by some opposing Statehood that the Orientals plunk their voting. I want to say, I have not found this to be the case, and suppose they did plunk, there are not enough of them to give them control unless the haoles or Hawaiians and others voted with them.

Congress is asking us a question, do we want to become a State, and the answer is Yes or No. If the majority vote at the plebicite shows a negative vote I am afraid it would be more harmful than good. It would be very embarrassing for Hawaii.

In my recent trip to Washington and the Democratic National Convention, I met quite a number of people who say they believe we should have Statehood if we want it. I did not meet one single Senator or Congressman or business man who said they were opposed to giving us Statehood. Therefore, I hope and pray that you all can see this matter the way I do, and if anyone of you wish more enlightment on the matter please do not hesitate to let me know. I will meet you any place and time to go into the question in more detail.

Some of you are timid, I know, but just as younare with your children you hope to see them grow up and paddle their own canoe. You fear something might happen, and the same with Hawaii as a Territory. Some cannot think of being a State because they cannot trust themselves. I believe we are able to govern ourselves. We are much older than many a State, and since we have the stars and stripes flying over us, let's have all the glory that goes with the flag.

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One of you are blind, I know, but just as you are with your children you hope to see them grow up and predict their own course. For fear something might happen, and the same with Hawaii as a territory. Some cannot think of being a state because they cannot trust themselves. I believe we are able to govern ourselves. We are much older than many a State, and since we have the stars and stripes flying over us, let's have all the glory that goes with the flag.

In closing I want to read you a paragraph from an article on STATEHOOD FOR HAWAII written by Rev. Ray Lyman Wilbur:

"The Pacific is not only the ocean of America's future, but the ocen of a today which is crowded with uncertainties, and the tough problems of war, trade, race, and of ideas that cross its dreary waters almost instantaneously. The prompt admission of Hawaii as a state would fix our position in the Pacific. As long as we keep Hawaii and Alaska on a territorial basis our Pacific policies will seem unsettled to those who from both without and within are studying them so assiduously. When the Hawaiian Islands were taken over, they were absorbed into the United States and given only territorial status, but it was assumed that they would soon be eligible for statehood with economic development. The long delay in bringing this about has in itself now become a definite obstacle.


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Don Williams
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
All values are batch averages
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Washington, D.C.
October 7, 1940

Dear Johnny:

Just a short note to say that Blanche and I will leave Washington this coming Saturday, starting on our trip home. We are driving across the country, taking the southern route into Texas, over to Boulder Dam, through the desert into California, and then up to Fresno, to Oakland and into San Francisco. We take the Lurline leaving Frisco on the 25th and arriving on the 30th.

Blanche and I have been looking forward to this trip for a long time as we discussed it with you on your recent visit to Washington. She's so excited about it that I'm afraid she'll get sick over it. But she's a good trooper and she'll make it all right. We're looking forward to seeing both you and Kini upon our arrival.

Sam's office just notified me that Link passed away over the week-end. I was sorry to learn of this bit of bad news, but I remember that he had a stroke not long ago and that probably brought about his sudden death.

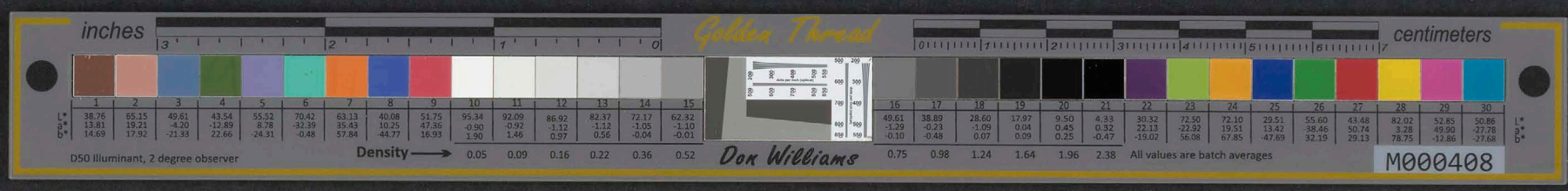
It looks as though Congress may take long recesses so that Pauline and Sam may be able to leave this week sometime. I am hoping that they'll take the same boat we will.

Our best love to Auntie Kini and yourself and hope we'll see you upon arrival.

Sincerely,

Dave + Blanche

Eleanor and Jack have mapped out our program during our stay so that I don't know where we stand. We will be staying with them and from her letters, it looks like that we'll be plenty busy.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D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
All values are batch averages
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END

Honolulu, T.H. October, 15th.1940.

Mr. Thomas Lincoln,
Honolulu, T.H.

To JOHN H. WILSON, Dr.
Honolulu, T.H.

March 15/40	To account Rendered	$280.
Oct 15	" 7 Months rent @ $35.	245.
	" Penalty and Interest paid 2nd half 1939	14.18
	" " " " due 1st " 1940	10.01
	Amount due	$549.19

START

Honolulu, T.H. October, 15th.1940.

Mr. Thomas Lincoln,
Honolulu, T.H.

To JOHN H. WILSON, Dr.
Honolulu, T.H.

March 15/40	To account Rendered	$250.
Oct 15	" 7 Months rent @ $35.	245.
	" Penalty and Interest paid 2nd half 1939	14.18
	" " " due 1st " 1940	10.01
	Amount due	$519.19

(Los Angeles Examiner)
October 26, 1940.

Young Hawaii singer makes debut in Los Angeles.

Miulan Naiwi, Hawaiian contralto, made her Los Angeles debut in concert recently in Ebell Concert Hall. The audience was large and enthusiastic, and showered the young singer with a profusion of flowers. Miss Naiwi has a charming stage manner, her voice is well rounded and her phrasing fine. She sings with intensity and she picks each mood with fine dramatic effect.

The program opened with a group of Italian songs. Her French group, especially Les Berceaux by Faure, deserves mention.

It was in the Brahms group that she exhibited her voice in its fullest measure.

Singing native songs with Hawaiian instrumentalists served as an emotional climax to the program.

(Radio Life)
May 30,1943.

Winners on Erskine Johnson War Workers' Contest were Phyane Royce, Singer-Pianist, who works at the North American, Miulan Naiwi, Hawaiian singer, employed now at Lockheed; and Phil Arden, novelty singer from the Douglas plant, Long Beach.

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L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density → 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38 All values are batch averages

M000408

END

FROM
JOHN - A. Wilson
P.O. Box 3446

BURNS & McDONNELL
ENGINEERING COMPANY
CONSULTING ENGINEERS

KANSAS CITY ALBANY CINCINNATI

107 WEST LINWOOD BLVD.
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

November 23, 1940

Honorable John H. Wilson,
Honolulu, T. H.

Dear John:

I just learned of the election of a new Mayor for Honoulu, Lester Petrie, and I am told he intends to draft you for the important engineering task of rehabilitation of the paving, proper handling of the garbage, procuring of Federal funds, and a few other less important tasks. I know of no one so well qualified as you for handling all these important tasks, and I am hopeful that you will accept.

Speaking of garbage, I want to send you a copy of a report that we are just finishing now for handling the garbage for Knoxville, Tennessee, a city with a population about the same as Honolulu. Many of our mainland cities have adhered to the practice of feeding their garbage to hogs, due in a large measure to the cheapness of the method, but since the United States Public Health Service has completed their survey, many of our mainland cities are rapidly abandoning the hog feeding method of disposing of garbage. Their report shows that hogs fed on uncooked garbage show ten times the evidences of trichinae.

Knoxville, Tennessee, after an investigation, decided they would discontinue their hog feeding and resort to incineration of their garbage.

I am enclosing a copy of a reprint reviewing the United States Health Service's report which might be of interest to you.

You will recall that when I was in the Islands we discussed somewhat the electric rate investigation in hopes of going through with that investigation. However, the powers close to the private light and power plant saw to it that the investigation was turned over to friendly hands, and you did get a small reduction -- just a fraction of what you should have had. Since that time we have made a similar investigation of electric rates at Tampa, Florida, a city of a little over a hundred thousand population. I am enclosing a press report showing the Tampa contracts and the rates that were adopted following our investigation.

Well, enough of this -- I do not want to bore you with what is being done in this country when you have so many more important things to look after in your own community.

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	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

Density ⟶ 0.05 0.09 0.16 0.22 0.36 0.52

Don Williams

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68

0.75 0.98 1.24 1.64 1.96 2.38

All values are batch averages

M000408

Honorable John H. Wilson--2
11/23/40

Since the National Defense work has been authorized, I can well imagine that Honolulu and vicinity is rushing through with all speed possible national defense projects that will safe-guard and protect the Islands.

Mrs. McDonnell and I recall very well your prophesy that if we should get into war, many of your native born Japanese would stand by the United States in the emergency. With so much agitation on, I am wondering whether this prophesy of yours still holds true. I know that your knowledge of this situation justifies you in rendering a good sound opinion on this matter. Both Mrs. McDonnell and I are glad that we had our visit to the Islands when conditions were normal, for I imagine right now things are pretty much in a turmoil because of defense preparations.

Should you make any trips to Washington, we wish that you would try and arrange to spend a little time either going or returning with us. We would thoroughly enjoy a visit with you.

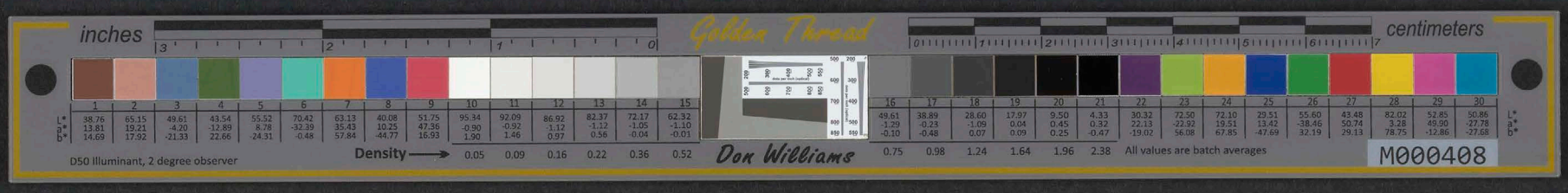
We will never forget the fine hospitality you and Mrs. Wilson extended to us, for you made our trip a most enjoyable one.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

R. E. McDonnell

REMcDonnell:DES



	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
L*	38.76	65.15	49.61	43.54	55.52	70.42	63.13	40.08	51.75	95.34	92.09	86.92	82.37	72.17	62.32
a*	13.81	19.21	-4.20	-12.89	8.78	-32.39	35.43	10.25	47.36	-0.90	-0.92	-1.12	-1.12	-1.05	-1.10
b*	14.69	17.92	-21.33	22.66	-24.31	-0.48	57.84	-44.77	16.93	1.90	1.46	0.97	0.56	-0.04	-0.01
Density →										0.05	0.09	0.16	0.22	0.36	0.52

D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer

	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
L*	49.61	38.89	28.60	17.97	9.50	4.33	30.32	72.50	72.10	29.51	55.60	43.48	82.02	52.85	50.86
a*	-1.29	-0.23	-1.09	0.04	0.45	0.32	22.13	-22.92	19.51	13.42	-38.46	50.74	3.28	49.90	-27.78
b*	-0.10	-0.48	0.07	0.09	0.25	-0.47	-19.02	56.08	67.85	-47.69	32.19	29.13	78.75	-12.86	-27.68
	0.75	0.98	1.24	1.64	1.96	2.38									

All values are batch averages

END

HOGS FED ON CITY GARBAGE CHIEF
SOURCE OF TRICHINOSIS

A recent survey by the United States Public Health Service, covering 764 cities of 10,000 population and over, reveals that 403, or 52.7 per cent, dispose of garbage in whole or in part by hog feeding, mostly in the raw state, only 24 cities cooking part or all of the garbage before feeding. Smaller communities, it is pointed out, employ this method of garbage disposal more frequently than the larger cities. In the New England and Pacific Coast states about 85 per cent of the cities dispose of garbage by hog feeding. In another study, the United States Bureau of Agricultural Economics estimates that on the basis of information received in June, 1940, from 1,523 county agricultural agents, one and one-fourth million garbage-fed hogs are marketed annually in the United States and that 39 per cent of these hogs are sold to local butchers.

"The evidence is overwhelmingly in support of the view that the hogs fed on uncooked garbage are the chief source of human trichinosis", according to Willard H. Wright, of the United States Public Health Service, in "Public Health Reports", June 14, 1940. The geographical areas in which many hogs are raised on garbage are the areas having the most clinical trichinosis. Hogs fed on uncooked garbage show incidences of trichinae of 4.5 to 5.0 per cent as compared to incidences of about 0.5 per cent in hogs raised in fields and woods or fed on cooked garbage. Thus it is pointed out that "many cities are contributing indirectly to the ill health of their own citizens.....Methods of garbage disposal have not kept pace with the marked improvements effected during recent years in other municipal sanitary services.... Until facilities are available for sanitary methods of disposal, it would be desirable for cities to include in contracts for garbage removal and disposal provisions for the adequate cooking of garbage before its consumption by swine."

The October, 1940, issue of the "American Journal of Public Health" comments editorially: "This Journal has repeatedly called attention to the risk of feeding raw garbage to hogs. Many of the cities which indulge in this bad practice have adequate food inspection, good milk ordinances, pure water supplies, and satisfactory sewage systems. In other words, these municipalities have provided protection against most of the diseases spread through food and drinks, but have failed to guard their citizens against trichinosis. Indeed we might say that they are fostering the disease."

To study the desirability of state legislation to prevent the feeding of raw garbage to hogs, New York State recently established a state trichinosis commission which will also investigate methods of preventing the infection of live hogs and pork through serum tests and microscopic inspection and through state meat inspection and refrigeration.

From PUBLIC MANAGEMENT
November, 1940

START


inches
Golden Thread
centimeters
D50 Illuminant, 2 degree observer
Density
Don Williams
All values are batch averages
M000408

END

Long Beach,Calif.
Dec.17th.
1-9-4-0

Mr.John H.Wilson;
Honolulu,Hawaii.

My dear Mr.Wilson:-

Wish to thank you a thousand times for the courtesy extended to my wife Louise while enroute to the United States,I don't know what she would have done without your kind assistance,only wish at some future date I may be able to reciprocate,should you ever come to the United States I hope you will pay us a visit,so we can become better acquainted.

Meet Louise down at the dock,boat arriving on schedule 7 AM,Louise spotted me immeadiately ,unfortunately it was one of the coldest days we have had this year,however she arrived without a cold of any kind,my cousin was down to meet the boat upon its arrival in San Francisco,they took Louise all around and had her up to their apartment for dinner,this was very fortunate as it helped to break the nervous strain she was under.

Louise wishes me to ask you not to forget the pictures you took while she was there,as she wishes to send them to the children in Papeete.

Received you cablegram,many thanks for same,however I wish you would let me know the cost of same as I am under too much of an obligation as it now stands.

I don't know how Louise will like it here,I don't imagine any better than I do,however as soon as she tires of United States we will return to Tahiti,as I never will be content to be away from there too long,its my home and the next time I return will be for good America seems more foreign to me than Tahiti,there don't seem to be any more honor left in the world,nothing but deceit,nations are no better,the best they can do is to repudiate what they agreed to do,I only hope this country realizes they have to do something and that in a hurry if they want the British Empire to survive,should it fall the repercussions I am afraid will knock the present Gold Standard into a cocked hat,howecer its probably better not to prognos - ticate,lets hope for the best.

May I extend for both Louise and I,a "Merry Xmas and Happay New Year",to both you and your wife,again many thanks I beg to remain.

Sincerely yours
Bob and Louise

START

inches 3 2 1 0 — Golden Thread — centimeters 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

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M000408

END