

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

2 May 1945

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

It was good to get your letter. I ought to answer by hand but writing with pen and ink troubles my eyes which have been bothering me a good deal of late. The only way for me to write a letter as things are now is to dictate.

The Giesler who told me that onyx was the name of some king or prince in the Bible is not the John Giesler referred to in the clipping you enclosed. The onyx Giesler was John's brother. I knew John very well. Later he was a sterling man and good citizen.

I can quite understand what you say about Judge Frost. I had to try a good many cases before him. One I remember particularly at Tecumseh which I tried for Halleck Rose. Our client was a banker by the name of Chamberlain, a thoroughly good fellow but one who did not mind a drink of whisky once in a while. Because of this Frost would not believe anything to which he testified, but was quite willing to believe a very slick fellow who was undoubtedly lying but willing to testify to anything when he could do it in a deposition up in Montana where he did not have to face those against whom he was testifying. That was always Frost's weakness. He was too consciously righteous to understand human beings.

I am sorry to hear about John Bishop. I had hoped to be able to send him a book reprinting my Masonic writings which is in prospect but like everything else nowadays (except government publications and propaganda) is held up because of rationing of paper.

As to my eyesight it is still good for ten hours a week of teaching and a good deal of writing, but I have to admit that my eyes bother me increasingly.

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Miss O.P., 2

I have to use a hand glass for fine print and lay off at pretty short intervals and walk about a moment to rest them if I am doing continuous work. But I get down to my office at seven in the morning and stay until half past five, and manage to get about as much done as ever. I have been promised reprints of my address as President of the National Probation Association and will send you one when received.

One of the best things I have written recently upon which I read proof many months ago I am advised will appear some time during the summer. I have meant to send you things as they appeared, but I have been so crowded with work the present school year that I am afraid I have sometimes forgotten. I am going to take the summer off from teaching to get ahead with my book on Jurisprudence.

Yours ever

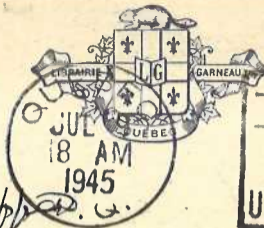
*R.F.*



BASILIQUE, SAINTE-ANNE-DE-BEAUPRÉ, QUÉBEC, CANADA

CARTE POSTALE

CORRESPONDANCE



POST CARD

—SAVE TIME  
—USE AIR MAIL  
ADRESSE MAIL  
EPARGNEZ DU TEMPS  
UTILISEZ LA POSTE AERIENNE



Ciuccia has kidnapped  
me up here - as she puts  
it from the land of heat  
to the land of meat.  
Plenty to eat here - mighty  
little at home.  
R.P.

Miss Olivia Pounds  
1632 L St.  
Lincoln, Nebraska,  
U.S.A.

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

July 23, 1945.

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska.

Dear Olivia:

Chuccia and I got back from Quebec last week. We found everything up there in very striking contrast to the things here. There was no end of meat, butter, sugar, and all the things not to be had here, and what was more curious, the bacon which was available without stint every morning at Breakfast came from Chicago.

Miss McCarthy is away on vacation, and when she gets back I am going to send you some recent papers I have published. But the best things I have written in the last six months are still awaiting publication. There is no end of paper for all propoganda stuff coming out of Washington, but, for ordinary printing, publishers are restricted to a small percentage of what they obtained last year.

The Masons at Seattle are publishing my lecture on Fichte. I translated his lectures on the philosophy of Masonry, and wrote an introduction. I am hoping it will appear soon, and I am going to dedicate it to John Bishop who was my first teacher in Masonry.

Yours ever,

R. J.

Law School of Harvard University  
Cambridge 38, Mass.

8 October 1945

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

In a great pile of accumulated letters I find yours of July 31, which I do not believe I answered as I should have done. As to "Pewterstick-in-Waiting" you are right in saying it comes from Thackeray. I was not aware of Gilbert's using it, but if he did he picked it up from Thackeray. I think I have sent you some recent reprints. But things are terribly slow coming out. Printing seems to be still held up by paper rationing. The people out in Seattle promised me the Masonic paper which I was going to send to Bishop a long time ago but it is still held up. The National Probation Association long ago promised me 100 reprints of an address I delivered at Cleveland more than a year ago, but so far I have nothing but promises. A symposium on Sociology to which I contributed was promised for last spring, and then for this summer, and finally for this month, and I am dubious when I shall get that.

You seem to have had a much better rationing situation out in Nebraska than we have had here. It has been pretty hard to get anything decent to eat around Harvard Square, and even the Union Club which used to run an excellent table has been hard put to it to give much of anything.

As to the path which Jerry Smith and I (not Clements) took across the sand hills, we began at Alliance, walked across Sheridan County and through Cherry County to Dad's Lake, then swung up through Rock County to Johnstown, went from there to Neligh, and then drove (botanizing on the way) through

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O.P.,2

Albion, Columbus, David City, and Lincoln. The hardest part of the trip was on foot through the sand hills by compass (there were no such things as roads) from Alliance to Johnstown.

On Monday I begin again a schedule of nine hours a week of teaching, five in the Law School and four in the College, which I shall keep up to February when I hope I can cut down to a six hour schedule.

Yours very truly,

R. A.

Law School of Harvard University,

Cambridge, Mass.

29 October, 1945

Dollink Seester - So is by you a letter from you edged  
brudder. So so. No is here gradually strenuous life. Is  
get by law school more immoigencies mit retaining veterans  
so is mild I am titching nine hours by itch usick. Dunt  
esk. So is Dee saying to polisman I am working nine hours by  
a day and polisman say it is from him speenion I should  
strike. So is so.

Is come back end you brudder must get to rassel from dis-  
untangle by mommer Feitelbaum de ustegularium.

So is Saturday night by Harven Clob Jenner mit spitches, mit  
oratorios, mit tallygrams, mit congratulashun, mit  
pump end soikunstances, class is by me boitday from siventy-  
five.

Is sand, <sup>by</sup> you program. Dunt esk.

Take keer yourself.

Also is send from Mass a peppor for John Beasly.  
I Dunt kunn from him de address.

You brudder.



Law School of Harvard University  
Cambridge 38, Mass.

10 December 1945

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

I have been asked to deliver an address before the Nebraska State Bar Association on December 27. I shall have to run right out there and run right back on account of other engagements. I am afraid I ought not to have taken this on, but the temptation to see Nebraska lawyers again — a great many of them my former students — was irresistible. As travel conditions are difficult and my time will be very short Ciuccia will not go with me.

The basket of pears and other things came about the end of November. As usual the pears are quite wonderful.

I hope you got my letter after the manner of Mrs. Feitelbaum, and the Masonic paper for John Bishop which I sent at the same time. I wrote out a dedication to Bishop but for some reason or other the Seattle people left that out. A good deal of hard work went into that paper. Fichte is a terribly hard man to translate.

It seems that I shall have to be carrying a load of nine hours a week of teaching until June, but after that I shall absolutely refuse to do more than the normal six. There must be an end some day to the emergency.

I have a huge pile of letters to dispose of and can only hastily dictate these few lines.

Yours ever

R.P.

Law School of Harvard University  
Cambridge 38, Mass.

19 December 1945

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

The invitation from the Nebraska Bar Association came rather unexpectedly and I had made arrangements to be in New York that week. It was difficult indeed to get transportation to Lincoln. I finally succeeded in getting a decent berth from New York to Chicago and an upper from Chicago to Lincoln. Coming back from Lincoln to Chicago I have to take a day train but have been fortunate enough to get a sleeper from Chicago to Boston. It has been exceedingly difficult to do this and you can see why it is that Ciuccia is not coming with me. Conditions of travel east and west just now are downright prohibitive.

I suppose I shall be kept very busy at the meeting as I note they have me down for evening as well as afternoon, but I hope to have better luck seeing you than I did the last time I went out to the meeting of the Nebraska Bar Association at Omaha.

Yours ever

R.P.

**Law School of Harvard University**  
**Cambridge 38, Mass.**

3 January 1946

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

I was sorry to miss you when taking the train last Friday. When I got to the station I looked about and not seeing you thought I would park my luggage and heavy overshoes and coat in the train and then come out and look for you. When I got in the car I found that a woman was claiming my seat and had an enormous amount of luggage in the aisle arguing with the porter. I said to the man who came with me from the hotel that I was expecting you and to please look for you and tell you I would come out on the platform as soon as I got my things stowed away. It took a good while for the porter with the aid of the conductor to convince the woman that she did not have the seat and that I did. When I finally got things arranged I came out on the platform and looked about but within two or three minutes the train started so that I missed you. It has occurred to me that probably the man whom I told I was looking for my sister went about looking for Louise and missed you. It was too bad. But the chapter of accidents plays a large part in travel these days. I had almost to fight my way to the sleeping car at the Central Station in Chicago. The bus man dumped us into a pool of water knee deep. We then had to fight our way through a crowd to the train shed and than after having our Pullman tickets duly examined to be escorted through a mad crowd of coach passengers wanting to get on the train. The train was between three and four hours late getting to Boston and the service was about as uncomfortable as could be imagined.

I remember father told me that his mother's people had moved into Canada

but were burned out during the war of 1812 and came back into New York. Also I remember father telling me that grandfather Pound had a terminal station on the underground railway. Also I remember when I went back to New York in 1886 an old-timer whom Cousin Ned took me to see said that grandfather used to carry a load of negroes to his place and hide them in a cove down by the lake from which they were taken across to Canada, and said that when the negroes were being transported grandfather's market wagon could be smelled a mile off.

I am going to be terribly pushed with work here until June. In addition to a very heavy teaching schedule I have promised four lectures at Notre Dame and one at the Catholic University at Washington which will have to be written some time between now and May. I am giving up outside activities a good deal but those lectures and the work of the National Probation Association and the Advisory Committee of the American Enterprise Association I still keep up.

Yours ever

R.P.

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

1 February 1946

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

I am sending you a copy of the November 1945 issue of the Harvard Law Review which on account of the difficulties of publication nowadays has only just appeared. I do not expect you to read the long article on page 1, but you might be interested in the notice of the birthday dinner on p. 117.

All is well here except that I shall have to keep up my heavy teaching schedule until June. We are simply overwhelmed with students.

Yours ever

R.P.

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

19 February 1946

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

I am sorry to hear of Webber's death. I wanted to write to Mrs. Webber but I cannot find any address, and suppose I shall have to give it up.

I would not have undertaken to deliver some lectures at the University of West Virginia if I had known that the China appointment was going to materialize. But for one reason or another the final notice did not come to me until last week and I could not very well resist my friend and former student, Dean Hardman. Consequently I agreed to deliver a course for ten days at West Virginia in June. As soon as that course is completed I am going to China where I shall be until the latter part of September, returning in time for the next school year here. As my teaching here will come to an end a year from June, I promised to go back to China in June of 1947 and stay as long as I may be needed.

I am sorry I cannot send you any newsprint of the picture in the clipping enclosed in your letter. I have not the faintest idea where they got that picture. I have never seen it before. Evidently somebody made a snapshot - something that students here do frequently. Moreover, I am afraid that I have not any picture which I can send. We have given away everything that I had except possibly Ciuccia may have something. I will ask her tonight and if she has will send you the best that we can find.

As to what you say about mother, as you know she never weighed 100 pounds in her life, but had a remarkable amount of vitality as well as strength of will. I agree with you that she was very nervous, but it was not the worrying

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Miss O. P., 2

kind of nervousness. It was simply overflowing energy. I remember the trouble she used to have with earache, and also with neuralgia, which I think was due to trouble with teeth, as she was free from it, as I recall, after about 1890. In other words, I think there is truth both in your recollection and in Louise's. She must have had a good deal of physical vigor to do all the things that she was doing continually.

I had hoped to have an easier teaching schedule beginning this month. But we are simply swamped with students, and I shall have to go on with the same heavy load of teaching until June. Next fall, however, I expect to be back to a normal six hours.

Yours ever

*A.P.*

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

30 March 1946

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

*letters*  
*[writes Roscoe Pound to his mother Olivia in Lincoln]*

As to when I began Latin, I cannot be sure. I began it with mother a good while before I began formal instruction in it in the old Latin school. I still have the old Andrews and Stoddard's Latin grammar, and Anthon's Caesar which had belonged to mother in college with which she started me. Also I have the Latin ~~New~~ Testament with the date 1876 in which I tried to read the Latin ~~New~~ Testament with mother. But she had been brought up in the English pronunciation and before the days of over-emphasis on what we call constructions, that is to say, a dative was a dative, and whether it was also a dative of reference was not supposed particularly to matter. I had gone a good way with mother before I took the first preparatory Latin under Professor Church. As I recall, he left the University in 1882 and was, as you know, afterward a judge in California. He had a course called six weeks' preparation for reading Caesar in which he rushed us through the declensions and conjugations and the high spots of syntax. I had to struggle to shake off the English pronunciation I had learned from mother and acquire what Professor Church called the Continental pronunciation. This was not the church pronunciation which I have had to learn since but was really the pronunciation he and others had learned in the German universities. ~~That~~ I must have been in his Latin class in 1882. Afterward I came under the jurisdiction of Miss Smith under whom I read Cicero's Orations and was compelled to learn Allen and Greenough's Latin grammar by heart. Whenever a "construction" was encountered in one of



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Miss O. P., 2

Cicero's Orations the section of Allen and Greenough's grammar was immediately called for. I think the section you have heard me quote so often is: <sup>302,</sup> "The supine in um is used after verbs of motion to express the purpose of the motion." I remember very well a man by the name of Davis who said: "But, Miss Smith, would not the purpose of the motion be expressed in the motion?" You may imagine how Miss Smith responded to that question. About that time I had algebra under <sup>Marquart</sup> Miss Hitchcock who afterwards married Professor <sup>Dr. Charles E.</sup> Bennett. <sup>(The noted Latin scholar)</sup> Before that time I had been going to the office of H.H. Wilson at five o'clock every afternoon for arithmetic.

I was so well ahead in Latin and in Greek, in which father, who was an excellent Greek scholar had started me at home, that I had covered the ordinary classical course well ahead of my class and was able to read parts of Pliny's Natural History, and Lucretius and Propertius with Professor <sup>Grave 2.</sup> Barber as extras without credit. Also in 1886 in my sophomore year, I was able to go into botany where I went a long way so that when I graduated in 1888 I was made Assistant in the botanical laboratory, and in chemistry where I got through qualitative analysis under Dr. <sup>Rachel</sup> Lloyd. Also I was laboratory assistant for Dr. <sup>Frank</sup> Billings in bacteriology before I graduated. All this I owe to the start which father and mother had given me in Greek and Latin which enabled me to go through the classical course easily and quickly. Father's pronunciation of Greek was the old Oxford pronunciation which he had learned from Taylor Lewis who was one of the great Greek teachers of the era before the Civil War. I had got far enough so that I could read the new Testament with him in Greek before I came under the jurisdiction of Professor <sup>McMillan</sup>.

While my memory for most things is pretty good, I confess I have not any

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Miss O. P., 3

very clear recollection of dates back of 1886. As you know, mother had started me in botany and in entomology. I had a very good collection of books on insects, and knew how to handle Gray's Manual of Botany by the time I was twelve. Consequently when I came under Dr. Bessey's jurisdiction I had a much better start than those who came to him from the Latin school with the so-called preparatory botany.

Yours ever

R. P.

部政行法司  
MINISTRY OF JUSTICE.  
NAN KING, CHINA

July 5, 1946

Dear Olivia-

Ciuccia and I got here Monday (July 2) - we reached Shanghai on June 28 after 10 days from N.Y. by air - held up three days at Tokyo by a typhoon.

I am hard at work on what looks like a big job.

Money here is a nightmare. One American dollar = \$2560 Chinese.  
One hundred Chinese dollars = 2 1/2 cents.

We are well located at the International Club and I have a car and driver at her disposal. We met Gen. Marshall at a reception yesterday and everyone has been very nice to us. In fact we were personally conducted by the Chinese Government from the time we reached San Francisco.

There isn't much more I can say except that the entertainment is overwhelming and I have learned to use chop sticks.

It is very hot and sticky and I never could use a fine-pointed pen.

Our address: International Club, 671 North Chungshang Road,  
Nanking, China,

Yours truly,  
R. P.

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

7 October 1946

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

I have a letter from Paul Sayre saying that you had thought of sending your copy of his manuscript to me in order that I might check your corrections. I should be very glad if you would do this. I have had a bad experience of what people have written about me on the basis of their inner consciousness and I should like to be sure that at least the matters of fact which are going to be put in print are accurate.

Yours very truly,

J. P.

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

25 October 1946

Miss Louis Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Louise:

Like yourself, I am very much troubled about Sayre's manuscript. The circumstances are that at the instance of some of my former students he set out more than a year ago to bring together a collection of essays on the occasion of my 75th birthday. The essays were written and read for publication, but restrictions on printing held up publication and I understand the book will not appear until the end of December. He did an excellent bit of work in getting together and editing the collection and arranging for its publication by the Oxford University Press. He undertook to write a biographical sketch as a sort of preface to the collection, and the publishers it seems demurred on the ground that it would make the book too large. Thereupon he made a contract with them for writing and publishing a biography. I am in hopes that the publishers will send his manuscript to some reader who will require a good deal to be cut out and some other things to be modified. You can see at once that I cannot interfere to suggest anything of the sort. I have managed to get a good many inaccuracies corrected and hope with the aid of Olivia's corrections we can at least get the facts straight. He is a very conscientious fellow and I suspect will improve the manuscript greatly before he sends it to the publishers.

For the rest, I can only hope if the job is not a good one that the statute of limitations may run on it in time, and possibly if I am spared to something like mother's span of life I can some day write my own in my own way. Please,

L.P.,2

however, treat this as confidential. Sayre is the best fellow in the world but frightfully sensitive and I would not have a word of this get to him for anything.

Yours ever,

*Roscoe Pound*  
*m*

Signed in Mr.Pound's  
absence

R.P. letters

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

14 November 1946

Miss Louise Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Louise:

I am sending you the reprint of my "Interpretations of Legal History." Also I am sending Olivia a reprint of my address "Administrative Agencies and the Law" which was reprinted as a pamphlet by American Affairs and abridged under the title "What is Happening to the Law" by the same publication. I have no copies of the abridgment or of the pamphlet, but as I have said the full original text is in the reprint which I am sending.

I will write Mrs. Sawyer as you suggest.

I am very glad indeed to have your address "The Future of Poetry." I should quite agree that "poetry is the most beautiful form of human speech." But I put it to you whether the verse of Archie Macleish, David McCord, and other of the conspicuous bards today comes within your formula. In painting there seems to be a cult of the ugly and in what passes for poetry a cult of the rough and of smart Aleck effects in style covering usually a notable lack of anything to say. But I suppose my views on such things are "reactionary." Whenever I venture to tell the truth about things in China as I observed them at close range this summer, I am told that I am reactionary. I suppose one ought to believe 100 per cent. in Communism and in the benevolent intentions of Russia in the Orient in order to be liberal.

Yours ever

R.P.

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

15 November 1946

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

It is pretty hard to get anything to remote parts of China. Indeed, I did not find it easy to get things to Nanking in any reasonable time. I think probably if Louise would try the American Red Cross at Shanghai that would be the most likely method. But when I tried to communicate with Ciuccia between Nanking and Tokyo last summer through the Red Cross which General McArthur's aide (a former student of mine) said was the only means of communication, things got very badly mixed up and the results were discouraging. I do not say the Red Cross at Nanking because in my experience the representatives at Shanghai are more intelligent and effective.

I quite realize what you say about Paul Sayre's manuscript. But I do not want to be responsible for it and in any event he is rather sensitive and difficult to deal with in such matters. He tells me that he is rewriting the whole thing and I hope it may considerably improve. His articles in the legal periodicals have generally been well written. I suspect the manuscript he sent you was dictated and dictation is likely to lead to the sort of thing of which you speak.

Very likely the Oxford University Press will send his manuscript to one of their good readers with the result that many of the things you have noted will be eliminated. At least that is what I hope.

Yours ever

*R. P.*



Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

20 January 1947

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

You are quite right in the three suggestions you make about Sayre's sketch. Mother certainly was not "fiery" — spirited is the word. I certainly did not go with Louise to the "Episcopal Church School." I did occasionally go with her to Trinity Church for a few years. Also I agree that "intense intellectual interests" were not pressed upon me. I suppose, however, there was an atmosphere of intense intellectual interest about the house. I think it would be well for you to make these suggestions to Sayre.

Mencken is quite wrong about Hershey having died about two years ago. Sayre has been in constant communication with him and I have heard from him more than once in that interval. I am sure that I should have been told if he had died since I last heard from him.

I am sorry indeed to hear about Mrs. Woods. I cannot say I am surprised about Thomas. He was rather irresponsible while he was here as a student. Henry was steady and responsible, Thomas was flighty and irresponsible.

I will look up Clyde Martz as you suggest.

Yours ever

R.P.

Law School of Harvard University

Cambridge 38, Mass.

28 August 1947

Miss Olivia Pound,  
1632 L Street,  
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Olivia:

O qui me gelidis sub vallibus Haemi sistat et ingenti ramorum protegat umbra; but for the last two days we have been here in the cold vale of Haemus after ten days in which his humid brow the cive anhellung wiped.

We leave for China from New York on the afternoon of the 19th of September, going to Shanghai by air and by rail from Shanghai to Nanking. Our address will be care the Ministry of Justice, Nanking, China.

I wish Dorkins and Getty and George Towne good luck in their injunction suit but I do not believe they can put it across. It seems to be the correct thing to put fifth rate statues all round important public buildings and beside I suppose it will be rather difficult for anything short of the legislature to stop messing up the capitol.

I am sorry to hear about Phoebe Barkley.

Tell Louise there is no need of worrying about what I dm doing in going to China. Ciuccia was over in England and France for two weeks in July and assures me that things in both countries are infinitely worse than they were at Nanking last summer. The truth is our American newspapers grossly misrepresent the situation in China. We were as comfortable in Nanking last summer as we could have been anywhere in this country at the same time. Ciuccia rejoiced in not having to stand in line or produce coupons for sugar, coffee, meat or stockings. Such civil war as there is is confined to a remote part of the country and Nanking is as peaceful and as safe as

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O.P., 2

Boston. Indeed we have more homicide, robbery, and larceny here in a day than we read about in Nanking all last summer.

I am sending you a little light summer reading from my pen that may interest you both.

Yours ever

*R.P.*

國 際 聯 歡 社  
INTERNATIONAL CLUB  
671 NORTH CHUNG SHAN ROAD  
NANKING

Telephone:

Manager's 33630

Hostel 33631

Inquirer's 33632

Telegram: INTNACLUB

September 30, 1947.

Dear Olivia:

Here we are in very comfortable quarters, an apartment (bed room, living room, reception room, office, bath room). The food is good and Ciuccia has a car at her disposal. We got here by plane on the 23<sup>d</sup>, leaving N.Y. at 5 P.M. on the 19<sup>th</sup> and arriving at Shanghai at 6:15 P.M. on the 22<sup>d</sup>. We were at Shanghai (a beautiful city) two days, for a dinner by the President of the High Court, a luncheon by the faculty of Law of Soochow University, and a lecture at the Law School, and came on to Nanking by rail on the 23<sup>d</sup>.

Our trip by N.W.A. plane took us to Minneapolis (terribly hot), Edmonton (hot), Anchorage, Alaska (snow), Shemya, Aleutian Id. (very cold), Tokyo (hot), Shanghai (very hot and humid.) Between Tokyo and Shanghai an engine went dead and there were alarms and excursions. We were worried we might have to come down in the water and so put on our Mae West jackets, etc. But in two hours we managed to limp in, no one hurt and no damage done. Ciuccia was an example to all of us. But she is very indignant at the Shanghai newspaper account of the coolness and cheapness of "an old lady from Boston." It made me think of Duskins Jones's obitization to the press which described her as a "middle-aged female."

I have put in a report, with carefully worked out plans for three years, and am hard at work on what is the biggest job I ever undertook.

Conditions are very good here. Don't believe the communist propaganda you read in the newspapers.

I can't write with a fine-pointed pen.

龐	Paon	} Prun Driver
德	Duh	
科	Koo	
文	Wen	
文	Wen	

Yours ever,  
R.P.

部政行法司  
MINISTRY OF JUSTICE.  
NAN KING, CHINA

October 27, 1947.

Dear Olivia;

All goes well with my work here. We are very well looked after. But there is more social activity than I am used to. Last week there was: Tiffin with the head of the Judicial Yuan, Reception by the Chargé d'Affaires of Iran, a party of the Corps Diplomatique, and tea with the President and Madame Chiang. Tonight we have to go to a Navy Day party and I forget to say that last week Ciccia and I were at dinner with the Dominican Ambassador. Such, I suppose, is life at a capital. Ciccia thrives in this atmosphere. But with a big job on my hands I sometimes long for a lodge in some vast wilderness.

I have had the "boy" - Chinese for male servant - put a block under the table leg. Hence this proof that the shakiness evident above was not in my hand.

Conditions here have greatly improved in a year. Prices are less than in Boston if you reckon in American dollars.

If the Russians would let the Chinese alone they would soon be all right.

Yours ever,

R. P.

國際聯歡社  
INTERNATIONAL CLUB  
671 NORTH CHUNG SHAN ROAD  
NANKING

Telephone:  
Manager's 33630  
Hostel 33631  
Inquirer's 33632

Telegram: INTNACLUB

December 14, 1947

Dear Olivia;

The shipments and Program of the Kiwanis Dings and award to Louis haven't got here.

I suppose they were sent by ordinary mail, which is very slow. Hope my cable message came in time. There was no time for a letter - only five days, and air mail takes about a week. Cable from here is a dollar a word, including a dress and signature, so I had to make it short.

All goes well here. I have two series of lectures at universities one this week and one the next and am kept very busy. We start a survey of administration of justice at Shanghai next week.

No idea how long it will take to get through here.

As to Sagre's biography, Dieu préservez moi de mes amis. I have been told it is in press. I dread its appearance.

Someday I believe I could write a fairly interesting one myself. I have seen and done much to never heard of.

Giuseia and I wish you and Louise a merry Xmas and Happy New Year.

Yours ever,

R. P.

國際聯歡社  
THE INTERNATIONAL CLUB  
671 NORTH CHUNG SHAN ROAD  
NANKING

February 22, 1948.

Dear Olivia;

I am much annoyed that my cable to the Kiwanis did not go through. It cost me \$14 and I took an official of the foreign office with me to the telegraph building which, as John Green used to say, is contagious to the club. It began "My proudest title is Louis Perou's brother." It certainly got off from here all right. The address was "Kiwanis, Street Building, Lincoln, Nebraska, U.S. A." Can it be that was insufficient address for Lincoln? Nanking is a city of more than two million people. A message from New York addressed "Perou, University Club, Nanking" was delivered to me at the International Club here. Are our American telegraph people less efficient? Perhaps they are more highly unionized.

Very likely I shan't see the biography bill I got back. Sending things here by ordinary mail is precarious. Please hold the material about me till I get back.

Dr. Wang (pronounced Wong like long in wrong) Chung-hai is a well known jurist. I have known him for years. He was once Minister of Justice but is now retired. I suppose you mean him. I sat next to him at the wedding of the son of the present Minister of Justice yesterday. Or perhaps you mean Dr. Wong (pronounced Wohng) who was Minister of Justice when I was here in 1937? I know him very well. He died during the war.

Col. O'Connell and Mrs. O'Connell we know very well. Lillian and I were at dinner with them at the Officers Club recently. She has to stay in Shanghai till quarters can be found here. Nanking is very crowded. Col. George E. Mickel and Mrs. Mickel, both Nebraska graduates, from Grand Island are here also. We dine with them Tuesday next.

As to the book by Frantz Dahl, did Sayre have it? If so it must be my copy which Miss McCarthy may have sent him. If not, I would say give it to the University Library. If in doubt, hold it till I get back.

I am terribly busy just now setting a survey of the administration of Justice in Eastern China under  
The Kiwanis presentation program.  
7:30 am, R.P. Came.

國際聯歡社  
THE INTERNATIONAL CLUB  
671 NORTH CHUNG SHAN ROAD  
NANKING

March 8, 1948

Dear Olivia;

I got the Kinsman booklet but not the journal account of the meeting. As soon as your letter of January 29 came I got it from the Radio Administration. Major Young of the Army took it up and finally got the enclosed message indicating delivery three months late. So I spent \$14.50 for nothing. But the belated message, if it finally gets to ~~me~~ ~~me~~ I did my best.

As to "How in Action" Hiram Hayden, who was Secretary of the United Chapters of O.B.K. when I was one of the Senators before I came to China asked me to advise as to the book and write the introduction. I vetoed some things and suggested others. I got many letters about the introduction which seems to have made a hit.

I enclose a photo taken at the Harvard Club dinner at Shanghai February 17. On the right ~~as I stand~~ as I stand, or left as you look at it, is P. F. Le Fevre, President of the Club. The other two are Mrs. John Cabot, wife of the American Consul General, and K. C. Wu, Mayor of Shanghai.

We have had no winter here. Only two days of freezing the ponds - one day 20°.

What they call winter in Nanking wouldn't pass for the last two weeks of March. It snowed a fraction of an inch twice.

My work seems to be going well.

Yours and

R. P.



部政行法司  
MINISTRY OF JUSTICE.  
NAN KING, CHINA

May 16, 1948

Dear Olivia;

I am glad to hear that long delayed but well merited honors are coming to Louisa. I hope our Alma Mater will wake up to realize that there is a great scholar on the brown isles.

Sorry to hear about Bert Woods. He was a sterling man.

The Dr. Wang of whom you inquire is, I believe, on a committee in which I have just been appointed, so I shall have an opportunity of meeting him. Nanking is a city of over two million people, with diplomats, high government officials, military and naval officers, and American advisors, civil and military, enough to make a good sized city of themselves. My work keeps me pretty close and I don't get about much.

I send you under another cover by ordinary mail (very slow) a booklet of lectures before one of the universities. It will give you some idea of what I have to do.

I have no notion when I shall get through here.

They are trying to get me to go to Australia again for a series of lectures. I have not made up my mind as to this.

Yours ever,

R.P.

I have just finished the last of three lectures (60 pp of handwritten MS) for the University at Hangzhou. My eyes are stinging and I can hardly keep awake.

MINISTRY OF JUSTICE  
CHINA

July 16, 1948

Dear Louise and Olivia:

This is in answer to Olivia's letter of April 23 and your joint, or shall I say joint and several? letter of June 17.

I am rejoiced that Heloise has finally discovered Dennis and that she is getting the recognition she ought to have had long ago. It is quite right for either or both of you to cease my membership in the University Club of Chicago whenever you like and in whatever way you can. I seldom use it myself. By all means let the University Press publish Dennis's collected writings. The reasons I turn down all requests to publish mine are: (1) I don't use some in a book on jurisprudence, (2) I want to revise some, (3) I haven't time to do the editing and don't want anyone else to do it.

Wish I could have seen my old friend Russell. As to Mary Randolph Campbell I remember her particularly for her weird pronunciation of Greek which used to irritate Bennett. Her first name is the "Tall fair girl without bang or curl, but dressed in becoming apparel" of the Butterbuster.

Things have been coming my way too this summer. The National Church University gave me a gold medal, the New York University Law School dedicated the Survey of American Customs (with the enclosed clipping from the New York Times) and now the Illinois State Bar Association sent me the diploma of "Senior Counselor" with six lines of highly flattering ratio decidendi. I now have four gold medals, one silver medal and two bronze medals.

It is hot and sticky that I can't write.

All goes well. I am busy on a Survey of the Administration of Justice in Eastern China, which had me three weeks on the road, had lectured before ten law schools up to July 1, have written since July 1 one paper for the Field Centennial, one for the International Conference of Lawyers, one for the American Bar Ass'n, and one for Professor Piccolomini at Rome.

This my twentieth and last handwritten letter for the day.

Yours ever,  
R. P.

As to China, our newspapers and periodicals are very misleading. There is a good deal of anti-China Communist propaganda, and then in addition there is the tendency of American newspaper correspondents in China to write things up in a lurid manner. We found things perfectly comfortable in Nanking and other places where I had to go and saw nothing of the disturbances of which the clippings from American newspapers which we received were full.

Yours ever

R.P.

國際聯歡社  
INTERNATIONAL CLUB  
671 NORTH CHUNG SHAN ROAD  
NANKING

TELEPHONE:  
MANAGER'S 33630  
HOSTEL 33631  
INQUIRER'S 33632

September 26, 1948

TELEGRAM: INTNAClub

Dear Olivia;

Sayre has written me twice about a new edition. I have written him to hold off till I get through here and get back. Surely there is no hurry. There is a very fine review by Judge Ransom of New York in the July number of the American Bar Ass'n Journal. Also the Law School of New York University has put out a pamphlet account of his dedication to me of the Annual Survey of American Law. I have asked to have a copy of that sent to you.

Sorry to hear bad news of John Hoff. He seemed so strong and healthy as they are made.

We met Mr. and Mrs. Arnold at a dinner given by Col. and Mrs. O'Connell.

I have a head of me: a report on a year's work, three lectures for a law school at Peiping, an address before the Chinese Sociological Society the end of the week, and a report on principles of a juvenile delinquency law. I shan't be able to write much till these are done.

Yours ever,

R.P.

I enclose my official card. On the back, straight down and right to left, it reads: Ministry of Justice, adviser, Peund. Officially, I am Peun duk tso wen.

# ROSCOE POUND

ADVISER TO THE MINISTRY OF JUSTICE  
NANKING, CHINA

司法行政部顧問

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THE OLYMPIC  
SEATTLE

December 23, 1948

Dear Olivia;

Cinzia and I landed here yesterday on the Republic. We stay over till 6 morning to get our baggage shipped to Boston and then we go to San Francisco for a short rest and then home.

All well. Don't be deceived by the alarmist stuff sent out by communist propagandists.

Yours ever,  
R.P.