

her ^{by} referred to her in more endearing terms, probably because on the death of her husband she assumed ~~total black mourning dress~~ life long mourning ~~in black~~, dressing, always in long full black skirts and shirtwaists that buttoned closely around her neck. A costume of such formality, together with an inherent reserve, inhibited ~~her spontaneous~~ spontaneous expressions and demonstrations of affection by her grandchildren. Father, however, always called her affectionately "marmie.")

Grandmother's maiden name was Julia Foster. She had two sisters, Adelle and Clara, and their father was John Foster ^{a doctor} who with a brother was a pioneer settler at Fort Dearborn on the southern tip of Lake Michigan.

originally as a defensive outpost against Indian attack, grew rapidly following the submission of the Indians to become an important agricultural and industrial center, which ^{early} during its growth, it was given the indian name Chicago, ^{an name} not intended to characterize industrial development but, ^{meant} as a disparaging description of the swampy environment surrounding the site; ^{the} ^{is} ~~a~~ term, reputed to be an indian word for skunk cabbage.

During the Indian wars John Foster's brother was killed in a massacre of settlers attempting to escape to the east and _____ Foster became the sole owner of the land they had ^{jointly} together acquired. With the building of the railroads, (from a small farming town, Chicago developed ^{entire} into a major transportation and shipping center for the whole Middle West. Not foreseeing the enormous appreciation in value (concurrent with the growth of Chicago) of the land they inherited from their father, Adelle and (her sister) Clara, preferring more civilized society, sold their shares to Julia and returned to their ancestral New England, ^{Clara} Adelle marrying a Bass ~~Boss~~ and Abile ^{They} an Adams, and became residents of New Hampshire on Elm Hill Farm near Peterboro.

Julia married Morris Porter an Episcopal minister. They went to Europe on their honeymoon before settling in Racine, Wisconsin where he had a ^{Douglas} congregation. ^{In Racine} There their two sons were born, Morris the ^{first born} elder,

at the age of 12 or 14 who died in childhood, and James Foster, my father. ^{My grand father} ~~(The father of the boys)~~ died of appendicitis when my father was five years old, and following that tragic event grandmother moved back to Chicago, (where she had many friends,) to devote herself to the upbringing of her son and to various charitable enterprises.

Motivated by her religious beliefs to help alleviate the sufferings of others and to make her own sorrow more bearable, she established with the aid of women friends a hospital for children of the poor. At first a simple project in a rented house where the sick would receive constant care, it soon ~~was~~ ^{male support assistance} expanded with the financial and administrative ~~assistance~~ ^{male support assistance} ~~supporting men in the city~~ to a professional institution ~~for the poor~~ ^{for the poor} ~~and dedicated to the memory of my grandmother's~~ ^{it was named} ~~my oldest son as the Morris Memorial Childrens Hospital.~~ ^{Still open}

My father grew up receiving his early schooling in Chicago and was a young man at the time of Darwin's revolutionary theories on biological succession. With a group of contemporaries, (young men and women of Chicago who were similarly influenced), he helped found the Agassiz Association, a discussion group, which met frequently to exchange ideas on current scientific theories in biology, geology and evolution. My father became a dedicated protagonist of the scientific interpretation of natural phenomena, with an unshakeable belief in causality and a fierce rejection of purpose as a driving force in the universe. Under the influence of Darwin's writings, my father professed agnosticism; in later years he disclaimed such qualified skepticism and pronounced his disbelief in a god or the need for a supernatural explanation of existence as inconsistent with a purposeless world.

But perhaps because he was the only ^{who was} surviving child of a widowed mother, ^{the wife of} an Episcopal minister, (who died when my father was five years old), and had been ^{raised} brought up under the strict guidance of the Episcopalian faith, he retained, if not the religion, certainly its moral precepts.

He held to very high standards of conduct. Truth, honesty and fulfillment of all promises were his guiding principles. He ^{did not} ~~didn't~~ lecture us on these ethical matters; it was by example that we learned to honor and live by them.

Although he seldom talked about his anti-religious beliefs, it is not surprising that I absorbed my father's point of view. Years later, how unknowingly beliefs are ^{it} passed on to one's children ^{to me} was dramatically demonstrated, ^{when,} quite out of the blue, by a son who asked me, "Daddy, do you believe in God?" I was taken aback and tried to evade the question by saying there were differences of opinion on the matter, but I was interrupted by his ^{me} saying, "I know you don't believe in God, Daddy."

My father's other influences were much more positive. He took us (children) camping and on Sunday walks and talked to us at length about geology, paleontology, ~~and~~ astronomy and ~~about~~ marine biology during our summers in Maine. My father, at heart a naturalist, instilled in his children, perhaps most profoundly in me, a fascination with the natural world.

and live by them.

It was through my mother's influence that I learned racial and religious tolerance, or more correctly, was not exposed to social prejudices. Not until I was sixteen and went away ^{at} to boarding school did I learn about ethnic distinctions and how they subverted personal and social judgments. I did not know the distinction between Jews and non-Jews because it was a difference to which I had not been exposed. The term "Christian" being uncommon in my family, I did not place myself in any particular religious category. In the suburban community in which I grew up and went to school lived very few Negroes who were, ^{because of} by tradition and by my grandfather's Civil War experience, ^{they were thought of as} the "freed people." ^{Although} ^{a variety} We were also exposed to differences of political views, ^{we also learned political tolerance.} ^{unorthodox} My father was Republican throughout his life, whereas Mother, when women attained the franchise, voted Democratic or for third-party candidates, which encouraged in her children a tolerance for ^{unorthodox} not-always-acceptable political views. An example of political intolerance that had a lasting effect on me occurred during my first year in boarding school. World War I was drawing to a close and the Russian Revolution had deposed the Czar. A young teacher of history and government described to his class the workings of the Kerenski government. Word got around that he was subverting his students by promoting Bolshevism and he was summarily dismissed. The chairman of the ^{board of the school}, an old man in his dotage, was called upon to address ^a the ^{teacher} assembled school to explain what had happened to the popular teacher. ^{he was}

fired, he told us, because our minds were being poisoned by ~~the~~ ^{the} dragon of Bolshevism. »

And so I grew up in the liberal tradition, now considered politically obsolete, ^{to} which, in the absence of convincing arguments to the contrary, I still subscribe ~~to~~. That a government, (any government, but) particularly a democratic government dependent on popular sanction for its existence, should be responsible for the general welfare of the governed is a foregone conclusion that ^{does not} ~~seems not~~ to be universally accepted today. Social and economic welfare is currently sacrificed for military security to assure the survival of the society, ^{which has} ~~it has~~ diminished ^{in the course of} ~~for~~ its own protection. Excessive militarism defeats its intended purpose in a constitutional democracy when the rights ~~and~~ liberties and economic welfare of the people are made secondary to their defense for which they are being defended.

Father went to Harvard where his principal studies were in Biology and he graduated in 1896. Soon after graduation he married my mother,

whom I remember as a sweet and affectionate granny, ^{who} ~~^~~ died when I was still very young

a major in a ^{negro} ~~XXXXXX~~ ^{XXXXXX} ~~XXXXXX~~ ^{XXXXXX} that never saw action. Mother had two sisters and a brother. Her older sister, Grace, died of tuberculosis in California; her younger brother Jim enlisted in the Spanish-American War and died of typhoid in Cuba; a younger sister, Margaret, (Aunt Peggy,) was ^{very} devoted to my mother, never married and survived her. She lived all her life in Chicago, where she became a librarian at the [?] ~~Querre~~ Library.

Following ^{my} ~~the~~ wedding trip to Europe, father and mother took up residence in New York ^{so that father could attend} (while he studied at) the ^{School of Arch?} ~~Columbia~~ Architectural School. Architecture was ^{in order} a second major interest of (my father's) after biology which he gave up because he felt his eyesight was too poor for work with a microscope.

To manage his mother's real estate interests he ~~XXXXXX~~ and mother moved back to Chicago after the death of _____

and Father began ^{they} immediately to plan houses for ^{our} his family and for his mother in Lakeside, a northern suburb of Chicago on Lake Michigan. For

^{our} his family he planned a large brick Greek revival house with Ionic pilasters at its corners, an entrance portico and facade featuring Corinthian columns, and on each side of the house that faced south Doric

colonnaded porches. The eastern ^{side} porch overlooking the lake was screened ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ

^{As} ~~summer~~ and for a sitting room and for social gatherings. The western ^{side} porch was glassed in to serve as a conservatory and green-house, where

father raised flowers and exotic plants. ~~Father was XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ such an ins ^{this} Father's admiration of classical architecture was based on its purity of function and design

expressed by the mathematical precision of Greek temple construction, which he meticulously maintained in the Greek features he incorporated

in his house. ^{The house he designed for} His mother's house was half-timbered in English style.

The two houses were sited about two hundred feet apart on a bluff

overlooking Lake Michigan. ^{Construction of the house} Building was started before the turn of the century and before completion my sister, Nancy Foster, was born in Chicago. I ^{my parents and} was born, however, in the new house in December 1901 soon after father and mother with my two year old sister moved ~~into the~~
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

Before my grandmother moved into her new home in suburban Chicago, she adopted two little girls, Charlotte and Frances, our youngest aunts whom we grew up adoring, a relationship ^{made more intimate their} ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ by ^{being closer to us} as ^{closeness (proximity) to our age} contemporaries differed from that with our parents generation. Frances endeared herself to us by her gift for story telling which she did when importuned ^{frequently stories} persistently after Sunday dinner at grandmother's. ~~The stories~~ ^{she told} were from Kipling's Just So Stories, Stevenson's Rewards and Faries and the Adventures of Sherlock Holmes, but ^{the stories} ~~these~~ we liked best were these ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ about ghosts ^{which} she spontaneously improvised.

I lived in the house ^{of my birth} (where I was born) ^{above} overlooking Lake Michigan the year around before ^{I began} school began, and after that intermittently in summer until at the age of eleven, the whole family went to Maine each ^{for the summer} year. I was the second child in a growing family. My three brothers were all born at home, Edward two ^{before me} years younger than I, Fairfield three years after Edward, and John in 1910. Mother ^{in her years at Bryn Mawr} developed cultivated literary tastes, became an omnivorous reader, and made ^{several} life-long friends, ^{who} some of whom became associated with Jane Addams' Hull House in Chicago. I suspect that it was not only family tradition but these friendships that encouraged an emotional bias for a liberal feminist and racial point of view. She supported women's rights, the ~~suffrag~~ suffragist movement, racial equality, and progressive political movements.

She was also a devoted mother and read ^{to} all her children ^{tirelessly} reading the same stories over to each one. The first stories I can remember were the classics of Beatrice Potter, Peter Rabbit and Squirrel Nutkin, ^{which was} my favorite, and the frightening one about rats that captured Tom Kitten

and were about to make him into a dumpling when he was rescued by the Scotch terrier John the Joiner. She also read the King Arthur stories, Treasure Island and ~~all the other~~ ^{by} Stevensons, and Mark Twain and ~~many many~~ ^{others}. She also read to father, and later during our summers in Maine mother would read to the whole family gathered of an evening in the high-ceilinged living room around the fire place in which four-foot logs burned.

With the exception of Halley's comet in 1910, my most vivid memory of these early years - I was five years old ~~then~~ ^{at the time} - was June 10, 1907, the day Fairfield was born. An unseasonable snow storm had ~~occured~~ ^{dumped} during the night, which, ^{was the thing I} first, saw from the nursery window in the morning, covering the green bushes with a soft white blanket, ^{changing spring} ~~a return of spring~~ to winter.

In 1911 father bought an island on the coast of Maine in Penobscot Bay as a summer home for his family. The large two story shingle house he had built had separate rooms for each of ^{the} ~~us~~ children and for guests as well. Our summers in Maine began in 1913 and have ^{with the next generation} continued to the present time except for those few years when we did ^{various} ~~not all go to the Island but made trips west instead or to more remote~~ ^{family members} ~~abroad.~~ ^{pursued our own adventures or traveled} ~~places.~~ ^{the} ~~Father~~ became an enthusiastic camper during his college years when he ^{attractions to} ~~twice~~ went camping with friends in the Canadian Rockies. Of all father's ^{of} ~~natural science inclinations~~ astronomical and geological phenomena engaged his interest most intensely. His fascination with the latter, stimulated by ^{and} ~~western~~ scenery, ^{the} the Grand Canyon, Yellowstone, and the dramatic mountain ranges of the Canadian Rockies, drew him repeatedly westward, ~~and~~ it was to the Canadian Rockies that he returned most often. ~~It was~~ ^I ~~in the first decade of this century that~~ father and mother went on many camping trips in the west with friends and relatives and a few times with their ^{oldest} children. Together ~~they~~ on a sight seeing trip they visited ~~the~~ Yellowstone National Park in September 1904.

On a visit to grandmother's sisters in July 1905 they took their three children to Peterboro, New Hampshire. ~~And In~~ 1906 with a party of six they camped in the Grand Canyon ^{of that year} in February and in the Canadian Rockies with a party of nine ^{in March 1908} in August. After a second trip to the Grand Canyon ^{with four friends} ~~there were six in the party~~, in March 1908, father and mother went alone to the Canadian Rockies in August of that year. The next year 1909 was a particularly peregrinatioⁿ one for the whole family. In March father and mother took me to Florida. I never understood why I was singled out for this excursion unless it was to speed my recovery from Appendicitis, ~~visiting first St. Augustine~~ (or in retrospect why father wanted to go to Florida.) We first visited St. Augustine ^{where I had} which I remember ^{how} as my first experience with sea sickness in a power boat cruise and in my misery I lay ^{bench with wet green paint} down on a ~~deck~~. Farther south in the Keys, it was (on Long Key) that I learned by sad experience about the trailing filamentous nettles ~~with xxx~~ that arm the Portuguese Men'o War and fiercely sting the unwary. That summer in June father took the whole family - (Fairfield was the youngest, John had not yet been born) - on a second visit to grandmother's sisters, our great aunts, in Peterboro New Hampshire. While there father shaved off his mustache and when Edward went into father's and mother's room following this transformation, he asked mother in alarm, "Who is that man?" Then in August father and mother went once again to the Canadian Rockies on a month long camping trip with a large party of their friends ^{which} that father had organized.

It was probably early in 1911 ^{that} the three of us, Nancy, Edward and I, (Fairfield, ^{only four} ~~was xxxxx~~ a year-old ~~boy~~, was left at home), were taken on a short camping trip in the Grand Canyon (and then on to Santa Barbara). One day in ^{the} Grand Canyon our parents went off on a walk by themselves leaving us in the care of the guide. and While playing in a shallow cave near camp, we found a cash of dynamite left by a prospector which, in our innocence,

to be
we thought the sticks were candles. Father was horrified when ~~he~~ we
~~remembered~~ showed him ^{later} what we had found on his return. ~~I remember little~~
Of Santa Barbara I remember little more than the wooden sidewalks red
with squashed mulberries, ~~and~~ finding a moonstone on the beach ~~that~~ ^{which}
father admired so much ~~that~~ I gave it to him for his mineral collection,
and ^{being driven at} ~~driving~~ fifty miles ^{per} hour in a Pierce Arrow by Mr. Walling ^{one of our}
Winnetka neighbors ^{Then in} ~~of ours~~. The August father and mother went off again
to the Canadian Rockies. In the last summer before we began going
regularly to Maine in 1913, while the house on the island was being
built, father and mother took us ~~three~~ ^{we} again out west; this time ~~to this~~
~~in the~~ ^{ed} ~~camping~~ ^{where we were introduced} in Yoho Valley ~~to~~ his favorite mountains the Canadian
Rockies.