204 East 72nd Street
New York

July 19th 1944.

Dear Jess,

Mary spent 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.

Colin.

July 18 '44

204 East 72nd Street
New York

To Uncle Jess, 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
He 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 plankton's

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