Mr. Ernest Rose  
New York University  
Washington Square, N. Y. C.

Dear Mr. Rose:

I beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your communication regarding my open letter. It is extremely heartening to see how eagerly the members of our profession are responding to my call to action, especially in view of the fact that I really had no authority to issue such a call in the first place. I shall keep your letter on file and as soon as there is an opportunity to do so I shall submit it to the properly constituted committees for their guidance and information.

Very sincerely yours,

Bayard Quincy Morgan

I am hoping that some local action may originate in the N.Y. area—though the term "local" may seem somewhat incongruous. Thanks for your personal greeting, which I reciprocate. Don.

Bund: csi grades are well and like it here; we see a good deal of them and enjoy them.
Stanford University  
December 1943.

Dear Colleagues:

The accompanying petition has been set up for a special purpose. At its meeting in January, the American Council of Learned Societies proposes to formulate a memorial, addressed to the United States government, pointing out the danger now threatening the Humanities in our education system and in the nation at large, and requesting the authorities to take suitable measures for the safeguarding of that precious spiritual heritage of American youth.

It is felt that the hands of the Council will be greatly strengthened if a large number of persons sign a petition similar to this one and send the sheets to the Council for its information and encouragement.

Accordingly, I am passing on to you the idea and one verbal formulation of it for whatever use you may wish to make of it. Signers need not be teachers, of course, and the text of the petition is not copyrighted!

    sincerely yours,

Bayard Hickey Morgan.
Professor Ernst Rose,
New York University,
New York, New York

My dear Rose:

I wish to thank you for the friendly review of "Reading German" in the M.L.J. Only time and the collective judgment of teachers will tell whether the book will be really useful to the profession or not.

If you have recorded the misprints you found in a form which will make it easy for you to list them, I should be very glad to have a record for a possible reissue of the book. I am constantly annoyed, as I grow older, with the almost incredible capacity of the human mind for inaccurate functioning. Apparently complete accuracy is not to be expected. It is all the more valuable to have the collaboration of reviewers like yourself whose eyes come fresh to a given piece of printing and pick up what the author-editor may read over a dozen times.

With all good wishes,

Very sincerely yours,

Bayard Quincy Morgan.
Again the sands of time have run / And brought us clear through Forty-One / To reach the season of Good Cheer - / And we have need of that this year. / For all around the skies are black. / The wolves are howling on our track. / Our present life is full of threats, / Our future years seem crushed by debts, / And thus of woes there is no lack; / For though in castle or in shack / You pay out line or haul in slack, / I'm taking less than ever bets / That you must reckon with regrets. / Today the stoutest heart might quail; / But for those Goods that never fail: / Ideals high and purpose strong, / A voice upraised in joyous song, / And love, the rarest, finest gift / For comfort, thrill, and sweet uplift. / Such wealth be yours on Christmas Day, / And in these lines we aim to say: / We greet you as we did of yore. / Now hear our simple tale once more, / And smile a bit, and open your eyes, / But don't be taken by surprise, / For if there's sought that's strange and new, / That's what we're most inclined to do. 

You wouldn't suppose I would break a finger / While playing a casual parlor game? / But I was never a chap to malinger, / And now playing, my style's the same. / 'Twas just an innocent game called Skittles, / And I was equally innocent, / Nor was I frisky with too many vittles. / My breath had no alcoholic scent. / 'Betcha now to explain it I'm not quite able, / But that is the way some things befall: / My left swung backward against a table / That stood behind me against the wall. / Some weeks I wore a splint and plaster, / But it's surprising what man can do:/ 'Twas a accident only, and not disaster, / And now I've almost forgot it's true. / Sunday morning at half past eight, / That's your schedule, and don't be late! / Folks who fail to get up betimes, / Charged with one of our gravest crimes, / Find their punishment met if old, / Have to eat their popovers cold. / Guess the number we've fed this way / In a year of Sundays, a brave array: / Just two hundred, besides us three. / Quite some total, don't you agree? / Old and young, they gather to eat, / Old and young, they stuff their crops / Full of crisp and savory pops / Graced with butter and honey or jam, / Planked with bacon or crisp fried ham, / Lubricated with coffee hot --- / There's the breakfast that hits the spot! / Then trippety, trippety, trip we went, / And folks, wherever we took our stand, / Would always say, / Then they watched us play, / The Morgans were born for theatre land. / And this is certain as sure can be, / We play with gusto, we act with glee, / Just give us a show / And away we go / Pothin' and out of the scenery. / 'Twas I led off on the 9th of D. / With Coward's "Hand's Across the Sea." / As tropical dub / I didn't stay sub / But carried the show along with me. / Then Margaret played on December 18 / As running the Inn in a Christmas scene; / With vigor and force / She acted, of course, / A sort of kind of Bethlehem queen. / On the 7th of March came the "Fartered Bride" / With me in my chorale village pride; / Dressed up as a cop / I looked like a wop / And marshalled the choristers far and wide. / On March 19 came "The Double Door" / With Margaret taking the lead once more: / A thoroughly bad / And finally mad / Old wixen whom everyone must abhor. / Next day (!) it was "Counsellor-at-Law" / With Jo as an agonizing maw / Of a son no good / Or not understood, / And her acting void of a single flaw. / Next "Margin for Error" came up to bat / With Nazis and consuls and such as that; / Our Margaret played / A cute blond maid / Who talked only German, as part as pat. / Then it was me in an aggre- gation / Performing "Now's Your Circulation?" / Collegiate and gay / All in merry May, / And they said I was funny as all creation. / Now "End of Summer" was staged in June / With me as physicist born too soon: / Caught up and whirled / By an idiot world, / But merely a phase, like a shifting moon. / Then Jo stepped out, an up- lifter gay, / To sing us "There the dear Antelope Play," / A joyousome spiel / Of woe and woe, / And she almost carried the show away. / Again Jo starred it in "Night Must Fall." / As Mrs. Terrence, both huge and tall, / Her part she played / Quite undismsmedy / And never once did she muf the ball. / Then Margaret melodram- med it wild / In a sketch called "Fireman, Save My Child!!" / A riotous skit / And a genuine hit, / And the six-day audience chuckled and smiled. / The last was me, while the fall held sway. / *Old and young, they call it a treat,
held away. In the "Knickerbocker Holiday." As a politician Devoid of
contrition I pranced and danced and roared my say. A dozen plays, you will un-
derstand, In which we were comic or grave or bland And folks still say As
they watch us play, The Morgans were born for theatre land. Nor does this ac-
count for our elder daughter, Still frolicking where Fernando brought her; In
Mexico She continues to show That Life and Art have, respectively, taught her. And one more act I should really mention Which won me locally much
attention: As one-time preacher I acted beseecher Of God in the Stanford
re-subvention. Outdoors in the "quad on a moonlight night, October, yet mild
unalterable, quite - In a manner plain We enacted again The public bequest of
the Stanford site. For should I omit from this simple scroll The dinner Paul
Furon - God rest his soul - Once served to his men, Which once again I
told at Thanksgiving, in slim's old role. Oh, you should have heard my seduc-
tive "Quack!" WhIch lured the back ducks out of their track. The dinner that
followed By giants swallowed. Those golden days they can never come
back.

For me it was another productive year, And several notions were turned to
action. Got written and proved to be fairly clear, Affording me no small
satisfaction. First came an essay on English speech With cryptic title, "The
Higher the Better." I often get, as I try to teach, A new conception of word
and letter. The next was a study of English verse, I called it "A Notrical
Excursion." In verse some doubts I tried to disperse As touching the causes
of rhythmic coercion. Then followed a probe into German style By giving Ernst
Wichert examination; The colleagues who heard it declared it worth while And
welcomed my proof by demonstration. And now I'm examining once again The
German and English vocabulary, To see how they tally in meanings plain, And
then again, just how they vary.

Now how can I tell you what else befell? In this wonderful year just about to
close? Here figures say less than an afterthought And a record is limp as last
year's clothes. Over thirty plays, no movies to count. We saw performed, or
here or there; In some, ourselves the boards did mount, In more, our function
to gasp and starve. Over five hundred pages of stuff I typed, All new transla-
tions in prose or verse, Thereby the Missus was slightly griped But you'll
grant, I might have been doing worse. I read for others, a dozen or more. The
manuscripts they submitted to me. And many a pencil mark these bore Ere I was done with their scrutinizing. A dozen reviews of books I wrote, That's
harder than on the surface appears; Yet the total is less than in former years, For much fewer items come in by boat. Of needlepoint 1600 inches I estimate, And thus the total yield, For I'm a fellow who seldom flinches. In ploughing or
tilling a useful field. And speaking of tilling, the garden still relies upon my nursing hand. It's tough at times, but you get a thrill When visitors view it and think it grand. When winter was ended, and school was out. To another skill I recalled to use. With brushes and paint I put to rout Old blemishes, making us look more spruce. I tinkered and mended and plastered and fixed. Re-refinished some furniture, made some more. And Jo, returning from ocean shore, Surveyed all this with a joy unmixed.

In looking back, the year seems not so rich As some, but when I open niche on
niche, I see a wealth of glad and sad event. A lot of praise mixed in with
punishment. Some fructified and some frustrate intent. Some arrows bowed and
some quite sharply bent. Some money spared, some more quite daily spent. With
here a lovely gal and there a gent. Enlivening the willful ways we went. In
short, all benefits and boodles blent. To make the tale, if one's intelligent, Well apt to swell the treasury of content. Let me recall an incident or two To make you smile - or wonder if it's true.

In February poor old Tim, Fravo, loyal heart, passed on. And though he clung
to life with grim Determination, what did for him Was his heart. Swift he was
gone. He leaves a gap I'll never fill, Though others his tasks perform And
while I may match his simple skill, No other will toil with such a will. No other such zeal in me instilled, No other smile give me such a thrill. As his, so joyous and warm. Oh, it's not the clothing a man may don. Or the accident
of his birth: / No, it's what he is that you bank upon, / And that's what makes his worth. 

In June our summer adventures began, / And they were varied beyond all plan, / The days never drugged but only ran, / And we jogged on behind. / First we had a wedding reception here / To help a young couple with homes not near, / And all went off with the usual cheer, / While we tagged on behind. / Then Joey Ryan hove into sight / In search of Stanford's learning light; / At lunch we found her divining, quite, / And never she sagged behind. / The reading course, in which Margaret took, / To gain more mastery over the Book, / Brought Joey from Ariz. into this nook, / For she would not fall behind. / Our summer housemates I'm glad to name, / Jeanette, Karola, and Trude, who came, / Each from afar, for the Stanford game, / And none of them dropped behind. / Not last I mention our Harvard friend, / Karl Viibor, who joined us to spend / The summer, his gracious presence lend / And the benefit of his mind. / With his charming wife he was often here / And brought us stimulus, brought us cheer / With lectures and small talk from far and near, / And we galloped on behind. / At end of July came a call to Jo / To pack her duds / And things and go / To stay with the players at Fair Tahoe, / While we should be left behind. / So up she went, and it liked her well, / For boys and girls considered her swell, / And at once, as they say, for Tahoe she fell, / And we were not far behind, / Returning thence to give a dinner, / Which made our guests near her more thinner, / She promptly whirled on a mountain spinner / And left us again behind. / 'Twas then that she sparkled in "Night Must Fall," / Which didn't disturb her at all, at all; / Six days she played to applause not small, / But the rest were not far behind. / I'd driven to Tahoe with Margaret: / She loved it then and she loves it yet, / And she uttered no token of any regret / Then we left her there behind. / Two weeks and more at the lake she stayed, / She promptly, assisted, and finally played, / And only once were her spirits frayed, / When she left Tahoe behind. / Again Jo absconded, to Stinson Beach, / Not very far off, but beyond our reach, / Where a friend attempted new tricks to teach - / But Jo left them soon behind. / 'Twas during this absence I renovated / The house in and out, as above related, / And when Jo returned, she candidly stated, / "We're ahead and no longer behind." / A wonderful summer thus came to a close, / And when we can match it there's nobody knows, / But so much is certain, life pays as it goes, / And leaves no profits behind. 

Let's not forget / Young Margaret / Ere winding up this record: / As Stanford girl / She's in a whirl / And her career is checkered. / Her daily work / She'll never shirk, / She's very conscientious; / She does her stuff / Without a fluff, / Nor tries to be pretentious. / At present she / Detached must be / From acting and theater, / But in due time / Behold her climb / To triumphs new and greater. / Now comes November, and the leaves that fall / Proclaim that winter's near and Christmas due, / And as our varied blessings we recall, / We find that first upon / the list is you. / Your friendship, your affectionate concern / Are warmth of heart / To keep the cold outside; / In what you write to us, we can discern / The flowing of a vast protective tide; / But love is mutual, or it must die, / And so we hasten once again to say / That on our loyalty you may rely, / As we are glad of yours, this Christmas Day.

Then, postman, ho! open wide your pack / And in these sheets shall go / To ride the world in many a sack / And journey forward, never back, / To let all readers know / One Christmas cheer they shall not lack: / A cheer from

F. Q. and Jo.
Los Angeles, Sept. 14, 1946.

Dear Rose:

Your letter regarding German Group V followed me here, where I am spending ten days with my daughter and grandson. The brevity of my replies does not indicate lack of interest, merely a limited amount of time.

For chairman I should vote for Böhme, Fuerst, and Wood, in that order.

For secretary my vote is: Richter, Rosenhaupt, Mautner.

I personally like the idea of having the Chairman move into the Nominating Committee, though I should not go to bat for it. It seems to me that the danger of a "closed corporation" could be met by setting up some sort of rotation whereby the chairmanship would be bound to move about the country, and that at least three names should be put up for nomination each year.

If the Committee appoints or selects the new member, I should vote for Hofacker, Schumann, and Hofrichter, in that order.

As to a special topic for 1947 or any other year - I am personally quite opposed to that idea, as (1) it does not guarantee first-class papers, and may produce the opposite, (2) it contains no assurance that the papers read will really amalgamate into any sort of unity, and (3) it would quite certainly eliminate good papers which do not relate to the special topic chosen. In short, I see greater disadvantages than advantages in the plan.

Cordially,

[Signature]
October 3, 1946

Professor Ernest Rose  
New York University  
Washington Square  
New York, New York

Dear Rose:

Thanks for yours of September twenty-seventh. I note from your second paragraph that you invite an expression of opinion from me, but I must confess that I am not clear as to the point involved. I suppose, however, that it is of no great importance and that I should, in any case, side with the majority. So unless there is some special reason for desiring a specific preference on my part, I suggest that you let the matter go.

I am quite in sympathy with the selection of Hofacker as the new committee member.

Sincerely yours,

B. Q. Morgan

BQM: JA
Professor Ernst Rose
16 Ramapo Terrace
Radburn, New Jersey

Dear Rose:

It was kind of you to send me such a detailed report on the Washington meeting and interesting to compare some of your informal ratings with those of Ada Klett, who also wrote about some of the sections and people that interested her particularly. I am frank to confess that while I should have been glad to meet some of my old friends in the Eastern section who may not feel like going to Detroit next Christmas, in general neither your account nor that of Miss Klett arouses in me any very great regret that I did not go to Washington. From past experience I know that it is very messy when a big convention like that one is forced to meet in different places; unless you are really wedded to a single field, as I would at least prefer not to be, you waste quantities of good time just going from place to place instead of being able to take full advantage of the meeting of otherwise widely separated bodies and minds. At this writing I do not propose to attend the meeting in Detroit, and in that case shall look forward to seeing you there.

As to the summer exchange proposed in your letter, I am in principle in favor of it but see little likelihood of its being feasible for this department for this year or next. The major difficulty in our case is that we are on the quarter system, and men of professorial rank may teach any three of the four quarters, subject to previous departmental agreement. Hence it is our practice to provide for summer quarter teaching by letting men take leave during one of the other quarters. In some cases a man who has taught three quarters in succession may teach in the Summer Quarter and then gets extra pay, but the University discourages the practice and only grants him 1/6 of his annual salary for what amounts to 1/3 of the work. Even in this case the University will hardly grant him leave to teach elsewhere, and in addition there is the not inconsiderable expense involved in moving to a different part of the country and back again, which is likely to mean that he will spend his summer teaching for next to nothing.

I do not know how your summer session is scheduled, but suspect that it follows the pattern of the six weeks session which is fairly common throughout the country. Our summer quarter begins this year on June nineteenth and runs to the thirtieth of August; thus, the time exchange would hardly be a fair one even if all other things were equal.
I believe you might fare better with U. S. C. which has a short session and with which an exchange might work out more evenly. The state university used to be on a rather odd schedule which overlaps ours. They switched during the ASTP, and I don't know just what their present arrangements are. It would do no harm to inquire, and if there is such a possibility for you, either Berkeley or Los Angeles would come in question.

I am sorry to be negative, but there is no point in blinking the difficulties of the proposed arrangement. As far as I am concerned, my approaching retirement in 1948 makes it imperative for me to stick around and try to bring about as smooth a transition as possible. The only other possible candidate would be Reinhardt, and while I have not discussed the matter with him, I feel pretty certain that the financial difficulties mentioned above would make the proposition unattractive to him. It is not that he is grasping, but anyone who has kinsmen and friends in Germany deflects a considerable proportion of his income into packages and other forms of aid. I shall continue to bear your idea in mind, however, and shall be glad to have you write me further about it if anything occurs to you which might affect the picture I have drawn. In particular I shall be glad to know the general schedule of your summer term and the normal salary arrangements connected with it. With kind personal regards and best wishes for the year 1947

Very sincerely yours,

B. Q. Morgan
May 2, 1949

Dear Rose:

Univ. of Penn. is looking for a head to succeed John I. King; the dean wrote me for names. Salary for heads, $5000 and up. I nominated you as a good prospect for whom I could vouch. The dean is making up a list, and it may take time for him to get into action. Of course nothing may come of it, but there’s always a chance. Good luck!

Yours,

 mythical Morgan

Heidelberg fell through, to my sorrow, and will be a nice lecture here.
month: N. Mex., Cal., Dallas, Austin, and Houston, Tex., Tulane, and Natchitoches, La. (Ang. Conference). After that we'll see what turns up.

grüße von Hans zu Hans.

* speech on methods here, otherwise Goethe and Das Deutsche lied.
November 10, 1942

Professor E. Q. Morgan
Stanford University
California

Dear Professor Morgan:

This is just a short note to congratulate you on your recent letter to teachers of language. I have always enjoyed your clear and concise arguments and I am happy to find that many share your view of the language which you are taking. And I am willing to give every support to your proposition that the several language organizations unite into one national body. It was especially gratifying to read your fine statement of the objectives of the National Education Organization.

I hope to see you in New York at the MLA Convention.

Please give our best regards to Mrs. Morgan.

Sincerely yours,

Ernst Rose
November 9, 1942

Professor B.Q. Morgan
Stanford University
California

Dear Professor Morgan:

This is just a short note to congratulate you on your excellent open letter to teachers of language. I have always agreed with the excellent ideas you have presented in your letter. And I am willing to give every support to your proposition that several language organizations unite to form one national body. I was especially gratified over the prior statements of the objectives of the National Education Organization.

I hope to see you in New York at the MLA-Conference.

Very sincerely yours,

Ernst Rose

Ernst Rose
Professor B. Q. Morgan, Chairman,
Department of German,
Stanford University, California.

Dear Professor Morgan:

It is my pleasure, as Chairman of the Nominating Committee of German Group V, to call upon you for advice in matters of appointing the officers of Group V for next year. I am enclosing a list of "Chairmen" and "secretaries" for the past nineteen years. May I solicit your suggestions as soon as you have surveyed the past harvest and the present crop in the "field"? At any rate, the future chairman should be from the West where the next meeting will be held. My personal feeling is that during the last years the East has been represented too much, perhaps unavoidably so, and I therefore propose that we also select a Westerner as secretary. Under these circumstances I suggest that we nominate one of the following as chairman: Norbert Ruerst (University of Wisconsin), Bernhard Blume (Ohio State), Frank Wood (Tulane University), and one of the following as secretary: Franz Mautner (Ohio Wesleyan), Hans W. Rosenhaupt (Colorado College), Fritz K. Richter (Illinois Institute of Technology).

We also have to select one new member to our committee to serve after my exit. Now the suggestion has been made that the retiring chairman of the Group become automatically the new member of the committee. This would add to the continuity of the group policy, and it would also be practical, as the chairman of the past year has seen all the papers offered, and not only the few that have been accepted. On the other hand, such a regulation would tend to concentrate the "power" of the group in a few hands, and this would not be desirable, especially in such a changing field as ours. Perhaps we ought to have as many participants in the group's business as possible, and we ought to give a chance to many people. Perhaps we already have tradition enough, with each member of the nominating committee serving for three years, first as junior member, then as senior member, then as chairman. However, I feel it to be my duty to lay the new suggestion before you.
In the past, the new member of the nominating committee has been selected by the committee itself, and if you want to abide by that old regulation, I propose the addition of one of the following to the Nominating Committee: Detlev W. Schumann (Brown University), Erich Hofacker (Washington University), Ruth Hofrichter (Yasmar College). At any rate, the new chairman of the committee for 1947 will be Victor Lange, and the new chairman for 1948 will be E. q. Morgan.

I am writing a similar letter to Professor Lange. The matter ought to be settled fairly soon, since the report should be in the hands of Professor Ada Klett by November 1.

If you should find it impossible to consider this matter carefully without infringing upon your time, I should greatly appreciate an early reply. Any suggestions that you will make, will be very welcome. I understand especially that our committee is privileged to express recommendations as to a special topic to be discussed during the proceedings of Group V in 1947, and if you have any suggestions in that direction, please do not hesitate to make them.

With cordial regards,

Sincerely yours,

Ernst Rose.
September 27, 1946

Professor B.Q. Morgan, Chairman,
Department of German
Stanford University
California

Dear Morgan;

The Nominating Committee of German Group V has agreed on the nomination of Norbert Fuerst (University of Wisconsin) for the chairmanship (two votes for him as first choice, one as second choice) and on the nomination of Fritz K. Richter (Illinois Institute of Technology) for the secretariat (two votes for him as first choice, one as third choice).

There is not much enthusiasm for the idea of the chairman moving into the Nominating Committee. I, myself, feel hesitant about it, and Professor Lange does not even discuss the idea. Your suggestion that the chairmanship should be set up on a rotation basis, seems to have been definitely accepted, as I know from my past years' experience with the Committee, and I do not think that we will have to stress that again. But, I am willing to add to our state for the nomination each year.

The only objections I can foresee are; that it is not done in other groups, and that it would be impractical in a group as small as ours. I wonder how you feel about it.

In any case, for the next year, we better select the new member for the Nominating Committee. The choice seems to be Erich Hofacker (Washington University) (One vote first place, one vote second place, no third vote) rather than Ruth Hofrichter (Vassar College) (One vote first place, two votes third place).

We all are definitely opposed to the expression of any recommendations as to a special topic for 1947.

With cordial regards,

Sincerely yours,
16 Ramapo Terrace,
Radburn, N. J.,
January 12, 1947.

Dear Morgan:

Ever since your Christmas broadcast arrived, I have been wanting to write you a more personal, detailed letter, and since Hildegard is keeping you well posted on our home life, I thought that you might enjoy hearing about my academic activities. I had vaguely hoped to be able to see you in person in Washington and was somewhat disappointed at your not having come there. Of course I could understand your reasons. But that inspired (?) me all the more to let you participate in the meeting at least in spirit, and so I sat down and described my personal impressions. The result is the accompanying account which, of course, contains some gossip, but I am sure, you will enjoy that too. I am also confident that you will excuse me for some misspellings or, worse, idiomatic and grammatical blunders which crept into it in the heat of writing.

We have not forgotten your kind suggestion that we should come to California and visit you. In fact, a distinct possibility in that direction has developed only recently. Professor Bradley has officially expressed his desire to have us exchange summer school courses with other universities, preferably out West, in order to broaden our teachers' minds (and also to attract students for our graduate courses in the summer, if that should be possible). Our dean favors the idea, and all that is needed is an offer from some Western colleague to come East and teach in our department during the summer. On principle, we would take whatever salary is offered out West, and would give the Western teacher our salary. Living quarters could be exchanged too. So if you should happen to know of any summer school possibility in your university or in your neighborhood, we would very gladly enter into correspondence about it. This summer or the next one would be equally considered.

As you will see from the enclosed account of my doings in Washington, I had quite an opportunity to talk to Ada Klett, and she has asked me to be remembered to you. Please remember me also to your family.

With best regards from all of us, I remain,

Cordially yours,

Ernst Rose.
February 10, 1947.

Professor B. Q. Morgan,
Stanford University, Cal.

Dear Morgan:

Thank you very much for your prompt answer to my letter about a possible summer exchange. I find that I have not made everything as clear, as I should have done, and so I hasten to add the information omitted. Our summer school pattern runs differently from what you suspect and in fact could very well be worked into your quarter system. We happen to have no less than two summer school terms, the first one starting on June 13 and ending on August first, and the second one starting on August 4 and ending on September 12. My salary for one four-point course during one term (60 hours) is $600,-- and this summer I am to teach one extra two-point course, which would bring my salary up to $850,-- both sums exclusive of any tax deductions, of course. In addition there is also the possibility of doing additional graduate work which would add a little bit to the payroll, usually depending on the number of students inscribing for a particular course. I have taught graduate courses for the last three summers and thus am glad to be left off during this summer.

On the whole, however, I do not think that these details will alter your general reaction too much, although I should have included them, of course. I shall, though, gladly follow your suggestion and write to Los Angeles and to Berkeley.

With kind personal regards,

Very sincerely yours,

Ernst Rose.