November 10, 1941

Dr. J. S. Nicholas
Osborn Zoological Laboratory
New Haven, Conn.

Dear Dr. Nicholas:

Thank you very much for your letter of October 22nd. I agree with you whole-heartedly in your characterization of the attitude which Bryn Mawr has taken, and I think the treatment which Jane got there is inconceivable and as harmful to the institution as to her.

The situation with respect to the "Consultants" at Woods Hole is this. The Administration decided to rejuvenate the "staff of investigators". The old staff is now called "Senior Staff", and experts in different fields are being invited by the Administration to serve as Consultants. They will be called upon for advice by instructors, students, and young researchers at Woods Hole. The Administration will furnish laboratory facilities but no stipend. I was asked to name a few persons and Jane was the first one I suggested, and then approached with the consent of the Administration. I think Jane first misunderstood the position of the Consultants. They are to be advisers at large at Woods Hole and not officially connected with the courses nor would they have any duties in the course. I think I cleared up the misunderstandings and conveyed to her my impression that the Administration, by such invitations, recognizes high scholarship and outstanding achievements. However, Jane felt that the Woods Hole summer without a stipend would be too much of a financial burden and declined. Meanwhile I had inquired of the Administration if stipends for Consultants would be available. This was definitely denied.

I am fully aware of Jane's precarious situation and I shall do my best to help her find a position. Paul Weiss told me the other day of a project in the field of nerve growth and regeneration in connection with his
general problems of nerve injury. I infer that defense money might be available for this purpose. I mentioned her name to him in this connection.

I hope I shall have an opportunity to see you at the Christmas meetings. With my best regards.

Sincerely yours,

Viktor Hamburger