October 30 1930
Anyway it's Thursday Night

Dearest Old Friend, R.F.T. and Eleanor Barrows:

The Trustees have met

deliberated and in a friendly and serious way announced the appointment as of January 1, 1931 and congratulated me. So that phase of things is finally at an end; and I find myself responsible for diminishing the hours, days and years of suffering and incapacity of.

I wonder how many people who may through the aid of R.F. money initially, be eventually affected by discoveries and improvements in the practice of medicine and the prevention of disease.

A letter from you came just after I was told and my heart welled up in gratitude to whatever made you tell me what you thought there was of value that I might have to offer. I didn't need then congratulations; I needed the confidence of you who know me and love me, and there is nothing I could write or say that would explain how comforting and reassuring you were to me at that instant and how long that encouragement is going to be made to warm me and make you feel warm to me in an almost solemn as well as deeply intimate way. Dearest!

Moreover the Trustees have most auspiciously opened the question of whether it wouldn't be preferable to move the office out of New York — perhaps to a suburb in Westchester County, but at least out of downtown New York and as I think probably more likely to a location outside the city of N.Y. but not too far from it. A discussion was held on it this morning and a committee of Jerome Green, Arsen Phelps Stokes and RB Frodich has been appointed to report to the Trustees, probably at the December Meeting on the desirability and feasibility of such a move. I spoke a piece on the subject, told em the location and nature of the office work as it is affected by the present location was the great foreboding I felt, and was quite direct and
simple about it. Used your buyer— versus seller phraseology in referring to our present situation, with an eye to hooking Rosenwald and was delighted to have him swallow the thing bait hook and sinker and tell the assembled company that both he and his buying staff were 1/2 an hour away from the heart of Chicago and it was a godsend so to be. That wasn't so simple maybe— but I was quite simple in telling them I was worried by the conditions of work as I had seen it in the past ten years in New York. I can hardly imagine you not being cheered by this News. It is immensely heartening in spite of Appleget's fear. "Well does it mean we'd go to such a small place that Mrs. Jugg would say as she looked out the window 'There's Appleget coming home drunk again' — please give my apologies to Mrs. Jugg I'm not as sure that I won't get drunk as I am that she wouldn't say it." But in my opinion there are automobiles — and I'd as soon have the Foundation out of town and some obligatory meetings with them as any other Kekumenity racket or obligations.

The salary question hasn't come up but probably will before I leave for France. I'm going to hold out for $15,000 when it does, in case they offer anything lower, with the alternative my preference to stay as an associate director in Europe on my present salary.

My impression of Princeton is not so good: life is expensive and we'd always have the effort to be in our own as an effort; the country is lovely and the schools good but the transportation not as good as I thought. Besides with this other possibility now so much more easy it would be quite academic doubtful even as a temporary measure.

The meetings were good and I have gotten a lot out of them: watching the various members and officers in action and speech. We had a general talk Tuesday night at the Princeton Inn. Then from
9:30 AM Wednesday till 12:30 and then 2 PM to 4:30 PM and then 7:30 - 10:30 PM.
This AM 9 to 12:30 everybody looking a little later...

The trustees present were

Pres Angel of Yale — sharp mind and tongue but not strong physically and a little sad to see making efforts to be nice.

Pres Hopkins of Dartmouth — big, husky, smart, Yankee — honorably and keen.

Frederick Strauss — nervous, high strung, sensitive, brave, bolder.

Vernon Kellogg — I thought sick and pathetic — dally away from both his mind and body. He didn't be at any work.

William Allen White — also much aged, friendly and plains.

Mr. Secretary Willbur — the usual quiet, Western Yankee, forceful and shrewd but not invincibly wise.

J. Rosenwald — closely attractive, hard headed, original.

J. D. Reese — one of Morgan's partners, good mind, speaks well, experienced and wise.

Dr. Edall — nice deep voice, wise, practical, friendly, (but you know him)

RB. Fordieck — adroit and alert, thoughtful, friendly and "on to the next subject."

CP. Howland — shaggy eyebrows, small, gentle, reflective, self controlled, judicious.

T. Arnett — experienced but timid in manner, cautious, routine.

Whipple — a Vermont Yankee of the quiet, shrewd and conservative sort.

Stokes — talkative, optimistic, full of generalities and querness, earnest +

and that's all I can remember. I'm constantly surprised at the friendly informality and easy directness of Americans. It's almost exhilaratingly easy to deal with them.

Oh Dahlia wasn't it grand news about Maggie's coming in April. I knew you'd love it and I was so happy to write you of.
President Hopkins told me that Admiral Byrd told him that after two years of staying on that South Polar Expedition he and his men were sailing away from the ice covered land. He turned to his second in command and said "What have you missed the most in the time we've been here?". The reply was "Temptation".

Oh Briinni Darlin' - it's much the same with me but it's not so long now - next letter I hope to know exactly.

I love you need you and want you

To be

Alais.

Oct. 1930