

Wadsworth,  
Mary Gard, Charleston, S.C.  
17 November, 1927. { Read  
Nov 19

Dear Friend Deane -

I was indeed sorry that because of my poor packing you were deprived of all the pleasure that was coming to you in going over the plants from North Carolina I had gathered for you. I will know better next time so I hope there will not be a recurrence of such a catastrophe.

The good ship is completing some needed repairs and additions before the active winter season for the Coast Guard begins. It is planned to leave here the 19th for Wilmington from which latter place we have been absent since the 26th of last month. I will be quite keen to get back to my little family - we have so many separations there is never a fear of growing tired of one another.

I have done some interesting collecting of butterflies and cypselids while here. Several varieties are still flying about and find blossoms on which to feed.

Charleston has a very fine harbor and this fall it has been the rendezvous for many of our destroyer forces and cruisers. The city is a wonderful old place full of charm and parts of it of great historic interest.



Built on a peninsula formed by the junction of the Ashley and Cooper Rivers it has a grand location. Its East and South Battery or sea wall houses the elite of the old aristocracy and is of the period, prior to the Civil war, when Southerners knew how to live and get most from every day life. Old homes of Colonial times are sprinkled about the old part of the city some dating as early as 1736 and occupied by descendants of the originators of them. I get great pleasure in wandering about the lovely old city. It has the queerest little streets hidden away and lined with quaint old comfortable homes, each with wide shady porches. The palmetto is seen in many gardens and along the street sides. Charleston is growing in popularity as a winter resort. There are two large and modern hotels and many nearby attractions such as the famous Agaleas in the Magnolia Gardens to warrant visitors from the rigorous North. There is a fine museum and an art gallery for those who care for such things.

The Oleanders, Yucca or Spanish bayonet, the American Cork tree plus the oaks with their moss besides many characteristic plants and shrubs make one feel he is nearing the tropical regions. Except for bird life along its shores there are not many land loving birds this season of the year. The Mocking bird is everywhere and still in song while the Logger head shrike is seen every few rods along the road sides, usually perched upon telephones and telegraph wires on the lookout for prey.

I learn that the Audubon Societies have decided to hold their next convention here. They have



selected a very fine city for the purpose. I expect to attend if I am still on the Modoc at that time.

I suppose you are now well advanced into your regular winter activity. Of all the people I know I think you the most fortunate as well as contented person. I mean by that that your time is your own and you have things to do that completely fill up that time. Besides you do those things you love most to do. I think that is wonderful. I am glad to know that such a condition is possible in this world of ours today.

Here's hoping you are in good health and that you are thinking of the Members occasionally.  
Regards to Miss Brown.

As ever your friend

W. W. Hunter



Munter, William H. 1927. "Munter, William H. Nov. 17, 1927." *Walter Deane correspondence*

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