

1948

Citation by the Public Orator, Prof. Thomas Bodkin of Birmingham University.

Professor JOHN FARQUHAR FULTON for the Degree of Doctor of Laws honoris causa

He has recently delivered the William Withering Lectures in our Medical School with admirable learning and eloquence. In them he dealt with the structure and functions of the brain and demonstrated, incidentally, that anyone who might dispute his fitness to receive the highest degree which we have power to award should be presumed to suffer from an abnormal enlargement of the foremost part of the anterior lobe of the cerebellum.

As a promising youth he failed to pass the entrance examination to Harvard. So he joined the army in order to qualify in the character of a veteran for entrance without examination, which he did a year later. He soon attracted the attention of the authorities by an audacious essay in which he criticised severely the methods of the greatest surgeon of his time. They met this challenge by giving him a Rhodes Scholarship and rushing him out of America. He had scarcely set foot upon the shores of Britain when he was arrested and charged with the characteristic offence of attempting to board a train in motion. The rapidity of his career was unaffected by this episode, for he proceeded without perceptible delay to win the Christopher Welch Scholarship at Oxford, and to become one of Sir Charles Sherrington's most brilliant pupils. He subsequently held a Fellowship at Magdalen until his election, in 1930, to the Chair of Physiology at Yale.

The great reputation which he enjoys there has been formally endorsed by Oxford, Harvard, and Princeton. Learned societies, from Sweden to the Argentine, compete to do him honour as a physiologist, neurologist, biologist, zoologist, and bibliographer. He is also much admired in academic circles, and outside them, as a connoisseur in rare vintages, a qualification which he acquired in Cambridge under the tutelage of Sir Arthur Skipley, who dedicated to him the book upon which they were engaged together at the time. It was appropriately entitled "Life."

He is both a writer and a maker of medical history, and has formed at Yale a famous medical-historical library that reflects the remarkable variety of his scientific and literary interests. The many books which he himself has written range from such highly technical works as "Muscular contraction and reflex control of movement," "The physiology of the nervous system," and "Aviation medicine" to the inspiring biography of his old friend and colleague Harvey Cushing and the Bibliography of the Honourable Robert Boyle.

Between him and the British people there is a strong, well-tested bond. At the most dangerous hour of the war he hastened here from his own still neutral country to seek out those ways in which he might best be able to give help. Having found them, he went back to associate himself with the National Research Council of the United States in providing a contribution of immense moral and scientific importance to the cause which the States eventually decided to make their own.

Last year he sat, unobtrusively, in the body of this hall as a visitor on Degree Day. No doubt he was engaged, as usual, in exercising foresight and utilising experience. Hence the dignity and poise with which he now plays a principal part in our ceremony, as he comes forward to accept our tribute to his outstanding merits as a scholar and as a man.

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY
INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

16 December 1948

My dear Bill:

I haven't yet heard from Kenneth Franklin but Elizabeth discovered my letter to him and nearly blew up for she remembered the earlier correspondence we had had with Alfred about the Osler anthology. The point was that I had a long talk with Kenneth Franklin about the volume last summer and I did not see Alfred, and Kenneth in person had made more of an impression on me than Alfred's somewhat illegible letters. I have written to both of them and by now I hope everything is straightened out.

We had our Lab Christmas party yesterday and a bright young lad from Oxford named Patrick Wall had produced a B.B.C. broadcast describing an Englishman's impression of the United States in general and Yale in particular. It was a howl. I concluded that his mother had not named him Patrick for naught.

Our new Librarian, Kilgour, was much impressed by the Freind Hippocrates. He read a paper yesterday at our history seminar (history of physiology) on Harvey--very well done.

With best wishes,

ever,
Yours very sincerely,

Jim

*Eliz. got
down minded too!*

Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

YALE

Reprinted from "The British Medical Students' Journal"
Autumn 1948 issue.

WITH THE EDITOR'S COMPLIMENTS
B.M.A. House, Tavistock Square, London, W.C.1

THE SYMPTOMATOLOGY OF MOTOR AND SENSORY NEURONE LESIONS

SOME HINTS TO THE ADVANCED DIAGNOSTICIANS

(Illustrations by Vishnu)

"Vishnu's ingenious artistry illustrates clearly that the spinal reflexes are organised in terms of movement patterns with reciprocal innervation dominating each reaction; more complex movement patterns may be evoked from the cerebral cortex (area 6), but, unlike spinal reactions, individual muscles may be activated by gentle stimulation of the motor area, for in order to integrate the more complex cortical movements (which may involve simultaneous contraction of antagonistic muscles) the individual muscles must be, and in fact are, separately represented. Those *who attempt* to explain the symptomatology of motor and sensory neurone lesions on any other basis are thinking at the spinal level—no insult intended! "

PROF. JOHN F. FULTON, M.D.,
Sterling Professor of Physiology,
Yale University, U.S.A.

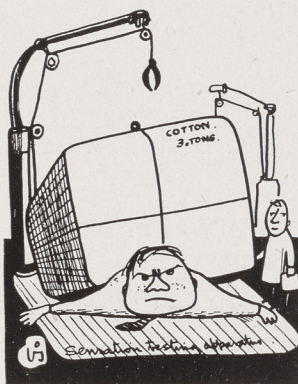


Something larger than a pin is
easier
For diagnosing total anaesthesia.



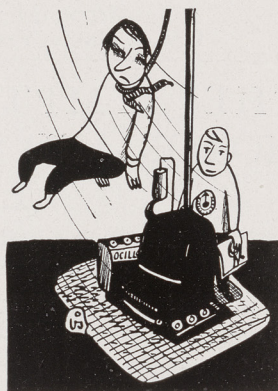
The boiling method to determine
heat sensations:
A technique long in use by
foreign nations.

Dec. 1948
OSLER LIBRARY,
MCGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL, CANADA



Use cotton wool for testing sense of touch.

(But shock may follow if you use too much.)



The tuning fork is getting rather dated.

In modern clinics men are oscillated.

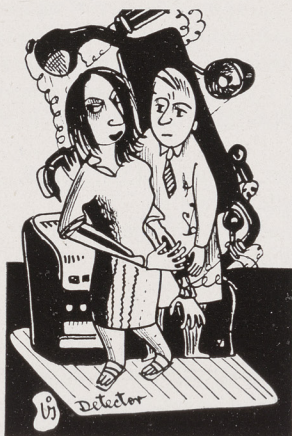


This characteristic type of flight betrays

Inability to orientate in space.



Ataxic gait—a valid indication
Of cerebellar inco-ordination.



Spastic paralysis is very hard to miss
When wasting is as well advanced
as this.



This calls for an impressive
diagnosis—
A lengthy twisted name like
kyporchosis.



This hypotonus—sagging at the
knees—
Does not always come from
nerve disease.



And if the patient enters on her
knees
You may suspect vestibular
disease.

"I find it delightfully apt that Vishnu's graphic travesty of neuro-physiology should be preceded by an equally comical verbal travesty of motor cortical function. The two together make up a gay chapter in the growing body of neuromythology. I congratulate the authors on their fruitful and sympathetic collaboration. They run well in harness."

F. M. R. WALSH, O.B.E., M.D., F.R.S.
Neurological Dept.,
University College Hospital.
Editor, *Brain*.

REFERENCES:

- ADRIAN, E. D. The Physical Background of Perception. (Clarendon Press, Oxford.)
- FULTON, J. F. The uncrossed Lateral Pyramidal tract in higher primates. (*J. of Anatomy*.)
- LE GROS CLARK, W. E. The structure and connections of the Thalamus. (*Brain*, Vol. IV.)
- MODERN AIDS TO THE DETECTION OF CRANIAL NERVE LESIONS. (Cambridge University Medical Magazine, Lent term 1948.)
- SHERRINGTON, C. S., 1906. The integrative action of the nervous system. (Yale University Press, New Haven.)
- WALSHE, F. M. R. Diseases of the nervous system. (Livingstone.)

(I wish to record my gratitude to Prof. Fulton for his kindness in writing a foreword to this article, and to Dr. Walshe for his ingenious but slightly libellous remarks. My thanks are also due to Prof. Best for writing a foreword to the article on Endocrine Dysfunction published in the Summer issue of this journal.—VISHNU.)

"A libellous piece which the British medical students got me into last summer. I might have known that an Irish man would have the last word" (John Fulton to me 15 Dec., 1948).

W. W. F.

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY
INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

15 December 1948.

My dear Bill:

The copy of Freind's Hippocrates has come with your interesting annotations and generous Christmas inscription. It is a precious item, made more so by its wealth of association.

Under separate cover, in gentle retaliation, I am sending you a copy of my Heath Clark Lectures which have appeared at long last. I am greatly pleased at their general appearance.

With affectionate greetings and all good wishes for 1949,

Yours ever devotedly,



John Fulton

P.S. I enclose a libellous piece which the British medical students got me into last summer. I might have known that an Irishman would always have the last word. I also include a copy of the Christmas letter which goes out to former students from the Lab and to a few very special people like W.W.F.

Dr. W. W. Francis,
1620 Cedar Street,
Montreal, P.Q., Canada.

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY
INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

13 December 1948

My dear Bill:

Your reply to the enquiry about how Osler pronounced Religo Medici is priceless. It will brighten up the Journal more than anything that has appeared since it was founded! I also enjoyed your rather moist stories.

*CP.
Correspondence
(Duke Univ.)*

We have been in the doldrums over the week-end because of poor Joe Trent's death. The lymphosarcoma ceased to be radio-sensitive and went through his lungs like wildfire. He was put in an oxygen tent on Friday afternoon and by six o'clock that evening he was gone--at the age of thirty-four with everything to live for. The funeral was held this morning at Duke at ten a.m. Henry Schuman wants an appreciation in the next number of the Journal. Do you have any suggestions. that might help?

I understand from Janet Doe that Archie turned over the whole question of the American copyright on the Osler volume to you. Evidently they are worried because they have not heard from Archie, but probably by now you have taken care of it all.

The gals send love.

Ever yours,



Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

enclosure

OSLER LIBRARY,
13 December, 1948.

Dr. J. F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear John,

daily bulletin?

Yours of 9 Dec.

There'll be further mystification if you sent "aunt Sue's" name to Kenneth Franklin. The enquirer is Alfred White F. and I sent him an air mail letter last week telling him all I know or could guess about copyrights. Archie asked me to do it six weeks ago, but I haven't the data here and I've never understood the damn things.

I am writing Sue today and cabling Franklin (11 Wimpole St.), *asking him not to bother Archie.*

Glad you believe that story about Rosie. I had it from the thoroughbred's mouth, on condition that it must NOT reach California. He was too much of a gentleman to disillusion Rosie.

Nice MERRY XMAS super-card-letter from Lucia, bless her, with ghost-like photo of you in your insubordinate shark-skin.

Yours ever,

Will

WWT:CD

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN 11, CONNECTICUT

9 December 1948

My dear Bill:

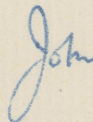
I have just had a somewhat mystifying cable from
Kenneth Franklin which reads as follows:

MALLOCH SILENT HEINEMANN CONTRACT AWAITS NEWS
AMERICAN COPYRIGHTS PLEASE SEND ADDRESS REVERE
EXECUTOR CONTROLLING ROYALTIES.

It took me some time to figure out what it was all about but
I assume it has something to do with the Osler anthology
which the Osler Club in London is planning to bring out for
their celebrations on July 12. Do you know anything about
the copyright negotiations and why they have to wait upon
American copyright approval?

I hope things won't become tangled. I have sent
Franklin Mrs. Chapin's address but I said that you would
also be involved in any copyright approval.

Yours ever sincerely,



Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, Canada

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY
INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

8 December 1948

My dear Bill:

We have just had a minor convulsion over your story of Rosie and Mrs. Dittrick. It is too good to be true, but I can well believe it.

Your protest about the headings in the Index-Catalogue is well taken. I had not previously noticed it but it is all quite true and it would certainly seem to be a strange aberration. I am passing your comment on to the Chairman of the Committee studying the whole problem of indexing.

I am glad to hear that you have answered the query in the Journal about W.O.'s pronunciation of Religio Medici. Where did you send the reply, as we have not yet seen it?

I am grateful for your reminder about Max Neuburger's eightieth birthday. I knew that it came on the 8th but had forgotten that today was the 8th.

Have you heard the Boston story about Miss Rachel Peabody who drove her handsome chauffeur into the M.G.H. after he had had a stroke? The House Officer took the history and then turned to Miss Peabody and said, "And you are this man's wife?" Miss Peabody drew herself up and replied: "Certainly not, young man, I am his mistress."

Yours ever,



Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY
INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

6 December 1948

My dear Bill:

How very nice of you to send us the Freind Hippocrates. We shall treasure it. I am glad to hear also that you were able to send Rosie a duplicate. She will go into ecstasies.

I am glad that you enjoyed the account of the twenty-fifth anniversary. Lucia says I omitted all the girlish details she seems to have put into her thank-you notes--such as you, no doubt, omitted from the amusing account of the christening.

Fred Kilgour, our new Librarian about whom you enquired, took over on October 1st and everything is going very smoothly. He is streamlining the catalogue division and hopes ultimately to have but one catalogue for both branches of the Library, this to be situated in what is now the Periodical Room. He plans to put the periodicals in turn out in the Main Reading Room. Everyone seems to like him enormously and his presence has brought the pleasantest kind of co-operation with the University Library.

I am somewhat troubled over the fact that the Advisory Board of the Historical Library has lapsed into a state of innocuous desuetude during the war and I don't quite know how to go about reviving it. The terms of reference of the Board have become necessarily modified through the recent affiliation with the University Library and I don't know who is responsible to whom. I have been chairman of the Library Committee for a year and a half and the committee is responsible for the administration of both branches of the Library. Mr. Kilgour is trying to make one library out of us from an administrative standpoint and if he succeeds in doing this, what ought we to do about the Advisory Board? Your thoughts would be much appreciated.

I have a good story for you. The other day I called on the Robert Oppenheims in Princeton and apparently arrived a little before I was expected so I was turned over to their three-and-a-half-year-old daughter named Toni (who is the nearest I have come to perpetual motion). Engaging her in conversation I enquired if she were in school and on being told she went to nursery school, I asked her what she had learned. The prompt reply came back, "I can count to ten, I can say the alphabet, and I can peepee all by myself." At this juncture I hastily withdrew lest she ask me what I could do!

Yours ever,

Jm

*card -
100
Museum
6 & 6.1 day
"Theater"*

OSLER LIBRARY,
6 December, 1948.

Dr. J. F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear John,

The arrival of vol. 10 reminds me that in a recent letter you asked me for any suggestions about the Index Catal. I don't have much occasion to consult the 4th series, it contains so little of the day before yesterday. I have noticed, however, with astonishment that the heading of column 2 on each page is its first, not the last word!! I never saw that aberration elsewhere, let alone in a reference work. It seems to have begun as far back as vol. 2 of this 4th series, the first one Harold Jones took over. Perhaps it is a little insanity of his - "we are all of us, weak at times." It ought to be changed in future volumes.

Don't let this get to Rosie, but did you hear of her visit in Cleveland to Mrs. D. in hospital? D. could not accompany her, so R. with an armful of flowers barged into the room and enthused for 10 minutes, attributing the aphasia the patient's unresponsive bewilderment. D. later learned that Rosie had got into the wrong room!

You doubtless know that the 8th is Max Neuburger's 80th b'day (20 Toledo Street, Buffalo 17). I sent an O.L. post card.

Yours ever,

WFF:cd

Re: R. H.
P.S. promissory of R. H. - p. 444 of J. Hist. M.

OSLER LIBRARY,
3 December, 1948.

Dr. John F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

My dear John,

The handsome duplicate of Hippocrates's honestly fatal case reports commented by Freind, 1717 (#179), went off to you today by bookpost. I sent Rosie a duplicate of Linacre's De emendata structura, 1550 (which you have), the last of the presentable duplicates.

We all thoroughly enjoyed your account of the silver wedding, which I return herewith in case you need to pass it on. It would well bear printing; all your friends must want it.

Mike was christened yesterday and should grow up a good Anglican if there's anything in the traditional via media, for he was baptized by a Hungarian Calvinist and his three sponsors were a Catholic, a Methodist and a Unitarian. (It sounds like the founders of Salerno.)

Your advice to drink more and smoke less (the latter no good to me) puts me in mind of dear old Dr. Fletcher, aged 80, dining with us in Baltimore. When W. O. asked him why he took to the S. G. L. after the Civil War, he said he had had no success at ~~it~~ *practice* before, because his only prescription for his own ills or those of most of his patients was "Treat it with contempt!"

I was vastly impressed with your annual report. Has the new Librarian taken on the job yet?

Greetings to the gals.

Yours ever,

Ruf

WWF: CD
Encl:-

YME
*Laboratory of Physiology,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven 11, Connecticut.
22 November 1948.*

My dear *Bue*

THE past year has been a lively one in the Laboratory with a large group of postgraduate students and research fellows, among them Sheila Sherlock, Ernie Sachs, Jr., Sam Black, Charlie Drake, Dermot Taylor (who came in February from King's College, London), Lycurgus Davey, and Sam Brendler, who have continued to work on the projects outlined in my letter last Christmas. We were sorry to see them go their separate ways at the end of the academic year or shortly thereafter. In September Bob Livingston left to spend a year with Oscar Wyss in Switzerland on a senior National Research Council Fellowship. Joe Cort, who last year activated the "Oxford shunt," is now looking into electronics at Cambridge (England) on a Henry Fellowship.

Our postgraduate fellows were much stimulated by the presence in the Laboratory from February until June of Joseph P. Evans, well-known neurosurgeon of Cincinnati. Dr. Evans, in association with Frank Espey, worked on various aspects of the problem of intracranial edema. Nilson de Rezende of Brazil was also here for several months continuing his studies on nerve degeneration. Another source of new ideas has been our visitors from overseas: from Sweden, Gösta Rylander (now to be congratulated upon his appointment to the chair of neurology at Stockholm, who came to us in December as guest speaker at the ARNMD meetings) and Holger Hydén, of the Nobel Institute of Cell Research; from England, Josep Trueta of Oxford (who gave a series of lectures in February), Ritchie Russell, Graham Weddell and his associate, William Feindel; and from Switzerland, Alex von Muralt and Oscar Wyss. We were also happy to welcome Professor E. C. Dodds, Director of the Courtauld Institute and Master of Apothecaries Hall in London, and Dr. Jacques De Busscher and the Jean Morelles, father and son, from Belgium; and a few days ago, T. O. Caspersson, Director of the Nobel Institute of Cell Research, and Professor Gunnar Holmgren, President of the Swedish Royal Academy of Sciences.

The Lab was well represented at the meeting of the Association for Research in Nervous and Mental Disease in December, 1947. We managed to get through thirty-four papers on the frontal lobes and were much amused when the galley proofs came in with an appropriate typographical error—in the closing vote Dr. Riley thanked the Program Committee "for the pleasures of the fast forty-eight hours!" Although in my last letter we threatened "blackmail and other oppressive measures" in order to get the volume out by spring, we found the Baltimore contributors immovable and incorruptible, with the result that the book has only just appeared. We hope you have by now received your copy.

As for the activities of the staff, Don Barron has had more free time since his retirement from the Assistant Deanship (Dr. Thomas Forbes

from the Department of Anatomy succeeded him in the post) and has been working actively on the fetal nervous system and the kidney circulation. David Hitchcock has completed the fourth revision of his book *Physical Chemistry for Students of Biology and Medicine*. John Brobeck, who continues his work on problems of central nervous regulation and metabolic processes under a Quartermaster Corps contract, has been made an Associate Professor. Both he and Don Barron have had several calls to other institutions but Yale is making a strenuous effort to keep them in the family. Les Nims, who is still on leave of absence from Yale, reports back periodically from Brookhaven and has revised his chapters for the new edition of Howell.

The Aeromedical Research Unit has been particularly active during the past year with Sam Gelfan at the helm and an industrious group of fellows, including Birger Kaada from Oslo and Hsiang-Tung Chang, who has just been appointed to the chair of physiology of the *Accademia Sinica*. From September on, Professor Rodolfo Margaria, who has come to this country for two years on invitation of the United States Navy, has been working in the Unit. Dr. Margaria, as Professor of Physiology at Milan and Director of Aviation Medical Research for the Italian Air Forces, brings to us a particularly rich background of investigative and combat experience.

Dr. Harold Lamport has devised a collapsible respirator which should be of great usefulness in bulbar polio as an emergency device in remote areas to which the two-ton iron lung could not be transported. The pilot design has worked well with animals and we are now awaiting production for human subjects.

The principal development in the Laboratory during the year has been a new contract under the Veterans Administration for the study of lobotomy which has made possible the addition to the Lab family of Karl Pribram from the Yerkes Laboratory in Orange Park. James Stevenson, who last year was working with John Brobeck, has also joined the lobotomy group as has Patrick Wall of Oxford, who has come over for a year to assume Bob Livingston's duties.

The various other Lab projects are proceeding apace. Mary Wheeler edits the *Journal of Neurophysiology* (and this year edited the ARNMD volume) and Louise Eisenhardt continues with the *Journal of Neurosurgery*, both of which have had good years despite the great increase in printing costs stemming from the unresisted demands of the compositor's unions. Louise has had a distinguished series of postgraduate fellows in the Tumor Registry who have stayed from one to six months to prepare for their Boards. They include: Thomas Q. Garvey, Jr., of New York, George D. Denton of West Hartford, Henry G. Decker of Des Moines, Yale D. Koskoff of Pittsburgh, Commander John C. McNerney of Bethesda (Maryland), William T. Spence of Washington, D.C., Homer Kirgis of New Orleans, Christopher L. Landry of Framingham (Massachusetts), Captain John R. Williams of Washington, D.C., Eben Alexander, Jr., Winston-Salem, William F. Hillier, Jr., of New Haven, and Franklin Robinson of New York.

I managed to keep myself out of mischief during the year in sundry

ways. We read proof early in 1948 on the Heath Clark Lectures delivered in London last autumn. Printingwise, Britain is as congested as we are, partly because of paper shortages and labor difficulties, but more particularly on account of limited facilities for binding. Copies of the book, which is being issued by the Oxford Press with the imprint of Geoffrey Cumberlege, will, I hope, be available prior to Christmas.

The Chairmanship of the Library Committee of the School fell to me last year and we instituted monthly luncheon meetings which kept the committee members considerably more active than they had been. Miss Wildes retired this year after twenty-five years of service, and we are happy to announce the appointment of Frederick G. Kilgour (who had served at Harvard, later in the Navy, and recently as Librarian of the State Department) as the Librarian of both divisions of the Library. He took over in October and we look forward to an energetic administration.

From January until May I assumed the responsibility of Dr. Arturo Castiglioni's Wednesday evening lectures, he having returned a year ago to Milan. I chose to deal with the history of physiology, and since Sir Michael Foster's lectures and also my *Readings in the History of Physiology* and the *Clio Medica Physiology* are out of print, it has been suggested that the lectures be published in the monograph series of the Historical Library.

During the spring I prepared the William Withering Lectures on functional localization in the frontal lobes and cerebellum which were to be given in June at the University of Birmingham. The subject offered a welcome opportunity for summarizing the recent work of the Laboratory, including Bob Livingston's success in stimulating the human orbital surface; the observations of Frank Nulsen, Sam Black, and Charlie Drake on functional localization in the anterior cerebellum; Ernie Sachs and Sam Brendler's strychnine studies on the projections from the orbital surface; Bill Davey's disclosures concerning the frontal representation of the GI tract; Birger Kaada's studies on the cingulate and on polio electromyograms; Chang's beautiful work on the spider monkey's tail; and Karl Pribram and Kaada's important findings relating to the tip of the temporal lobes. The lectures received favorable notice in the British medical press and such was the interest in frontal lobotomy that I had to repeat them when we returned to London.

Lucia accompanied me on this trip and we were most handsomely treated by our friends in Birmingham, Oxford, and London. We are already impatiently looking forward to our visit next August. Having been in England three times within the year, I was able to observe rather striking changes—all, in my opinion, for the better. The hotels offer a greater variety of food and, despite pressure from eastern Europe, everyone I met this summer seemed to take a much more cheerful view of the future than in July, 1947.

The most gratifying experience of our trip to England was a visit to Eastbourne where we spent an afternoon with Sir Charles Sherrington at 12 Grassington Road where he is living in a comfortable nursing home. We found him industriously at work on a biographical appreciation of Goethe which he is planning to issue at the Cambridge Press in March,

1949 in commemoration of the Goethe Bicentenary. Sir Charles appeared in excellent health, retaining his lively interest in things and people and particularly in neurophysiology.

The work involved in the preparation of the Withering Lectures was put to good use on my return since both the third edition of *Physiology of the Nervous System* and the 16th edition of Howell were overdue. July and August were spent finishing off the PNS revision, and September, October, and November on the Howell. The PNS will be about half reset, Howell completely reset, and I believe both books, which will appear in the spring, will be substantially up to date. The Withering Lectures, to be issued by the Clarendon Press, Oxford, should also be out early in 1949.

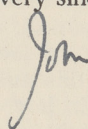
On returning home this summer we were faced with the fact that September 29th would be our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, and Lucia, being a little dubious as to the possibility of achieving a fiftieth, decided to go all out on the twenty-fifth. Our friends were accordingly invited and to our amazement and gratification nearly five hundred appeared at Mill Rock between five and seven o'clock on the 29th, those who came from a distance staying on for supper. I can only hope that everyone enjoyed the occasion as much as we did.

Stanley Cobb opened the discussion of a paper I recently gave at the Boston Society of Psychiatry and Neurology with "When we have Professor Fulton, we always have a well-rounded exposition." Perhaps it was my girth (of which others are doubtless more conscious than I) that caused me to be singled out to receive several honors which I immodestly but proudly mention—an LL.D. degree conferred by the University of Birmingham on July 3d (at which time some best-forgotten incidents of my past were embarrassingly brought to light); an award as Honorary Officer of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire, Civil Division (for promotion of Anglo-American liaison during the 'critical days' of World War II); and the Certificate of Merit from the President for our work from October 1940 to June 1946 in the field of aviation medicine and bibliography. I cannot regard these honors as personal but rather as a tribute to all those who have been associated with the Laboratory before, during, and after the war, and it is for this reason that I have mentioned them here.

Lucia and all your friends in the Laboratory join me in sending you every good wish for Christmas and the coming year. Do write when you have a moment.

Yours ^{very} sincerely,

(From JOHN F. FULTON)



THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

20 November 1948

My dear Bill:

You were a most generous fellow to send us the 1934 copy of the Way of Life with your nice inscription. I can't understand why we failed to obtain any of the later editions. Have you ever done a bibliography of the Way of Life?

With regard to the Descartes-Beverwyk correspondence, we would be most interested in a carbon. I laboriously copied several of the letters once when you weren't looking, but we should like to have the complete version.

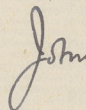
We do not have the Hippocrates' De morbis popularibus, London, 1717, and I cannot disguise the fact that we should be delighted to have it for Christmas.

*Returned
24.XI.46*

We had a lively session yesterday of the new committee of the Surgeon General on medical indexing and to bring you up to date, I enclose the minutes of the first meeting. I must ask you to return them as it is my file copy. Morris Fishbein was there and we had a fine row with Claudius Mayer who is the one-man editor of the Index-Catalogue and bows to no authority. Both Morris and Mayer nearly had apoplexy before the meeting was over and at one point I thought there would be fistieuffs! San Larkey has a contract to study subject headings and I think he will do a lot to improve things. I think probably we shall have to lock Mayer up in an ivory tower and let him finish his bibliography, for which he is admirably qualified. Have you any suggestions for improvements in the Index-Catalogue?

With best wishes,

Yours ever devotedly,



Dr. William W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal P.Q., Canada

P.S. Herewith an account of our wedding anniversary. We were all sorry to hear about Archie but Janet Doe told me yesterday that he is doing quite well and we have also had a reassuring letter from Kitty. My advice to the afflicted is--drink more and smoke less. There is nothing, really, that Scotch won't cure.

OSLER LIBRARY,
18 November, 1948.

Dr. J. F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
338 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear John,

The Dismal Swamp would indeed be printable - if it weren't for the "dead hand" which forbade us to publish anything W. O. had not himself had printed. He spent a boring day in a steam launch in the swamp, but the rest was the romancing of his imaginative memory. See notes to 4632 and 7642.

The "Salutation of the Dawn" got into the 1925 "Way of Life" (cure Billii and see note to #5256), and every subsequent edition which I was able to have a hand in, e.g. Hoeber-Packard's. I'm delighted to find that you need something that I can supply. Herewith (under separate) comes my 1934 copy in the handsome format in which it is presented annually to all our 2nd year meds on Oct. 6th (James McGill's birthday). That's what used to keep me from the Washington meetings in my travelling days. Mrs. Stewart has endowed the gift in perpetuity, and just before the war we succeeded in getting an excellent imitation of this London press-work and binding done here. We use about one hundred and twenty copies yearly. I have another copy which Mrs. S. autographed to me, and a pretty full set in the Library.

Rosie recently sent me the name of the Sanskrit author of the poem and it was also mentioned in a recent article in the Reader's Digest (August), but I can't lay my hand at the moment on the note I made of it. W. O. got it from De Havilland Hall who looked after Mrs. Jacoby (#4997) and W. O. inscribed it in his copy (#5255) in 1918, the year before her "Words in Pain" (4997) was published.

I don't believe you'll have any trouble with "W. O. as humanist" - you know that side of him well. I am being dunned both for ideas and papers, and my mind is a negativistic blank. Our local editor has "put a fast one over" on me. I roughly outlined the only new thing I could perhaps do, about W. O.'s family (Brother Frank, &c.!) and W. O. and A. G.'s domestic life, servants, &c. The dirty

dog put it through the typewriter, as he remembered it and all wrong - just to hold it over me and see that I give him a correct version.

Nice letter from Hugh Sinclair who wants a copy of the translation a Rhodes scholar made for W. O. of the Descartes - Beverwyk correspondence (#723). If the carbon would interest you I'll be glad to send it to you.

Rosie says you sent her a fine account of the silver wedding. Hilda is jealous and wants to see it. Marian and Mike are prospering in Ormstown (40 miles out), a village of 1000 with a "Medical centre", an embryo Mayo clinic. The boss (a fine fellow) sends Andy in every Thursday for "post grad" study, so the family accompanies him. I had another two days in bed this week, but got back yesterday. Poor Archie is laid low again.

Have you a finely printed quarto of Hippocrates, De Morbis popularibus, with commentary of Freind, Lond., 1717? I'm disposing of the last presentable duplicates (this one of 179). I see H. C. had "Linacre, De mœndata, 1550. It is a question of sending one of them to Rosie. The other would best go to you as a gift.

Love & thanks.

W. O.

Bill

WOF:CD

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

14 November 1948

Dear Bill:

Has that amusing piece, A Visit to the Dismal Swamp, ever been published? If not, don't you think it would make an attractive booklet to bring out in the centenary year? I am not quite clear because of Fitcher's use of the word "imaginative" whether he wished to imply that the details about the moccasin snake is a bit of romancing intended for Revere's amusement or whether the episode actually occurred.

*see note
675256*
A boisterous fellow from Sydney blew into the Library yesterday asking whether we had the original of the poem which W.O. added to later editions of A Way of Life. We have the original manuscript of the lecture but I can find no trace of the poem. Do you happen to know where the original might be? I also discover that we do not have the edition of A Way of Life containing the poem. If you can enlighten us, we shall be most grateful.

I am trying to write a centenary piece on W.O. which must be ready in December. Have you any ideas? I need some and suggestions will be warmly appreciated. I am writing under the general title of W.O. as a humanist.

The gals send love.

Yours ever devotedly,

John

Dr. William W. Francis
McGill University
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

Associates of the Yale Medical Library

333 CEDAR STREET, NEW HAVEN II, CONNECTICUT

HERBERT THOMS, M.D., *Chairman.*

LEVIN L. WATERS, M.D., *Secretary.*

GEORGE BLUMER, M.D., *Honorary Chairman.*

LAURENCE G. TIGHE, *Treasurer.*

10 November 1948.

Dear Bill:

I send you herewith a copy of the brochure that has recently been prepared in connexion with the organization of the Associates of the Yale Medical Library. Already we have 160 members, and we look for the number to increase as more people are invited to join. Knowing what you've been up against the past several months, I do not send this as a petition to enroll but merely to let you know how we are trying to foster the growth of the Library.

With best wishes,

Yours ever,

John
John F. Fulton

Dr. W. W. Francis,
1620 Cedar Avenue,
Montreal, P.Q., Canada.

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

Historical Library

2 November 1948.

My dear Bill:

It was very stupid of me to have overlooked the reference to 7765. I remembered it of course as soon as I saw it, but it had slipped my memory and I had overlooked the reference to it in the note to the spurious edition. I am also glad to know that that is the copy that has been used by Morse Wilbur. The only other copy I know of besides ours is the one at L.C.

We are awfully glad to hear that you have been back in the Library, but I am sorry that you have been having further twinges. Take it easy, for your health means everything to us.

George Rosen writes enthusiastically of his recent visit. I am glad that you were able to see them.

The gals all send their affectionate greetings.

Yours ever,



John Fulton

*I am now off to Pittsburgh to give the R.R. Huggins
lecture (Frank Cohen), and on Tuesday I am telling
the students at the College in Philadelphia about medicine
in 18th Century! (Dr. Halsted died in 1890) then
Dr. W. W. Francis,
1620 Cedar Avenue,
Montreal, P.Q., Canada.*

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY
INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

27 October 1948

#7765

My dear Bill:

Did Leonard Mackall give you his copy of the original edition of Servetus' De trinitatis erroribus? The Hopkins people insist that they don't have it and it occurred to me that since W.O. had only the spurious edition that Mackall might have made the appropriate gesture.

Do you know of any other copies of the original edition? I read a paper the other day at the Club of Odd Volumes on The Life and Death of Servetus, and Reichner wants to bring it out as a booklet. Are there any important emendations to the statements made in the B.O.?

My secret police tell me that you are back at work and we are rejoicing at the news.

With best wishes,

Ever yours,

John

Amid with 30 Oct.

- See 7765 : with no of anything
- 1) of important matters for that note
 - 2) if any note of other works.
 - 3) corrections to W.O.'s "5."

Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY
INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

30 September 1948

My dear Bill:

Your nice letter of the 27th conveying good wishes for the 29th arrived promptly yesterday morning and brought us a great deal of pleasure. Knowing that Archie had been ill, you can imagine our surprise at having Kitty and Archie both turn up in the midst of what must have seemed to them a terrific jamboree. We had invited our guests to come between five and seven and 400, more or less, all decided to arrive at six o'clock--or at least so it seemed. Madeline and Elizabeth will probably write you some of the girlish details. It was an awfully hot day and instead of wearing a blue suit as I was ordered, I appeared in a white sharkskin and a gardenia that Dr. Esther had sent by air mail. The white suit, I thought, was pleasantly symbolic for a twenty-fifth anniversary.

There were a number of other surprises including a piece of 1923 wedding cake which had been hermetically sealed and when opened stank to high heaven. And then there was the president of Lockheed Aircraft Corporation, Bobby Gross, who married one of Lucia's Milton roommates. He was on his way to a meeting of the Harvard Overseers and put his plane down at the New Haven airport en route. But I leave other details to more competent correspondents.

Many thanks for answering the request from Whitty. I think you did just the right thing. Freudian interpretations of dreams are always a little nauseating--which reminds me of a luncheon I once attended with H.C. and Garrison. Hoeber was also there and was full of Freudian anecdote. The Chief listened for a while and then by way of shutting him up said, "Oh, I have a Freudian story, too - Little Jack Horner sat in a corner, naughty, naughty, naughty." Thereafter Freudian silence, utter and complete!

With regard to the Osler anthology, I note that you are sending me a typewritten account of your reactions. Don't worry too much about it as I am sure they will do it reasonably well; they are counting on your advice, however, as far as the actual selections go.

With best wishes and thanks again for your letter,

Yours ever devotedly,



P.S. We had a nice visit on the 28th from Miss Gordon. She is a charming person, and we of course asked her to carry greetings to you.
P.S.S. There is no good bibliography of Weir Mitchell. The one at the end of Burr is spotty, but the Index Catalogue has nearly everything in the first three series. Clem Fry is our Weir Mitchell collector here and I have been trying to push him into doing a bibliography--so far no success.



INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KILBS

333 CEDAR STREET, NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

30 September 1948

My dear Bill:

Your nice letter of the 27th conveying good wishes for the 28th arrived promptly yesterday morning and brought me a great deal of pleasure. Knowing that Archie had been ill, you can imagine our surprise at having Kitty and Archie both turn up in the midst of what must have seemed to them a terrific jam-potter. We had invited our guests to come between five and seven and 400, more or less, all of which to arrive at six o'clock--or at least so it seemed. Madeline and Elizabeth will probably write you some of the girlish details. It was an awfully hot day and instead of wearing a blue suit as I was ordered, I appeared in a white dress and a cardigan that Dr. Fisher had sent by air mail. The white suit, I thought, was pleasantly sympathetic for a twenty-fifth anniversary.

There were a number of other surprises including a piece of 1928 wedding cake which had been hermetically sealed and when opened stark to high heaven. And then there was the president of Lookheed Aircraft Corporation, Bobby Gross, who married one of Julia's Milton roommates. He was on his way to a meeting of the Harvard Overseers and put his airplane down at the New Haven airport en route. But I leave other details to more competent correspondents.

Many thanks for answering the request from Kitty. I think you did just the right thing. Frenchman interpretations of dreams are always a little nauseating--which reminds me of a Frenchman I once attended with E.C. and Garrison. Heeder was also there and was full of Frenchman anecdotes. The Ghost listened for a while and then by way of shutting him up said, "Oh, I have a Frenchman story, too--Little Jack Horner sat in a corner, naughty, naughty, naughty. The center Frenchman silence, utter and complete!"

With regard to the later anthology, I note that you are needing me a typewritten account of your reactions. Don't worry too much about it as I am sure they will do it reasonably well; they are counting on your advice, however, as far as the actual selection go.

With best wishes and thanks again for your letter,

Yours ever devotedly,

John

P.S. We had a nice visit on the 28th from Miss Gordon. She is a charming person, and we of course asked her to carry greetings to you. P.S. There is no good bibliography of W.H. Mitchell. The one at the end of that is spotty, but the Index Catalogue has nearly everything in the first three series. Give my love to our W.H. Mitchell collector here and I have been trying to push him into doing a bibliography--so far no success.

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

LABORATORY OF PHYSIOLOGY

20 September 1948

Dr. W. W. Francis
The Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, Canada

My dear Bill:

Herewith a note from Dr. Whitty of Oxford, who wants to know about Sir William's dreams. I have acknowledged it, saying that the documents are in your hands, and that I thought the Osler centenary would be an appropriate time to make anything known that should be known.

I have just been out in Minneapolis attending a meeting of the Physiological Society. While there, I saw your devoted friend Isabel Anderson, who had come back to St. Paul from Utah on her holiday. She hasn't changed in the slightest, and she was particularly pleased to have recent news of you.

Yours ^{very} sincerely,



J. F. Fulton, M.D.

OSLER LIBRARY,
1 Sept., 1948.

Dr. J. F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear Dr. Fulton,

Dr. Francis suggested that perhaps you would be kind enough to look after this letter. Knowing what you think of "our rigid rules" I hate to even be an accomplice along the line!

You will be pleased to know that our W. W. F. is really looking very much better these last few cool days, and is hoping to be let loose by the end of this week.

He regales me with snitches from your epistles, so even I felt relieved to know that you had survived the last "festin de Balthazar" - à la Rosalie.

Sincerely yours,

Cécile Desbarats

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN 11, CONNECTICUT

31 August 1948

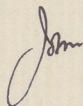
My dear Bill:

I can't believe that I have not written you since getting back from California but we have been enveloped in a heat wave the like of which I have never before experienced. Your card delighted us even though it brought the unwelcome news that you were still in the R.V.H. Precious things should be treated cautiously and I am afraid that you are the victim of an excessive caution. The fact that you sound so cheerful delights us immeasurably.

Madeline took off on Thursday last with her two old ladies for Minnesota and Perky received a card saying that they had reached Minneapolis successfully despite the heat and that they were on their way to Austin. Those two nice people plan to spend their remaining years there. Madeline will stay there for a few days and then she is going to Minneapolis to stay a week or so with my artistic sister Laura with whom I think she will not have many dull moments.

I am deep in the revision of Physiology of the Nervous System which goes to press on 15 September. We think of you often and we shall write you more frequently than we have in the past.

Yours ever,



Don't forget you about the Mormon Bishop?

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN 11, CONNECTICUT

25 August 1948

My dear Bill:

This is just a line ~~to~~^{to} tardily acknowledge yours of the 15th returning Bill Gibson's interesting letter. The envelope arrived just as I was taking off for California and Madeline tells me that she has already written you.

The H. C. Society had a magnificent meeting in California at the Fairmont and when I was not attending meetings your good friend Esther occupied most of my time. I took Bob Livingston to meet her on Wednesday and he thought her terrific. I spent the previous night in an airplane and I found her utterly devastating! On Thursday she had arranged another gastronomic marathon in which she imitated a dinner that has been served every day for the last hundred years at a particular restaurant at Lyon. I nearly exploded, and so did she and I thought it was bad both for her heart and her stomach-but she left it to me to do all the drinking. This added further to my sense visceral distension.

However, everything was survived and the rigours were not quite as severe as with the Halsted dinner. Esther is still collecting reprints and I am trying my best to satisfy her. My impression is that at 73 she has never known satiety.

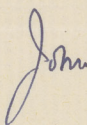
The only story I brought back from California is rather amusing because I believe it authentic. It seems that Admiral Nimitz, just before Pearl Harbor, was worried about the morale in the Pacific and he sent one of his couriers out to Kimmel with an envelope marked for the Morale Front. The courier never got to Pearl Harbor but on a plane that was redirected to reinforce Midway. The courier vanished and the messages many months later turned up on the body of a Jap intelligence

officer at Guam. The interchange ran as follows: A telegram from an anthropological party of the American Museum of Natural History from somewhere in the southwest recorded that they had shot a hairy beast, evidently a primate, five feet tall, weighing over a hundred pounds with arms and testicles that swept the ground. The reply received from the American Museum was this, "Leave the area at once. You have shot a Mormon bishop." It is recorded that the two messages upset Jap intelligence for three years because they couldn't decode the plain English.

I am awfully glad to hear that all goes well with you. Esther nearly finished me but the Harvey Cushing Society had a particularly nice meeting. On Friday night I took Esther to the annual banquet and placed her beside Wilder Penfield who didn't have to say a word for three hours!

With all good wishes,

Yours ever,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "John".

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

18 August 1948.

Dear Dr. Bill:

Your nice letter of the 15th to the Dynamo arrived just as he was leaping to New York on the first lap of his journey to the arms of Rosey. I am not sure that I approve of these visits for a variety of reasons. In the first place, he is poaching on your territory or at least abetting the somewhat fickle tendencies that all females are supposed to have [in MY estimation they can't touch males in that regard!], and in the second place they always have such^a Soyerian orgy that the time will come when no number of bisodals will prevent another perforation. It's probably just as well that you don't go out to pay her a visit, for what with the cardiac strain added to the one on the gastric mucosa you'd never survive, I am sure. That lady is tough in spite of certain infirmities, and her onslaughts are really terrific. She abuses me if I don't answer her letters promptly, and they always contain so many problems! But in the end of course she always gets what she wants. I can think of any number of reasons why John is fascinated though now somewhat wary because of his gastronomic experiences of a year ago.

I'm very envious of Helen and Mildred being able to pay you a visit. Elizabeth and I often speak of the grand time you gave us last autumn, and of course we'd like to repeat it but I guess it won't be in the immediate future. I have to go out to Minnesota the end of this month with my ladies who are going there to end their days. It is quite a wrench for all of us, and I shall never again be so well cared for; but by feeding myself, I may regain my former svelty figger which will have the great advantage of making available once more certain items in my wardrobe into which I've not been able to pour myself for some time. 'Into which' reminds me of an item in a recent Saturday Review of Literature which you may not have seen. It will not compare with John's stories, but it's rather amusing and I'll enclose it. I wish I could regale you with a story that Max Fisch taught Henry Schuman's young son to tell. It's rather long and he repeated it once a day to Danny (aet. 10, I think) who would then go off to his room and say it over to himself. He is now letter-perfect and is getting even more so for it's told to every new audience that appears.

I do hope your gaolers let you out soon. Do use all the weapons at your command - no 'punches' barred!

Much love Dyon,

Maddie

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN 11, CONNECTICUT

11 August 1948

My dear Bill:

Your poetical piece, or should I say pieces, of Monday the 9th (which you thought the 10th) arrived this morning and has cheered me no end, even though it brings the melancholy news that you are still in the Royal Victoria panting to leave - but less full of air than a week ago. This is progress and I really don't think you should complain too bitterly.

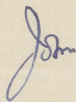
Lucia has left me for the rocky shores of Manchester where she is trying to comfort her Mother who has laryngitis and complains about it as bitterly as you do about being a balloon. Before Lucia left she carefully arranged a series of social events to keep me safely occupied during the long and lonely evenings. Last night I dined with dear Gilbert Troxell and his wife Janet who has an incomparable collection of Rossetti, including his Death Mask (face, whiskers, and hand) which she has on a silver pedestal surrounded by a glass casket similar to the one which W.O. arranged for Sir Thomas Browne's skull. I was taken into the dimly lighted chapel to admire. I didn't cross myself but I did behave myself (having had only a half glass of champagne cocktail and a thimble full of Alsatian, 1943, an hour later). We then went back to ~~transphere~~ the spirit of all the pansies in English literature for the last three centuries; even Chauncey Brewster Tinker thought it a little effete, but dear Richard Purdy and Russell Pruden added their scented sentiments while I was longing for a few he-man, drunken physiologists. I was really out of my element. Lucia should know better than to do such things to me!

Your hydrio-limericks after the manner of Sir
T.B. reminded me of those lines in one of his posthum-
ous pieces which began (I haven't verified it),

When America shall cease to send fourth her treasure
And keep it at home for American leisure.

I think Sir Thomas was the first isolationist and while I
don't approve of the sentiments, I think the Congress has
gone hog-wild over Berlin, witch hunting, and its willing-
ness to allow inflation to spread. And having uttered all
of these non-sequiturs I leave it to you to find some trace
of unity and coherence in my unpremeditated prose.

Yours ever devotedly,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be "John", written in a cursive style.

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN 11, CONNECTICUT

10 August 1948

My dear Bill:

We have all been enjoying your recent letters from the hospital and rejoice to know that you are home again even though you did have to stay in over the weekend against your will.

At the moment I am tied to revising Howell, also the Physiology of the Nervous System. I have moments of wishing that I had had the wit to follow W.O.'s advice about not getting yourself tied to text books. They are indeed a milestone.

I can't think of any good stories to brighten your life beyond the tale of the Egyptian girl who was allergic to rubber. Guess what happened to her. She became a Mummy! If I encounter any others going over the Howell proof, I shall relay them to you. Meanwhile I enclose a letter that has come from that wildman, Bill Gibson, which I think will amuse you. Let me have it again as I intend to keep it.

Yours ever devotedly,

John

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN 11, CONNECTICUT

5 August 1948

My dear Bill:

We were all infinitely relieved to have your limerick and your particularly windy letter of 2 August. Few things have ever pleased us more. And speaking of limericks, I am not particularly adept at this literary device but I am reminded of one we perpetrated on Jack Peters on the occasion of his fiftieth birthday. You will recall that Jack devotes himself to the kidney as well as to metabolism.

Oh, that fine old metabolist Peters,
Who takes his gin always in litres,
To save himself trouble,
He puts them down double,
And measures his output in meters.

Now as for the wind, that was one of our primary problems in aviation medicine. The higher you go the more distended you feel and we have always found that a misplaced catheter helps. Failing that you can always use a leucotome rightly placed in the frontal lobe or misplaced at the other end. But we are all utterly thrilled to know that Rabelais has not left you and that the oxygen hymn is no longer "Nearer My God to Thee" but "De Profundis" I think you will be hearing more in detail on sundry topics from the 333 gals whom you thought about on the second sheet. I think they felt, however, that you should have considered them on the first sheet, but I can never be jealous.

Yours ever devotedly, windily, and affectionately,

John

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN 11, CONNECTICUT

27 July 1948

My dear Bill:

I have been very remiss about writing you since your recent illness but the weather, the British Ambassador, and a plague of weekend guests have kept me from pen and dictaphone, and even from my harem; but you have been very much in our thoughts and Hilda has been a darling about keeping us posted concerning your excellent progress.

I gather that oxygen tents are unromantic - that they smother you more often than they increase the partial pressure of the respiratory gas, that the ice melts, and that the motor sings "Nearer my God to Thee," But I gather that you are not going to have immediate traffic with a celestial brother-in-law, -all of which cheers us profoundly.

I wonder whether you've heard the story of Sam Lambert and a Greenwich dowager who frightened the local community and most of the Park Avenue sycophants. She had a low grade pneumonia, six nurses, five consultants, and eventually Sam Lambert. They were all tiptoeing about, she was breathing heavily, they thought of singing hymns or something but they called Sam Lambert instead. He marched in, stuck his head in the oxygen tent, kissed her and said, "Now, darling, breath like hell." She was so startled that she recovered immediately.

Now that things are on the up and up you must tell Hilda and Marian to go home and get some sleep; that if you want romance at night you will find it; and that they should try an oxygen tent to see how it feels.

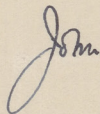
I am delighted to know that your house man is Blundell. He is a thoroughly nice fellow and I am sure that you are in good hands even though he couldn't always make the oxygen tent

work. I talked with Lisbet Dusser de Barenne when I was in Montreal last January but unfortunately I didn't see her. She is an extremely nice child and I gather the mother of approaching four, so I guess I shouldn't call her a child. I used to talk Dutch to her when she was twelve.

Will you thank Hilda for her congratulations on the O.B.E. It was an awfully nice ceremony even though the temperature was 93°. Oliver Franks is a very tall and spare man, at least 6 feet 8", and as he has lived in the tropics he thinks nothing of the Washington climate. Lady Franks is a typical Oxford don's wife, thoroughly nice, utterly unsophisticated, and unlike most Ambassadors' wives in Washington, quite without guile. We enjoyed them both immensely.

With affectionate greetings from us both, and from all your warm admirers in New Haven,

Yours ever devotedly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'John', written in a cursive style.

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

1 July 1948.

Dear Dr. Bill:

It's just like you to find us out! We have had two problem children with the Anaesthesia catalogue, and one of them is not yet beaten. Perky found a copy of the Nevius in our old stack alphabet, brought it up for John - and that's the last anyone saw of it for months and months. As it disappeared before a record had been made of it, it didn't get in the catalogue. We discovered the oversight too late and then, because we couldn't find it, we got another copy. And then quietly the other reappeared. So that is that. The other problem is a Labat that came over to us from the University Library. That is still signed out to us and has not yet come to light; but we are still hopeful. (Summer 1946)

I hope you're not having our variety of weather - in the low nineties for heat and the high ones for humidity, as someone on the radio calls it. When I have an excuse to go down in the stacks, it's lovely; but then it's ghastly when I have to come up again, so I might as well stay put. Things have kept humming here even without the Dynamo. Forty members of the Class of '98 (Dr. Streeter's class) came over on Sunday afternoon, the 20th, during their 50th reunion to see his collections of Weights & Measures and the Pharmacy Room. Before that happened, Perky and I had dusted (wet cloth) every object in the Pharmacy and had gone over everything in the W. & M. Room to set it straight and tidy, for in the course of the years almost every object had been jerked out of place. It was quite a task, as you can easily imagine. We know that there are 108 glass-topped drawers and six sloping display cases; it is better we do not know the number of objects. Then Elizabeth and I have been working over the next issue of the Journal of the History of Medicine (No. 2) and are just starting to edit the papers for No. 3 in a vain attempt to improve our record of having the "Winter 1948" number come out the end of June!!! And just to fill in the leisure moments, I have to try and sling together an annual report which is due two days after the Dynamo returns! And so I'm going to take next week off; I have to, so that I can continue to appear in public suitably clothed.

The day of the homecoming is the 13th, I believe, or possibly the 14th, on the Elizabeth sailing the 9th. If Lucia comes back to this heat, she will wish more than ever that she had stayed in England another month. They have evidently had a wonderful time but there have been certain Marathons that could not have been entirely unmixd pleasures even though I'm sure they won every one.

Have a lovely vacation - I shall think of you becoming that beautiful mahogany colour, or perhaps you already have. How are your knees?

Affectionately, Madeline.

YALE

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

Historical Library

8 June 1948

Dear Dr. Bill:

Your letter of 25 May came the day John was to sail. He was delighted, as we all are, to hear you are about to be 'grandparentalized' but last minute things here prevented him from sending you one of his characteristic responses. But since the event is not to happen until October, there is still time.

I sent to Lucia (because I knew he would never remember in all the confusion) your paragraph about "old Lizzie" and doubtless she will go to see her when they are in Oxford next week.

Your second letter about the papers and letters of the Medical Library Association in the library of the Royal College of Surgeons came in ample time. He doesn't give his paper until the 18th and between Birmingham (where he is giving his lectures this week) and Oxford, I'm sure he will have time to look them up. He will be most grateful.

It seemed so good to see your handwriting. I wish Madeline and I had another visit to Montreal to look forward to. She and Perky went to the M.L.A. meeting at Philadelphia but she will want to tell you about it.

With fond greetings from Madeline and me,

Elizabeth

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY
INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

25 May 1948

Dear Dr. Bill,

In addition to his William Withering Lectures our Peripatetic Professor is committed to an address before the Medical Section of the Library Association in London on 18 June, and in preparing it he has found your presidential address before the Medical Library Association of the greatest assistance.

He immediately looked up Osler's address to the Medical Library Association of Great Britain and Ireland and is using that as well as yours. Just as he was leaving for Philadelphia and the meeting of the American Association for the History of Medicine he asked me to write and enquire if you know aught of the second address which Osler delivered (as President). It is mentioned on page 238 of the B.M.J. for 23 July 1910. Dr. Cushing did not speak of it in the biography and John wondered what you could tell him about it.

The lectures are finished but there are many loose ends still to be tied together and only Friday morning to do it in. Madeline is calling to me that the sun is setting in the west. The paper will probably be typed and sent after John, so don't be concerned if you can't write him by Friday.

Our very, very best to you,

Elizabeth

W.F. to Boren: "But he
20 also with that B.M.J.
I'm not to get information
up to the Queen L. for the
news"
Boren, wonder to this
"GEE, is that HER
signature?"

Special delivery

postmarked N.H. 25th 11 pm,

latter 26 23 (11 pm?)

reached me via University mail (snail!) noon 2.30 pm, 27th.

Ans. to N.H. Special delivery

No time in N.H. days, or

in H.C. material

disturbance otherwise

With a week's work upon rails

to be not "blessed" with any of your MADEIRAIDS.

OSLER LIBRARY,
25 May, 1948.

Dr. John F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
333 Cedar St.,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear John,

That's a good letter of yours of the 22nd. You don't need to worry about the British Medical Librarians. They are a branch of the general Brit. Library Assoc., are they not? I enclose a copy of my "Margaret Charlton" in case the last two paragraphs might be of any use to you. W. O. was on the continent at the time of the British "M. L. A." 2nd meeting in 1910, which may account for its early demise.

Bon voyage to you and Lucia. You'll both be interested in Marian's "release" (à la Hollywood). Your formerly threatened ward threatens to grandparentalize us in October. It's provisional nomenclature is "Michael."

Come back safe and sound. If L. could manage to visit old Lizzie (Mrs. Cleaver), 9 Ship~~x~~ St., Oxford, it would give the blind old dear great joy.

Yours ever,

Bill

WWF:CD
Encl:-

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

LABORATORY OF PHYSIOLOGY

22 May 1948

My dear Bill:

Many thanks for yours of the 17th. To answer your last question first, Lucia and I are sailing on the Queen Elizabeth this coming Friday, May 28th. She dislikes flying and she wants to carry two or three steamer trunks full of this and that to various friends. At the moment she is standing on her head first in one and then in another, and I take the position that no man should ever bother a woman involved in such maneuvers. We plan to be there during June and to return on the Elizabeth from Southampton on July 9th. My lectures, the William Withering, at Birmingham come on 7,8,9,10 June, and I have another one at Queen Square on the 11th.

What worries me much more than this is the request to speak on the 18th to the British Medical Librarians on American medical library problems with particular reference to the Army Medical Library and the current activities of the Medical Library Association, (whose 50th anniversary meeting I am obliged to miss).

I am interested but not in the least surprised that Bett has announced himself as writing the life of W.O. for Heinemann to be issued in time for the centenary in July 1949. I am quite certain that he will do a creditable job even if there will be purple patches but it will be nothing like that White contortion which Schuman, I believe, has turned down. White is such a strange fellow. If I thought anyone such as he were to write my own biography, it would add infinitely to the terrors of death.

That letter which you enclosed from Joseph Warren is interesting and we shall certainly preserve it. I had not crossed his path before but he is certainly not one who should be condemned entirely to oblivion.

With best wishes,

Yours ever devotedly,


John Fulton

Dr. W. W. Francis
McGill University
Montreal, Canada

Osler Library

May 17, 1948.

Dr. J. F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

My dear John,

A letter from that genius (or otherwise) W. R. Bett, 11, The Avenue, Bedford Park, London, W.4, 2 May, in answer to one of mine about his "Bookman". This gives me some anxiety, though perhaps he'll do it well: "I'm doing a short life of W. O. for Heinemann, to be published for the centenary, July 1949, incidentally the 21st birthday of the Osler Club, which has come to life again after the war."

I've forgotten what the Schuman-White menace developed into.

The enclosed may interest you who are what Cotton Mather might call an excellent "conjunction" of physiologist and librarian. It is Joseph Weatherhead, Warren (1849-19??), assoc. prof. of physiol. at Bryn Mawr, 1891- , according to the 1906 "Amer. men of Science", applying in 1913 for the post of Librarian here. It's for the waste-paper -basket, as far as we are concerned.

I am sorry to have to miss the Phila. meetings. I think Madeline said you were taking them in on your way to the transatlantic steamer or plane. Is Lucia going across with you? Remember me to old friends at Oxford and elsewhere, especially (young) Paq and Egg. Bon voyage.

Yours ever,

Will

WWF:CD
Encl:-

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN 11, CONNECTICUT

11 May 1948

My dear Bill:

Our correspondence is lax and I am especially pleased to have your nice letter of the 7th commenting on Sigerist's valedictory address. It was the Baltimorians who gave him that dinner. Ours at the Plaza in New York was a very sober and God-fearing occasion, but despite this there was some pleasant and, I think, relevant sentiments expressed.

I don't wish to imply that his references to you in the valedictory address were irrelevant; on the contrary I think they were very much to the point, for you have carried the torch despite all your protestations to the contrary.

I was much amused by the account of the gentleman, who rented the cottage and acquired an elderly lousekeeper. I wonder what else he or she kept.

Thanks also for your mention of the O.B.E. It was a complete surprise to me and I can think of many others more deserving but I am not going to return it because of this circumstance.

I am delighted to learn that Hilda has recovered from her neuralgia.

Devotedly always,

Jm

YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

HISTORICAL LIBRARY

CONTAINING THE COLLECTION OF
DR. HARVEY CUSHING

333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN CONNECTICUT

10 April 1948

Dear Bill:

You ask about someone to take Hebbel's place. I am a little sad about his decision but he has been very worried about educating his children. Helen wants them brought up in the States and they have funds here but with the present restrictions are unable to transfer them.

I have two people in mind who might fill Hebbel's boots effectively--one a most able young Canadian from Toronto, James Stevenson by name, who is really top-flight and another Fred Banting, or at least so he seems to me. The other is a slightly older lad who has had six calls to other institutions during the past year and has just elected to throw his lot with us for an Associate Professorship to which he has just been promoted. His name is John Brobeck. He is quite equal to Hebb as a teacher. If your committee should want information about either Stevenson or Brobeck, I should be glad to give it. I warn you, however, that we shall put up a fight to hold Brobeck. Stevenson is less far along on the academic ladder and as he is here on a fellowship, we should have no hold upon him.

Yours ever,



Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, Canada

YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

HISTORICAL LIBRARY

CONTAINING THE COLLECTION OF
DR. HARVEY CUSHING

333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN CONNECTICUT

9 April 1948

My dear Bill:

We are all struck dumb with grief and remorse that you were permitted to pass that seventieth hurdle without some irreverence heaped upon you by your devoted admirers at Yale. I can't think how we could have gone so wide of the mark because less than a week ago we were talking about it, being uncertain about the day in April but convinced that it was toward the end of the month. We had it recorded somewhere and Madeline was searching the files when your letter of the 7th arrived. You were definitely not forgotten but it was incredibly stupid of us to have been so confused about the date.

You will be hearing from the also-chagrined "enviable entourage," as you call them, who feel even more upset than I do (not that I don't). We have several things in mind to inflict upon you and we are not proposing to hold them for your eightieth--things are too uncertain in this Atomic Age!

It was nice of you to enclose that cutting by Sir D'Arcy Thompson from the T.L.S. The poor old boy has been rather poorly this winter. He is eighty-eight, if my memory serves me correctly, and he has had a slight stroke. If you have seen his Greek fishes just published (fifty years after his Greek birds), you will find a rather somber note in the preface in which he says that he felt he must publish the book now for "the time cometh when man can work no more." After his stroke two weeks ago he wrote me a note asking me to hurry up with some Klebs herbal photostats as otherwise they might not get there in time. His letter was typewritten but he had written in his own hand, "The evening is now come and the night is at hand." If you have a moment when you recover from your seventieth birthday correspondence, I think he would warmly appreciate a letter from you.

I am very sorry to hear about Hilda's herpes. It is a devilish thing and there is so little that one can do to give relief. Tell her, however, that alcohol helps (if applied internally).

My reason for giving up California was a blankety-blank cold that hung on for two weeks and the Withering Lectures that had yet to be written and which have to be ready for a printer when we sail on May 28th. I enclose the prospectus which will give you some idea of what I am trying to do. I have secured a complete file of the Withering letters from the R.S.M. as transcribed by Hale-White, but on further consideration I have decided not to give a full dress lecture on Withering, for to do so in Birmingham would be a little like

Dr. Francis

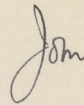
-2-

9 April 1948

carrying the proverbial coals. I am giving the material instead in Chicago two weeks from now as the D. G. Davis Lecture. Some day I'll learn not to accept invitations to lecture and sleep a little more. I am also giving a weekly series of lectures here in the Historical Library. Perhaps I have already told you about these but I am enclosing the schedule for your information. All this will perhaps explain, although not condone, my forgetting my friends' birthdays.

I shall write you about your postscript in another letter *to-morrow*.

Yours ever,



Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, Canada

P.S. Elizabeth has just perpetrated the following:

There was a young man from McGill
Who crossed his seventieth hill.
So quick did he do it
His friends hardly knew it
Till came a sad wail from the Bill!

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Historical Library

24 February 1948.

Dear Bill:

Many thanks for your note of the 20th enclosing the Kronecker letter which we are delighted to have.

I apologize for not having acknowledged the "Hugh Selwyn". It is a most entertaining piece and we have been chortling over it.

I haven't yet ascertained which witch sent you the Valentine. I suspect that you may have had several.

Yours ever,



P.S. What is the hilarious correspondence you have been having with McDaniel?

Dr. W. W. Francis

OSLER LIBRARY,
20 Feb., 1948.

Dr. J. F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear John,

Here's the Kronecker letter of 11
Apr. 1897. Your airy work has earned it.

Did you receive "Hugh Selwyn", "For
Doctors only"? I posted it some two weeks ago
and in a not too solid McGill Manilla envelope,
as printed matter, 64 pp., paper-bound.

I've had some hilarious correspondence
lately with McDaniel. You might mention casually
that someone sent me a nice valentine from H. H.

(I'm not pursuing which I wish!)

Yours ever,

Roll

WWF:d
Encl:-

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

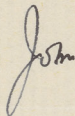
Historical Library

16 February 1948.

Dear Bill:

I lost track of the note of January 13th about the Kronecker letter in which he comments on the mountain sickness literature listed in Vol. I of the second series of the Index-Catalogue. This is indeed a most interesting item, and if it does not trouble your conscience to send it, it wouldn't trouble ours in the least to have it.

Best wishes, as always,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'John', written in a cursive style.

Dr. W. W. Francis

FUNCTIONAL LOCALISATION
IN THE FRONTAL LOBES AND CEREBELLUM

With particular reference to
The Operation of Frontal Lobotomy
(Including leucotomy, gyrectomy, and "topectomy")

John F. Fulton
Sterling Professor of Physiology
Yale University School of Medicine

Monday, 7 June

LECTURE I

The Precentral Motor Cortex

Tuesday, 8 June

LECTURE II

The Frontal Areas: Subhuman Primates

Wednesday, 9 June

LECTURE III

The Frontal Areas: Man

Thursday, 10 June

LECTURE IV

The Cerebellum Reconsidered

LECTURES ON THE HISTORY OF PHYSIOLOGY

1948

On Wednesday evenings at 7:00 p.m. Dr. John Fulton is offering an elective on the history of physiology in the Historical Library. The hour of 7:00 has been chosen so that it will not interfere with late afternoon seminars or evening meetings. Open to students and staff.

- | | |
|---|--------------------|
| 1. Galen and His Forerunners | 11 February |
| 2. Andreas Vesalius | 18 February |
| 3. Discovery of the Lesser Circulation:
Servetus, Valverde, Columbus, and Cesalpinus | 25 February |
| 4. Fabricius and Harvey: The Discovery of
the Circulation | 3 March |
| 5. Aselli and the Lymphatics | 10 March |
| 6. Malpighi and Leeuwenhoek: The Discovery
of the Capillaries | 24 March |
| 7. Robert Boyle, Richard Lower, and John Mayow | 30 March (Tuesday) |
| 8. Hales, Priestley, and Lavoisier: The Dis-
covery of Oxygen | 14 April |
| 9. Digestion: Réaumur, Spallanzani, Beaumont | 21 April |
| 10. Animal Electricity: Galvani and Volta | 30 April (Friday) |
| 11. Discovery of the Sensory and Motor Function of
the Spinal Nerve Roots: Bell and Magendie | 5 May |
| 12. Hermann von Helmholtz | 12 May |
| 13. The Discovery of the Motor Area | 19 May |

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN CT · CONNECTICUT

LABORATORY OF PHYSIOLOGY

23 January 1948

Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, Canada

My dear Bill:

Many thanks for yours of the 19th and 20th which reached me yesterday. I am glad to learn that you have written to Rosie from the O.L. I prefer the Latin sequence and it never makes me think of 'life buoy'.

You ask about the Withering lectures; there are to be four of them delivered the second week of June at Birmingham within sight of the Withering house and church yard. The house is a beautiful Queen Anne affair which I saw last summer. The grounds are still intact, nearly a square mile of them, in the center of industrial Birmingham standing out like a diamond stud in a dirty shirt front. The house and grounds are now a golf course, but the church and grave yard where Withering is buried remain quite unchanged.

Thanks for the information about the Withering letters. Eric Bligh has always been sensitive about the transaction and I think the "bagman" story can mean no more than the fact that Bligh arrived on Sir William's doorstep with the letters in his bag. I don't think for a moment that he thought or meant anything unkind, but Bligh has never understood the connotation. I saw him in July and again in November. He is the Chief Assistant of Davis of Davis and Orioli. Eric went through bankruptcy proceedings several times, principally because he would sell the Withering letters to W.O. for five pounds, rather than five hundred, and Addison's monograph on the suprarenals to me for two pounds instead of two hundred. He is learning the inflationary tendencies of the book market the hard way through serving Davis, but he now has a regular salary and something to eat (which he almost never did while he was in business for himself).

*Copy sent to W.O. for
1 sent to 1/2 distribution
W.H.J.*

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN CT · CONNECTICUT

LABORATORY OF PHYSIOLOGY

20 January 1948

Dr. W. W. Francis
The Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, Canada

My dear Bill:

Many thanks for yours of the 16th enclosing Chauncey's letter of the 10th in reply to your attack on his cadences. My impression is that, despite your reference to Chauncey's letter as conditioned reflex, you have met your match. His blank verse may be completely inadequate as prose or as poesy, but his references to your not putting more on paper are highly relevant and I hope you will take it seriously.

I am glad that Marian felt well about my references to Andy. I meant them very sincerely and I trust my prognostications are not too inaccurate.

You ask about Hugh Selwyn's For Doctors Only, I thought that a copy had been ordered but upon looking into the matter I find that it is not, so if Hilda really has an extra one we should appreciate it most warmly.

By the time this reaches you I hope the state of your health will have returned to normal and that your turning up at my lecture did not aggravate your upper respiratory infection.

With all good wishes,

Yours ever devotedly


John Fulton

which are in the original and unpublished, and also for telling her about the Withering
OSLER LIBRARY,
20 January, 1948.

Dr. John F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
335 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

My dear John,

Thanks for the hint about Rosie. She has an insatiable appetite
for letters! Hilda wrote her at Xmas and you did from the O. L. ("B. O." -
I prefer Bibl. O. - stands for the catalogue AND the soapmakers' obscene
imagination); however, it shall be done. We can't let the censor go unswung.

What and where are the Withering lectures? None of the letters
(#7657) were kept back. W. O. had them all bound together. Apart from the
items indexed in the Bibl. O., we have nothing on W. except Roddis's book and
Sir W. Hale-White's account of those letters (Proc. Roy. Soc. Med., 22: 1087-
1091, 1929, Sect. Hist. Med., 57-41).

Below the foot-note at the end of ^{the} reprint "W. H.-W." has
add ed in MS., "Subsequent investigation has made it very doubtful whether the
James Boswell signing was not another James Boswell and not the biographer but
I am trying to clear up the matter." *It will "clear up" his sentence if you leave this out!*

I am still thoroughly mystified about the "bagman" story (W. O.
to Pratt, 24 Aug., 1918, Life, 11, 616, first foot-note in H.-W.'s paper). I
see I have added this on the reprint opposite my name in that foot-note: "Another
complication! 17.iii.41 I find a bill of this bookseller to W. O., 'May 18,
1915, Withering Letters 25.0.0.'" Perhaps W. O. bought these in separate lots.
W. W. F." You know the bookseller and would know whether he's dead. I
haven't heard of or from him lately. He was agonized by the "bagman" story, and
begged me to keep his name, in this connection, out of print. If you need
to know, I'll tell it to you confidentially on the same terms.

I enclose something else confidential, but as it is only librarianish
and not indecent, the gals (bless 'em) have no excuse for opening it!

The R. S. M. sent me a photostat of an Erasmus Darwin letter from the
Withering vol. to enable me to identify some scathing notes in ED's copy of Robinson
on Gout, given to us by our late Dean, Simpson, who had it from Sir Geo. D. I saw
an enquiry in the T. L. S. for Erasmo-Darwiniana which I answered and have just
heard from his prospective editor, thanking me for the notes, including verses,

which are E. D.'s and unpublished, and also for telling her about the Withering
vol. - she "will try for access to it." She is Eileen Blackwell, 13, Portland
Road, Leicester. Curious that her letter and yours came the same day.

Yours ever,

W

My dear John,

WWF:CD

Encl:

Thanks for the hint about fossils. She has an insatiable appetite
for letters! Eileen wrote her at James and you did from the U.S. -
I prefer Bibb. O. - stands for the catalogue and the bookkeepers' obse-
ssion. However, we can't let the cat out of the bag so unwary.
What and where are the withering letters? None of the letters
(17837) were kept back. W. O. had them all bound together. Apart from the
items indexed in the Bibb. O., we have nothing on W. except Eileen's book and
Sir W. Hale-White's account of those letters (Proc. Roy. Soc. Med., 32: 1087-
1091, 1937, Sect. Hist. Med., 37-41).

Below the foot-note at the end of the reprint "W. H. W." has
add ed in 1937. "Subsequent investigation has made it very doubtful whether the
James Howell actually was (not another James Howell) and not the biographer but
I am trying to clear up the matter." With "clear up" is written "I have been
out!"

I am still thoroughly mystified about the "Bagman" story (W. O.
to Pratt, 24 Aug., 1937, 11, 618, 1st foot-note in W. H. W.'s paper). I
see I have added this on the reprint opposite my name in that foot-note: "Another
complication! 17, 11, 41. I find a bill of this bookkeeper to W. O., May 18,
1915, Withering letters-25.0.0." Perhaps W. O. bought these in separate lots.
You know the bookkeeper and would know whether he's dead. I
haven't heard of or from him lately. He was agonized by the "Bagman" story, and
begged me to keep his name, in this connection, out of print. If you need
to know, I'll tell it to you confidentially on the same terms.

I enclose something else confidential, but as it is only librettish
and not indecent, the girls (and boys) have no excuse for opening it!

The R. S. M. sent me a photograph of an Erasmus Darwin letter from the
Withering vol. to enable me to identify some searching notes in E.D.'s copy of Robinson
on Gout, given to us by our late D. son, Simpson, who had it from Sir Geo. D. I saw
an entry in the T. L. S. for Erasmus-Darwinism which I answered and have just
heard from the prospective editor, thanking me for the notes, including verses.

OSLER LIBRARY,
16 January, 1948.

Dr. John F. Fulton,
Historical Library,
333 Cedar St.,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear John,

Marian, I think, will be framing your letter of the 10th after Miss D. (who also thanks you for a compliment) has copied it for our plethoric YALE file. In Andy's case there is a feeling, even in Kelen circles, that you've laid it on thick, but the residuum is extremely gratifying, for you are certainly an authority on young scientific intelligences as well as on primates!

I enclose Chauncey's conditioned reflex. He's found at least one chink in my armor -- I can write for "John and Elizabeth, especially Elizabeth" (cf. note to "Middlemarch", #4770), but not for hoi polloi or the Bulletin or Journal.

We ordered Doolin's "Wayfarers" a week ago, but not by cable. If you don't get "High Selwyn", "For doctors only" let me know. Hilda got some extra copies which arrived too late for Xmas, and may have a spare one. Thanks for the reprint about Sherrington. I had read it, but in the B. M. J. I think.

It was good to see and hear you again, even if I did go back to bed for three days post, not propter your visit. I got an acute smokers' tracheitis insontium!! Does it pay to be virtuous?

Yours ever,

Rice

WVF: CD
Encl:

YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

HISTORICAL LIBRARY

CONTAINING THE COLLECTION OF
DR. HARVEY CUSHING

333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN CONNECTICUT

15 January 1948

Dear Bill:

*Rec'd
in
air mail
19th*

Dr. Esther was much pleased by the letter from the B.O. but she writes protestingly about not having heard from St. Francis since early in September. She says she has stopped offering up prayers, so you had better do something quickly.

I had intended to ask you while I was in Montreal whether you have any Withering material that would be useful for my William Withering Lectures next June. I have written to the Royal Society of Medicine for the letters which W.O. left them but I wonder whether you held any back!

With best wishes,

Ever yours,

John

Dr. W. W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

HISTORICAL LIBRARY

CONTAINING THE COLLECTION OF
DR. HARVEY CUSHING

333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN CONNECTICUT

14 January 1948

My dear Bill:

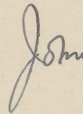
That ditty of yours, To Cadencer from Proser, is truly a masterpiece. We have all been convulsed over it and we are now most curious to learn how Chauncey takes it. Pray let us know.

Have you seen William Doolin's Wayfarers in medicine? It is really first rate and written as only an Irishman can write--streamlined scintillation. It is published by Heinemann and you had better cable for it as books go out of print over there almost as soon as they are published.

You asked for a reprint of my piece on Sir Charles and I enclose it herewith. If by any chance I have already sent it to you, pass it on to anyone who might be interested.

Be sure to give my very best wishes to that nice secretary of yours, Miss Desbarats. You are fortunate.

Yours ever,



Dr. William W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

enclosure

YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

HISTORICAL LIBRARY

CONTAINING THE COLLECTION OF
DR. HARRY CROWTHER

338 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN CONNECTICUT

14 January 1948

My dear Bill:

That story of yours, the Cadaver from Proser, is truly
a masterpiece. We have all been convinced over it and we are now
most anxious to learn how it came to be. They are now

Have you seen William Doolin's Wayfarers in Medicine?
It is really first rate and written as only an Irishman can
write--strongly and convincingly. It is published by Heinemann
and you had better catch for it as books go out of print over
there almost as soon as they are published.

You asked for a reprint of my piece on Sir Charles and
I enclose it herewith. If by any chance I have already sent it
to you, pass it on to anyone who might be interested.

Be sure to give my very best wishes to that nice secor-
tary of yours, Miss Desbarrate. You are fortunate.

Yours ever,

John

Dr. William W. Bynoe
Oster Library
McGill University
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

enclosure

CHADIST
H
A 1
1601
active
conclusion

DR. JOHN F. FULTON
333 CEDAR STREET
NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

10 January 1948

*copy to O.C.
- "Gaeli" file*

My dear Bill:

This is just a line to tell you that despite the blizzard yesterday I managed to get through to New York, although we were nearly three hours late in the take-off. I arose at 6:00 and was startled when I looked out the window, but since you think nothing of snow in Montreal and have such marvelous equipment for dealing with it, they had the airport clear by 10:00 and we took off shortly afterwards. In New York there was bright sunshine.

It was wonderful seeing you again and I so enjoyed that nice lunch with you and Hilda on Wednesday.

Andy Kelen seems to me a particularly bright fellow and I think Marian is fortunate. He has not made up his mind about going into scientific medicine but I have an idea that if he chooses such a career, he will have a very bright future. He has a keen analytical mind and a good deal of native curiosity. I am only sorry that I did not have a chance to talk with him more at length.

I especially appreciated your bothering to come to my lecture. After all, it is a theme far removed from your sphere of interest, but of course it was just like you to be there.

Things are flourishing here. We are having a meeting this morning of the Editorial Board of Howell's Physiology as the Saunders Company wishes to bring out a new edition the end of this year. I begin to realize what W.O. went through with his textbook.

Give my love to Hilda and Marian.

Yours ever devotedly,

John

Y/HLE
C O P Y

original given to
Andy Kelen.
W.W.F.

10 January, 1948.

My dear Bill:

This is just a line to tell you that despite the blizzard yesterday I managed to get through to New York, although we were nearly three hours late in the take-off. I arose at 6:00 and was startled when I looked out the window, but since you think nothing of snow in Montreal and have such marvelous equipment for dealing with it, they had the airport clear by 10:00 and we took off shortly afterwards. In New York there was bright sunshine.

It was wonderful seeing you again and I so enjoyed that nice lunch with you and Hilda on Wednesday.

Andy Kelen seems to me a particularly bright fellow and I think Marian is fortunate. He has not made up his mind about going into scientific medicine but I have an idea that if he chooses such a career, he will have a very bright future. He has a keen analytical mind and a good deal of native curiosity. I am only sorry that I did not have a chance to talk with him more at length.

I especially appreciated your bothering to come to my lecture. After all, it is a theme far removed from your sphere of interest, but of course it was just like you to be there.

Things are flourishing here. We are having a meeting this morning of the Editorial Board of Howell's Physiology as the Saunders Company wishes to bring out a new edition the end of this year. I begin to realize what W. O. went through with his textbook.

Give my love to Hilda and Marian.

Yours ever devotedly,

[signed] John

[Fulton]

YALE

7 January 1948

Dearest Dr. Bill,

Your letter about the Silliman, and many other things, was such a delight that I have no idea why I have for so long deprived myself of the fun of answering it. I shall cherish it particularly for the ending--which you won't remember I expect ("I am, my dear, your affectionate Philosopher" etc.).

There was much in the letter on which to comment but first I want to say that I hope you are completely from your pre-Christmas flu and as hale and healthy as you were last summer. John got off to Montreal last evening in his "heavy" topcoat and high overshoes (under protest because he has trouble bending over his "wings"--you will remember, I trust, where you told us your were growing them). He made no offers to pack Madeline and me in with his dress shirt although we told him there was someone in Montreal we would dearly love to see, that the cocktails at the University Club (Ladies Side) were white as the driven snow, and the bean soup was like the conversation--of the best. He was unmoved. The least he can do is to convey our messages--which he will probably forget.

First, I gave your message to Perky and she was very chagrined not to have written and now that I mention it to her again, she is blushing furiously. Trouble with you is you write such wonderful letters that we all wait until the inspiration cometh to enable us to do something worthy--and we wait and wait. As for me, I finally write anyway. Madeline is in the far room, where you used to read the Cushing manuscript, with closed door and I am sure she is evolving a masterpiece. With more inspiration perhaps at forty I wouldn't be able to offer such satisfactory evidence of a blameless life. Isn't it devastating to have no honors to mention, no sins to conceal? Especially when your co-author has so many.

Speaking of Christian's 16th ed. and his making W.O. kill off NAGuchi twenty years too soon, have you seen the new Mettler history of medicine and looked at the index?

Henry Schuman is now "slanting" his Life of Science Library toward the Intelligent Adult. I hope you thought the Silliman qualified. John was pleased as punch with your comments but there has been such "a quantity of stimuli" (with and without visible excitement) that I am not sure he has adequately told you so. The review in Isis has been by far the best and I. Bernard Cohen has written one for the New York Times also which hasn't yet appeared.

Your lines to a Cadencer arrived this morning and were thoroughly appreciated--not only your inimitable talent but your comments. Neither Madeline or I has had an evening aloud (as the author suggests) but we have read here and there. I think the lines which most transfixed me were:

The skill of Guy de Chauliac was revered
but was nullified by pus.

And note page 26 - the tooch-ache in the fiancé, no pain was felt, he says. I says - only by the reader!

Madeline must be composing something very special indeed. I don't know why I had to invite odious comparison by writing on the same day. But I wanted so much to write yesterday and send it by John, however, there were speeches to right of me, speeches to left of me (and not a joke in any of them!) and I had no opportunity to pen you even a line. Madeline has emerged and seeing me typing says that she is sure you will appreciate the legibility of mine. She then showed me a quick glimpse of hers and I could see what she meant! Happy, happy New Year!

My tender messages I shall write with my own hand--and not backwards, my talents like my sins being limited.

*Warm greetings and all the best in 1948 to my
dear and affectionate philosopher.*

Fondly,

Elizabeth