

204 East 72nd Street
New York

July 19th 1944.

Dear Jess,

Mary Spunk a good part
of last evening on this jingle, and
since ^{then} she has urged us constantly
to send it to you so that you
might know of some other FRS's.
We do so with some reluctance - she
is an insistent young lady -

Bobin.

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July 18 '44

To Uncle Fess, F.R.S. (Uncle Fress?)

" I'll have no traffic with poems Sapphic
until I'm twelve and jaded,
I'd rather a tale of Hill and Dale,
Of science and how they made it.

" How Robert Boyle burned midnight oil
The gas laws for to study,
While Newton fussed with calculus
and thought on apples ruddy.

" Sir Humphrey Davy, how he slaved, he
worked with things electric,
and J. P. Joule laid down the rules
of measure calorimetric

" I wish you would halt on the notable Dalton
and discuss the atomic theory,
Oh give me a book on Robert Hooke
The goblins make me weary.

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" How Rutherford was never bored
when dealing with a proton
while Darwin, Charles, revelled in barrels
of flora(?) such as planktons

" So here's to a caucus on pneumococcus
and how you make it vary,
and to Uncle Jess, my FRS,
with love from little Mary. "