

HARRIS & EWING

To Miss Eleanor Grimm  
With best regards -  
1929. Gary T. Grayson

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**HARRIS & EWING**  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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The last portrait study of Admiral Grayson, made in his office in the Spring of 1937 when the great Ohio-Mississippi flood was at its height

Dear Eleanor, -

3/2

1938.

You more than anyone else know what these days mean for me. Thank you so much for your sweet and understanding messages.

As soon as I can get a moment I want to write you in detail about the services and events leading up to Mr. Admiral's death.

Of course, I feel uprooted.  
I have no plans except that I  
am committed to the job of  
helping Mrs. Trapsou through the  
spring months with farm, stables  
etc, until she has had time to  
make her decision regarding the  
future of those activities. The Red  
Cross Central Committee voted her  
my services through that period.  
After that - I dunno. For very  
definite reasons I would not wish  
to continue with the Red Cross.  
I spend a half day at our R.C.  
office & a half day at Miss Ave.  
If a new R.C. Chairman is  
appointed soon <sup>and we have to get out,</sup> we may rent  
one of Little Willie's rooms for  
a couple of months. So, my  
dear - if you hear of anything  
interesting in the way of a job  
in my home town, lemme know.

Mr Baruch has talked to Mrs. S. re  
my possible affiliation w/ BM Baruch Jr  
as personal Secy. There would be  
lots of money - but Junior is not his  
father - he's a nervous, pouting Jew,  
and I knew I wouldn't be happy,  
yold notwithstanding. I shall have  
to wait my next job.

More later. Hope you're  
well.

Much love,  
Glady

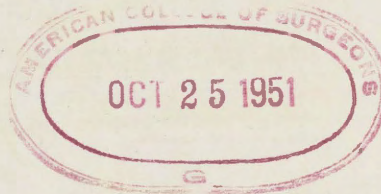
P.S. I'm spending the week  
end in Richmond @ Harvard.

103-942-4/15/51  
MAYO CLINIC  
ROCHESTER, MINNESOTA

SURGICAL SECTION  
OF  
HOWARD K. GRAY, M. D.

October 23, 1951

Miss Eleanor K. Grimm  
American College of Surgeons  
40 East Erie Street  
Chicago 11, Illinois



Dear Miss Grimm:

It was most pleasant to hear from you and the letter you enclosed to Professor Wulff has been placed in his room at home, where he will receive it when he arrives on Thursday.

I am extremely sorry to know that you are to retire this year and hope that your wanderings after that will bring you to Rochester frequently. Since Mrs. Gray and I were in Europe for three months this spring it means my absences for the rest of this year must be kept at a minimum and, consequently, I will not be able to get out to the Clinical Congress in San Francisco.

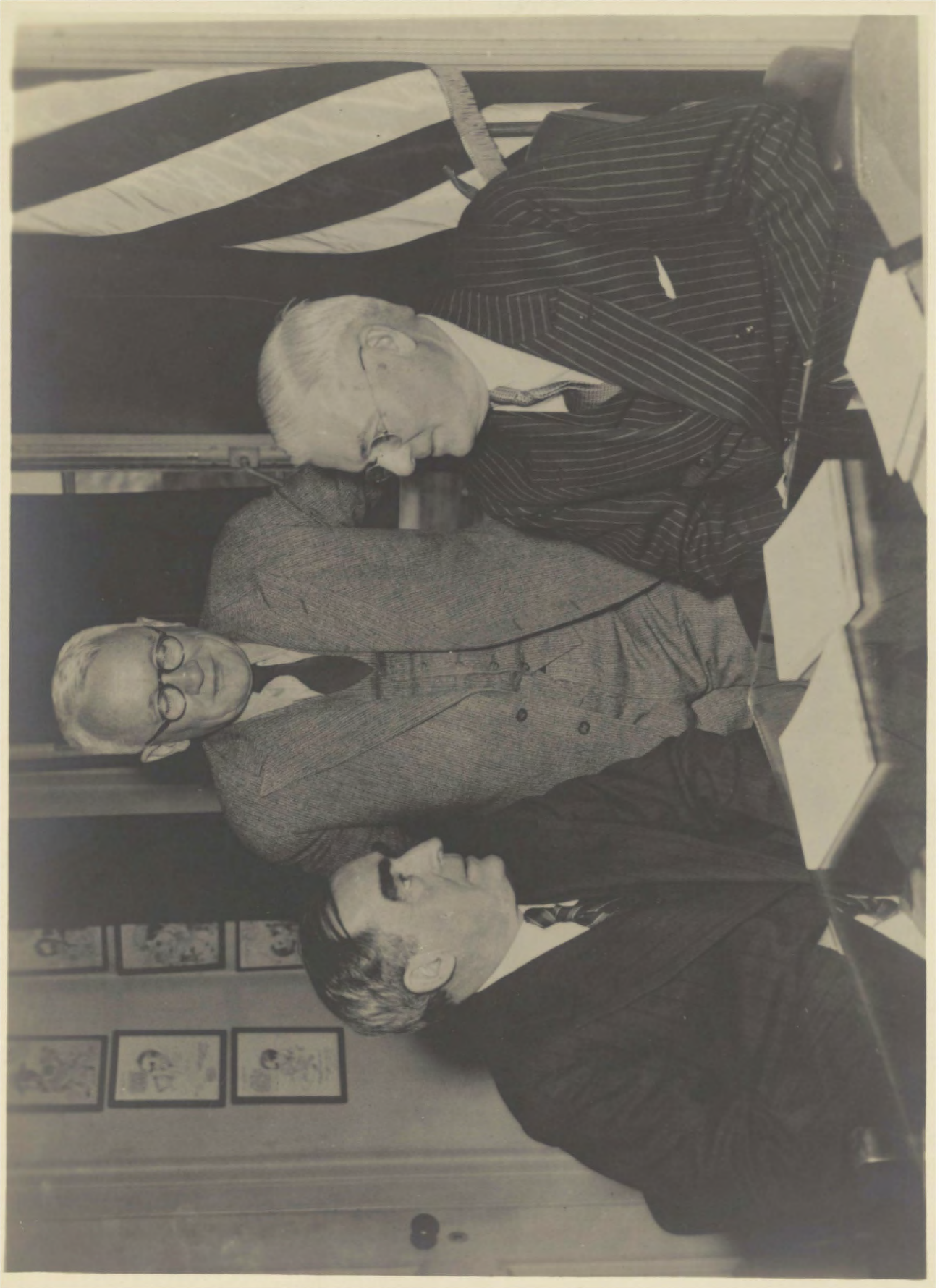
Every good wish and kindest personal regards.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Howard K. Gray".

HKG:EH

Howard K. Gray, M. D.





# IN MEMORIAM

REPRINTS OF ARTICLES APPEARING IN THE "RED  
CROSS COURIER" FOR MARCH, APRIL AND MAY,  
1938, ON THE LIFE AND WORKS OF ADMIRAL  
GRAYSON, CHAIRMAN, AMERICAN RED CROSS



Cary Travers Grayson—1878-1938

# DEATH of Admiral Cary T. Grayson

REAR ADMIRAL CARY T. GRAYSON, Chairman of the American Red Cross, died at his home in Washington, D. C., on February 15th. His death came as a severe personal shock to the members of the staff at National Headquarters; for, although he had been ill for several weeks with a cold, very few were aware that he was in a dangerous condition until the day preceding his death, when he had a relapse. The immediate cause was an acute respiratory infection, complicated with anemia. He was fifty-nine years of age and had served just three years as the head of the Red Cross.

At the bedside when he died were his widow and two sons, Gordon and William. A third son, Cary, was in London en route home, after having started with an expedition to Africa for the New York Museum of Natural History. Also in attendance were Admiral Grayson's physician, Dr. Walter A. Bloedorn and his intimate friends, Captain R. T. McIntire, who is White House physician; Governor George Harrison, president of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, and Mr. Bernard Baruch.

Admiral Grayson had the unique distinction of being personal physician to three Presidents—Theodore Roosevelt, William H. Taft and Woodrow Wilson. When he accepted the Chairmanship of the Red Cross he gave up the private practice of medicine and also resigned from the presidency of the Gorgas Memorial Institute for Preventive Medicine and Tropical Research, in which he retained an active interest as chairman of the board. He had enjoyed a long and intimate acquaintance with Franklin D. Roosevelt. As Chairman of the American Red Cross, he was elected to the Chairmanship of the League of Red Cross Societies.

Upon the news of his death, President Roosevelt, who is President of the American Red Cross, issued immediately the following statement:

## THE WHITE HOUSE

As physician, as humanitarian and as Red Cross executive, Admiral Grayson touched life at many angles and did outstanding work in every field of his endeavor. His earlier activities were logical preparation for his work in these later years as Chairman of the American Red Cross. Whether directing relief at home or cooperating in the alleviation of human misery in far lands, his tact, industry and genius for getting things done made his work outstanding.

But it is as a friend that so many of us will always think of Cary Grayson—a friend in the truest and finest sense of that fine word. A staunch friend, an and close friend has been taken from us.

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT.

During Admiral Grayson's administration, the Red Cross gave relief in the country's largest flood and

initiated a Highway First Aid program. It also gained over one-third in membership.

Born in Culpeper County, Virginia, October 11, 1878, Cary T. Grayson was educated at William and Mary College and received his medical degrees at the University of the South and the Medical College of Virginia. He entered the Navy as an acting assistant surgeon in 1903, then he took a course in the U. S. Medical School. In 1916 he became a medical director with the rank of Rear Admiral, retiring from the Navy in 1928. He accompanied President Wilson to the Peace Conference in 1919 and attended him in his long illness. He held several military decorations and received other honors.



## Tribute by Norman H. Davis

The new chairman of the Red Cross, the Honorable Norman H. Davis, appointed on April 12th by President Roosevelt to fill the vacancy left by Admiral Grayson, came in as an old friend and associate. His acquaintance with the Admiral dated back to the time of President Wilson and was filled with pleasant memories, in addition to the admiration each felt for the other's fine qualities.

At the time of the Admiral's death, Mr. Davis sent a telegram to Mrs. Grayson conveying his sense of loss. This telegram, slightly revised at his hands, is as follows:

"When death claimed Cary T. Grayson the country lost a most valued citizen, and the American Red Cross a most able and beloved leader. He combined in rare degree qualities of good judgment, human understanding, wide sympathies, and deep loyalties. His cheerful and charming personality, and his unusual capacity for friendship endeared him to men of all walks of life. His loss will be felt by all who knew him."

## "Made Happy All Whom He Touched"

Whenever Admiral Grayson felt the need of a complete rest, beyond the reach of communication, he would visit Mr. Bernard Baruch on his estate "Hobcaw" at Georgetown, South Carolina. The estate is on a little island, cut off from the world, and reachable only by boat. There existed a very close friendship between the two, and Mr. Baruch was at the bedside during the Admiral's last hours. The result was this beautiful and touching tribute by Mr. Baruch:

"Christian gentleman, humanitarian, healer of the sick, comforter of the helpless and lowly, wise counsellor, loyal friend and companion, devoted husband and father, best of sportsmen, beloved and admired by all—he made happy all whom he touched and left the world better because of his presence here."

# Admiral Grayson Comes HOME



In his uniform as Rear Admiral, M.C., U.S.N.

By ALWYN W. KNIGHT

I WAITED at Arlington Cemetery. The cortège accompanying the body of Cary T. Grayson had not yet appeared on Memorial Bridge, and here, grouped about the flower-banked grave on the low hill, stood perhaps a hundred people.

There was a hushed peace about Arlington which the momentary intrusion of the living could not disturb. Beneath an overcast sky the hills slept on. Someone murmured, "Such a pity the sun isn't out," and I could not understand. Was not this place impervious to so trivial and human an affectation? Flat, gray clouds drove low overhead, and wind rustled the bare boughs about us in a gentle melody of content.

Those who stood near the open grave seemed poised, waiting. Floral tributes were heaped high around the roped-off square. A nearby oak nodded, tossing a shower of acorns among the bright pastel of the wreaths in neighborly tribute. And a girl saw, and smiled, and bit her lip, and walked quickly away.

Someone said, "He's coming." It was as though he

still lived. I think we all felt this as we turned to face the Bridge—wide path over the Potomac straight to Lincoln Memorial. Coming toward us across it were the mourners and the dead. On the road immediately below, inside the cemetery, uniformed men stood ready. Then slowly through the gate a horse-drawn caisson bore the flag-draped casket.

I went a little way down the hill. Others were doing the same. We advanced, without thinking, to meet the man. Looking back on that morning, I think that I have never seen greater tribute paid the dead than that quick step forward in greeting.

The caisson came on with measured pace. Curiously, I found I was hurrying the procession; getting it over the Bridge and up the hill in a peculiar lift of emotional urgency. This was not a funeral procession, but a march triumphal. Here on the hill was eternal quiet and rest and peace; and the kingdom, power and glory could be no greater than the sum of these things. Admiral Grayson was coming home.

Through the Bridge gate, turning right, winding up the road he came to us. Detachments of blue-jackets and marines were preceded by a Navy band, and when it struck up the moving chords of "Nearer My God to Thee," a whispered sigh went up, lingered, trembled into slow silence.

Beside the grave, two men in uniform stood at attention at two flags. One was the flag of the country Cary Grayson had served so well; the other was the emblem of the organization he had directed to serve his countrymen: the Red Cross. And you thought of the times—especially during disasters—when he had worked late into the night at the square marble building just across the River. The times his physicians had urged rest, had said that he *must* have rest. . . . Rest? Not then, not yet! But, now; yes. . . .

The clergy said a few words over the grave. A bugler, unseen, blew taps, a muffled sobbing of brass. As the plaintive notes echoed to emptiness I knew that "he" had heard, and hearing, smiled at the crude grief of our incomprehension.

The ceremony was over and people were leaving, breaking slowly from compact ranks. A few lingered. When most were gone, I moved to stand in front of the grave, thinking what peace to lie there, quiet, not moving, looking across the Potomac, looking gladly out over Washington. Then of a sudden, apologetically, I moved aside, feeling I had been in the way, and I knew that death was deathless.

And I knew, now, why I had come—even not knowing Cary Grayson intimately. Not because he was great; he was above mere greatness, more noble than nobility. The granite-block home to Lincoln's memory had cued the answer to my question.

Lincoln, Grayson—these two loved the people. They were kindly. Simple friendliness is immortal.

## THE ADMIRAL *As the Staff Knew Him*

**E**VER since Admiral Grayson's unexpected death on February 15th, members of the National Headquarters staff have been recalling instances of his thoughtfulness, kindness and helpfulness. A personality like his lives on; and it is difficult to believe that no more will be heard his friendly greetings in his soft, low-pitched voice, always given with a smile and a pleasant twinkle of the keen eyes beneath his shaggy brows.

About a week after his appointment by President Roosevelt to the Chairmanship on February 8th, 1935, the Admiral paid a surprise visit to Headquarters. He had not yet taken over the office, which he was to assume on March 1st. None of the officials knew of his coming until he was ready to start. It was his expressed desire that no preparations be made to receive him, particularly no marshalling of forces in the front hall. That was not the kind of reception he liked. By nature, he was informal, democratic and easy of approach. He liked people, and wanted them to like him.

On this first visit, the Admiral met the head officials in the main administration building and then, accompanied by them as guides, he made the rounds of the large and busy office building. The visit took some three hours, for he did not pass a single employee without cordially shaking hands, usually addressing personal inquiries, and often showing flashes of his genial humor. No one was missed. And it is recalled that he had quite a chat with a colored janitor whose father he had once known in another position.

This visit established the Admiral as everybody's friend. He was ever a father to all, and gave many instances of concern in the problems of staff members who had met with misfortune. With an extraordinary memory for names and faces, his attitude was always that of a fellow-worker in a common cause. He never made anyone feel a sense of difference in rank—all without the slightest move toward courting popularity. Simple and unaffected, he was ever kindly and understanding. Yet, he had in his person a natural dignity and an air of distinction that instinctively commanded respect.

It was his unaffected democracy with his genuine unselfish interest and high sense of fairness that made the Chairman so beloved a figure in the National Organization. At his death, everyone, high and low, felt that not only a great leader but a warm friend had been lost.

Admiral Grayson's approach to the Red Cross, when he took over his new office officially on March 1st, 1935, was characteristic. In his first press conference he said that he contemplated no radical changes in the organization and that his attitude for some time would be that of a learner. Only when he knew the subject thoroughly, would he take the lead in determining



policy. Meanwhile, he would "go ahead with the work vigorously and effectively." And that was what he did. He learned and guided, never acting until he had studied and discussed a situation with his associates.

Because of his intense interest in the preservation of life, one of the first acts of Admiral Grayson as Chairman was to get the First Aid on the Highway program under way. It had already been tried out experimentally, and he now proceeded to make it one of the best known activities of the Red Cross.

The spring of 1936 saw a number of great floods in the eastern half of the country. Although far from being in robust health, the Admiral made a tour of the entire area—a tour involving hardship and danger—where the Red Cross was giving relief to over a half-million sufferers. And while this relief work was at its height, the South was visited by the worst series of tornadoes in some years. During his tour, the Admiral conferred with Federal, State and local officials, representing agencies that were working side by side with the Red Cross in the emergency.

Whenever he visited a Red Cross relief set-up in the disaster zone, he made it a point to shake hands with everyone in the office, always with some cheery words of appreciation for the long hours and physical discomforts and difficulties they were compelled to undergo.

The floods of 1936 constituted a national disaster, for which a relief fund of over \$8,156,000 was raised by public contributions. Yet, 1937 was ushered in with the worst flood the country has yet known, coming at a time when the sources of water were normally

frozen up. Over a million people were driven out of their homes along the Ohio River and its tributaries to the point of its confluence with the Mississippi and beyond.

Never did the Red Cross receive a greater vote of confidence from the public than in this disaster, when a relief fund of more than \$25,565,000 resulted from an appeal to the people.

In both disasters, Admiral Grayson made talks over the radio and news reels. Effective talks they were—simple, direct, and sincere. It was these many appearances, both in disaster and at Roll Call time, that made his face and voice familiar to people of all classes over the country.

Not only did he work unsparingly, but perhaps beyond his strength. In the latter disaster, he initiated the plan at National Headquarters of a noon luncheon, prepared by canteen workers under the local Chapter, which was attended not only by the Red Cross executives at Washington but by representatives of all the government departments—Army, Navy, Coast Guard, Public Health and the like—that were cooperating during the crisis. These luncheons promoted understanding and facilitated relief. Governmental cooperation was perfect.

Here again the power of his personality asserted itself. He did not try to rule, but to promote unity and harmony of action. And in this he succeeded so well that nothing more could have been asked.

Membership figures tell the story of Red Cross development during the three-year administration of Admiral Grayson as nothing else can. Every Roll Call since the demobilization after the World War has shown the Red Cross making steady gains in popularity and public confidence. But during the Admiral's administration, its membership increased over one-third in numbers.

It is as a personality that Admiral Grayson will be remembered. His striking appearance always caused people to look and ask when he was seen in public places. No one, seeing him once, would later fail to recognize him in a crowd. Those who knew him, even casually, will not forget his keen mind, kindly looks and encouraging words.—*The Editor.*



## "And He Never Failed"

President George Harrison of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, who was visiting in Admiral Grayson's home at the time of his death, said:

"To know him was to lean upon him, to lean upon him was assurance of support. Ever since he was a young man, the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the great and the lowly have turned to him. And he never failed. He never hesitated. He gave generously. There was something in Cary Grayson, something very noble and yet very rare, which perhaps explains his being taken from us so soon—a victim of his unreserved, tireless, and unhesitating generosity of body, mind and spirit."

## The World Red Cross Mourns

Stacks of messages by radio and cable, expressing sorrow over the untimely death of Admiral Grayson, have been received at National Headquarters from the foreign Red Cross societies and high officials who were personal friends.

As Chairman of the Board of Governors of the League of Red Cross Societies, Admiral Grayson was a leading figure in the world Red Cross.

From Geneva, Switzerland, home of the International Red Cross Committee, came this message from its president, Judge Max Huber: "Heartfelt sympathy to American Red Cross. International Red Cross Committee deeply feels great loss of most distinguished and genial leader."

Similar words of condolence were dispatched by the Governors of the League of Red Cross Societies in Paris. The Marquis de Lillers, vice chairman of the League and president of the French Red Cross, said: "French Red Cross deeply moved by great sorrow so tragically befallen the American Red Cross and International Red Cross, and offer our very deep sympathy in this sad trial." Condolences were offered by the other governors of the League, who were Colonel P. Draudt of the German Red Cross; Señor E. J. Conill, Cuban Red Cross; S. Yamanouchi, Japanese Red Cross, and the secretary-general of the League, M. Bonabes de Rougé. They were all profoundly shocked and regarded the death as a blow to the entire Red Cross, besides being a personal loss.

Sir Arthur Stanley, Chairman of the British Red Cross, whom Admiral Grayson had frequently visited on his trips to the League, cabled: "Please accept heartfelt sympathy of British Red Cross Society on the sad loss you have sustained by the death of your much loved chairman."

Among the messages from every land was one sent by Prince Tokugawa, president of the Japanese Red Cross. They also came from the Philippine Red Cross, allied to the American Red Cross, the Puerto Rico Chapter and other outlying units, all expressive of a deep sense of loss.

In a letter that rapidly followed his message from Geneva, Judge Huber wrote:

"Though I had only twice the privilege of meeting Admiral Grayson, I felt at once how deeply he was penetrated with the noble spirit of the Red Cross. Everything said and done by him proved that he fully understood the specific mission of our committee and, through these years, he supported it morally and materially with his innate generosity. We have lost, with all the Red Cross organizations, a true and comprehensive friend.

"The premature death of Admiral Grayson is also a heavy loss to the League of Red Cross Societies. The broadmindedness and the genial personality of the Chairman of the Board of Governors designated him particularly to be at the head of such a universal organization."

# GRAYSON—*Friend of Presidents*



*In the dark days of war—marching at the side of President Wilson in a Liberty Loan parade*

**I**T WAS a natural thing for Cary Travers Grayson to follow the medical profession, for his father and grandfather had done so before him. After receiving his general and medical education in the South, fate led him to enter the Navy as an acting assistant surgeon. That was in 1903, just before his 25th birthday. After a turn of sea duty, he was stationed in Washington, D. C.

Theodore Roosevelt, a shrewd judge of the qualities of a man, was President when young Dr. Grayson came to Washington. Whatever chance brought the two together, it is certain that the President took not only an immediate liking for the young officer but detected in him extraordinary qualities of mind. He might have used him as a companion in his strenuous exercises, particularly in riding, and still not have employed him as White House physician. But he had full and well-justified confidence in his medical skill. That full confidence, accompanied by a sense of delight in his companionship, caused Dr. Grayson to be the personal physician not only to Theodore Roosevelt, but to Presidents Taft and Wilson.

No ordinary man could be a horseback companion for "T. R." and survive. The greatest test came when the President issued an order that all Army officers above a certain age should either retire or prove their physical fitness by covering 30 miles a day

for three consecutive days on the back of a horse. To silence the loud protests from officers who had grown soft from years of desk work, "T. R." announced that he would be first to take the ride. In this, he chose the young Navy doctor as companion. The two set out together in cold, sleety weather and covered not only the required 90 miles but, altogether, 104 miles. As the sleet froze on the glasses of the President, who was nearsighted, the officer acted as his eyes.

Brought up among horses in Virginia, Admiral Grayson—he received his commission as Admiral from President Wilson in 1916—was always at home in the saddle. He later became famed among horsemen for the thoroughbreds raised on his "Blue Ridge Farm" at Upperville, Va. "My Own" was the most celebrated of these because of stake victories on east-track tracks.

It is no small tribute to the fine sense of honor of Admiral Grayson that shortly after the Armistice he rejected an offer by a publisher to write his memoirs at a price equivalent to a large fortune. He declined promptly as he did not wish such memoirs to be published until the personages concerned had passed into history.

A remarkably gifted teller of stories, Admiral Grayson gave great delight to the distinguished people he met, among them the late King George of England. He had an endless fund of stories, which he told with a humorous charm all his own. During the Annual Convention of the Red Cross held a short time after he had taken office, he delighted the guests at the Annual Dinner with stories, which included several in Negro dialect, told with a fine and sympathetic understanding of Negro character.

Often at staff conferences at National Headquarters, some question would arise which would cause a smile to play about his lips. This smile was always preliminary to a witty remark or a story that would contain a good deal of wisdom in a humorous situation and illustrate the point. These flashes of humor lightened and enlivened what was really a very serious and earnest character.

To Admiral Grayson, there was revealed all that was warm-hearted, kindly, humorous and human in President Wilson, whom he accompanied to Paris for the Peace Conference and afterwards on the last tour made of the country in behalf of the League of Nations. Then came the breakdown, when Wilson spent his remaining days either in bed or in a wheel chair.

By an irony of fate, the man who had preserved as far as possible the health of three Presidents, prescribing their diet and their exercise and watching closely for signs of illness or weariness, should himself die while in his very prime.

# "For These Efforts He Will Be REMEMBERED"

AMONG the touching and beautiful tributes to Admiral Grayson that appeared in the press over the country, one contains an impressive thought. The *Times* of El Paso, Texas, regards the Red Cross first aid stations on the highways as living memorials. "A Life Saver Dies" is the title of this editorial, which follows:

The Red Cross first aid stations on the highways out of El Paso are memorials to Admiral Cary T. Grayson, who died yesterday.

These would not have been established had it not been for the energy and insistence of Admiral Grayson as national chairman of the American Red Cross.

Shortly after his appointment to that office by President Roosevelt, the President always being honorary head of the Red Cross, Admiral Grayson began with characteristic enthusiasm to put into effect one of his favorite doctrines, namely, save lives by preventing deaths.

He concentrated on the establishment of first aid stations on highways in order to give quick treatment to victims of motor crashes, and on life saving instruction at swimming pools. The latter, however, was a work which had been carried on by the Red Cross for years previously. The first aid stations were new.

To establish them called for quantities of equipment, a good deal of expense, and the labor of training attendants in the intelligent application of first aid. It was a large undertaking, but carried through remarkably well—so well that within a month the last of 13 first aid stations will have been established in the El Paso district. There are upward of 4,000 such Red Cross stations scattered through the United States.

If one of your family, or a friend, has been saved from bleeding to death after a crash on the highway 30 miles from the nearest town, thank Admiral Grayson and the Red Cross.

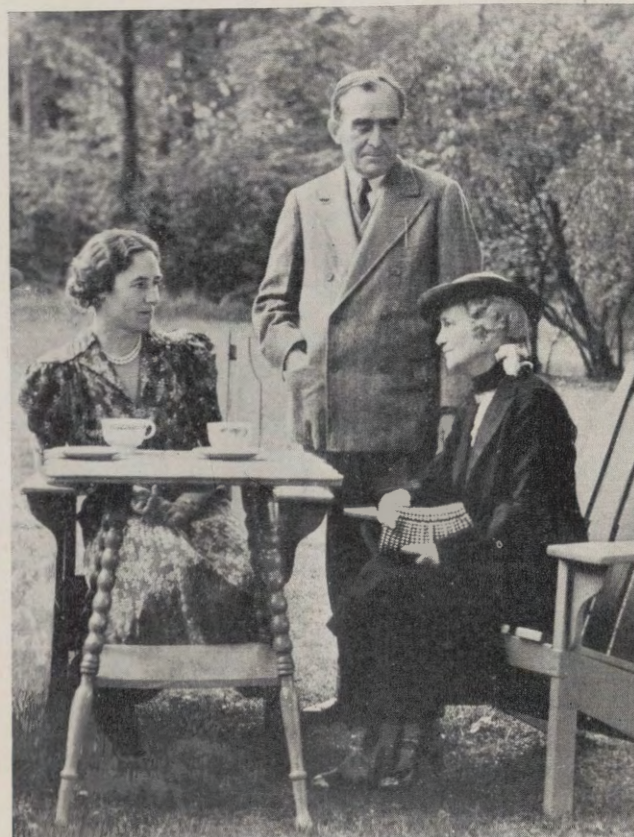
He also championed public health education as a means to save lives through the prevention of disease.

For these efforts he will be remembered by the public long after the fact is forgotten that he was personal physician to three Presidents prior to his retirement from active service in the Navy.

Admiral Grayson was "true to the highest traditions of his profession," said the *New York Times* in an editorial:

The early use of "admiral" as a byform of "admirable" ceases to be obsolete in the person and career of Rear Admiral Grayson. He took his title of the sea, but his service was largely on the land and altogether "admirable." As Sir Thomas Browne, the author of "Religio Medici," he, the physician, could be true and speak his soul, when surveying the occurrences of his life and could "perceive nothing but an abyss and mass of mercies either in general to mankind or in particular to myself." Not that there were no crosses, afflictions, judgments or misfortunes, but he saw at first hand the intensive and extensive effort of his fellow-men to overcome them. Only a few weeks before his death he announced that more than 5,300,000 persons had enrolled as members of the American Red Cross, of which he was the head—impressive evidence of their desire to be helpful in mass mercy.

He was himself fortunate in professional associations that became friendships—historical friendships, notably that with President Wilson. Again, as Sir Thomas Browne, he in this high relationship desired not to "share or participate but to engross" his friend's sorrows that by making them his own he might more easily discuss them. It was an extraordinary



At a Roll Call workers' tea given in the garden of his home in Washington—Mrs. Grayson (left), the Admiral and Mrs. Claude A. Swanson, wife of the Secretary of the Navy

experience that fell to him without seeking. President Wilson used often to speak on nobility and one cannot doubt that he found that quality in high degree in his friend and his confidant in the days of his supreme trials; for there is a nobility "without heraldry" whereby one is ranked according to the quality of his desert. What Grayson did in the time of crisis has deserved for him the gratitude of the Republic. In the service that he was permitted to give, not only in caring for the health of Presidents of the United States but in meeting the responsibilities of his other and varied patriotic offices, he was true to the highest traditions of his profession and should have been "happy enough to pity Caesar."

As Admiral Grayson was a son of Virginia, particular interest attaches to this eloquent tribute by the *News Leader* of Richmond:

The death of Admiral Cary T. Grayson has removed one of the most distinguished and widely beloved figures in the nation.

Born in the period of grinding poverty after the War Between the States, Cary Grayson went from his home in Culpeper county as a boy of fifteen to the struggling College of William and Mary, which in later life he loved and served so well. He next went to the University of the South at Sewanee, and studied medicine at the Medical College of Virginia. Then he entered the Navy as a surgeon, after attending the Naval Medical College.

The beginnings of Admiral Grayson's career were simple enough to have been within the possibility of hundreds of other young men born about the same time, but the achieve-

ments he attained were of a quality that set him apart as a rare and remarkable personality.

Here was a boy who gained the affection of Theodore Roosevelt, was practically adopted by Taft, became the closest intimate of President Woodrow Wilson, held the friendship and esteem of every succeeding President, and was within the inner circle of President Franklin D. Roosevelt's closest and most trusted friends.

Here was a youth who, later in life, found himself covered with decorations, the guest of kings, the intimate associate of prime ministers, and the sought after counsellor of many of the rulers of the world.

With it all Admiral Grayson's head was never turned, his heart was never hardened; his instincts and kindness remained fresh and springing, and to the end he maintained and practiced the will to serve. It was this simplicity, this saving sense of wise and illumined humor that made it possible for him to see things in their true perspective. He never mistook the trappings for the man, or the reviewing stand for life. Rudyard Kipling would have delighted in this example of one

"Who walked with kings, nor lost the common touch."

The reason this gift is great is because the touch is common. It is the touch of humanity that involves everyone in the common responsibilities of life and the common certainty of death; it is the touch that makes the conscientious man know that he must work while yet it is day, and that makes the wise man perceive that the true riches are not bank deposits and luxury, but

"The little nameless, unremembered acts  
Of kindness and of love."

Cary Grayson gave an example of this spirit when he took Senator Carter Glass by force of arms and carried him off to Europe for a rest a few years ago; he expressed his own religious faith when he accepted the responsibilities of Chairman of the Committee for the General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, when it met in Washington in 1931. In the same spirit he served his church as vestryman and member. Two years later he took up the burden and carried to brilliant success President Roosevelt's first and second inaugurations. His work as Chairman of the American Red Cross was humanized and distinguished. He made that organization even more beloved, he widened its usefulness, intensified the devotion of its staff, and brought home, both here and abroad, the immense personal and public service performed by that organization.



This happy and characteristic snap of our beloved late Chairman was taken at the Annual Convention last May, when he posed with some of the children taking part in the pageant of nations of the Junior Red Cross, a picturesque and colorful feature of the opening plenary session

The success of his administration was recognized by his election as chairman of the International Red Cross.

How he was able to accomplish so much is one of those mysteries of the human spirit that men perceive without being able to explain or capture for themselves; yet Admiral Grayson's life gives only another complete demonstration of the truths so often repeated and so seldom followed that it is better to love than to be loved; it is better to give than to receive; it is better to minister than to be ministered unto. Every phase of his life proved the truth of these revelations, and every step that he took, as he advanced toward the elevated and yet unenvied position that he occupied, re-emphasized the strange and inspiring paradox:

"To him that hath shall be given."

And such a gift as life brought him is one that "maketh rich and addeth no sorrow."

To the newspapermen of Washington, Admiral Grayson was an old friend and neighbor. So there is an intimate, personal touch to the comment made by the *Washington Star*:

His friendships probably were responsible for his celebrity—because it was in them especially that his genius was most notably manifest.

It seems that he was born to the part he played in the pageant of his time. His inheritance of chivalrous manners opened to him the hearts of great personalities. A certain natural trustworthiness, similarly inbred, preserved for him the affection he so easily won among both high and humble. There were moments when by tactless talk he might have overturned his country. But sound judgment, instinctive sanity, kept him silent. Without formal recognition, he was a diplomat and a statesman equal in talent to the best of his contemporaries.

Yet his political career ought not to obscure his claims to remembrance as a good physician. He loved the science of the healing arts, was deeply read in their theory and abundantly skilled in their practice. Also, he believed in medicine as a bulwark for civilization—it was a supplementary religion with him; he was devoted to it as he was to his church. Thus it happened that he raised a monument to himself as well as to Surgeon General William Crawford Gorgas in his Memorial Institute for Preventive Medicine and Tropical Research.

The list of his services is lengthy. To mention them specifically may not be necessary. But his patriotism and his humanitarianism, his faith in America and in the struggling human race, must be recorded. Those who knew him most intimately were amazed on occasion at his optimism. He maintained his convictions, his hopes and his dreams to the end. And the end has come too soon. The world that mourns him felt, if it did not perfectly comprehend, his worth. He will be appreciated more sincerely than ever now that, worked out and weary prematurely, he is gone.

Speaking editorially, the *Washington Post*, another old friend, had this to say:

As in the lives of most prominent men, good fortune undoubtedly had a part in shaping the career of Rear Admiral Cary T. Grayson. But luck was not responsible for his exceptional gifts of personality, his rare technical competence, his ability to make and keep friends and his unusual organizing and administrative ability.

It was these qualities which were primarily responsible for young Grayson's rocket-like rise to eminence. And these same attributes enabled him to stay on the pinnacle once he got there. Only a very unusual man, indeed, could have managed to win and hold the admiration and confidence of such very different individuals as Theodore Roosevelt, William Howard Taft and Woodrow Wilson. Yet this is precisely what Cary Grayson did.



# His Last Message to the STAFF

ON the last Christmas he was to know, Admiral Grayson sent a message to the staff, which was read at a reunion of its members held in the assembly hall at National Headquarters at the close of work just before all scattered for their homes. As is the custom, the Chairman issued an order granting a holiday just preceding Christmas.

The reunion mentioned was a social get-together with the singing of carols and other appropriate entertainment, and the serving of refreshments. To the deep disappointment of all, Admiral Grayson was not present. He was ill at home. Although sincere regret was felt, there was at that time no apprehension over his illness. All thought it was too bad that he should miss the party, and hoped for his return soon.

But the Admiral was there in spirit. Vice Chairman Fieser, after voicing the disappointment of all at his absence, read aloud this cheery message:

"The nice thing about Christmas is that it brings people and families together in a happy spirit of friendliness and good will.

"The occasion here in the Red Cross is particularly delightful, for it gives *our* family not only an opportunity to come together just before Christmas to extend to each other the good wishes of the season; but it gives *me*, also, the privilege of saying 'thank you' for the great accomplishments of the year, in which every one of you has had his part.

"When the big jobs are being done, and when we



Autographing for Juniors at his first Red Cross Convention



Sailing for Paris in November, 1935, to preside as Chairman over the Governors of the League of Red Cross Societies

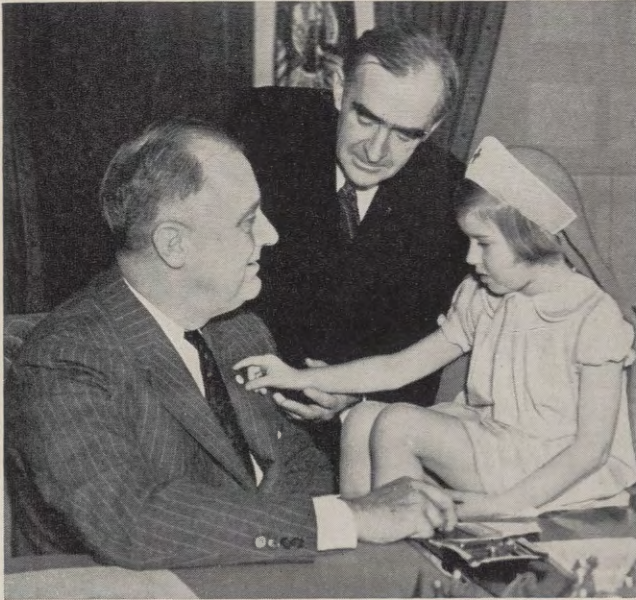
are all going full speed ahead, we sometimes fail to speak the thoughts that are in our minds about the good deeds of others, but if I am remiss in this, as I presume sometimes I am, please *know* that in my heart there is always the greatest thankfulness that I have about me a loyal and dependable crew, such as few Admirals have an opportunity to command. You are a fine crowd—and sometimes I feel like hugging you all—that is *collectively* speaking, of course—when I see you pulling the load the Red Cross has to bear.

"The Red Cross we all love, is a grand institution; and even if sometimes it is a hard taskmaster—and I am thinking particularly of last year—it is a taskmaster we all love and are glad to serve.

"Of course, my own title and profession as an Admiral may have been the reason for the superabundance of water—but it is to be hoped—and it is my wish—that the elements during the coming year may forget my nautical status and give us peace and quiet.

"But whatever the outcome, I want you to know how deeply I appreciate what you have done and what you *will* do as the occasions demand—and that with all my heart I wish you a 'Merry Christmas' and a bountiful and 'Happy New Year'—and 'God Bless You All.'"

The reference to "superabundance of water" in the



*President Roosevelt receives his Red Cross button at the White House from Faith Young while Admiral Grayson looks on*

Admiral's message had a deep meaning for all this Christmas gathering. The work in the rehabilitation in the great Ohio-Mississippi Flood of the preceding Spring—the greatest peace-time relief task in the history of the Red Cross to date—still kept a large part of the staff working after hours. Admiral Grayson had in that disaster, as events proved, given all too much of his strength.

## As He Saw the Red Cross

Just after his appointment to the Chairmanship and before he had taken office, Admiral Grayson made this statement regarding the part that he thought the Red Cross should play in national life:

"I have not really taken hold yet, and I want to obtain the views of my colleagues and the heads of the local Chapters. I am not going to be an eight-hour-a-day office executive; I mean to move around the country and learn its needs. But it seems to me that the American Red Cross can play a more important part than that of waiting for trouble to visit us. We ought to be able to prevent or minimize ills which are often more serious than fire and flood and earthquake.

"I hope to be able to link our organization with every other group devoted to improving health conditions generally—with the Boy and Girl Scouts, with the medical and tuberculosis and similar societies engaged in this common cause. I think that we can help by offering our facilities to individuals and organizations trying to raise the health standards in the country and in the cities. In that way we can help, help all the time, day in and day out, and make every community conscious that we are willing to lend a hand whenever and wherever we can. That's my idea of the role of the Red Cross."

The Admiral had been just one month in the chair-

manship when he addressed the annual Red Cross Convention. In summarizing the accomplishments for the year, he gave his conception of the purpose and spirit of the Red Cross:

"Unlike any other social or health agency in America, it rests upon an international treaty, a Congressional charter and popular will. It is obvious that we have not yet learned how fully to use this great voluntary arm of the Government and its people to a maximum degree. The Red Cross history is one of great accomplishments. These accomplishments, however, are merely forerunners of infinitely greater possibilities.

"The Red Cross spirit is the hope of the future, for it is the embodiment of courage, of unselfishness, of generosity and of understanding. We have today close to four million members. Sixty other nations have similar organizations, training their people, that they and we together may spread throughout the world, so threatened by war, torn by discord, worn and dispirited by suffering, the saving grace of tolerance, of mercy and of service."

Speaking at the 1937 Convention of the way in which the nation was contributing to the great Red Cross fund for the relief of flood and tornado victims, Admiral Grayson said:

"The giver gave of himself . . . his spiritual being, his deepest emotions were stirred. Then, too, he gave without restraint because of implicit confidence, because of settled belief in the trustee—his own Red Cross. He felt the Red Cross to be his. He believed in the Red Cross. As his trustee, the Red Cross had always kept faith. . . . In such trusteeship, I feel deep humility."



*The last picture taken of Admiral Grayson at the microphone, pinning a button on a radio announcer at Roll Call*



*The Admiral conferring with President Roosevelt in 1935*

## Central Committee in Resolution Laments Loss of Admiral Grayson

The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the Central Committee on February 17, 1938:

"Rear Admiral Cary Travers Grayson, United States Navy, Retired, was appointed Chairman of the Central Committee of The American Red Cross March 1, 1935, and occupied this important position until his death, February 15, 1938.

"Admiral Grayson led an active life in many varied fields of usefulness. Through the years his work was characterized by his constant, unselfish, sympathetic and loyal devotion to the service of others. It was quite fitting that such a man with such experience should have been summoned to duty as Chairman of The American Red Cross.

"The three years of his service have been replete with problems both national and beyond our borders, requiring vision, courage, tact, tireless effort, human sympathy and understanding. All of these he gave, and gave wisely and tirelessly, quite indifferent to the telling demands upon his own strength. Within the Headquarters he showed limitless capacity in problems of organization, in questions of personnel, its welfare and its efficiency, as well as in the broader aspects of the relationship between the Headquarters and the Chapters. He sought continuously by his visits throughout the country, both in times of disaster and in times of quiet, to bring the Headquarters and the field closer together in order that the Red Cross might always be prepared, through unity of effort and purpose, to render its best service in time of need or distress. And he sought always to find new and better fields of usefulness for the Red Cross, not content with the limitations of the past.

"He was elected Chairman of the Board of Governors of the League of Red Cross Societies on April 29, 1935. He won the admiration and cooperation of the members of the League, representing many nations.

"His cordial and frank relationship with the members of the Central Committee, his readiness to listen to their counsel, his fair judgment of their advice, made him a wise leader and an inspiration to his fellow-workers throughout the Red Cross. Best of all, he was truly beloved by those with whom and for whom he labored. His outstanding qualities of unselfish friendliness endeared him to men and women everywhere, in all walks of life.

"Resolved that in the death of its Chairman, Cary Travers Grayson, the members of the Central Committee of The American Red Cross and the entire Organization have suffered a loss that words are too poor to express, and that to his family the Red Cross of our country extends its deepest understanding sympathy for the great loss and sorrow that have come upon them, and pledges as a token of their respect and affection for him to carry on his service as he would wish it carried on."

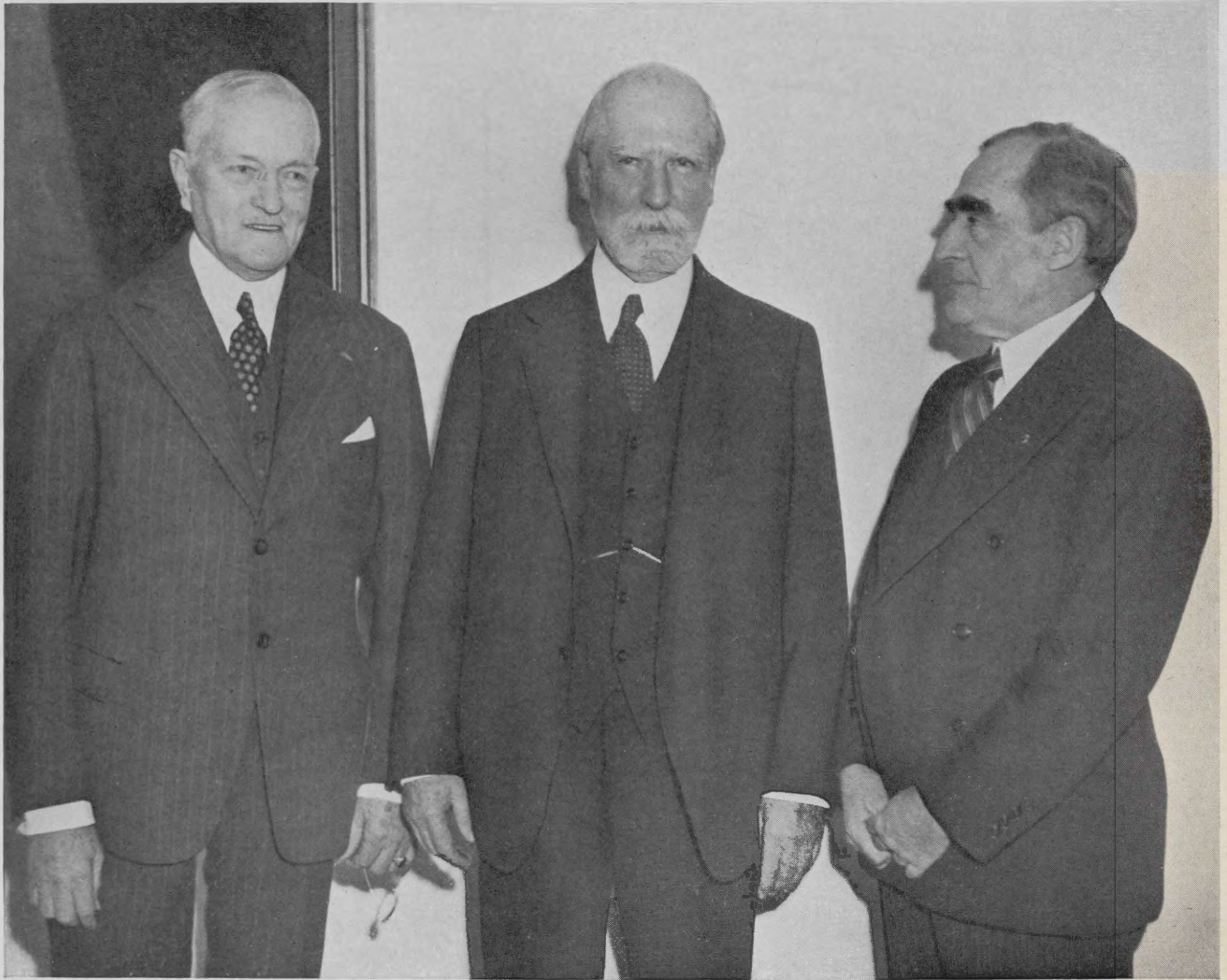
## "— A Great Man Departed"

From a sick bed in his apartments in Washington, Senator Carter Glass of Virginia, as an old and very close friend, wrote this tribute to Admiral Grayson, which was published in the *Virginia Star* at Culpeper—the home-town paper:

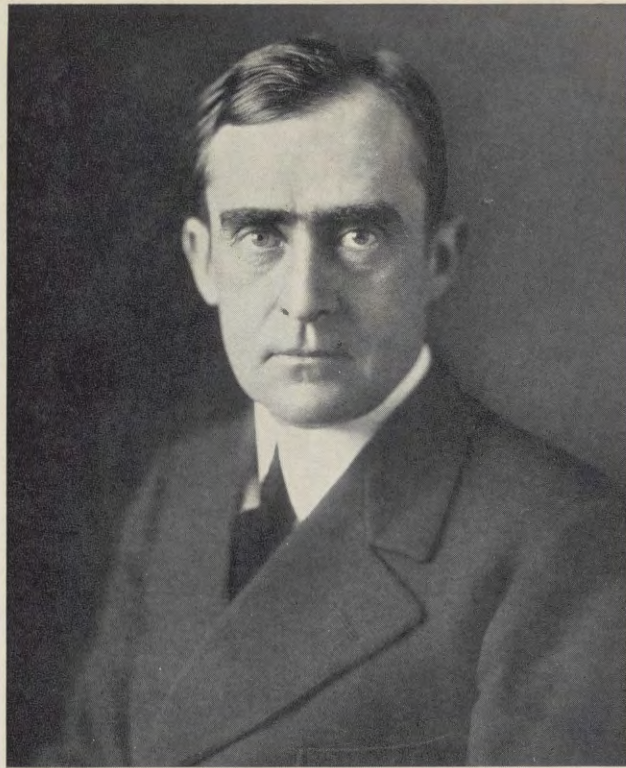
"My estimate of the character of Admiral Cary T. Grayson cannot be expressed in words of which I have any knowledge. He was among the foremost of my dearest friends on earth, and it would have afforded me very genuine satisfaction to have had the privilege of dying in his stead. He is one of two men on earth who reminded me of the Scripture suggestion that no greater love hath any man for his friend than that he should be willing to die for him. Admiral Grayson was a man of great accomplishments and a person of infinite charm. Capable, industrious, discerning, he filled every responsible position assigned to him in both private and public life with exceptional efficiency. As a friend, he so contributed to my enjoyment of life after I became intimately acquainted with him in the Wilson Administration, as to have engaged my best interest, socially and intellectually. He made me love him in a measure that has rarely characterized the friendly relations of any two men. Our companionship was almost sacred. An attempt by me in mere words to express the loss that I have endured and that his country has suffered would seem a poor contribution to the commendation which he is receiving from others more capable than I of saying appropriate things of a great man departed."



*This snap was taken as the Admiral received his Red Cross badge when about to make his first public appearance as Chairman of our Organization. It was before the Annual Convention held in Washington early in April, 1935*



*General John J. Pershing, Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes and Admiral Grayson, taken at the meeting of the Board of Red Cross Incorporators, held at National Headquarters in December, 1937*



REAR ADMIRAL CARY T. GRAYSON  
President, Gorgas Memorial Institute



HERBERT C. CLARK  
Director, Gorgas Memorial Laboratory, Panama

# Maj. Gen. Paul Hawley, Ex-Chief Surgeon, Dies

Maj. Gen. Paul R. Hawley, USA (ret.), chief medical officer in Europe in World War II and past director of the American College of Surgeons, died of cancer Wednesday at Walter Reed Hospital.

Gen. Hawley, 74, had been treated for cancer at Walter Reed in July and September. He lived on Hine Drive in Shady Side, Md.

Retired from active duty in 1946, Gen. Hawley was chief surgeon for allied forces in Europe at the end of World War II. He previously had served as chief surgeon for U.S. forces in England and as a liaison officer with the British army.

After leaving the service, Gen. Hawley became the first chief medical officer of the Veterans Administration, and later was chief executive officer of Blue Cross and Blue Shield.

He left this position to as-



MAJ. GEN.  
PAUL R. HAWLEY

sume the directorship of the American College of Surgeons in Chicago, retiring in 1961.

A graduate of Indiana University, Gen. Hawley received

his medical degree from the University of Cincinnati, and a doctorate in public health from Johns Hopkins University. He entered the Army Medical Corps in 1916 and served as a regimental surgeon in France.

Gen. Hawley was awarded the Legion of Merit, the Bronze Star, the Distinguished Service Medal and the French Legion of Honor.

The recipient of seven honorary degrees, he was a fellow of the Southern Surgical Association and of the American College of Physicians of England. He was a board member of the Ohio National Life Insurance Co.

Gen. Hawley is survived by his wife, Lydia, of the home address; a son, William H. II, of Oxford, Ohio, and a daughter, Mrs. Thomas Tousey, of Carmel, Calif.

## GEN. PAUL HAWLEY, PHYSICIAN, 74, DIES

Army Officer Reorganized  
V.A. Medical Services

Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25—Maj. Gen. Paul Ramsey Hawley, Chief Surgeon of the European Theater of Operations in World War II whose subsequent reorganization of the medical services of the Veterans Administration has been called a "medical miracle," died yesterday in Walter Reed Army Hospital. He was 74 years old and had suffered from cancer.

General Hawley, who served the V.A. from 1945 to 1948, was the first to hold its post of chief medical director. From there he went on to be chief executive officer of the Blue Cross and Blue Shield Commission and director of the American College of Surgeons in Chicago. He retired from the last position in 1963.

### An Outspoken Critic

In all of his postwar positions, General Hawley was the plain-spoken man from Indiana with 30 years of worldwide Army service behind him, accustomed to authority and ready to speak out when something bothered him.

As the son and grandson of physicians he was not in awe of the profession, and he was a frequent critic of those in it whom he considered unethical.

"It is now reliably estimated," he said in a widely quoted speech in 1959, "that today one-half of the surgical operations in the United States are performed by doctors who are untrained, or inadequately trained, to undertake surgery."

The remarks showed that the solidly built hazel-eyed physician was unaffected by attempts to censure him that were made six years earlier in the House of Delegates of the American Medical Association.

They were prompted by an interview in which he denounced fee splitting and ghost surgery.

His critics in the A.M.A. objected because, they said, the general's statements brought discredit to the entire profession. Said General Hawley of the censure resolutions: "All that I have heard here seems to indicate that no one should speak up against the evils in the profession unless it is approved by the A.M.A. as a whole body."

### Warned of Controls

He was restating a position he had long held. He told a group of fellow practitioners in 1947 that if the medical profession were to avoid government regulation it had to purge itself.

"Had organized medicine devoted half as much energy toward kicking out the rascals as it has to protecting them," he said, "there would be no more danger of government control of medicine than there is now of government control of the clergy."

It was this fighting spirit that helped Dr. Hawley in his efforts to make the slogan of the V.A., "medical services second to none," a reality.

When he accepted the call of General of the Army Omar N. Bradley, chief of the Veterans Administration, in 1945, its medical services were characterized as "the backwash of American medicine." Patients were discouraged, equipment was scarce, doctors were underpaid and through a morass of



Associated Press

Maj. Gen. Paul R. Hawley

red tape the press and Congress sniped at the medical services.

"I have fallen heir to a long-neglected house," the general said, "and the house has to be remodeled."

In his three years with the V. A., General Hawley initiated a 10-year-plan for the establishment of a medical corps patterned after the United States Public Health Service. He attracted capable doctors by offering higher pay and better security than previously offered.

One of his first acts was to set up a panel of 11 physicians as consultants to veterans hospitals. He also set up a three-year program of prosthetic research in answer to complaints by amputees.

It was once reported that General Hawley had threatened to quit unless Congress came through with an appropriation. The V. A. got the money.

### Graduate of Indiana

Dr. Hawley was born on Jan. 31, 1891, in West College Corner, Ind., graduated with a B.A. in 1912 from Indiana University and received his medical degree from the University of Cincinnati.

He practiced with his father for a time and, having attended Army Medical School in Fort Thomas, Ky., was appointed a first lieutenant six days before the United States declared war against Germany in April, 1917.

Dr. Hawley served in France. After the war he studied at Johns Hopkins University, which awarded him a Ph.D. in public health in 1923. He was then a major.

During the Army years, as he rose in rank, he moved from assignment to assignment, several of them overseas. He served in the Philippines and in Nicaragua.

A month after Pearl Harbor, Colonel Hawley was named chief surgeon of the Army Air Forces in the British Isles and in the E.T.O. He was later raised to the chief surgeon of the Allied forces.

The general held the Distinguished Service Medal, the Legion of Merit, the Bronze Star and numerous Allied decorations. For his accomplishments with the V.A. he received the Lasker Award in 1948. Dr. Hawley also held several honorary degrees.

He is survived by his widow, the former Lydia Wright of Shady Side, Md., near Annapolis; a son, William Harry Hawley 2d of Oxford, Ohio, and a daughter, Mrs. Thomas G. Tousey Jr. of Carmel, Calif.

A funeral service will be held Monday in Fort Myers Chapel and burial will be in Arlington National Cemetery.

"Star" Wash. D.C.

## Gen. Paul Hawley, Ex-Chief Surgeon For Allied Forces

By the Associated Press

Maj. Gen. Paul Ramsey Hawley, chief surgeon for Allied forces in Europe during World War II, died yesterday at Walter Reed Army Hospital.

Hawley, 74, retired from active duty in 1946.

Ill for several years, he entered Walter Reed in July and again in September for treatment of cancer.

After leaving the service, Hawley became the first chief medical director of the Veterans Administration and later was chief executive officer of the Blue Cross and Blue Shield commissions. He left this position to become director of the American College of Surgeons, Chicago, until January, 1963.

Hawley, a native of West College Corner, Ind., is survived by his wife, Lydia W. Hawley of Shadyside, near Annapolis, Md.; a daughter, Mrs. Thomas Tousey, Carmel, Calif., and a son, William H. Hawley II, Oxford, Ohio. His first wife, Frances, also survives.

Services will be Monday in the Ft. Myer Chapel. Burial with full military honors will follow in Arlington Cemetery.



Expressions of affection and admiration for Paul Ramsey Hawley have come from around the world, and his family is deeply appreciative of your compassion and sorrow in our time of loss.

*"And I said to the man who stood at the gate of the year: 'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown.' And he said unto me: 'Go out into the darkness and put thine hand in the hand of God. That shall be unto thee better than a light, and safer than a known way'."*

LYDIA W. HAWLEY  
BARBARA HAWLEY TOUSEY  
WILLIAM H. HAWLEY, II



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FROM  
KODACOLOR NEGATIVE  
SATHIAN KODAK MATERIAL  
WEEK OF NOVEMBER 10, 1986

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Eleanor  
Paul Hawley



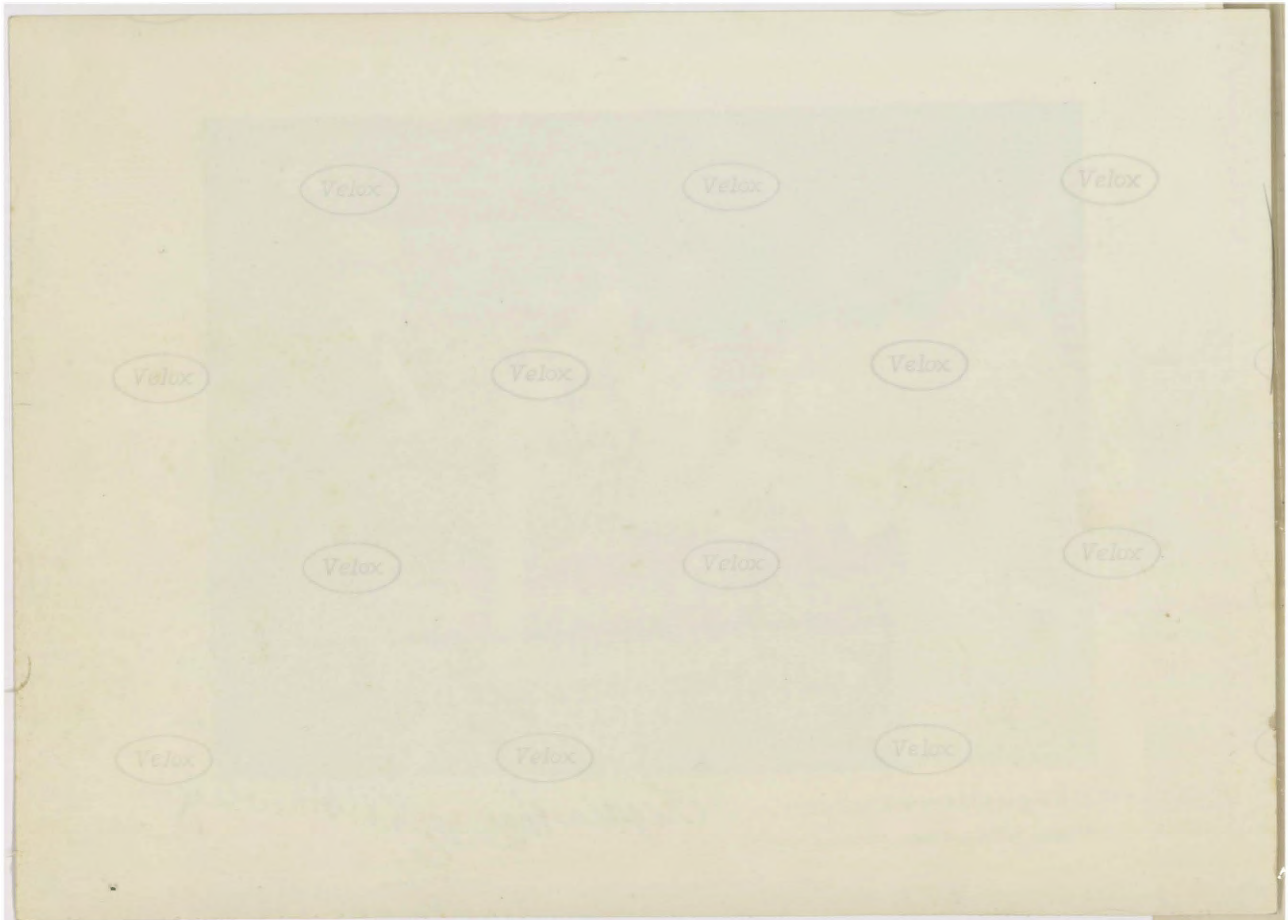
R.M.S. MAURETANIA  
West Indies and South America Cruise. 1954/55.

*Lydia Hawley* *Pratt Hawley*

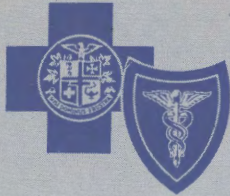
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Lydia Hawley  
Tom McGinnis

697 469



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OF THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION



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OF THE ASSOCIATED MEDICAL CARE PLANS

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425 NORTH MICHIGAN • CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS • MOHAWK

16 January 1950

*The Chief Executive Officer*

Miss Eleanor K. Grimm  
% Cardinals Villa Nokomis  
Nokomis, Florida

Dear Miss Grimm:

I am very sorry that I did not get to see you before you left on your vacation and I want to wish you a very happy time.

I envy you this opportunity to bask in the Florida sunshine and I hope that you make the most of it.

With kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

*RR Hawley*

lw



PAUL R. HAWLEY, M. D.  
THE DIRECTOR

## American College of Surgeons

FOUNDED BY SURGEONS OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, 1913

40 EAST ERIE STREET, CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS

13 April 1953

Miss Eleanor Grimm  
C/o Mrs. W. L. Robertson  
Box 147  
Osprey, Florida

My dear Miss Grimm:

I know that the project of preparing a history of the College has been brought to your attention by Dr. Graham.

At their meeting on 4 April, the Regents appropriated the funds to undertake this work. It was my suggestion that you be placed on full duty with the College--at full pay, of course--during this period.

Mr. Williams will do the writing--but this, in my opinion, is the minor part of the project. No one will ever know the College like you do. Not only can you turn to documents which we could never find, but you have an enormous fund of experiences and anecdotes which have never been documented.

What remains is to find the time when it will be convenient for both you and Mr. Williams to start. I think that the project will require not less than six months and it may well require a full year of work.

Will you let me know when it would be convenient for you?

With very best regards,

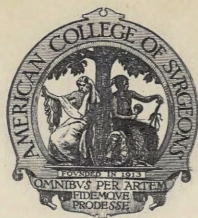
As always,

*Paul Hawley*

PRH:MER

*Ans.  
4/19*

AIR MAIL



PAUL R. HAWLEY, M. D.  
THE DIRECTOR

## American College of Surgeons

FOUNDED BY SURGEONS OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, 1913

40 EAST ERIE STREET, CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS

21 April 1953

Miss Eleanor K. Grimm  
C/o Mrs. W. L. Robertson  
Box 147  
Osprey, Florida

Dear Miss Grimm:

This will acknowledge your letter of 19 April to Dr. Hawley.

The doctor is attending a Sectional Meeting in Calgary this week, and will not be in the office until 27 April. However, I shall have your letter on his desk when he returns, and I am sure he will be happy to know that you plan to be in Chicago the third week in May.

Miss Kuhl asked me to include in my letter the enclosed greeting to you which she received in a recent communication from Dr. Clyde H. Jacobs.

Sincerely yours,

Marion E. Rapp, Secretary to  
Paul R. Hawley, M.D.  
The Director

Enclosure

American Eagle Company

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Shipping Department  
Route 1, Box 67  
Burlington, Wisconsin  
CHICAGO 4, ILL.  
333 SOUTH LA SALLE STREET

August 23, 1954

Dear Doctor Hawley, -

I have just sent a report of progress to Doctor Graham, and I am enclosing a copy of the Outline for your perusal. Will you be good enough to transmit it to Mr. Williams for his record of the material for the history.

Judge Stephens was delighted to meet you the other day. And on that occasion as on all others I appreciated your great cordiality in receiving me. My visits to the ACS are always pleasurable occasions. I expect to make my next visit to the great big city just after Labor Day - probably from September 8 to the 17th.

Please thank Lydia again for her thoughtfulness in sending the diary to me. I enjoyed it thoroughly, for it is a very human document. And I can now well appreciate why the tears flowed at that final meeting in London. They were at the brink with me in just a reading; and I can well appreciate the atmosphere on the occasion of the actual delivery.

With kindest regards, believe me

Always sincerely yours,

Dr. Paul R. Hawley  
The Director  
American College of Surgeons  
Chicago 11, Illinois

CONDITIONS

that goods ordered always shall comply with all labels, marks and other law-  
packaging charges allowed.  
them with the understanding that the seller, in filling it, guarantees this company against all claims for infringement of any pat-  
ent and delivered hereunder.  
y will not be responsible for materials furnished without an order from this department except on contract.  
to be made by purchaser only. Details will not be honored.

1630 Hyde Park Street  
Sarasota, Florida

December 14, 1954.

Dear Doctor Hawley, -

I am enclosing a carbon copy of a letter which I have just sent to Groer Williams. I sincerely hope that what I am suggesting will meet with your approval. It would mean pushing myself unduly if I were even to try to complete the job before Christmas; and then I would regret it, for I would know that I would not have done it justice.

But this is what I am asking you to do: My compensation from the ACS which became effective May 15, 1953, must cease now; and whatever I do after I return from South America will be my contribution to the great cause. Already I have been dealt with too liberally for the greatest compensation I have received and can ever receive is the privilege of reviewing history which I lived, and recording it for the benefit of the College. I have had countless hours of pleasure reliving pleasurable incidents, and walking again with the great men who founded the ACS and who have and are following in their footsteps. Mine was and is a rare privilege, and for that I am everlastingly grateful. And my great thanks to you for your encouragement.

I shall be thinking of all of you, come the Christmas party on December 23. It will recall the many previous similar occasions in which I participated; and memories to me are heartwarming.

With my very best wishes to Lydia and to you for a very happy Holiday Season, and anticipating the pleasure of seeing both of you in New York on December 23, at the reception and dinner, believe me

Always sincerely yours,



PAUL R. HAWLEY, M.D.  
THE DIRECTOR



## American College of Surgeons

FOUNDED BY SURGEONS OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, 1913

40 EAST ERIE STREET CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS

14 November 1958

Miss Eleanor Grimm  
1630 Hyde Park Street  
Sarasota, Florida

Dear Eleanor:

Thank you very much for your letter and for the pictures.

We did have difficulty locating you for the telegram to inform you of Doctor Elkin's death. We started in Wisconsin and finally caught up with you in Gainesville.

The season of travel has now started and most of us will be on the road until next May. I can scarcely wait until next summer because Lydia and I have planned an especially long cruise.

Keep your eyes open for some place for us to settle. We should like a place right on water where we can keep our boat tied up.

With best regards,

As always,

*Paul*

PRH:MER

19 September, 1960

Dr. Paul R. Hawley  
The Director  
American College of Surgeons  
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Doctor Hawley, -

It will be a rewarding memory -- the satisfaction that rests in a job well done on behalf of the greatest surgical organization in the world, the American College of Surgeons, which has from its earliest days weathered serious criticism, three wars, several depressions, the passing of the original old guard, of their immediate successors, and of continuing changing to the new.

Changes have taken place during your tenure of office, some of a major nature; but an organization cannot remain static; and the steps taken in the past ten years have been in the direction of advancement. You must take great pride in your own achievements on behalf of the College.

My first chief, Franklin Martin, was forward looking, and a great optimist. He never doubted that the College would survive and progress. With the first Board of Regents he early realized that some assurance of financial stability would be essential when the successors assumed responsibility. Thus was created the Endowment Fund. But even Doctor Martin builded better than he knew. What great satisfaction he must have (for surely he knows) in the fact that his insignificant Surgical Publishing Company, so humbly begun in 1905 -- now The Franklin H. Martin Memorial Foundation -- has become a great factor in insuring the continuing financial stability of its grandchild, the College.

It is with deep regret that I cannot be present on the occasion of the dinner in San Francisco that is to do Lydia and you honor. For the many kindnesses and courtesies received from you since you became The Director of the College I shall always be grateful. Your friendship is highly valued, and my wish for both of you, through the medium of this letter, is continuing happiness and peace of mind in your lives new venture. This you will surely have with your philosophy of retirement.

With affection to both of you, and the hope that our paths may cross in the not distant future, and frequently thereafter, believe me

Always sincerely yours,

### CHRISTMAS 1964 FROM THE HAWLEY'S

A friend (I think) has suggested we write a book and start out: "We'd like to tell you about our retirement -- but we don't have time. How true! In a wave of self-pity when Paul retired, we assumed our friends would forget us. Bless their hearts, like Morton's salt, the mail continues to "pour" in -- and we love it. But we must admit that if you get an answer from us, there's been a rainy day in Maryland. After paying the bills, the mail accumulates on the piano bench, and when we can no longer find middle C, I get cartons.

And while we're confessing: every year when we go through the Christmas cards for the last time, Paul will hold out 40-50, tell me not to throw them away -- that he wants to write a note. Another Christmas rolls around and we still haven't written the notes.

So we've kept our old friends and made new ones. Recently when Paul was away for several days, four neighbors called me daily, brought fattening, but delicious, desserts, offered me their cars.

Speaking of food, funds for churches, charity and other community projects are raised in this area by ham and oyster dinners. You have never tasted ham until you have had a Maryland ham, cured on a farm with real hickory smoke, and at least 2 years old. Smithfields are not in the same league.

We've had a good year. The greenhouse was a great success; the flower garden has never been lovelier, and we planted another oak tree and 2 red-leaf birch. I haven't been able to get the car in the 2-car garage for almost 3 years because the workshop has completely taken over. Our boat has been a great joy and any hours that are left in the day are spent with books, music, our church or some community service.

God bless.

1964

3/21

**DIOCESE OF LITTLE ROCK**

OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF HOSPITALS

~~2501 STATE STREET~~

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS

MSGR. JNO. J. HEALY  
DIRECTOR

305 WEST SECOND ST  
PHONE 4-8212

October 17, 1951

Personal

Miss Eleanor K. Grimm,  
Secretary, Board of Regents,  
American College of Surgeons,  
40 E. Erie Street,  
Chicago 11, Ill.

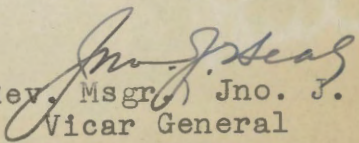
Dear Miss Grimm:

Thank you for your letter of October 15th with the enclosed copy of the invitation extended to Father Cronin, of San Francisco.

I regret exceedingly my inability to attend, especially since the San Francisco Clinical Congress will be the last one at which you will function in your official capacity. I read Dr. Hawley's statement about your retirement, and although I know you have reached your decision after sagacious consideration, I feel, as I know so many members of the College feel, that the Board of Regents and the College will certainly miss you.

May I wish for you through the medium of this letter, since I will be unable to personally convey to you, my sincere hope and prayer for your happiness and success.

Sincerely yours,

  
(Rt. Rev. Msgr.) Jno. J. Healy  
Vicar General

JJH:ds

Buenos Aires, January 7<sup>th</sup> - 1955

Miss Eleanor Grimm - Lima -

My dear friend:

I have received your kind letter dated December 18<sup>th</sup>, whose contents give me a great pleasure, remembering the most agreeable moments I had, making your acquaintance, and the unforgettable hours spent in your company as Secretary of my dear friend Franklin H. Martin during 1921 & 1923 in the trip through South America, on behalf of the American College of Surgeons.

You write, that you will leave N. York on December 29 on board J. S. Inarretania and will arrive in Lima - Peru, January 24 to 29 in company of a long-time friend of yours Mrs. W. Leslie Robertson.

Please just drop me a line, to let me know, what day of your stay in Buenos Aires suits you, in order to invite you and your busy friend, to lunch with me, at home (Ayacucho 1060 - 1<sup>st</sup> floor) at one o'clock.

Waiting your aimable answer

I remain

Your sincerely

Mr. Fuenmayor

January 25

12/55.

From Dr. Marcelino Herrera Vegas, Buenos Aires,  
Argentina - January 1955.

Good Sleep, and Pleasant Dreams.

Good Sleep and Sweet Repose.

Bed of Lilies

Pillow of Roses.

Born June 3, 1833. Died 1958

23 - february 1958

Buenos Aires

Miss Eleanor Grimm

Mrs. Jessie Robertson. My dear friends =

Since your departure something is missing me - The cause of this disappointment is the lack of your attractive presence, that possessed the qualities of a woman of the world = feeling, fancy & accomplishment - Many thanks for your postcards full of pleasant remembrances - I see your voyage is guided by the wings of Fortune, so dear to the Greeks - May be realized your desire, and in a short future we can meet again in B<sup>a</sup> Aires, & I shall have the privilege of enjoy myself your personalities beyond comparison.

Sincerely yours  
Mr. Henri Vega



*Bs. Aires - Monumento a Cristobal Colón*



Buenos Aires, 20. XII - 55.

Miss. Eleanor K. Grimm - 1630 Hyde Park Street - Sarasota - Florida -

My very dear friend,

How times goes by! It will soon be a year, since your visit to  
B-A, coming from Lima, during which I saw that your affection for me, was just  
the same as 1921, when I knew you, as Secretary to Prof. Franklin H. Martin -

I received your long & kind letter of December 12, in which you tell me about the  
purchase & fixing of your new house in Florida (Sarasota) & about your nice gar-  
den arranged with taste, with bushes & selected flowers of the region that embalm  
the atmosphere with their perfume, that could compete with those of Armida =

Tutti i pensieri miei parlan d'amore! / I sogni miei di primavera! Comme in un lembo del  
giardin d'Armida (Aristo).

How interesting & instructive, the long voyage in company  
of your sister, through the mid-west, during warm weather, as you like it, to Brown-Lake,  
Barlington, Wisconsin - My congratulations for your work on the history of the A. C. T;

it is very advanced & I see you have received the pamphlets I sent you - What a pleasure  
it must have been for you when arriving to Rochester, in company of Mrs. & Miss. Pat-

four & meet old friends of the Mayo Clinic & contemplate the termination of the 3rd.  
Clinic Building in an architectonic style, very much of your liking - Follow on reading

"The Imitation of Christ", because there is no book, that can improve morally, as  
- gensen verifies it in one of his delicious parables, & when you quench the light, re-

- member "the pillow of roses".... & think that in the gardens of happy memories, it is  
always summer" - Although you say, that "there are trouble times throughout the world,"

we have passed the most sad times of suffering, with the most dejected, shameful, in-  
- moral dictatorship that a country can tolerate - God bless you! & I hope that some day

we will meet again, to reminisce the years of 1921, 23 & 1955 - Thanking you for your kind  
letter & beautiful coloured pictures, one in your company & the other with Prof. Scherer from

St. Orleans, that I will put at my bedside & wishing you a Merry Xmas & a Happy New Year  
I am,  
sincerely yours,

Mr. Ernesto

Buenos Aires, december 18 1956

My very dear Miss Grimm,

what a pleasant and unexpected pleasure I had in receiving your charming letter from Sarasota dated November 28, 1956, relating me your change of another absorbing hobby i.e. the passion for painting, surrounded by canvas, brushes, easels, models, your teacher & schoolmates.

I know the happiness you feel in your wee house, recreating your sight contemplating trees, flowers, birds & superb landscapes - Your voyages in every direction of the country, to Wisconsin and Chicago, when you are born, meeting with old and new acquaintances, and the celebrated surgeons of the Mayo Clinic -

I must tell you that my colleagues of the Academy have honoured me with the highest distinction that can be accorded to a man of our profession, giving me by acclamation and unanimity the title of Perpetual & Honorary President of the Academia Nacional de Medicina de Buenos Aires - You can imagine the great pleasure I have received with this honour bestowed on me, in disproportion with my rare merits & labours - I am the third in the 144 years of existence of the Corporation - The first belongs in 1822 to Bernardino Rivadavia, first President of Argentina & founder of the University and the Academy of Medicine, the second to Juan José Bontes de Oca in 1860, the founder of the Argentine Surgery, and the third in 1855 to me -

How is the history of the A.P.S. getting on, or have you dropped it in other hands? My health is always the same for I must be good to myself under the care of my watchful physicians - I feel fatigue, insomnia & the swelling of my feet & ankles - It is more than a month that I remain indoors - When you meet Prof. Dechner present him my kindest regards - Wishing you a happy & prosperous Year - I am, Yours faithfully

M. T. P. V. J. P.

Buenos Aires, May 17. 1957  
Miss. Eleanor K. Grimm. - 1630 Hyde Park Street - Sarasota  
Florida

My dear friend: It was a great pleasure to receive your beautiful & original Easter Greeting and, as there are none here, I am sending you an ordinary card & certainly an ordinary one, to thank you & reward your kind Eastern Greeting & good wishes, as well as the nice legend of the Dogwood tree, that matches <sup>with</sup> the Wolfgang Goethe's legend of the half horseshoe which reads thus = When Christ preached & His word could be heard in squares, woods & highways - He once found himself in a poor surrounding & barred land, having to travel to a neighbouring town - The journey was long, the sun in the zenith spread its rays of fire & a crowd accompanied Jesus -

Suddenly, the Rabbi saw a half horseshoe; he stopped & asked Peter, who was walking behind Him, to pick it up but, Peter made out he did not hear - After walking for a good while, the people began to feel thirsty, due to the great heat - Jesus perceived a blacksmith's shop & offered the horseshoe that was sold for a few pennies - As they walked on, they passed by a fruit-shop & with the few pennies He had obtained from the sale of the horseshoe, He bought three cherries - The crowd started to walk again and, after they had gone some distance, Jesus dropped a cherry - Peter was so thirsty that he threw himself to pick up the cherry, that he swallowed up with avidity - This happened twice again and then Jesus said to him = He who pays little attention to little things, would pay greater attention to smaller things -

I very much regret that your hobby for painting will deprive us of the appearance of A.E.S.' history, that I was anxious to read, you being the authoress & now who knows when it will appear. Thank you very much for your congratulations on the

occasion of my recent appointment.

I am delighted thinking about your nice & gainful trip as from July to October to Brown Lake in Wisconsin looking for health & strength to undertake new enterprises.

Wishing you peace, success & Easter greetings,

I am,

very truly yours

Mr. Henry Vegas

