

Sunday

Dear Ma:

I sailed Tuesday.

Today I loafed

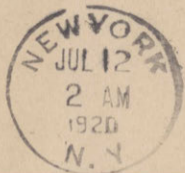
I walked I thought
math, but got nowhere.

Also movies. It is

hot, but tolerable.

I shall enjoy my
trip.

Love,
Robert.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mrs Leo Wiener,
Chicopee Row,
Boston, Mass.

Tuesday.

Dear dad:

Just a note before
sailing. I am at
the dock. All's well.

I met a student
yesterday from my
section at M. I. T.

Also a fellow-Aberdonian

Love
Herbert



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Professor Leo Wiener,
Chapel Row,
Groton, Mass.

These letters are
a sure cure for
sea sickness, if
taken internally
Father

Groton Mass
July 9, 1920

Dear Mother,

Mother wants me to
write to you all the news
that has happened since
you left. Well, the tomatoes
are as large as winter apples,
the pease are as large
as giant fingers and as sweet
as ^{yellow} Bantua corn, The lings.

are eating up the potatoes,
the weeds are choking the
corn, the chickens are
laying 30 eggs a day -
is that all fine?
Only all this is not on
my farm, but on Miss
Shattuck's. Aunt Scott
says he will pay for
day.
With love
your father

That does not however that I was \leq a moron. I spoke Peking speech first. At 4, I began to memorize a few 1000 character and to learn by heart a few dozen volumes of standard literature.


I traveled a good deal with the members of my family. I visited Tientsin, Peking, Peabing, 石州, 祁州, 冀州, et cetera, if any. I saw the boxers in '00. But I interested myself chiefly in watching thunderstorms, and staying up watching no moon on the sky. Traveling in a ship is another of my dream-frequenting fancies.

*total eclipse about 1897

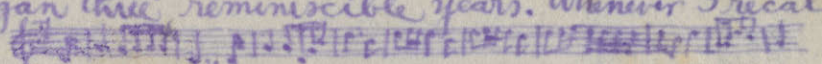
"Sunshine Sketches" Preface

My parents & cousins returned home when I was about eight, and apologizing to Stephen Leacock, I decided to return with them. First ride on a great big sea-going ship! Occidental foreigners, playing cards. They must be talking my home dialect, for I could not understand. Ah, what beautiful shiny noisy majestic machinery. There's my ambition.

Here we are at Shanghai. See those "self-lighting lamps." They actually light themselves! In Shanghai I did not stay long. Back to Changchow.

Now is the time for study again. But I would rather steal every moment peeping into such borrowed books as 格致須知 (physics), 天文須知 (astron.), 穆勒名學 (Mill's Logic, way over my head ) , or shooting water at paper windows and people with a home-made bamboo pump, or making a river steamer out of an alarm clock, or boiling kerosene over a cooking stove, or making a horizontal bar of a bamboo pole, or trying to play flute music with my aunt, — everything reminiscent & less reminiscent, anything rather than study.

Things changed. So did I. At 12 I was the only member of my family, a year at Soochow with relatives. Did not like arithmetic. Back to Changchow entered a school for 1st time. By this time I had acquired a liking for the language I am writing in. I knew enough to say: "It is a dog." My pronunciation was perfect. I got the exact Anglo-Soochow and Anglo-Changchow accents of my teachers. A phonograph could not have done better. But there was not much English in this "Creek Hill" (江湾) school. In 1907, I went to Nanking and began three reminiscent years. Whenever I recall

blown over from a distant camp to the grounds of the Kiangnan High School, then the ~~blow~~ ^{wind}  came back to me. Here I made my first American friend, from whom I learned to say "injoy", "half", "dzero." Here I also learned to know Eugene Sanders and B. F., printer-scientist-statesman-writer. Prep. sept. graduation in Dec '09. On Jan 10 ('09?) I puffed my last puff of a few thousand puffs of cigarette. Do you know I went to college in China? Yes, Sir, I studied in the Collegiate Dept for 20 days. Then a whim blew me to Peking picking up some solid geom, trig, hist, latin, for the second term for Tsing Hua Scholarship to America. ... It's August. Aboard for Shanghai! Into a Shanghai barber shop I brought myself and my queue, out of it I brought myself. Now the barbaric collar custom. With a slight exaggeration, ~~and~~ but much exertion, I put on my first collar in 17 minutes. I don't remember what date I sailed on. But since my arrival at Shanghai is about August 17, 1920, will you please be so good as to let me believe that I sailed on ... "1"?

*A certain lady was fooled by a firm sending her regular form-letters, pretending to be letters written to her individually. After a few followings-up, she at last said "Now I tell you frankly, as man to man", whereupon the lady lost trust in the firm. But I am using "sir" in the idiomatic slangy sense.

First lesson in operating instrum. of occidental dietetics. The "bunch" on 5th "China" u congenial. From the leader I learned such conceptions as "pure science", "means as if end", "prej. lice", "i. legal". There was another from Changchou, nick-named "philosophy" who impressed me with his deliberate voice, "I chin-kee" - that the other fellow conversed with me in Morse code, or we tried to.

At this rate, I shall nearly finish my letter when you are here again. So I'll ask my chauffeur (Mr H. G. Wells) to gear up by time and go straight to Registrar John Christopher Clark - no, I mean, I mean Fletcher Hoy's office, buy and then a fresh cap take up physics and then go to Harvard for 3 philosophical years, visit U of Chicago, Grand Canyon Arizona, U. of California, spent a week wrestling with granite in Yosemite, motor at top speed thru the Royal Gorge just in time for opening exercises of the 1/2 100-ennial celebration of C. U., taking bluffs once in a while (18 times per minute). 1919 summer, feat on geological science. Fall, 1919. Said E. Cornell: "I would found an inst. where any person can find instruction in any study." So I did. I found instruction in heat, light, electricity & magnetism & junior lab. I concluded that teaching agrees with me & me it. Apr. 20. Cablegram: Dr H & Yen to Dr. T. Philip Sze. Get and so to teach math at Tsing Hua. To-morrow 7 AM the trunk man will get my trunk to be checked to Frisco.

* Gravity is the soul of Waight.

I've told you about myself, not of myself yet. But sorry not to say much. I am not Henry Adams, so glad. His was a brilliant "education" dazzling his readers & himself. Some of his paradoxes are delicious. Sometimes he puts things in a ridiculous light as if to say, "look, here, again, the universe is out of joint, which means the man himself is out of joint or affects to be. No, I have not been looking for education. No time for this diversion. (Excuse my own Adamishness!) It's more profitable to inquire how to educate the world for itself than to inquire how to educate myself to fit a supposedly uncongenial universe. Qui'en ditez-vous?"

To treat your question. I'll be back at I might have a there later, but I am

Bad Spot

you or more chatting terms, I'll leave you going on for '20-'21, after which Cornell for some real research fancy for Tsing Hua that will bring not till I've done something.

writing on p. 3 and I have 101 things to say. No, count how many I've jotted down. Yes, by 101, I mean about 49. I don't see how I can go on saying them, especially as I am saying nothing right now. Nothing will never get me nowhere, you know. (4-11th = +1) ∴ Something gets me somewhere.

I've met well-meaning society ladies who changed the subject as soon as it gets interesting. So here moi aussi. No time to see my ideas, not even harmonize them, loosely joined on, no syntax or style or 9 or cadence, just like my books & notes, love letters (if any) wrapping tumbler and lamp bulbs, silk shirt (if any) wrapping heliograph ink and bicycle oil cans. 1. Q. "Hooker" Dr. "Who was Socrates?" ans. "He was one of the great divines, ranking with Confucius, Mahammet, Jesus, and Buda-Pesth." (Prof. Thomie's class) It's great fun to get behind the scenes. In 1918 I visited and talk for a meal or two. It's a point of view one can't get with the

at Calif. I rehearsed in the chorus on the Greek Theater with a professional Co., watching the self-important solo "acting his part", the stage-manager quarreling with the conductor, the super-men (with Elyphen) flirting with super-other, and at the performance, the king whispering stage directions swearing at the priests. I never believe very much in open air music; musically, it was the bumiest Aida I've heard (even if I had been in it), but it was more instructive of life than the most realistic drama. Then, again, instructing is another behind the scenes. Yes, I have been rediscovering not to my surprise that people are after all very human. Human nature is in parts admirable, even worshippable, in parts improvable & needs much imp't at that. No, those 6,250,000,000 typhoid bacteria that lamed my arm recently are not the only vaccine I've been getting. Some doses of human nature for persons of sufficient idealistic resistance have the effect of making them immune. I have n't lived much over a 1/4 of a century yet, but I fancy I've at least a small amount of anti-cynicopessimistitoxin in me now.

*Supers are stage-fillers who don't sing

*Expression not original, kindly tell me source if you know. I forgot it.

— "No, sir", if I keep on like this writing an essay on each of my 49 things — permit to be flighty and write them as they come:

4. Gull's flight. San Fran. Bay. Beautiful. Graceful. Aerodynamics.
5. Bolsherism. I can feel with Russell's "Proposed Road to Freedom". But China doesn't want labor autocracy yet. Wanted, Mass education.
6. The characters on my Christmas card mean: "New Year brings old face; short words send long thoughts." 新年傳舊影; 短語寄長思.
7. It'll be fun to listen to wireless code on board if chance.
8. Philosophical menu: Croquet of raisin puree, Canned sauce; Spinoz with Eggel; Peas o' beans. (to be continued — by you)
9. Doppler effect, a hobby of mine. I am surprised to know so few people have noticed the sharp drop (= flattening) of pitch of bell of passing train, sometimes a major third. Other examples: rd. bell at grade crossing flattened (don't mean run over!), Whistle. Pitch of clatters of freight train. A big "rit al meno mosso" of tempo of puffs of passing train. Telling direction of airplane flight by pitch of buzz. Velocity of stars in line of sight. Spectroanalysis. Relation to relativity. Apparent frequency or in of letters during long haul to or from recipient. Will you give me more via ^{loophole} ~~loophole~~.
10. "accidental education": Henry Adams's term. A very casual item of experience may have a lasting effect. Our instances: (1) A lecturer said a properly educated man should be a man of taste, i.e., with definite likes & dislikes. The idea sticks to me. (2) Another told me semi-casually you (= I) ^{need} n't specialize in one thing all life, but must do something at a time.
11. Shantung? An inlet for opium. Acc. to look-up-able sources, opium grows in India, goes to England, thence to Philadelphia (!), thence to Japan, finally in thru trade free Shantung. Hyperdermic a penny per. Pills cheap. No, Japan's anesthetic is more deadly than Japan's anaesthetics.
12. At Tsing Hua I shall teach math, don't know yet just what I know I shall not teach the following: People are like curves. Some people never meet. Others meet only once. When they meet, there may be one or more points in common. If they have two pts. in common, they have a close contact. If they have three points in common, they are said to be osculating. Some curves are in a relation known as conjugate. But this does not necessarily imply that their relation is harmonious, for conjugate curves often diverge in contrary directions, ~~like~~

Supplement to defective print

by pitch of relation to travel to or from education a lasting

Some forget's will you tell me?

as poles & polars. When the relation is harmonic, or a harmonic, it is said to be crisp.

13. More animal analogs: moth (drawing) mammoth (drawing); canoe volcanoes

14. Some things I'd like to write on: (11) How to catch oneself. (24) The blessing of being busy. (29) How to draw accurately alors a geometrician. (35) Conservation and correspondence compared. (37) Ragtime prose. (43) How to lose a friend (written). (47) 2 kinds of ordinal numbers long. (48) 17 ways by which to see blood vessels of own retina. (57) Alice in Ithaca. (63) Should the public speaker speak to the public? (I detest oratorical orators)

15. Skimming a book is not so bad if you can get the cream of it.

16. Henry Adams: "Friends are born, not made." I say, Friends are born, then made. I've often made friends of acquaintances after a long period of mutual ignorance.

17. You may accuse me of having made new friend, otherwise why don't I write to you often? No, Ma'am, I've made only two or three new friends since 1913. Besides, don't you want me to have a lot of friends? 10 years ago I don't I could scrap with anybody. Later I did get into scraps with one of my friendest friends. But I think I am now absolutely unscrupulous.

18. The art of getting on with a friend is just like concerted music. We can never agree exactly on a tempo or a precision of $\dot{=} 67\frac{3}{4}$ and $(3pp+2mf)/5$, but if we agree to try each to follow the other's tempo and expression then we have a musical piece.

19. When I tell you I am going home for a year, you may naturally enough become suspicious, and think it's about time that somebody is new here and something is going to happen sometime. "No ma'am," says I. Nobody is anywhere, and nothing ever happens, so far as I foresee and intend. As a man intends, so does, or so don't he. Of course nothing is impossible. For instance, it's not impossible that I become an ambassador to Germany in 1922. But I have never proposed, and am not proposing to work towards making the "not impossible" possible, you see?

20. Tell me tactfully drop gladly, it been some time and tho't. surreptitiously,



all about your music, you'll say, ing a difficult subject. all right, relievedly. Well, music has always surreptitiously a good deal of my I don't know exactly what it is to but that, the way I feel about it.

My piano is rented. Got a Boehme Clarinet in B^b, I can now play it sufficient well so that only a small proportion of the notes I make are wrong note or squawks. Singing tenor in Cornell Friction Chorus was another eye opener (behind the scenes) in our trainer. I've written some more stunts for the piano and some Chinese folk songs which C.C. Birchard Co. will publish as soon (= late) as trade conditions become normal again. lately I prepared with collaborative help some songs/yells for the C.S. alliance. free copies to members.

I don't I had 49 things, but I had only 26. I still have my diary of three too short days at the Silver Bay Chinese Conference to copy you. It would take 3 more pp. No, I won't copy it then. I made before me Coe's Psych. of Religion, Stratton's Psych. of Religion, Gato Cabot's What men live by, Fordick's the Manhood of the

* I'll sit in stand in either case. am in in idis. mate can't. P.S. - every week and P.S. No. 1. I hope on the way.

* C.S. - Chinese Students not Christian Science

P.S. My name is read alphabetically.
趙元任 (read)
柴其昌 (read)

Master, Foster's The Finality of the Christianity, Harnack's What is Christianity, Hocking's Meaning of God in Human Experience, Ames's The New Orthodoxy, Monilton's Modern Reader's Edition. C.C.'s work arouses in me a great respectful and admiring attitude, not because he elevates, but because his honest attempt at being scientific & impartial is more elevating than less honest tho well-meaning intentional elevators. (Men should be praught as if you preached not.) You who know my moral character as an intellect may perhaps smile at me sitting before such an array of books, and say, "My dear Chao, I think you are growing old. You are hardly old enough yet to indulge in Leibnitzian deism* and Newtonian dotage*."

* Leibniz used d, & wrote $\frac{dx}{dt}$, $\frac{d^2x}{dt^2}$
Newton used dot, & wrote \dot{x} , \ddot{x}
Forgot the source.
Will you kindly remind me?

Yes, but what impresses me is the enormous distance that separates people of dif. persons backgrounds. What I am trying to get at is first of all to find a language in which I can talk to myself & talk to what is Greater than myself on such deeper and larger questions in a style nearer to immediate living than that of discursive philosophy; next, I am interested in finding out ways of putting my own attitude into the native languages of my fellows that they will feel that after all we believe

in the same religion. Once I sat with a companion opposite an elderly strange lady eating breaded fried liver & Fr. potatoes, at 11 PM at Childs, on 4th St. She opened a conversation: "Are you both Japanese? Don't worship the sun anymore. Come to our church. We are Episcopalians. Give up your own religion, won't you?" Now if I want to be a good missionary, how can I be of help to such a "case"? On the other hand, I meet my countrymen who at bottom are just like you and me, in fact more so! But they have been brought up in such form & style of thought that what terms are elsewhere of good, right and religious do not connote to them at all. One of the leaders at Silver Bay asked me: "are you a Christian?" Considering Christianity as you and I believe it is, I would almost have said yes. But in order to speak in his language, I decided to be a little more orthodox in my usage and said no. Such a question sounds somewhat like: "Have you stopt beating your wife?" It is a recognizable meaningless question, or ought to be.

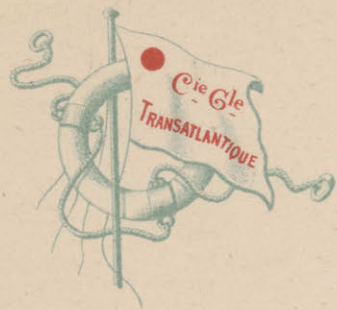
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thodox in other "Have unmeaning to Silver Bay"

My trip to Silver Bay was more for seeing it as an institution than to fare farther in my religious journey. This sounds rather supercilious of me, but you see, I am a "hard case," ^{which is} no ground for conceit. Having browsed in the books as I have, it was somewhat of an anticlimax to listen to the speeches and oratorical sermons. But my trip was certainly fully worth the while, not even counting Lake George & meeting friends!

I am beginning to feel that I am actually conversing with you. As I am writing these lines, it's 2 AM tomorrow and I must leave tomorrow PM. Don't you think I've done fairly well to have made up ~~in~~ this much for 2 years, that means a few hundred words a month to you. "No sir," I've never done that to any man for 24 months together, no ma'am either. Now it's your turn to drop a line or two and say: "yours of July 13-15 has been glanced over, shall read it when and if I have time." "Please don't be so justful all the time," say you, "if I had to choose, I would rather think of you as mine seriously, Yuen Pan Chao."

I can get along, but!!!

Love to all
Norbert



À Bord de la Touraine

le 18 July 1920

Dear Cona:

We are a most mixed
up crowd on board. Rhea &
her friend and Mr. Silz (Freda's
fiancé) are among those present,
together with a gentleman from
the Harvard French department
— I have forgotten his name
— and a lot of very nice
grad. students. Our table
consists of two of the latter — one
a musician & a friend of Gaby —

vegetables specially. I eat & eat.

Rhea is vastly improved over what she was when she first came to Cambridge. Burkhawth's married sister, her friend, is pleasant.

I am drinking wine at my meals now - half a glass ebed out with water & iced. That is the custom. As I have seen Rhea take almost a bottleful without turning a hair, I do not consider myself immoderately indulgent. I have also had a glass of beer.

I am practising my French on all sorts of poor wretches.

Rhea & her friend, a French-teacher-cum-tourist-bear-leader, an Italian worker in mosaic (who did the work in the Boston Public Library and the Congressional Library), and a young vice-consul at Algiers. This latter person feels his superiority, as a future diplomat, to the ^{vulgar} rest of us, and only associates with a few fumacious women down in the smoking-room. We call him Metternich.

We sing, promenade, eat, & sleep. The grub is A. 1. I have

the charts which were ~~left to her~~ found among the effects of that doughty mariner. It never returned, nor did any of its crew. About 1834, however, the British frigate "Invincible,"

while cruising off the coast of Chile, picked up a bottle containing ^a ~~the following~~ remarkable M.S. — the ^{log of} chronicle of the ~~first~~ mate of the ~~ship~~ "Albion" of the Houghnyn expedition. It reads in part as follows:

" — ^{Ye} ~~The~~ Yahoos are a slavish race, but for a wonder like to men. Wee thought it might be well to make sure if they could be used on our plantacions in Jamaica, in place ~~of~~ the blacks. On the mainland they are now few, being only such as the horses keep for ~~their~~ ^{the} umble nests. There is an island, however, where they thrive in large numbers, and where the horses ~~do~~ not venture for fear. I determined to visit this island.



A Bord

[ca July 19, 1920]

le Monday 1920

Dear Conra:

Odi profanum vulgus et

arceo. As you are doubtless familiar, Gulliver, in his famous voyage to the land of the Houghnyns (if that is the spelling), observed that the Yahoos prized highly a certain root, which, when they ate it, made them laugh, howl, shriek, cry, dance, and finally fall on the ground in a state of coma or stupor. You are, however, unaware that after Gulliver's return to England, the Houghnyns of a certain district taking counsel together in the informal way that character-

island not far from the Houyhnm ~~coast~~, which, as it was uninhabited, had escaped the process of eradication to which the mainland had submitted. Under the command of their leader, ~~falls~~ and at the dead of night, the Yahoos collected fallen trees and bound them together with vines to form a sort of raft, crude but of vast dimensions. A species of smuggling trade arose, about which we are ^{so} fortunate^{as} to have precise information.

About fifty years after Gulliver's voyage, the fever of speculation being at that time high in England, a joint-stock company was organized to import Houyhnyms for the improvement of the breed of horses. A vessel was fitted out at Bristol, and sailed for the territory discovered by Gulliver, in accordance with

izes that noble race, decided that the usefulness of even such inefficient beasts of burden as the Yahoos was seriously impaired by this indulgence. Therefore by ~~the~~ dint of much pawing and biting, ^{the Houyhnyms} they finally uprooted the baneful herb from a large tract of country. Upon this, the Yahoos began, some to rave, some to howl, and some to pine away for want of their customary stimulant. Upon the next step history is not clear: ~~we know~~ that ~~accord~~ according to Gulliver the Yahoos are too wild and stupid for any continued, directed effort, whereas lying and treason are unknown among the Houyhnyms. However, whether guided by ~~some~~ ^a Yahoo less utterly brutish than his fellows, or by ~~some~~ ^a renegade Houyhnym, or by some third creature from Heaven knows where, a conspiracy arose to transport ~~the~~ a large number of the Yahoo beasts of burden to van

I hate to see a man showing the
beast in him, because that beast is
a monkey. It is curious how one week's
laziness will break down the last shred
of moral fibre with some people —
they will go right into smoking heavily,
gambling heavily, drinking heavily, and
heaven only knows what else. They make
it very difficult for me, who drink a
half-glass of wine at meals, and smoke
about three cigarettes per day, to
associate with anybody, yet keep my
self-respect. I err, perhaps, on the side of
austerity. At any rate, I am proud to say
that none of my failings are amiable
ones. (Yes, you can guess to whom I refer).

I sometimes wonder if planets have
souls. If the earth has one, then an earthquake
or a tempest may simply mean that it is



A Bord

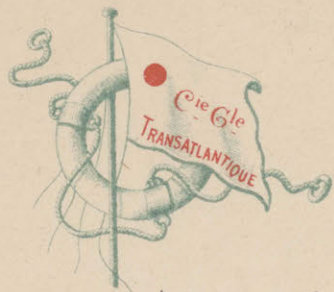
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"I founde out ^{in secret} that raftes
are in the habite of flying, betwixt
the mainland and the islande. I designed
myselfe as a Yahoo (which, in sooth,
was not difficult, as I am of
a haire skinned), and founde
itt lyttle trouble to board this rafte.
As soon as ye rafte was a lytel
distanncce from ye shore, there was
a moste curious sight. From crevices
betwene ye trunks of ye trees that
made ye rafte, the Yahoos produced
ye roote wherofe Capt. Gulliver hath

carry bundles of ye leaves and
eagerly poke their noses among them,
sniffing for ye fragrance, like soe
many piggies in a traffe. It is notte
a prettie site." §

From here on the document is
much damaged by water, but we gather
that the Yahoos have a custom of staking
the nuts and fruit which they ^{collect} gather on
the ~~to~~ manner of fall of a handful
of stones, whereby some of them ~~for~~ ^{who}
who have acquired the necessary skill
have managed to hoard up vast
stores of fruit, roots, and nuts,
while the rest must gather twice as
much as they need. On the ~~the~~ raft the
roots and leaves aforementioned furnished
the ~~subje~~ objects of this sport.

spoken. Male and female, olde and
younge, began alike to ~~lepe, stoo~~ ^{etc therof}
after a litle while to jabber loud and
to make a noise wondrous like a
laugh. Then agene after a litle they
howled, screamed, yelled, howled,
leped, staggered, and lay like unto
men drunke. More I cannot saye, as
I have neether ye words nor ye stomache
of Capt. Gulliver. This roote now groweth ^{nowhere} ~~not~~
~~put on ye island~~, and is ye cause yat ye latter is so frequented
by Yahoos. There is also a leafe, which groweth
foithe fumes. The male of ye Yahoo is
wont to inhale these, for then he
becometh a litle more calme than
~~at~~ before. Howbeit, by this indulgence
he loseth ~~his~~ somewhat of his vigor and
strength. Ye female Yahoos indulge in it
not among ye Houghnogs, but heere all alike



A Bord

le 191

scratching itself. Bang! and out go two or three thousand of the little vermin that are eating it as bare as the back of a mangy dog.

You see, the close view that one gets of humanity on ship-board does not conduce to much enthusiasm for our fellow featherless bipeds. The utter emptiness of ideals which characterizes many lives then becomes most apparent, and one becomes thankful if he realizes that he is dominated by some such purpose as love of scholarship, ^{less} ~~more~~ elusive than the search for momentary pleasure. These rich tourists, and more especially those of the

academic crowd. Cf. Aberdeen & Plattsburg.

It's good for me, but I am afraid I am so rigidly formed as to character and disposition that I shall never learn to meet or get along with people en masse.

In primis, I show when I am disgusted.

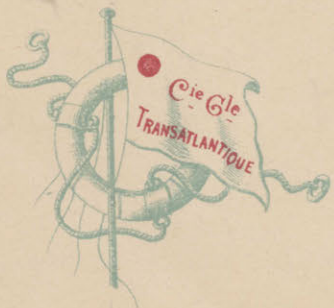
I must cultivate a poker face.

Love

Norbert

female sex, are as empty — what shall I say? — as empty as interstellar space then. The males have ^{at least} their business, which, however, in many cases, degenerates into petty routine administrative work. One near almost is reconsidered to the impending fate of mankind — which, be it starvation, freezing, burning, or strangling, is near as geological time goes — when one notices how much of it is bluff, sham, and wind.

Pardon me this jeremiad, but it helps me to get off steam. The trip has been beautiful, the grub great, and my French has improved three hundred per cent. However, I am never completely at ease in any large, non-



À Bord de "TOURAINÉ"

le 21 juillet
1920

Chère sœur:

J'écris en français pour me
practiser. Je fais un peu de progrès, parce
que je parle à toute opportunité, et je me puis
faire comprendre, mais avec difficulté. Ni
ma grammaire ni ma vocabulaire
suffice pour mes soins; néanmoins, ma
prononciation n'est pas trop mal.

à bord de ce navire ce sont
des américains, des français, des
espagnols, des italiens, des polonais, et
des gens de toute autre nation de l'Europe. Je n'ai
pas entendu un tel Babel des langues. A ma
table ce sont deux étudiants de la philologie

voyage pour payer les pourboires. Je
arriverai demain à l'an-t-lavre, et puis
je procéderai directement à Southampton,
Londres, et Cambridge.

Je trouve mon voyage très plaisant,
et espère que j'aurai l'opportunité de
renouveler cette expérience fréquemment
dans les années prochaines.

Je voudrais entendre tous les
nouvelles de la ferme et de la famille.

J'espère que ~~notre~~ père ne se fatigue trop
avec ses œuvres d'agriculture. Les Koopman,
ont-ils vous visité? Avez-vous mangés
encore de notre maïs? Le Fritz, ~~mettez~~ n'a-t-il
au contournement des enfants dans l'ont?

Tu me pardonneras quoique je fais
autant des erreurs. Je n'écris pas en français
comme affectation, mais parce que je crois que la
seule méthode de m'enseigner est de ne parler et
écrire qu'en français, autant que possible
Ton frère Robert.

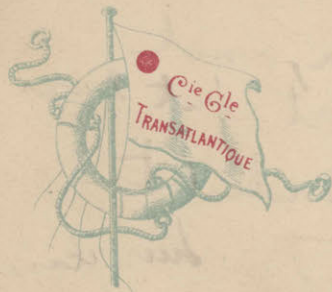
romanes, un guide aux touristes, un vice-consule
des États unis à Alger, un artiste italien
aux mosaïques (très joli et très inter-
essant), Mlle. Fuller, et Mme. Muerrill, sœur
de M. Burkhard. Les deux dames fument
et buvent trop. Je fus un peu choqué, et ça
est la raison de ma dernière lettre,
qu'arrivera, je crois, dans la même poste
comme celle-ci.

Le voyage a été très calme. Je n'ai
pas eu de mal-de-mer, et aussi, je crois,
peu des autres. J'ai trouvé beaucoup à manger,
et le garçon de table m'a bien servi. Les
autres garçons sont des voleurs. Je voulais acheter
un timbre de poste à vingt-cinq ^{centimes} francs, et
offrit un quartre-dollar. Le garçon m'a donné
qu'un franc pour change. L'enfer est
plein de tels comme lui.

Ma situation financière est très bonne.
Je n'aurai besoin d'employer mes chèques de

pistols. The officers disarmed them, and they and the prize-fighter distributed the fear-smitten mob among their stations. As the boxer - champion of Belgium, offered to brain anyone so rash as to start a panic, the steering soon got under control. Only a few people - mostly women and kids - went to pieces in the second class. One American however, vainglorious in the smoking-room, turned poltroon, and deliriously kept asking every which one as to the danger.

The American women - and many of the French - are wonderful. They found their places, and talked and chatted as unconcernedly as if they were not facing what was at the best discomfort, exposure, and loss, and at the worst,



A Bord de "TOURAINÉ"

le 21 July

1920

Dear mother:

Since my last letter, exciting things have come to pass. At about nine o'clock in the morning, we were going ahead at full speed in a somewhat dense fog, ~~when~~ expecting to make our landfall, when off the starboard bow ~~there loomed the dim bulk of the~~ ~~we heard the boom of her minute-guns~~ B whop light Rocky islets were to be seen to port, ^{and she was ahead} and all of a sudden the engines were put over to full speed astern. We were just congratulating ourselves on having escaped so easily from such a perilous situation, when we felt a ~~sh~~grating shock, not very

what to do. I decided to help calm
the women and children, and
shepherd them into my boat, but I was
scared stiff. Then I intended to
make a go for a raft. The hurricane
deck above me seemed like the roof
of a tomb, and I feared that the ship
would capsize and drag me down with
her.

A Belgian prizefighter came
~~to~~ calming and guiding the people,
so I offered him my services. I am
afraid he was a ^{real} ~~perfect~~ ~~man~~ — his code
was that of sport and fair play, and
he lived up to it. Down ^{among} the steerage
— poor devils — there was panic.
The water had entered their cabins. They
trapped up mad with fear. One or
two of them brandished knives or

severe. I was at the pursers, having
some money changed. I heard someone
pass on the order to don life-belts,
went quickly to my cabin, and started
up the companionway, with my belt
on and my manuscript-case in
hand. There was a bit of a jam
at the door, with women and children
whimpering and wailing. I blocked
the door as I tried to reassure them,
~~so~~ ^{so} stepped back into an ~~area~~
to let them pass. I betook myself
at once to ~~the~~ ~~place~~ ~~for~~ my boat. There
I heard for the first time what had
befallen. We had struck a rock,
and the after-holds were ~~filling~~
rapidly. I felt my stomach give ~~away~~
within me, and kept thinking to myself

death by drowning. I take off my hat
to them.

I chatted with a mechanic through
the dynamo-room porthole. He said
that wireless call had been sent out,
and that the pumps were holding their
own. The lifeboats were swung outboard
but not lowered. Nothing happened for
a while, we began to hope that
we would not need to take to
the boats or change to another
ship. We heard that the carpenter, at
imminent risk of his life, had strengthened
the bulkheads below and kept back
the incoming flood. Then the dinner-bell
rang, and if ever a welcome ~~sound~~
was heard by the ears of man, it was
that. I felt like singing, shouting, exulting,

Well, it was over, and we were
to make part as we had planned. I
became garrulous with relief. Everyone
showed in his own way that the
strain was ~~over~~ ^{past}. Then a lassitude
overcame us - a ^{a reaction to} dulness, tiredness,
everywhere.

Well, I am well, safe, and
sound.

Love,
Robert

18 Portugal Place,
Cambridge, England,
July 24, 1920.

Dear dad:

After escaping the perils of the high seas by a somewhat uncomfortably narrow margin, I arrived, tired but safe, at Le Havre. I got my 'visé' for England, and proceeded to see the town. It is quaint, picturesque, and charming. My French was quite adequate for my needs in helping me to buy things or find my way.

I left for Southampton in the first class. Seasick, of course. At 2. I found that I had left several things in my stateroom, which the porter brought to me on the train. He also brought an

all summer, and I will work with
him there. I will meet him in Paris
the 2nd or 3rd, and hear him lecture.

I have not yet made up my mind as
to when I shall visit the Dupree's

Love

Harbert

Envelope, which I could not recognize
as my own, with Union Trust Company,
New York City, on the outside corner,
scrubbed over with figuring in rounds.

I could not recognize this as my own,
and returned it. It had been left in
my cabin, and not by the other man. Do
you remember any such sealed envelope
belonging to me?

I am staying with the Muscios, who,
despite the very trying circumstances of
life in lodgings, have insisted in
extending to me the full measure of their
hospitality. They are charming people.
My trip to Cambridge seems like a
home-coming. I remain here a week
Fréchet will stay in Strassburg

[ca. July 25, 1920]



TELEGRAMS: "Grand, Clacton-on-Sea."
TELEPHONE: N: 86, Clacton-on-Sea.

~~GRAND HOTEL,
SOUTHCLIFF,
CLACTON-ON-SEA.~~

70 Overstrand Mansions

Telephone,
Battersea 161.

Prince of Wales Road
Battersea, S. W. 11

Dear Wiener

I should very much like to
see you but the only possible time
would be Saturday or Sunday -
any time probably would suit me.

I am off to China for a year & only
just back from Russia - I should like
to know how you work has gone.

Yrs v. sinc.

B Russell

I bought a fine waterproof coat for about \$13. My funds are holding out wonderfully, as I have almost no expenses here.

I got the letters sent to me on the boat.

I see Russell Saturday. He leaves Monday for China.

I go Monday to Paris.

Love

Norbert.

P. S. Mrs. Muscio wants to be remembered affectionately to all of you.

18 Portugal Place,
Cambridge, England,
July 27, 20

Dear Cona:

The Muscios are charming. They have put me up in a room in their own lodgings as their guest, and have simply accepted me as one of themselves. I have met any number of old friends, and feel more at home in this place than in any other on the globe, save only Cambridge in Anglia Nova. I have met Hardy, Bartlett, Ogden of the Cambridge Magazine — a queer duck —, Robt. Broad of Bristol, and a host of others whom I had known (before personally) ^{and beyond}. They treat me as an equal, and not at all as a tourist from distant parts. The English are not cold —

pretenders and charlatans. Even though
Bolshevism and allied evils abound,
they lack somewhat of the peculiar
virulence that they distil in the narrow
confines of the Nation and the New Republic
in this ampler region of the intellect.

In short, culture and ~~intellect~~^{brains} are
so universal that they are simply taken
for granted, but the social stratification
of this country and the isolation of academic
life have tended to produce a certain
unreality about all the discussions here.
All the same, it is heaven to be
in a place where a high price is
put on the things of the intellect.

We must stop over here on our
next trip together.

if they are sure to whom they are
talking.

What is this Cambridge atmosphere?
Well, imagine a Greenwich village full
of people of real ability and mental
discipline, notwithstanding all their
personal eccentricities and intellectual
vagaries — imagine, that is, a self-
critical Greenwich village, more masculine
than feminine, and you will not miss
the point by much. The Bohemian carefully
cultivated ~~plouage~~^{plouage}, the freedom of
personal habits are there — yes, all
the women smoke, including Mrs. Muscro, though
not on the least in the blatant, assertive manner of
Rhea Fuller — but the people are all intensely
interested in really difficult work, and
are only too ready to suppress all

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES

OFFICE OF THE EDITORS OF THE PROCEEDINGS
MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

July 31 1920

Dear Dr. Wilson

I return your Mss which was rejected by our mathematical editor. For your benefit we enclose the long careful report of the referee which should be returned to me when you are through with it. Also a bit of Prof. Mori's letter which should also be returned. Perhaps you can polish up your Mss so that it will be acceptable. I take it that with such delicate matters it is better to be sure and delayed rather than to get into print — even if the matter is entirely right, it is not much use unless your readers think it is right and understand the cogency of every point.

Yours very truly
E. B. Wilson

Kindly to
return
to
W. M. S. Jr.

July 7, 1920.

My Dear Professor Moore:-

Dr. Wiener's paper contains the germs of an interesting development of the foundations of n-dimensional analysis situs in terms of point and limit. However I wish to offer the following criticisms of the paper:

(a) On page 5, at the beginning of the last paragraph, he writes, "Since Moore's set is categorical, the ordinal properties of non-sequential limit on a deformation path and in the series of real numbers are identical." First he should ^{only} say that Moore's set is categorical with respect to point and order as defined. It is not categorical with respect to point and limit as Moore pointed out in a paper in the Bulletin vol 22 (1915) pp. 117-22. The following statement cannot be proved on the basis of the system of Moore quoted by Wiener. "If P is a point of M is a point set such that every segment AB containing P, contains a point of M different from P, then P is a limit point of M." Now suppose we write instead of "every segment AB containing P" in the above, the following equivalent ~~for every~~ point set [X] which (1) contains P and (2) has associated with it two points A and B such that [X] is composed of all ^{the} points for which the order AXB holds". Now is not the above an "ordinal property of non-sequential" limit point in the series of real numbers but which Wiener does not show holds on a deformation path by his argument? And thus ~~we see the set~~ ^{of Wiener} categorical, Wiener's proof is insufficient.

(b) Dr. Wiener's set is not categorical in terms of the undefined symbols point and limit. Suppose I consider the following interpretation of Wiener's set
(A) K is the set of all numbers (x_1, x_2, \dots, x_n) where the x's are real numbers and λ is defined by the formula

$$\lambda[(x_{1,1}^2, x_{1,2}^2, \dots, x_{1,n}^2), (x_{2,1}^2, x_{2,2}^2, \dots, x_{2,n}^2), \dots] = \left(\lim_{K \rightarrow \infty} [x_{1,1}]^K, \lim_{K \rightarrow \infty} [x_{1,2}]^K, \dots, \lim_{K \rightarrow \infty} [x_{1,n}]^K \right)$$

This interpretation is given by Wiener on Page 3.

(B) K is the set of all points whose coordinates are (x_1, x_2, \dots, x_n) where the x_i 's are real numbers and limit of a sequence is defined as follows. P is the limit of the sequence P_1, P_2, \dots if and only if one of the following two conditions is satisfied

either (a) $P_i = P$ for every i . Then $\lambda[P_1, P_2, \dots] = P$.

or (b) for every i and j , $P_i \neq P_j$.

(a) for every i , the coordinates of P_i are of the form

$$[x_{i,1}, x_{i,2}, \dots, x_{i,k-1}, x_{i,k+u}, x_{i,k+1}, \dots, x_{i,n}]$$

the same.

where $x_{i,j}$ is rational for every i and j and u is a real number, ~~and~~

(3) P is the sequential limit point of P_1, P_2, \dots in the sense that if g is an n -dimensional region containing P , then there exists an integer δ such that for $n > \delta$, P_n is within g .

Suppose now we consider the following sequence

Q_1, Q_2, \dots , where for every n , Q_n has coordinates $[\frac{1}{\pi n}, 0, \dots, 0]$

and ask the question: - does the sequence Q_1, Q_2, \dots have a limit. Under interpretation A, the answer is "yes" while under interpretation B the answer is "no".

(c) Weiner could have avoided the difficulty, as to categoricity, had he so defined deformation path as to be able to prove not only Moore's set referred to in the Annals but also the modified set discussed by Moore in the Bulletin, vol 22 (1915) pp 117-22. Had he done so the example B given above would not have satisfied axiom 4. But may I not venture the opinion that were the analysis so made (or for that matter, the analysis as it now stands) because rather artificial? Is it not the same procedure as though I should wish to build up two dimensional plane analysis situs in terms of point and limit. Now I have already an excellent treatment giving a categorical set in terms of point and region by R. L. Moore [Transactions (1916) 131-64]. I can only define region in terms of point and limit and then introduce a number of very strong axioms using point and region, as defined. However, by this process, would we really have the analysis of two dimensional analysis situs in terms of point and ~~region~~ ^{limit}, which I feel would be a very desirable contribution or do we not have intrinsically an analysis in terms of point and region.

(d) On page 2, he gives as one of the defined properties of a deformation path σ , the following: - "if any connected set be removed from σ , the remainder of σ cannot be divided into more than two connected sets". On pages 4 and 5 he attempts to show that his deformation path is ordinally equivalent to the series of real numbers. This cannot be true, for suppose we remove from the series of real numbers the connected set K composed of all real numbers less than n equal to 1, the remainder can be divided into infinitely many connected sets H_n such that the real number x belongs to H_n if and only if $n < x \leq n+1$.

Dr. Weimer might substitute for the statement quoted above, the following statement "if any connected set g be removed from σ , then $(\sigma - g)$, the set composed of $\sigma - g$ plus its limit points, can be divided into no more than 2 mutually exclusive closed connected sets.

(e) On page 1, would it not be better to say: - "if Δ is a sequence of deformations such that there exists a deformation D such that, for every x ,
 $D(x) = \lambda[\Delta(x)]$, then D will be denoted by $L(\Delta)$."

(f) On page 2 in the definition of a uniform sequence, would it not be better to substitute for "where $L(\Delta) = D$ " the statement " $L(\Delta)$ exists and is D ."

(g) I do not feel that Postulate 3 on Page 3 is clearly stated. As I interpret Weimer's statement Postulate 3 consists of 2 distinct postulates

Postulate 3_A: Suppose Δ is a sequence of deformations such that (1) whenever ξ is an infinite set of terms from Δ , then ξ contains the terms of a sequence $\Delta'_1, \Delta'_2, \dots$ such that $L(\Delta')$ exists (2) for every sequence Δ' of terms from Δ such that $L(\Delta')$ exists, $L(\Delta') = D$. Under these circumstances ~~$L(\Delta) = D$~~ ^{exists} $L(\Delta) = D$

Postulate 3_B: Suppose Δ is a sequence of deformations

containing no term except D an infinite number of times, then $L(D)$ exists and is D .

If I am correct in my interpretation, then I strongly feel that these two parts should be treated as separate postulates. Is it not the same procedure as if I should, in building up a set of independent postulates for betweenness on a line, insert a postulate

"If ABC and BCD or ABC and ACD , then ABD ."

Would I not in this way avoid a number of independence considerations, which I should have to consider were the axioms separated into its components.

(b) I do not like to see a statement such as that given in the hypothesis of axiom 4. Does not that keep Postulate 4 from having any action whatsoever in the ~~free~~ independence examples for Postulates I, II and III.

(c) On page 5, in the 11th line from the bottom, does he not mean "three mutually exclusive rays" instead of three non-overlapping disconnected rays". A ray is connected.

I agree with Prof. Moore in his correction on my ^{change of two or three notations} ~~SHM~~ paper. I have sent Professor Wilson my summer address, and shall be at Urbana until September first.

Sincerely yours
J. R. Klein

August 2 1920
Applecroft Farm
Grafton Mass.

Dear Nubbins:

I may be obliged to curtail this letter because I have been delayed in writing it on account of a visit which I have had from Mr + Mrs Frank Brown and baby. Frank is a handsome chap, Mrs. Frank is a charming woman (originally from Grafton) and the baby is a red-golden-headed dear.

A week ago Mother + I went to town to do some shopping. We

To visit us at the end of the week.
Bernard will come later. I got
a short note from Tyler
telling that I might use the
room if Mr. Golden
approved. Father is having
a cement inner wall built
under the barn, which
Mrs. Evans and Gilson
have been getting into nice
order for us. We visited the
Knapp's yesterday. Very nice
people. You'll like the boy.
Wonderful apples.

Love,
Cassance

met Mrs. Bullard at Filer's. She
told us about her family. Harriet
is to be head of the ^{women's} athletic dept
at Cornell next winter. Maria
has a new baby. I went to see
Dr. John about my ulcers. He
gave me two bottles of medicine
and did me the honor of taking
me seriously, so my ~~hell~~ wife
it for me! We visited Mrs. Koppmann
and found that Bernard was at home
also. He gave up his job because
they weren't allowed enough time
to eat up there. They treated us mighty
nicely. Mrs. K. is coming up here

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trud

AMERICAN EXPRESS Co

11 RUE SCRIBE

VISITORS WRITE

(NOT OFFICIAL)

PARIS (IX)

August 2 1920

Dear Ma:

Here I am in Paris, with
a room at 10f per day. Meals extra.

I have about f. 3000 on hand, &
\$30 in Travellers checks. Ticket home
all paid for.

Fréchet said he would be lecturing
at the Sorbonne today, but the lecture
has been cancelled. I am writing to
him direct.

Tell Constance that she would
retract some of the things she said
of the make-up of Chicago womanhood
if she saw the specimens in the street
here. Oh, lord! They put it on with a hose,

apparently. Apparently, also, decency
here consists in keeping one's knecaps
covered.

My french is rotten, but
I get along.

Love,
Robert

Paris (IX) August 1830
AMERICAN EXPRESS CO
II RUE BOULVARD
NOT OFFICIAL
VIENNOIS
Paris (IX) August 1830
all right
I have about 2000 f. tools small
\$30 in travelers checks. I don't have
all right for
I don't have the tools I need
at the harbor today, but the lecture
has been cancelled. I am writing to
him direct.
I don't know that I would
return some of the things he said
of the work of the committee
if he saw the same in the paper
but I don't know what to do.

as new. I saw Ogden of the Cambridge Magazine — an awfully queer fish whom I knew in the good old times — and he has taken an article by me on these topics.

Russell spoke highly of my London Math. Soc. article. He referred it, and recommended it as very important and valuable.

He was shocked to hear of Whitehead's remissness.

I tried to get an appointment with Heath of the Monist, but could not get into touch with him. Broad of Bristol, the coming man in British philosophy, was much interested in the content of my Monist stuff.

Whitehead and Moore I could not find; however I met MacTungard and should that 'abominably non-prehensile fat hand' celebrated by Wells. It was all of that.

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11 RUE SCRIBE

VISITORS WRITING ROOM
(NOT OFFICIAL)

PARIS (IX) August 4 1920

Dear Costa:

I have not been able so far to get into touch with Fréchet. I have wired him that I am here and am awaiting an answer. I find I am making a little headway with my problem —

Integration in function-space — and in a way that may have practical application. I define the measure of an interval which is pitched up with probability-theory as it is applied in statistical mechanics, and I am living in hopes that the Lebesgue which I can get from it will be good for something. At any rate, when I meet F. I shall have a peach of a problem to work on.

a woman who must be on the shady side of fifty, painted and powdered like an actress ready to go on the stage, scented like aivet cat, going along the street with a skirt hanging just below her knees and high-heeled dancing pumps ~~meant for a ball room~~. Apart from all questions of morals, ~~I~~ I cannot understand how a race as artistic as the French ~~and~~ can stand such an appalling lack of taste ~~and~~ dignity.

I had a good time in England - a corking good time. I saw Russell, and found him now asserting the very same things that lie buried in my damned old encyclopedia articles. If they had come out in the journals, I would have a reputation by now, for my tirades against ~~Ditcher~~ Ditcher deal with the very topics that are now engrossing British philosophical thought, and from the standpoint that is being put forth

I find little trouble in getting on in Paris, even with my very limited stock of French. Fortunately, my pronunciation is quite comprehensible. I cannot say, however, that I like all I see of Paris. Notwithstanding the almost uniform beauty and dignity of the ~~the~~ buildings, the evidences of a cultivated artistic taste and skill that one sees in all the shop windows, I find everywhere, in the dress and 'make-up' of the women, in the book-covers and postcards at the bookstores, in the notices of plays and spectacles, evidences of a meretriciousness that is to me, personally, loathsome.

I find Paris altogether too much like the caricatures I have seen of it - much more like them than I expected. I do not ^{care} like, for instance, to see

Peckin.

Constance, these British scholars treat me as an equal, and I am their equal. When I find that my ~~mathematical~~ work, buried in an obscure corner of an obscure encyclopedia, contains anticipations of ideas that are engaging the chief attention of men like Russell, I feel a certain pride, not to say conceit. It makes me feel that I can build up a reputation, and that I am going to work until I do it.

Mathematical logic *per se* is a broken reed, and it is as well that I have left it. Russell has turned towards psychology, Hardy to number-theory, and so on. Only Whitehead remains true to his first love. Well, good luck, and lots of it, Norbert.

dialectician and mountaineer - interesting in both capacities.

Well, the trip to Cambridge alone would have made my European journey worth while, and I have not begun work yet. I have not written to the Dupriez, as my plans are uncertain till I hear from Fréchet.

The political situation in Poland looks vile. Russell thinks that the present era can only be compared to the end of the Roman empire. Cheerful devil! By the way, he has just returned from Russia ~~having~~ thoroughly disgusted with the Bolshevists, and is en route for China. He has a job for a year at the University of

By the way, both Wells and Bennett had ^{stayed} stopped at Bartlett's rooms a few weeks before I came. Bartlett told me that Wells is a surprisingly amiable little bounder but without any moral fibre whatever, and is totally unable to resist either the temptation either of betraying a girl or of ^{kill[ing]} ~~being~~ his best friends as 'copy' blind. Other people whom I met were Robt of John's — ^{at a home} unius libri completely gone on his own little method of attacking relativity which, though valuable, is not sufficiently valuable to build a method of reputation; Rivers, also of John's — psychologist and anthropologist — has cut nerves in his arm to observe phenomena of healing — has also conducted expeditions to New Guinea and like places; Richards & M.

AMERICAN EXPRESS CO VISITORS WRITING ROOM

11 RUE SCRIBE

(NOT OFFICIAL)

PARIS (IX)

19

August 5 1920
Groton, Mass.

Dear Nabut: Your article on analysis situs has come back from Moore and Kline who referred it. I am making copies of the complete correspondence so that there will be no risk of its getting lost at Paris.

1. National Academy of Sciences

Dear Dr. Wiener

I return your *Memo* which was rejected by our mathematical editor. For your benefit we enclose the long careful report of the referee which should be returned to me when you are through with it. Also a list of Prof. Moore's letter which should also be returned. Perhaps you can polish up your *Memo* so that it will be acceptable. I take it that with such delicate matters it is better to be sure and delayed rather than to get into print — even if the matter is entirely right, it is not much use unless your readers think it is right and understand the cogency of every point.

Yours very truly,
E. B. Wilson

2. — I enclose also the Wiener *Memo* recently returned from Dr. J. R. Kline (I delay in sending this letter until I have his permission to forward it to you) who has, as you will see, given the results of a very careful and constructive ^{critical study} of the *Memo*. The matters of which Dr. Wiener writes are of great delicacy and Kline's queries show that in its present form the *Memo* is not acceptable. You may let Wiener have the Kline letter, but have him return it directly or through you to me. I hope he will appreciate the generous care and the good spirit of Kline and that he will give the whole matter a thorough reworking. I agree with Kline in deprecating (see his (h)) four of Wiener's axioms II (p. 3) to secure independence.

Yours faithfully,
E. H. Moore.

3. The University of Illinois

July 7, 1920

my dear Prof. Moore:

Dr. Wiener's paper contains the germs of an interesting development of the foundations of n -dimensional analysis situs in terms of point and limit. However I wish to offer the following criticisms of the paper:

As on page 5 at the beginning of the last paragraph he writes, "Since Moore's set is categorical, the ordinal properties of non-sequential limit on a deformation path and on the series of real numbers are identical". First he should only say that Moore's set is categorical with respect to point and order as defined. It is not

land and the city of Quinsay, and present, the letters your Highnesses have given me to the Great Khan, and ask for an answer, and return home with it."

We may here state without circumlocution that Columbus lied every time he said that the Indians he had with him told him so and so. At most, they could only have repeated the words which Columbus shouted at them, and it is clear that he asked them "Cipango?" and they made some kind of at-

tempt to repeat the word. What really happened was this. Columbus failed to find Cipango where he had first placed it. He looked on various maps, and found it variously located and more variously named. We have already heard of Fra Mauro's *Capangu*. Albertin de Virga*) called it, "caparu siue

*) F.R.v. Wieser, *Die Weltkarte des Albertin de Virga, aus dem Anfange des XV. Jahrhunderts*, Innsbruck 1912.

iaua magna" and described it as "ysola caparun soto lonperio dindia mazor soe seti rihami molto abitabili con pouolo magno**). The Italian MSS., of

*) *Ibid.*, p. 16.

Zipangu

Marco Polo read *Zipangu*, *Zibagum*, *Gunpanque**), *Cipangu***). *Caparun*, *Capangu*

*) G.B. Ballerli Boni, *Il Milione di Marco Polo testo di Lingua del Secolo Decimoterzo*, Firenze 1827, vol. I., p. 151.

**) *Ibid.*, vol. II, p. 361.

must have gone through a form *Cypangu*, *Cupangu*, or something like it. The various readings are due to the marking of *n* by a long stroke over the word, *Cupagu*, which did not make it possible to determine where that *n* belonged.

We do not know with what form of this *Cipango* Columbus pestered the Indians on his ship, but we know what they said, from an account preserved by Herrera, which is so circumstantial as to leave no doubt, as to its authenticity and its presence in Columbus's original account: "Since

4

Postulate 3_B. Suppose Δ is a sequence of deformations containing no terms except D an infinite number of times, then $L(\Delta)$ exists and is D .

If I am correct in my interpretation then I strongly ~~urge~~ feel that these two parts should be treated as separate postulates. Is it not the same procedure as if I should in building up a set of independent postulates for betweenness and line use a postulate?

"If ABC and BCD or ABC and ACD , then ABD ."

Would I not in this way avoid a number of independence considerations, which I should have to consider were the axioms separated into its components?

(h) I do not like to see a statement such as that given in the hypothesis of axiom 4. Does not that keep Postulate 4 from having any action whatsoever in the independence examples for postulates I, II, and III.

(i) On page 5 in the 11th line from the bottom, does he not mean three mutually exclusive rays "instead of three non-overlapping disconnected rays." A ray is connected.

I agree with Prof. Moore in ~~this~~ his correction. Change of two or three postulates E. H. M.
on my paper. I have sent Prof. Wilson my summer address and shall be at Urbana until 3 September first.

Sincerely yours,

J. R. Kline.

Dear M. They seem to think you can remodel it. Don't make the mistake of sending it anywhere else without doing so. Also I wouldn't send it to a French periodical without giving 'em first chance. I know what they think of people who have jumped their criticisms in such fashion.

It is queer you

Love
C. K.

*) A. De Candolle, *Géographie Botanique Raisonnée*, Paris, Genève 1855, vol. II, p. 223.

from *platana*, and *Maypuri arata* is unquestionably a corruption of *pratana*. De Candolle decided against Humboldt, and to do so he had to insist that Garcilasso, who said that the banana was cultivated in Peru before the conquest, was mistaken.

Thus it appears that the banana, imported into America in 1516, was very abundant in the islands and on the mainland in 1536, and universal in 1539. But articles of vice, such as tobacco, wine, etc., have the tendency to spread even more rapidly than articles of food. The havoc played by liquor among savages immediately after their contact with the white man is too well established to need any documentary proof. But such proof, fortunately, is abundant in the case of the consumption of tobacco by the Indians. We first turn to its use in Brazil.

Thevet, who passed the year 1556 in Brazil, was the first to give a description of the tobacco and its use. According to him the plant, called *petun* by the Indians, was rolled up and smoked just like a cigar, and this is borne out by the picture which he gave of Indians picking the leaves and smoking. "The Indian men, sometimes also the women, draw in the smoke through the mouth and exit it through the nose, which attracts and distills the superfluous humors of the brain." The Christians had acquired the habit, although at first it caused them uneasiness. The savages use the leaves of the plant in diseases, especially in case of wounds and ulcers*). Léry tried to pick a quarrel with Thevet on the real value of

*) "Avant que se mette en chemin, ils ont une herbe fort singulière, qu'ils appellēt *Petun*, laquelle est tres-utile à plusieurs choses. Ils la cueillent avec soing, et la mettēt

Louvain,
August 10, 20.

Dear Ma:

I am now with the Dupriez' in Louvain, having a working time. I went for a ten-mile hike with Léon this morning. He has grown to be quite a mature and intelligent youngster.

I hung around Paris for about a week. My first unfavorable impressions refer to the Boulevards — in the Quarter Latin things were much more to my liking. I looked up Murray, who is managing quite well. After a lot of trouble, I got into communication with Fréchet, who was examining for the aggregation at the Ecole Saint-Louis. I had dinner with him twice at a café near by. He speaks English very well, and is very approachable and pleasant. My work on analysis situs connects right up with his own investigations, and I am sure I can manage to get something this summer. Indeed, I have been pleasantly surprised several times on this trip as to the importance of some of my own work.

I shall leave in a few days for Strassburg, & settle there till I leave.

a visit to the Dupriez', President
and Mrs. Lowell come to-day, and
I am expecting a call from the
Deity at any moment.

Love,
Norbert

I have been through the devastated
regions by train. One sees miles after miles
where the old buildings are simple ruins,
and where the entire population is living
in wooden huts. All the bridges are
gone over the railroads. Most of the
land, however, is again under
cultivation.

Louvain is being largely
rebuilt - in the old Flemish style.

Only one house in ten was
demolished, anyhow. The churches
are being also rebuilt. The spirit
of the people in taking hold again
after seven years is truly remarkable.

The D's house is about 130 years
old. It is almost a palace. The
garden in the court is beautiful yet
and must have been a paradise before
the war.

The Cabats have just finished

VILLA YRÈNE
(Pension de famille)
Cuisine bourgeoise française

PAUL NIDIAU

STRASBOURG
28, RUE WIMPHÉLING
TÉLÉPHONE 34-50

le 15 August 1920

Dear dad:

The Dupriez' were very, very nice to me, especially considering that Prexy was there at the same time. I had a most interesting trip to Brussels to see the sights. ~~The~~ Day before yesterday, I came down here. I speak more German than French here, and get along with no trouble whatever.

It is queer to see how all the shop-signs have been changed. I saw two, whose originals I would be willing to bet on.

Café au Tilléul — Unter den Linden
Au Rhin Français — Am Deutschen Rhein

The German is funny; they speak of 'a scheene Strass' for 'eine schöne Strasse'. They say, by the way, that when a darky regiment from New York was sent into Germany, they got along wonderfully with the people. It turned out that they conversed with them in Yiddish.

I have begun work, and start consulting with F. again tomorrow. I have results already.

Love
Norbert

P.S. I shall bring home about \$150

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August 20 1920

King's Parade,
Cambridge.

Dear Wiener,

I am returning you typed matter
with the remarks that occur to us, as
arranged. We like the article & should
be delighted to use it, but before deciding
how it can fit into the next issue we should
like to know the way our remarks strike you
& whether you think we are approximately
right in our summary of points of agreement.
If you think we are right on the points of
agreement, but cannot see your way to
omit or modify so as not to conflict
with the points of disagreement we would

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add some sort of comment on your article as we
did with Heath's in the East. In this case it would
at least be good if you could substitute on the lines
suggested for the single phrase "convey the meaning
of" (which would imply that you had not read our
remarks in "Evolution" on the ambiguity of 'meaning')
(this would appear editorially unsatisfactory)

If you agree with our suggestions on the
other hand we could treat your article as an
independent contribution on a special point
to which we would then refer as being ourselves
in agreement when that special point was in
question.

How are you getting on?

I hope this will reach you without
undue delay & take forward to you
reply, & to return you perhaps on your way
back in town.

Yours sincerely
Ch. Owen.

September 5,
28 Wimpelingerstr,
Strassburg

Chère Constance:

The sacrée Compagnie Générale Transatlantique has postponed the sailing of the Touraine 2 weeks. I have written trying to get an earlier passage. I may try steamer. In any case, I shall exert every effort to do the square thing by M. J. J.

I have finished a paper for the Bulletin de la Société Mathématique de France on limit in terms of transformations, and I have one ^{well} under way for the Fundamenta Mathematicae published by Dierpinski and someone with a name like Mazurkiewicz at Warsaw. This paper is on linear order in terms of transformation. After this, I shall prepare my two papers for the congress and call it a job. My work here is introductory to a revision of my rejected paper, but does not involve the publication of any results there obtained. When I rewrite my paper in Cambridge, I shall be able to refer in notes to my already published work.

There are in my boarding-house two Oxonians. They are nice enough fellows, but — well I am a Cantabrigian. One feels that the aspects of polish which they value so much in British university life are after all secondary. One of them is quite technically able as a musician, but I don't like the way he plays. He does a lot of most deadly modern stuff — not all bad, but not any

showing. He hails from New Zealand and lectures
Australians. The other fellow is a Rhodes from
California. Norwegian by birth. They have cash.

You've no idea what a good time I had with
the Muscros in England and with the Dupriez' in Belgium.
Fréchet is nice, very nice, to me in a more or less
business way. However, here I have no social
distractions as in the other places, so I am
working all day — even when I go out for a walk. When
the Congress comes, I shall be able to have a lot
of social interest once more, with the Harvard
and M. I. T. gang. First, though, I must finish this
article.

Love,

Herbert

Strasbourg 8th of Sept^r

Mr. Wiener
Strasbourg

We have received a letter from
the Comp. Hans. to say to us, that
the Poitraine which should sail
from Havre at 1st of September
sails only the 11th of this month.
I think now, therefore the near
passage from this ship would
be at beginning of the
Octobre.

I remain

Yours sincerely

A. Aubertin

Avenue de la Marseillaise 8.

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est facultative.

N^o

de l'expéditeur

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Monsieur Robert Weiner

Rue Wimpfling 28
en Ville.

Wimpfelingstrasse 28,
Sept. 11 [1920]

Liebster Stanzchen!

My record to date is

1 article completed and accepted by
the Bulletin de la Société Mathématique de
France.

1 article completed, and ready to
send to Sierpinski, of *Fundamenta Mathematicae*
at Warsaw.

The article I sent to Fréchet last
spring nearly revised, and at least good
enough for Bull. Am. Math. Soc.

I have still left the completion of
this article, and the preparation of my papers
for the Congress. *Siehe schon*.

home just at the end of my two weeks' shift.

Love,

Norbert.

Things are coming smoothly at the boarding house. The New Zealander disliked me, and tried to make me see it. I didn't burst out, and he thought I was so dense as not to know what he was driving at. The Norwegian from California intervened before matters came to a head. Now I put the soft, soft pedal on arguments, and the N. Z. doesn't offend at me any more. I wish to let you know that I am singularly grateful to the deity because I went to Cambridge instead of Oxford. It might have pleased His divine omnipotence to outstep His divine wisdom and make me an Oxford man!

I shall sail on the Touraine on the 9th of October. That will bring me

Strasbourg,
Lorraine,
Aug. 24. [1920]

Dear Cona:

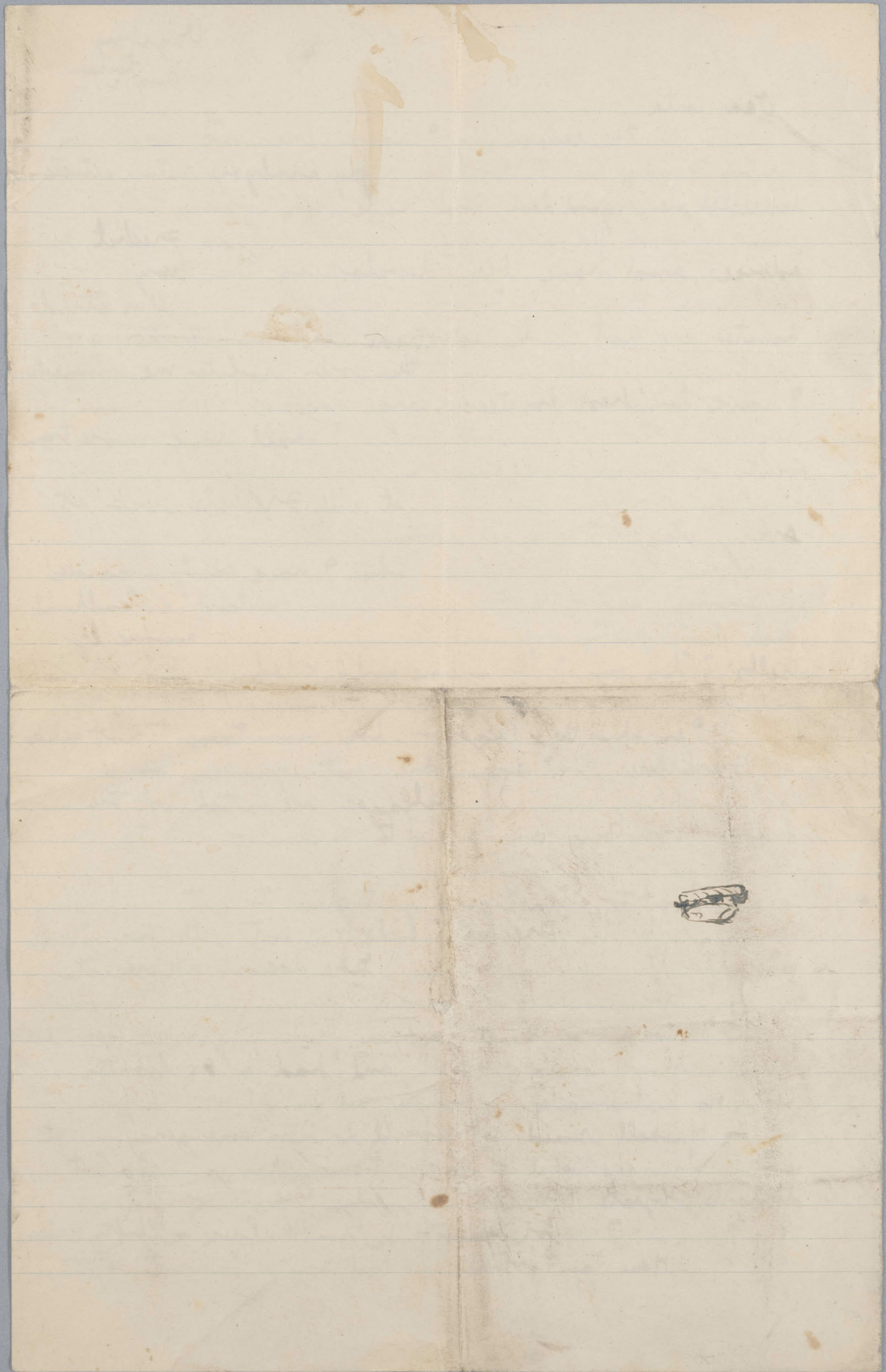
The reason why I have been so remiss in writing to you is this: the rejection of my analysis situs article depressed me a good deal, and I have been working like a slave to save the wreckage. I have followed out Fréchet's advice, and have been developing the theory of continuous transformations over a general range. Our standpoints are not quite identical, but our interests are sufficiently alike so that this work profits me immensely. I have finished fourteen large pages of M.S., and am beginning to see daylight ahead. I shall have more than twenty or twenty-five pages in which I develop my theory from the beginning, correlating it with Fréchet's work at every stage. The paper abounds in concrete examples. I have made one or two mistakes which I have easily succeeded in removing, and on the other hand Fréchet maintains a standpoint which, I have pretty well convinced myself, gets nowhere by itself. When my stuff is done and O.K.'ed by F., I shall send it to Kline for advice as to where to publish it.

I am up in the Vosges — low mountains, not unlike the Berkshire, but sandstone, not igneous or metamorphic rock. The villages are on top of the hills. Everything is cultivated to the limit — but the forests remind me of New-England.

I went to Strasbourg yesterday to get my washing. Rode in with Mrs. Fréchet. Talked a lot with her in my pluperfectly putrid French. She doesn't appreciate the fine evergreen forests here. Thinks 'em too gloomy.

In town one lens dropped from my glasses & smashed. I went straight to an optician, and had a $8\frac{1}{2}$ diopter lens, no astigmatic correction, put in. It works perfectly well — Haskell said it would do in an emergency — but as it is biconcave instead of practically planoconvex, it distorts objects towards the edge of its field more than the other. Time for repair — $\frac{1}{2}$ hour. Price — fifty cents.

Here I am bothered by that painful ailment, plethor



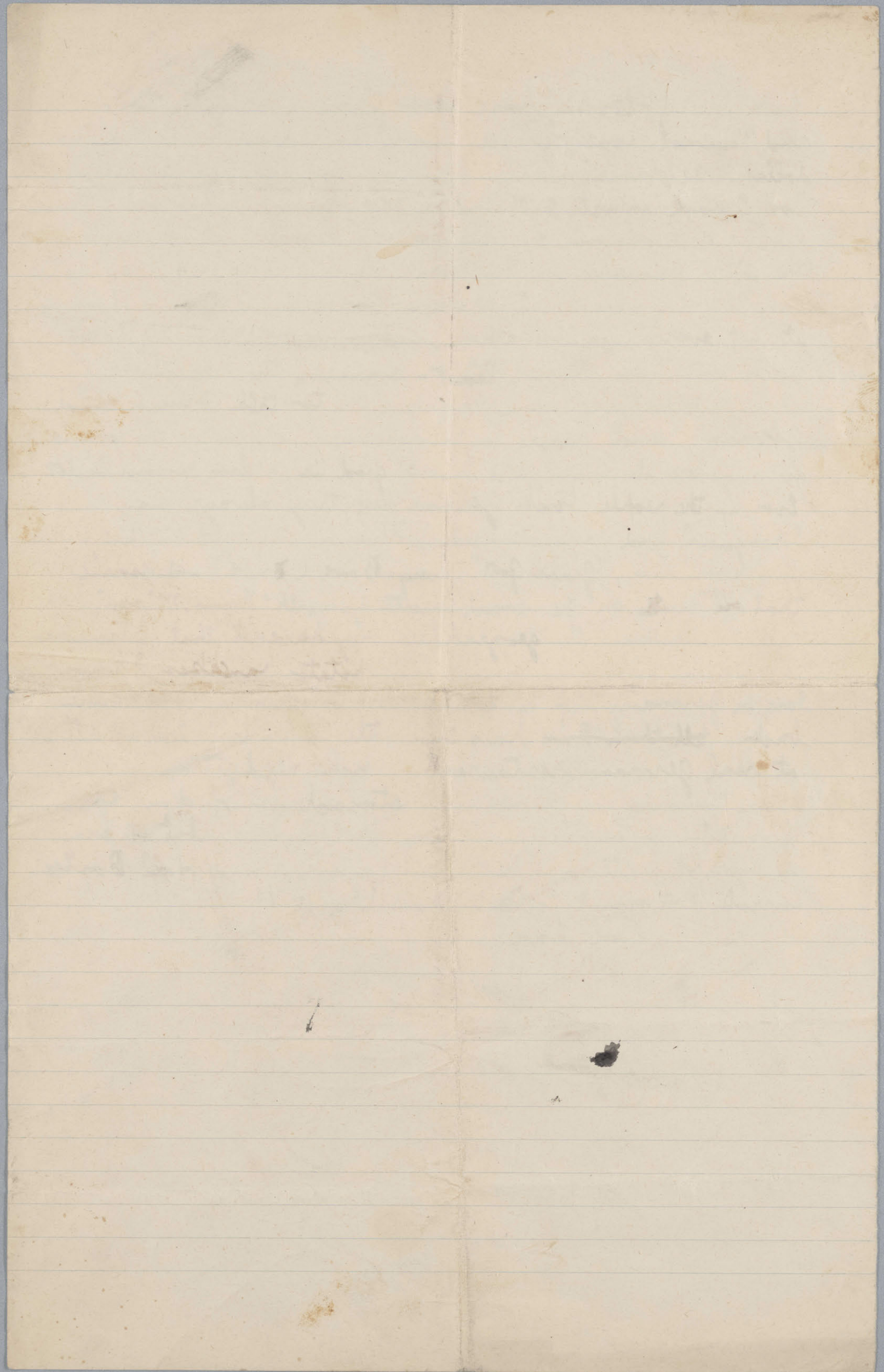
of the pocket-book. I have less than a month to be here, and I cannot possibly see how I can spend more than two dollars (30 francs) a day. I really don't spend 20 francs. Now, I have intact \$10 and 2795 francs. I shall have left on the boat over \$10 and over 2000 francs. Let us say that the \$10 vanishes on the ocean. I land with \$154, so that I shall have more than \$140 when I get home. I have figured it out every possible way, and always get \$140. That even remains after least-squaring the results.

When I come home, I shall be able to talk French and German, and gargle in Elsässerisch. When they tell you to go anywhere, it's "Gehn d'd' Stross grad' us, n' dem Kamma d' Dozu". Even if the people talk German here, they always say 'Bonjour' and 'merci, Monsieur'. Though they are South Germans, they never say, "Grüss Gott". Every Bäwe (Babe) and Mädele that ^{you} meet on the road greets you with 'Bonjour, M'sieur'.

Constance, the geographers may have it that Strassburg is now in France, but when I taste potato pancakes, I know I am in Germany. If the family goes to Württemberg before I come back, ~~tell them I am~~ have them tell John that I am eating at real German restaurants now, and getting about the same things as we get here. My stomach is of doubtful loyalty to the Allies, France it tolerates, but it sings a hymn of hate against Old England and Half Boiled Carrots. But when it gets to Sauerkraut !!

Well, Love,

Robert



80%. It looks like a part of Germany. If the Germans had given it a half-portion of equal treatment, it would be solidly German to this day. However, they made its administration an imperial — i.e. Prussian — affair, stuffed all the departments and schools full of hartnäckige Berliners, — and then complacently expected Alsace and Lorraine to forget France. How could they, when every German act of arrogance was a reminder of how different it used to be in the good old

Lagbury, Lorraine,
Aug. 22, '20
(Do not write to
this address)

Dear Cona:

Here I am, amid a village of neat houses, dirty streets, dirty children, dirty puppies, dirty kittens, and an all-pervading ammoniacal reek. One almost forgets this latter drawback in the presence of the view, which is wonderful. The villages here are on top of the hills, not in the valleys. The peasants speak a most ungodly dialect of German, which sounds three degrees more ridiculous than Yiddish.

I am making headway with my work, but I am most ashamed of

point is an important thing I know, and Fréchet agrees with me.

I like Alsace-Lorraine very much. The people have German Gemütlichkeit without Prussian stiffness, and they don't call a locomotive driver's wife here Frau Oberlokomotivführer Schmidt. Neither do they "Grüßige Heiratschaften" you at the stores. No wonder the Zabern cobbler laughed!

Constance, what damned fools these Germans are! Alsace-Lorraine is by far more German than French in speech - perhaps

that damned Analysis Situs business. There is only one real blunder in the whole thing - that I didn't notice for what M's postulates were categorical. The other things were only infelicities of phrasing I have just found in a paper of Fréchet a blunder almost as bad as any of mine. But what I am afraid is that the whole cursed affair - that I had a paper chucked twice - will hang like a millstone on my neck for the rest of my mathematical career. That the transformation stand-

11.
elements of a class E is not affected by removing an element from E . Let A be any term in (E') . As an immediate consequence of the fact that it belongs to

[Sept, 1920]

Pension Irène,
Wimpfelingstrasse 28,
Strassburg i/E.

Liebes Stanschen!

Bitte, verzeih das Papier, weil ~~zu~~ ich zur Zeit kein besseres habe. Ich bin ^{vorgestern} von den Bergen zurückgekehrt. Dort habe ich ein ganz angenehmes Aufenthalt gehabt, und dabei viel Arbeit getrieben. Jetzt habe ~~ich~~ ich einen Artikel geschrieben, den der Herr Professor Fréchet zur französischen Mathematiker-gesellschaft senden will, um in sein Bulletin drücken zu lassen. Ich schreibe jetzt noch einen neuen Artikel, ~~er~~ über die stetige Übereinstimmungen einer Linie mit sich selbst, worin ich eine neue kategorische Gruppe Voraussetzungen für die Linie in der Analysis Situs entwickle.

Als ich von Dageburg bis Strassburg zurückgekommen bin, hab' ich an der Auto einen gewissen ^{Herrn} ~~Herrn~~ Hardy getroffen, der Professor der Germanischen Philologie an der Universität Strassburg ist. Er hatte sich natürlich an der jüdisch-deutschen Sprache interessiert, wo er das alte Buch des Vaters gut kennt und wie bahnbrechend anerkennt. Als ich ihm gesagt habe, dass mein Vater auch über Gothicische Fragen geschrieben hat, und dass er in der gothischen Sprache eine Unmenge arabische Wörter erfunden hat, so hat er sofort gefragt, wo er diese Bücher kriegen könnte. Ich habe ihm gesagt, dass wenn er gerade nach meinen Vater schreibe, so würde er ohne Schwierigkeit die Bücher bekommen können. Er hat mich eingeladen, ihn in seinem Zimmer zu besuchen.

Ich werde das Mathematiker^{versammlung} ein Bisschen früh lassen müssen, weil es bis zum 30ten September dauert, und mein Schiff am 2ten fortgeht. Dass macht ^{mir} aber gar nichts aus, weil in fünf Tagen werde ich eine genaue Angelegenheit haben, meine Abhandlung vorzulesen und einen jeden treffen zu können.

Verzeih' die Fehler, bitte
mit Liebe
Norbert

Sept 17. [1920]

Dear Cona:

I suppose that when this letter reaches you it will be too late for a reply to arrive, so I ask no questions about affairs at home, but content myself with telling you about conditions here in Strasbourg. In the first place, all told, I have finished three articles one of which I have sent to the Annals of Mathematics, another of which has been accepted by the Bulletin de la Soc. Math. de France, while the third I shall send to Fundamenta Mathematicae at Warsaw, if that journal exhibits sufficient vitality to issue a second number. Fréchet has asked me for permission to insert in an article of his a note to the effect that I have called his attention to a certain blunder in his work. He has also signified his ~~attention~~ intention of setting his students on some of my problems. Things are looking up!

The conference begins in five days. Then I shall see the gang again. It'll be a relief to be again among people that know me. There is a young English musician here who I know looks upon me as an awful philistine, though I go out of my way to show interest in his playing and even in his compositions — no, I don't butter him, but I listen. When I begin to chortle over having finished an article — not boast, just chortle — he closes up like a jackknife. The joke of the matter is that I believe that though I don't know anything about music, I have a good deal of liking for the right sort, and that the sort that I care for isn't so awfully bad, after all.

This young boob can't tolerate anything French, and loves nearly everything German. He thinks French art is artificial, and can't see anything in it but the Rococo. I mentioned to him a few names like Millet, Corot, Rousseau, etc., but he regards them as sporadic.

He didn't seem to know much of them. I wish Ellen
or Bernard were here to put him in his place.
Enclosed find two photos of me.

Love
Nan

Mon cher collègue

12 Sept 1930

J'ai reçu les épreuves de votre article du Bulletin
de la Soc. Math de Fr. avec prière de les corriger
- sans doute pour éviter un nouveau délai.

J'ai donc corrigé ces épreuves du mieux que
j'ai pu et j'espère que vous ne trouverez pas
beaucoup de fautes.

Bien cordialement à vous.

M. Fréchet

2 Quai Jacoutot

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Mr. Dr. Norbert Wiener

Dept of Mathematics

Massachusetts Institute of Technology

Boston (Mass)

Etats Unis

Strasbourg, le 21 Septembre 1920

Dear dad:

Murray & Taylor are here, & Walsh is coming soon.
I'm having a great time. I have two papers, the others
one apiece. I sail the 9th. News is scarce. I shall
go to Paris via Verdun after the
conference with Taylor. Then
to work! I'm full of
pep for the coming year.

Love

Norbert

COMITÉ D'ORGANISATION
PALAIS DE L'UNIVERSITÉ
STRASBOURG

SIXIÈME CONGRÈS INTERNATIONAL
DES MATHÉMATIENS
STRASBOURG AOUT 1920
22 Septembre

Strasbourg, le 10 Mars 1920

Dear Sir,

I am rather overworked for the present and if you can let me keep your manuscript for some time, it might give me a chance to read it and think on it. (I will spend my Easter Holiday giving lectures in Scotland). As for publication, the Bulletin de la Société Mathématique de France is the only French Math. periodical which is ready to insert papers in English; but it can only be done for its members. There is, besides no difficulty in becoming a member, let alone the subscription, which has been lately increased to :--- (25 francs, I think?).

As for the Congress, do you know that ~~the~~ its date has been finally put to : Sept. 22^d 1920, in Strasbourg.

I shall be absent from Strasbourg for examining in Paris between approximately July 20th and August 10th. Otherwise, I do not expect to leave Strasbourg after Easter, and under those circumstances, I should be very glad to see you and give any help which is in my power to do, particularly during the vacations : August and Sept.

Yours sincerely

M. Fréchet

2 Quai Jacquot, Strasbourg
Bas-Rhin.

P.S. I expect you know my old and excellent friend Professor E. B. Wilson. Please give him my best regards.

I do not know Mr P. J. Daniell's address, would you kind enough to let me know it - or forward the enclosed card

CONGRÈS INTERNATIONAL
DES MATHÉMATIENS

STRASBOURG, 22 SEPTEMBRE 1920

Strasbourg, le 28 septembre.

Dear dad:

I expect this will be my last letter till I return, as when the next is due at home, I shall probably be there. I have had one peach of a time. Hadamard has complimented me

on my paper I asked for reprints.
Ask Constance what that means &
who Hadsmand is!

I buy the Lodenmantel &
Rucksäcke today.

Love

Robert.

Strasbourg, le 25 Septembre

Dear Cona:

I'm having a fine time. The gang is all here — Walsh is rooming with me. A De Pasquier from Neufchâtel has asked me for reprints. Daniell is here — I have beat him to \int ation in function-space. Lefschetz is here too. If he hasn't advanced as fast as he might, his rudeness is as much to blame as his crippled condition. Dickson speaks vile French even I can beat him. Eisenhardt is also present, & his wife is charming. Taylor

if he wears a tie. If he does, he
certainly can't mind if it is mussed. I think
I'll grow one like that, or like
D enjoy's, ~~which~~^{who} reminds one of the
head of a Babylonian bull.

Murray got over his paper
much better than at the math club,
but I don't think there's much in it.
Taylor seems to be beginning to get
hold of something.

Love,

Norbert

is much too alcoholically absorbent.
Dickson also surrounds a good deal
per unit of t. The English math
men are nice. Sir Joseph Larmor is
like a fish out of water among all these
analysts, but he is a good scout, and
does not disdain to talk to a
buck section-hand. Same holds
true of Sir George Greenhill. Whittaker
and Heywood are two of the most
unassuming people I have ever met.
Whittaker had been advised of our
coming by Nor-r-ra Pair-r-r-r-man.
Young would be all right if you could
find him behind the shubbery-like this



I do not yet know

Bayonne (Seine)

nov. 28 1/20



Dear Mr Wiener

Many thanks for your
kind letter of the 16th instant
coming from one who
knows I appreciate your
compliments. The Columbian
tradition is so deeply rooted
that very few will take the
trouble of investigating its
foundation. But I am sure
that in due time my views
will prevail

thinking you again
I remain

Sincerely yours

Henry Reynolds

I hope that you 2 of you
will not soon be out.

Strasbourg, le 14 Décembre 1920

Mon cher Collègue,

Je reçois votre aimable lettre du 23 novembre dernier, et je m'empresse de vous aviser que je prends bonne note de votre souhait concernant les tirages à part de vos deux belles Communications au Congrès. Vous en recevrez, ainsi que vous le désirez, 250 exemplaires (en y comprenant les 25 que le Comité de Rédaction offre sans frais à chaque Auteur.) Je prends note également de l'envoi à faire de la facture correspondante, à l'Institut de Massachusetts.

Voyez-vous quelque inconvénient à m'autoriser à corriger moi-même ici les épreuves, et à donner le bon à tirer: étant donnée la distance à parcourir aller et retour pour ces épreuves, nous gagnerions ainsi du temps (Je demanderai également à mon camarade Fréchet de revoir ces épreuves, de façon à éviter autant que possible une chance d'erreur.) Nous avons déjà plus de 200 pages imprimées, et votre première Communication vient en mains ces jours-ci: les tirages à part sont envoyés ensuite immédiatement au furet à mesure.

Je vous remercie vivement de votre bon souvenir: nous gardons ici aussi un bien cordial souvenir de notre réunion, et nous souhaitons qu'une occasion se retrouve de vous retrouver ici.

STRASBOURG, 22 SEPTEMBRE 1920

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Avec mes meilleurs souhaits pour l'année qui vient,
je vous envoie, mon cher Collègue, l'expression de mes sen-
timents les plus cordiaux.

Henri VILLAT
11, Rue du Maréchal Pétain 11
Strasbourg



M. E. C. M.