

all letters sent 28th
with O.S.'s copies.

JOHN F. FULTON, M.D.

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

March 16, 1956

Thyeloform
mug etc
6.6.7.

Vanheuts scrap.

My dear Bill:

I was simply delighted with your letter enclosing the photographs, some of which are very good, others simply awful, but that always happens with group photographs. On a separate sheet I will enclose an order after certain rather slow members of my harem have made up their con-joint minds. This, as you probably are aware is a rather fundamental operation which takes time. The photograph that I especially like is the one of Lucia receiving the flowers. You and I were caught in rather austere situations - or at least we looked so. I thought that I was in reasonably good form that night, but in several of them I look like an old man and this always troubles me.

I have also had a letter from the students saying that they were collecting a group of the news photographs and that they would dispatch them shortly. I hope they will not forget because the occasion is one I would like to memorialize in a suitable scrap-book.

I quite agree with all you say about Colin Russell. It was merciful that he could have gone the way he did, but I am glad I didn't have to attend the final obsequies as you and I did for Lady O.

All the best,

Yours ever,

Jm

✓
YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine

Historical Library

April 6, 1956

*Amid below
with pen*

My dear Bill:

You are a naughty man, but of course I knew that many years ago. I am delighted to have the photographs but I would feel very much happier if you sent the account and allowed me to pay for them. Please be a Christian!

All is well here despite the flu and whatnot and the paper which I am slowly preparing for the meetings in Durham.

My best to Lloyd.

Yours ever,

John

*Write 10-11
F. Massey O. S. or, paid for a photograph as
16th 2/11.*

*I enclose CENSORED speech
Please confirm your copies &
return this box.*

*Worthy says Sue has "Williams"
- correct?*

W. H. D.

✓
YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

28 March 1956

My dear Bill:

Many thanks for your lecherous missive of the 26th. I am always glad to have my errors of impudence and crucifixsky pointed out, but I had completely forgotten about the translation of the 'Bibliographe' passage in 1930. I have not yet verified your veracity, but you seldom err bibliographically. I shall await your footnote on Venus; you are a most appropriate author.

All the best,

Yours ever, off

John

Dr. W.W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University

*became I pointed
his credit 7 Venus
consequence!*

✓
YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

22 March 1956

*Needs editing
format to Volumes
omit the paraphrasing
on p. 57*

My dear Bill:

I'm not sure whether you or Lloyd wanted a copy of my remarks at the banquet for publication or not, but here they are for the record. I had a nice note this morning from the Principal asking for a copy, and I have also sent one to Dr. Ballou.

All the best,

Yours ever,

John

Dr. W.W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

27 October 1956

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

My dear Bill:

You are a generous fellow, and I am simply delighted to have the text of your warm and most gracious appreciation of Colin Russel. I am sure it must have pleased Mrs. Russel enormously, as well as all who had the privilege of hearing it. Be sure to let me know where it is published. I especially like the anecdote about his attack of typhoid.

I am also more than pleased to have Sir John Sandys' citations as Public Orator in Cambridge in 1914. What a galaxy of eminent people! I was especially thrilled to see that W.O., David Ferrier, Sharpey Schaefer and Starling *all* received degrees at the same time.

All the best.

Yours ever,



John Fulton

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET • NEW HAVEN 11 • CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine

Historical Library

10 October 1956

Assist. P.T.O.

My dear Bill:

Lucia and I set foot on land yesterday, and on returning to the office in the afternoon I found your cheerful letter of the 5th telling of your hectic week. I also found my physician, Jack Bumstead, in bed with a coronary, and my brother-in-law, Dick Relf, half dead as a result of a grim automobile accident. I shall be writing you more at length sometime soon.

All the best,

Yours ever,

Jm

Dr. W.W. Francis
570 Milton Street
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

*I have written you about my
in-laws with Del. He
caught some parasites. As you
have a copy of your report
that you could spare.*

13. X. 56.

Wm Dr. & his son have better.
Cecil sent you Lloyd's letter to Dale
also a copy of my Feb. speech. & as you
the girls like my efforts, here's a
Nachruf to my pet, Colin Ross. It
will probably be printed somewhere along
with Francis McNaughton's account of
C. K. as the moving Canadian nationalist.
Ladies present at the meeting
& spoke well.

I had a legible letter the other
day from dear old Sue. The
recent death of her life-long
cousin-pal, May Spooner, must
give her a last leaf on the
tree of feeling.

"W. A. Johnson, 'Boston' 'Religio'!"

Yours + scribbles

**JOURNAL OF THE HISTORY OF MEDICINE
AND ALLIED SCIENCES**

Historical Library, Yale University School of Medicine
333 Cedar Street, New Haven 11, Connecticut

8 October 1956

Dear Dr. Bill:

We should be delighted to have the poem by van Assendelft prefixed to the Dutch translation of the De motu cordis, with, I assume, some learned comment of your own.

What is a John Johnson doing with a Roman address? But wherever he comes from, how nice to have that particular Religio. I have just been spending a week stirring up dust in various Philadelphia libraries and am amazed at the things that find their way (and how fortunately) to such repositories. But it is often the human story behind the gift or the giver that interests me as much as the documents themselves. When you see the literally thousands of old letters, etc. in a place like the Historical Society of Philadelphia you wonder whether people formerly had a greater sense of history and therefore saved things that posterity is grateful for. Of course they had more room and people really wrote letters worth saving in those days--just as we keep all of yours.

But this is supposed to be an official letter, not one for musing. We expect the Dynamo tomorrow and are trying to clear the decks.

L and K to all, but twice
around for you,

Elizabeth

JOURNAL OF THE HISTORY OF MEDICINE AND ALLIED SCIENCES

Historical Library, Yale University School of Medicine
333 Cedar Street, New Haven 11, Connecticut

28 September 1956

Dear Dr. Bill and Lloyd:

For your files I am sending you a reminder that we are counting on a paper from you entitled "William Harvey and the Valves of the Veins." The following is what we have been writing to prospective contributors.

"The Board of Editors of the Journal of the History of Medicine is planning to mark the three hundredth anniversary of the death of William Harvey by devoting the April 1957 issue to him and various aspects of the discovery of the circulation of the blood.

"Students of Harvey are being invited to contribute brief papers touching on their particular interest. In order to make the issue as diversified as possible, it is necessary to require that these papers be limited to not more than eight typed pages which should be in the hands of the Editor by 1 February 1957."

Quite a number of those invited have accepted. If they all send papers twice the length requested, we shall be in the hands of the Sheriff, no doubt!

Your paper on vivisection is to appear in the November Yale Journal, Lloyd, and my Sunday afternoon is to be devoted to its editing. Since you are discussing the religious elements, perhaps the Sabbath is as good a day as any for this task, but I trust you will give me little trouble!

L and K from the
Assistant Editors

Elizabeth

Drs. W. W. Francis and L.G. Stevenson
Osler Library
Montreal, P.Q., Canada

OSLER LIBRARY,
2 Oct., 1956.

Miss E. Thomson,
The Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear Elizabest,

In answer to your esteemed Dear Dr. Bill and Lloyd of the 28th ult., my colleague, who has tried in vain to bring me up to date on the subject, will be glad, I'm sure, to slip you $7\frac{3}{4}$ pp. on the valves of Harvey's veins for your Feb. 3rd Sunday reading!

How would you like to make room for a translation into English, and perhaps the original, of the poem by van Assendelft On the Death of the Learned Gentleman, Gulielmus Harvejus, in his lifetime High-teach-master and Heal-master of the King of Engelant, prefixed to his Dutch translation, 1650, of the De motu? Apart from this premature obituary, the only asinine thing about van A., apparently, was the first syllable of his name.

The poem runs to only 28 lines in what I'm told is difficult, old-fashioned Dutch, and has been translated for us by an ex-Dutch medical student, John Van de Leuv.

L. and K. with interest from the undersigned Consulting Editor (not a Board-y one, thanks be, like the above-mentioned long-suffering colleague).

Also affectionately,

Bill

WWF:cd

P.S. A John Johnson (of Via del Babuino, Rome), a new prof. med., has just handed us, for keeps, his great grandfather's copy ("W. A. ~~John~~ Johnson, Weston") of the *Religio*, 1663, from which Falter I. used to read to W.D.

OSLER LIBRARY,
22 Sept., 1956.

Miss M. Stanton,
The Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear Madeline,

Three more items to paste into the "jamboree" book! The speeches were recorded at the time and re-transcribed, not too successfully, afterwards, and both the Principal and W. W. F. have purified their sentences. I think that the latter was really far more fun to listen to, as the "asides" and the delivery were the best part of it.

Do you want (or perhaps you have them already) the two items which appeared in the Canadian Medical Association Journal written by Dr. MacDermot about the book and the dinner? The first one is in no. 74, p. 469, 15 March, 1956, and the other is in no. 74, p. 596, 1st April, 1956. If you wish to have them, just let me know and I shall try to lay my hands on some duplicates.

Did you have a wonderful holiday? The seashore cottage sounded "couleur de rose". I couldn't imagine anything more blissful!

Encls:-

OSLER LIBRARY,
14 Sept., 1956.

Miss M. Stanton,
The Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear Madeline,

After two days of Worthy my ear-drums are buzzing. She was wondering why she didn't hear from you when you were at Lake Placid! She was away too. I hear you get back on the 15th.

This is not only to welcome you ^{how} but to call your attention to no. 5733 in the B. O., the opening of the new School of Physiology at Cambridge, England, in 1914. I have just re-noticed that we have three copies bound in of the Public Orator's citations on the occasion of granting the D.Sc. to W. O., Sir David Ferrier, *Schaefer*, and Starling, as well as (I think) some uninteresting noblemen. Would John be interested in having one of these sets of two printed leaves? If so, I would suppress my conscience and cut them out for him.

Perhaps he has already seen the volume and done it himself, as there are some stubs!

I hope you had a good time with Ernest and didn't rob him of a letter from Osler from Egypt which he has promised me for years and has never sent.

I find I grow old but love you all as much as ever, which is a LOT (*more than a married man should*).

WV
put /

WWF:cd

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

Didated in London
Transcribed in New Haven
23 July 1956

Amos
no city
WNT
Aug.

plus return
to
My dear Bill, Hilda, Cecile, Lloyd, et al:

First, Bill, let me thank you for your prompt letter of 12 July giving that helpful list of contra medicos in the Osler Library; I immediately passed it on to Foligno and am sure it will be very useful. I am glad you included the Hollander Karikatures as I had forgotten it.

Your account of the CBC plan for doing a life of W.O. intrigues me; I trust the strip will be available for purchase and that you will put in a good word for us as it will be clearly something we must have.

Lucia is up at Oxford this week with Joan Liddell, but I was able to give her your message about Mabel Fitzgerald before she left. I had not heard about Winnie Hill, but I gather it must have been a merciful relief as she was so desperately crippled with arthritis.

SD
I am very eager to hear more from Cecile about her last days here and the impressions of her trip in retrospect. I hope she will write.

However, the chief point of this letter is to tell you about the celebrations yesterday at the Royal Society of Medicine. The Fellowship ceremonies this year were held in the small amphitheatre on the ground floor at the left of the entrance from 1 Wimpole Street. President Gilliatt, who has taken over the Chair from Sir Francis Walshe, presided with the usual grace that one expects from a well-born Englishman, and he first called upon Sir Clement Price-Thomas who had come down from Cumberland for the occasion to present Sir Gordon Gordon Taylor for the R.S.M. gold medal, the highest award the Society confers. Sir Gordon is, of course, already an Honorary Fellow. The presentation address was a most moving affair in which he told an anecdote concerning the various assignments and honors Sir Gordon has received during his long life of service, and he ended by proclaiming him the doyen of British surgery. Sir Gordon was obviously deeply moved and almost broke down when he responded; however, he finally got hold of himself, and wound up by saying that no greater satisfaction can come to a man than to have such warm and affectionate recognition from those he admires most, and he concluded with a tag from Heroditus.

Of the Honorary Fellows one W.W. Francis led all the rest; we learned he was a great bibliographer and historian of medicine who had lived many years in England, and was now directing the Osler Library in Montreal. Owing to the fact that the meeting had been delayed nearly forty minutes on account of a previous meeting of the Council, the actual citations of those unable to be present were not read, but I gather that each absent Honorary Fellow will receive the citation with his beautiful vellum diploma. Save for Sir Henneage Ogilvy, K.C.B. and Sir Francis Walshe, S.O.B., the retiring President, the other Honorary Fellows were

over

foreign: Waters from the Mayo Clinic, a chap from Bonn whose name I didn't catch, and also someone from Italy whose name again escapes me, but it may have been one of the Bastianellis (I shall get these details later).

Ogilvy was presented with wit, humor and affection by Sir Zachary Cope who said that if Gordon Taylor was the doyen of surgery, Ogilvy must certainly be looked upon as the assistant doyen, having trained at least two generations of students, and having at least two additional virtues in his teaching, namely, that he was historically minded and did much to foster relations with surgeons in the U.S. and Canada. Howdie Gray, who died so tragically a year ago, spent a year with Sir H. and was devoted to him.

Walshe was presented by Dr. Ironsides who, I suspect, is a fellow Irishman since he had that superb command of language which one associates with the men of Dublin, and he clearly appreciated Walshe's capacity for verbal pyrotechnics. He referred to Walshe's vast knowledge of neurology and to his ability to correlate laboratory studies with clinical problems even though not himself an experimentalist; he also referred to him as a man trained for disputation. Walshe made a sparkling reply saying that he had been a state of flaccid suspense wondering what his friend Ironsides would or would not say about him -- he didn't know which worried him the most -- and he now decided he had fared much better than he might have fared. It is difficult to reconstruct extemporaneous utterances, but I think all those present, especially the members of the Council, thoroughly enjoyed the occasion.

After being adjourned, we were summoned up to the fourth floor for sherry and cocktails and a small collation. I had a chat with Dick Hewitt, the Secretary, also with a number of the older Fellows and my good friend George Payling-Wright and his wife. Kenneth Franklin, who presented me two years ago, was there with Ethel, and they invited me to take supper with them in the new R.S.M. dining room. I had to leave early in order to attend a meeting at the Medical Society of London presided over by Bett; I particularly wanted to hear Dick Hunter's paper on the history of drug addiction which proved to be in every way excellent. Afterwards the Hunters brought me back to the Hotel.

And so my warmest congratulations to you.

Yours ever,

John

J.P.

Dr. W.W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University

New Haven, 4th of July 1956.

Dear Bill,

Thank you so much for writing me about my sister. There

were only the two of us, and being seven years older than I am she

kept me quite firmly in hand for a good many years. Of late she

had rather let that responsibility slide; but even so, I shall feel

rather lost in the knowledge that

I'm really on my own — She

had made a most gallant fight

to get back to some kind of useful

existence, and for the first few days we hoped that things were not as dark as they looked; but when it became apparent that there was even greater damage than before, we could not wish that she stay and face that long, hard road again -

Elizabeth and I had a few days in New York last week, and on Wednesday saw Lucia off on the Queen E. A cable yesterday am. said she'd had a fine crossing and that John was splendid. He'd gone down to meet her by motor--even as he & Lucia had met E. and me four years ago - I suppose Cécile will be back soon--and what excitement there will be then - I wish I could be there to hear her account of the trip -

J. & K., as always
Maddie

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

Dictated in London

Transcribed in
New Haven

28 June 1956

My dear Bill:

Before she dashed off to the country to spend a weekend with a Peer of the Realm who is apparently her cousin and lives in a castle somewhere in the south -- she told me the name, but I forgot it -- Cecile gave me your letter addressed to both of us. You do invent the most marvelous new words; of course you are honi soit-ish and would never share vulgar doubts about Cecile or her admirers. Some day I shall learn to spell her name; in a previous letter I think I misspelled it twice on advice from Yvonne Massier who usually doesn't misspell anything. From now on it will indeed be Desbarats.

So you are to become an Honorary Fellow of the Royal Society of Medicine on July 17. I shall be there to represent you guns or no guns because the same honor was bestowed on me last year in Lucia's presence. I can't imagine who sicked them on to you, but I think they should have been sicked long ago.

I am glad Cecile saw the little chateau near Amboise where Leonardo died. I have seen it several times, but the name escapes me.

We are being treated gently in London to [there follows a slight slip of the disc]... we would not tax your credulity further. Cecile is, as you undoubtedly know, in the Milestone Hotel, and I have a little room in the Mayfair. The only unusual thing I am doing is sitting two or three times a week -- at least, it was three times the first week, but no sittings so far this week because my artist won't miss any of the matches at Lords -- for Sir Gerald Kelly no less who has six male portraits this year in the Royal Academy, all of them excellent, and especially that of Geoffrey Jefferson. Sir Gerald has the most picturesque vocabulary of Irish profanity I have ever listened to; it must have come straight out of Killarney from which county his forbears hailed. I have told him he should have come from Donnegal.

Well, this is enough for Fossil. I am just off to South Kensington Museum to hear a lecture on Newton by I. Bernard Cohen; then I am taking an attractive former pupil of mine, Maureen Young, to early dinner before seeing Edith Evans in a new play, "The Chalk Garden," at the Haymarket, so you see, the diet is varied and never boring. I forgot to say that I. Bernard is speaking before the British Society

over

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE
333 CEDAR STREET - NEW HAVEN 11 - CONNECTICUT

28 June 1958

Disseminated in London

Transcribed in
New Haven

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

for the History of Science (Herbert Dingle, the retiring President).

After getting a new suit fitted this morning at Cooley's on Maddox Street I walked around the corner straight into Sotheby's and sat through a long auction at which I had asked Weil to bid. Prices were sky-high, and ~~most-items--such-as~~ No. 139, Hooke's Cutlerian Lectures with an inscription by Hooke to Mons. Romer was bought by Feisenberger for Dawson for 195 pounds. With Weil's help I managed to get four or five things I wanted in the low price range.

All the best,

Yours ever,

John F. Fuller

John F. Fuller

I am glad to hear that the little picture of the British Museum is now in the hands of the British Museum. I have seen it several times, but the name escapes me. We are being treated nicely in London to [there follows a slight bit of the story]... we would not tax your credit. I am glad to hear that the little picture of the British Museum is now in the hands of the British Museum. I have seen it several times, but the name escapes me. We are being treated nicely in London to [there follows a slight bit of the story]... we would not tax your credit. I am glad to hear that the little picture of the British Museum is now in the hands of the British Museum. I have seen it several times, but the name escapes me. We are being treated nicely in London to [there follows a slight bit of the story]... we would not tax your credit.

Well, this is enough for now. I am just off to the British Museum to see the picture of the British Museum. I have seen it several times, but the name escapes me. We are being treated nicely in London to [there follows a slight bit of the story]... we would not tax your credit.

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN II · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

18 June 1956

Dear Dr. Bill,

Your letter of the 15th and that of the same date from your dime-squandering friend arrived today together. But this might now have been a fair test since the week end intervened. He was trying to impress me because I had gently chid him for being vague with me about a Journal manuscript. I am sending him a copy of this letter so that he will know that it had the desired psychological effect. I shall tell the author we will postpone his ms. until October.

I am writing this letter to you both since things are crowding in on me today but I wanted you to know that Madeline's only sister died Saturday morning. She had a bad stroke just before we went abroad four years ago but had made a remarkable recovery--learning to talk again and working on her paralyzed arms and legs until she could use one hand pretty well and walk with a crutch. But a second stroke about ten days ago again paralyzed her completely and this time it seemed unlikely that there could be much recovery so this way would have been what she herself would have wanted I am sure. I expect to leave very early tomorrow morning for Weymouth and hope that Madeline will be able to come back with me--she is very tried and the strain during the past ten days has been considerable.

I hope it turned cool in Montreal as it did here--yesterday and today have been examples of those rare June days which have sent poets into ecstasy.

L and K,

Eligabest No word as yet about any switching of hotel arrangements!

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE
333 CEDAR STREET • NEW HAVEN II • CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

13 June 1956

Dear Dr. Bill,

I suppose you and Lloyd have been made well aware of the fact that your secretary and our boss found themselves in adjoining rooms in Paris, and the latter has made such a fuss about the fact that it was not pre-arranged, that we are beginning to be suspicious.

We have an exhibit of the great Freud in our Rotunda at the moment and Madeline having assisted at its "couching" is very alert now to pick up Freudian slips. She thinks I would offer rich ground for any analyst, but today she had her attention diverted from my slips by a priceless one made by a delightful Welshman who has been in our Library for six months while writing a book on public health in England and Wales--he is a visiting professor here. We had told him about Dr. Fulton's running into Dr. Francis' secretary in Paris and also about his buying books, so this morning he came upon Madeline and me together at the desk and he said: "Well, has Dr. Fulton been buying any more secretaries in Paris?" Tell that to your Cécile when she returns.

How John has stood up under the rigours of a Swedish degree, I don't know, but he seems to be having the time of his life. I hope you aren't doing too badly without Cécile and that the weather is only warm, not hot in Montreal.

Love to you and Mrs. Francis,

Elizabeth

Letter to Fulton!
Bill

Hotel Régina
Room 518

Paris, June 9, 1956

The last 1/2 in Sweden, if this letter is cut off & is at the D.L. Fulton file.
but

My dear Bill:

Before leaving Paris I must send you a brief report about the pleasant week I have had here with your Cécile. I know you will never be persuaded that this purely chance meeting had not been pre-arranged, but the fact of the matter is that it had not been and to make it even more amusing Cécile is not only in the same hotel but while my room number is 518 hers is 516. I wonder what a statistician would do if he attempted to calculate the chances of such a coincidence. It would probably go into 20 figures.

As you know, Cécile had quite a program planned for herself but we managed to have dinner together on two occasions. She happened to be free Monday evening and I took her to one of Lucia and my favorite spots, Le Gourmet sans Chiqué, which is quite near the Régina (the Régina has no restaurant). And on Friday we went to Mistinguett's old establishment, well named Le Coucou. I had wanted her to see Le Relais de la Belle Aurore where the French Revolution is said to have been hatched, but apparently they close on Fridays, but Cécile has the address and I think she will perhaps go there when she returns from her week-end jaunt in the country. Much to her grief she had to be called this morning (Saturday) at 6 and be ready to go off at 7 - I did not see her off, but I had managed to get her home from the Coucou just before 11. She seemed fascinated by all the young couples who kept up with the Mistinguett tradition of making love in public.

Although Cécile had never been in Europe before, she fits in perfectly with the atmosphere and while she finds it a little difficult to get up in the morning, much as do certain other Canadian friends of mine, she misses nothing and has already seen the most important museums and churches of Paris, including the Louvre, the Bibliothèque Nationale, Sainte Chapelle, Saint Germain des Près, Notre Dame and I think she has also paid a visit to les Invalides. I am not quite clear in my mind about her week-end hegryra but you will no doubt hear about it. She is a little upset

that she has found so little time to write, but I assured her that you and Lloyd would understand. She is also trying to keep a diary which is a good thing when travelling.

Cécile { As for my own news, they nearly killed me off in Sweden, what with late functions every night for five nights running and they also had a habit of taking you back to the hotel at 2 or 3 in the morning and calling for you the next day at 9 expecting you to be in your light mind and in tails and white tie. Come Saturday I had to get up at 5 to pack in order to catch an 8.30 plane to Paris and I scarcely arrived and powdered my nose when I met Cécile and a Parisian friend of hers (middle-age and female) having a drink on the side walk opposite the statue of Jeanne d'Arc, at 2 Place des Pyramides. You could have knocked me over with a feather. By way of getting Sweden out of my system I had just bought a ticket to the Casino de Paris.

But to return to Sweden, the Promotion ceremony both at the Karolinska Wednesday night and at Uppsala the next day, were impressive to a degree. The candidates are all personally presented by the Deans of the various Faculties, beginning with Theology, then the Law, and Medicine comes third. Everything is conducted in most excellent classical latin which is a great relief after the various preliminary latin addresses in Swedish which come before the main ceremony. With each Faculty the Honorary Degree candidates are presented first, they mount the rostrum when their name is called, bow to their Promotor who then reads the brief latin citation. Seated immediately below the rostrum are the officers of the University and after one has been handed the academic stove-pipe hat, a huge diploma bearing the ancient seal of the University and finally the ceremonial ring, the guns go off at Stockholm from a cruiser on the river and in Uppsala from two enormous cannons of ancient vintage just outside the aula. For the Honorary Degree people there two blast and for the ordinary doctors in course only one. Uppsala was founded in 1477 about the time of the introduction of gunpowder for military purposes and I wondered whether the habit of shooting off the guns began at that time. No one seemed to know, but I felt sure that you would.

*Det Brook who
flour over with
me received a
degree at
the Karolinska*

No more now except my love to Hilda.

John

*I st two-thirds of
this letter for Hotel
Regina room 518.
Paris. 9 June '56.*

P.S. I am flying to-morrow to London. & our address until concerns the

Oct will be 12 May Fair, W. 1

*Central meeting
with C.D. & (over
with him passing)*

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

23 May 1956.

*Am'd from
25th.*

Dear Bill:

John is beginning to feel a little frantic over all the things not yet done which somehow must be finished by Saturday, and he asked if I would write for him to thank you most warmly for the copy of The McGill News which contains the account of your party - and also the photograph of Dr. Colin Russel. We are very glad to have it, and it is being promptly put into the folder containing all and sundry things to do with the 28th of February which in due time will be suitably bound to stand alongside the handsome volume of tributes. It's great fun doing things like this, though I sometimes don't get around to it very promptly.

I don't know how much news you have had from 333 lately - certainly none from me, and I bow my head in shame. The worst of it all is that I have no real excuse, except a case of extreme lassitude which I cannot seem to overcome. You wrote me a lovely letter about my piece in the book, and it was so nice that I showed it to a few special people, one of whom (who shall be nameless) misplaced it for some time. Just before we went off to Durham it turned up, to my great relief, and I meant to send you a proper note of thanks immediately we returned - and see what has happened. But I was very happy to have it, and relieved that you did not mind the inclusion of the Loveless "Proser." Chauncey gave the Trent Lecture in Durham and was as exuberant as ever - and if he had seen your volume, he gave no hint of it. I'm sure he wouldn't mind anyway; it was your reaction that caused me concern, not his!

Your letter of 18 April was promptly answered by the Dynamo; the cuttings - and the letter duly returned to me. The Lines to a Librarian are amusing, but you could do better, both as a versifier and as an Encyclopaedia Britannica, so I can't see how they could possibly have any deleterious effect on you. You are not to be too humble!

*

John flies to Stockholm on Sunday next, leaving New York at 4 p.m., I believe. He was to have returned in a fortnight's time and then gone over again with Lucia the middle of July, but it has been decided that he will stay over and Lucia will sail the end of June. They are to be gone till after the middle of October, which is an awfully

* to get a degree at Uppsala

The following Thursday-

long time, and I don't think much of it, but there it is. There is the Physiological Congress in Brussels, the History of Science in Florence, and the History of Medicine in Spain or Portugal (I can't remember which), and at last account John will attend all - and to my great surprise, Lucia also. It will be fun in spots, but I hope there are peaceful times in between.

I hope all is going well with you. I've forgotten when it is that Cécile departs on her trip abroad; if she is still in Montreal, I hope you will give her all sorts of good wishes for her trip. Goodness, how are you and Lloyd ever going to get along without her? But with Lloyd in town (as I suppose he is by now, if the moving has been successfully carried out), he will have so much more time that I hope he will not be quite as pushed as he has been. We saw very little of him in Durham unfortunately; as with all meetings, there was always too much going on. I suppose he is about to take off for Los Angeles at this point, after which I hope he can relax for a while. Are you going off anywhere this year? Elizabeth and I are still wondering what we shall do. At present I don't feel as though I'd get further than her back porch (a most comfortable spot), but in due time I suppose we'll venture to explore some part of the globe. E. wishes that were Europe, but that will have to wait.

I'm trying to write an annual report (due 12 June). Do you know of any more depressing occupation? I vow each one will be my last; and it's such a waste of money, too, in my estimation. Maybe someone will see the light one day.

Yours humidly (99%),

Madeline

— xx also if you don't
mind em moist —

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

April 13, 1956

Wrote 17th century documents
I see it with ME on the book!
include H.C.'s letter + my translation
1930 of Brunet #6940 / returned to the
1st vol. 4 suppl. 1 Ph. 469 + 590 A

My dear Bill:

Many thanks for yours of the 10th returning the typescript of a document which you have referred to as my indiscreet speech given at the dinner in your honor. I am sorry that you thought it indiscreet but we have transferred your corrections, for which I am very grateful, to the copy here on file. However this may be, if the speech is to be published, it is for you to decide how, when and where. I return your annotated copy herewith.

Ch. A. J. ...
Ch. 1 ...
to ...
1930 ...
my ...
Ch. ...

Yes, we sent a copy of the red volume to Aunt Sue Chapin and she telephoned us - no, wrote Lucia a letter to say how much she appreciated it.

I am sorry that we shall not see you at Durham but this is obviously not the trip for you to make and I don't anticipate it with much relish as I will have to make a speech dedicating the Joe Trent Library. I wish I had your happy way of turning phrases into something that really matters.

I should like very much to have your translation of Brunet's Bibliographe as I don't think Madeline would ever find it in the files. I have given your love to the Seraglio and I hope you will give mine to Cécile.

All the best,

Yours ever,

John

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE
333 CEDAR STREET NEW HAVEN 5 - CONNECTICUT

1 March 1956

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

OSLER LIBRARY,
5 March, 1956.

My dear John,

My debts of gratitude are overwhelming me. Your speech and tribute and presence were all flattering, not say inflating. I'm still bewildered, but managing outwardly to preserve my equanimity and 6⁷/₈ old hat.

I like, too, your "Billoyd" letter and the one to Cécile. I'm surprised to learn that we lack some of your reprints. We have the bound vols. 1-3, 1930-8, of the "Yale ... Papers" (short title), bibliog. and med. hist. ones from your Lab. of Physiol., also a large boxful of separates. It's good of you to offer your last set of 9 vols. What a lad! Even W. O. only ran to 7.

My speech was not written out. I hope it comes out satisfactorily on the tapewormery, and can some day be typed (and corrected) therefrom.

I've written Lucia and told her of the death of my pal Colin Russel yesterday. Nothing is there for tears; he was more than ready to go. He enjoyed the dinner, which apparently was a casual not causal antecedent!

Tell Madeline I'm doing some collateral reading on garden lore, preparatory to dealing with her sweet-scented bouquet.

I think I'm astonishingly well stocked with deluded devoteds!

Hyperbutyrically,

WWF:cd

Bill

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE
333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN 11 · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

1 March 1956

My dear Billoyd:

What wonderful memories of the celebration for you and the thirty-fifth anniversary of the Osler Society! As for Lucia and me, they will always be among the happiest.

Lloyd asked about my reprints; under separate cover I am sending my last remaining copy of a bound set in nine volumes, together with a few reprints of more recent vintage. I can think of no place I should rather have them go. I realize bound reprints aren't much for circulation or exhibit purposes, and if there are any you would like separately I shall try and supply them.

All the best,

Yours ever,

John

*He has vols. 1-3,
1830-8, of the
YALE... papers
(some cut out).
W.H.R.*

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN II · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

1 March 1956

*wrote him
12th.
L.M.F.*

*Isma - not of course.
Getting things from the
press + will send
this along*

Miss Cécile Desbarats
The Osler Library
McGill University
Montreal, Canada

My dear Cécile:

Before leaving Montreal I did not have half a chance to tell you how much I appreciated all you did for us both before and during those gay celebrations. It was certainly a wonderful occasion, and one which I can never forget.

I have a favor to ask of you. Dr. Bill had written out his speech at the dinner and I am very eager to have a copy of it to bind up with a volume of memorabilia which I am planning to put together. I have just written to Dr. Ballon to ask for his remarks. I have the cutting from the Montreal Gazette of yesterday, but if anything else appears I hope you can procure a copy, at my expense of course. I believe the student journal is carrying something, and I also asked those eager beaver photographers who kept me so busy before and during the dinner to send me glossies of their photographs. Here again, considerable expense will no doubt be involved, and if you can collect the photographs and pay for them, I shall see that you are immediately reimbursed.

*also has the two
boys who spoke*

Very sincerely yours,

John Fulton

John F. Fulton, M.D.

P.S. I hope Dr. Bill was more the voice for the celebration -

Or Lloyd S - or you yourself!

*When Dr. Bill's book is ready I should
like six copies if they can be spared. Is it possible
to have reprints of individual papers. It would
be a lot of mine. Maybe ordered some when I sent in
the contribution originally. Modestine would also like a lot of hers.*

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN II · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

24 February 1956

Posted 29th

Received 2nd with

apology on envelope.

My dear Bill:

Many thanks for yours of Washington's Birth-day. I can understand your feelings about what you have to face next Tuesday, but pray don't worry, at least not as far anything I am proposing to say is concerned. I have just looked over my two previous perorations before the Society to be quite sure that I have not repeated anything - *jokes etc!* because I know the members of the McGill faculty have elephantine memories. At the moment I am still worrying about what I will actually say; my harem is very critical of everything I try to compose -- indeed, they have me cowed. Some day I am going to write a speech by hand and show it to no one!

I had not realized that you know Cam so well. In the circumstances it was merciful. He had symptoms for only two weeks. If I ever get anything like that it would be the way I should like to go. But surely you have seen his Theodoric which appeared last summer I believe. We assigned J. Hist. Med.'s review copy to Professor George Hendrickson.

All the best,

Yours ever,

John

Dr. W.W. Francis
Osler Library
McGill University

OSLER LIBRARY,
9 Feb., 1956.

Miss Madeline Stanton,
The Historical Library,
333 Cedar Street,
New Haven,
Conn., U. S. A.

Dear ///

When in doubt, consult the Bibl. O., in this case #1988, in which is inserted an original letter of Beddoes, 1803, to Withering junior explaining why he had been unable to print W. senior's notes in the 3rd ed. of his (B's) "consumption". Also inserted, but loose, is ACK's letter of 11 June, 1914, and his transcript of the 4 Beddoes letters (double space, on 10 leaves). Would you like me to post you these latter (or send them by John) or can I check doubtful passages for you?

(we have most the
originals)

I owe the Dept. of Hist. of Med. a long letter, which (like this) ought to take on a Valentinian tinge, but alas, and woe is me! I relapsed last week with the pangs of neuritis - much more rheumatic than romantic.

Any inkling of what John has in store for me on the 28th? I don't know whether I get a chance at rebuttal! I wish they would let me "sofly and silently vanish away", like the Boojum's victim.

Ellen Kay

KK

Will

WKF:cd

THE HISTORICAL LIBRARY YALE MEDICAL LIBRARY

INCLUDING THE COLLECTIONS OF HARVEY CUSHING AND ARNOLD C. KLEBS

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN · CONNECTICUT

7 February 1956.

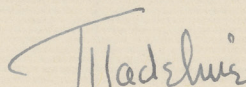
Dear Bill:

On 11 June 1914 Dr. Klebs wrote to Sir William about some autograph letters of Thomas Beddoes that he had just picked up. I know that because in John's "Obit." files there is a typescript of the letter* and also do. of the Beddoes letters. These I gather were four in number, two at least addressed to William Withering. The reason for my vagueness is because the typing has been rather peculiarly done and the letters more or less run together - and I haven't taken sufficient time to unscramble them.

The reason for my writing is that I cannot find the letters among Dr. Klebs' things - not that that means too much at this stage; but it has suddenly occurred to me that perhaps Sir William may have wooed A.C.K. into giving them to him. Could you let me know if this is so? There was a note in the T.L.S. for 18 November in which an A. C. Todd of 9, Morrab Terrace, Penzance (lovely address!) says he is collecting material for a biography of T.B. and wants to know about MS. materials. We'd like to be helpful, but so far I've found only one bona fide letter. This, peculiarly enough, has a slip with it which reads: "Found in substacks on a shelf by itself 4-14-48. ? from ACK though not near the collection. P[erky]." It gives me the heebiejeebees (or howsomever you spell that word) to think that the other precious letters may have been floating around here somewhere, so it would be a great comfort if you could tell me that you have them all safe and sound.

It seems a long time since there's been any word from you - or is it that I don't keep up with what goes on in the Dept. of the Hist. of Med.? I do hope that your horrid, nagging pain has departed once and for all and that you are feeling lively again. I don't think that John has quite recovered from his party yet, but I guess his hat size is the same. Pictures taken at the dinner just appeared today, and some of them are very good indeed. Fortunately I am completely hidden (except the very crown of my head), so I can call it the best picture of myself that I know; Perky, as you can easily imagine, is the most photogenic and figures prominently! I'm beginning to type so badly, I guess I'd better stop and go home.

L. & K.,



* There's no way of telling whether
The copy was made at NY or in
Oxford, but with all the typing
involved [4 full pages, single space]
my guess would be Oxford.

10/11/56
Only

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

333 CEDAR STREET · NEW HAVEN II · CONNECTICUT

Department of the History of Medicine
Historical Library

January 6, 1956

My dear Bill,

I am glad to know that you have recovered from your various pains of joints and the spirit without sugar and without further resort to that habit-forming drug, aspirin. It is always a good thing to find someone interested in one's Fehling excreta.

It took me some time and a conference with your girl friend Madeline to decide who Ben Franklin's Caty was. I had forgotten that I had sent you the racy philosophical publicity, but I am relieved to hear that you thought her pure despite B. F.'s midnight attentions; and speaking of painted bathroom seats, have you ever heard the tale of a conscientious husband who, during his wife's absence one evening, painted all the floors of the house ending up at the off-kitchen bathroom? Here he painted the bathroom seat and then absentmindedly sat on it; when his wife returned she was unable to detach him and she called the old nurse at the infirmary. He was still stuck, so she removed the hinges and as he leaned over the bed awaiting her attentions, she said: "Have you ever seen anything like this?" Reply: "Yes dear, often, but never framed!"

Yours ever,

*Not surprised he doesn't
own it!*