critical judge has been outstanding and his departure has left a gap that will be difficult to fill.

Viswanathan had a double personality in which the East and West were extraordinarily blended. He was a Western man with his belief in material progress and his respect for Cartesian logic; but he was also (and even more) a devoted Brahmin Hindu, a mystic, regarding all earthly phenomena as evanescent and aspiring to the union with the Infinite.

Viswanathan was a brilliant conversationalist able to quote John Donne and the Bhagavad Gita with equal facility and fervor. He was an excellent speaker, amusedly aware of the fact that his eloquence was at times a sore trial to clock conscious chairmen. He had a noble courage of his own beliefs, and convictions and could be a formidable adversary in polemical jousts. A kind, loyal and generous friend, he is mourned by all those who knew him. Our deep sympathy goes to his wife, Lakshmi, his son and two daughters.

Nothing can show D. K. Viswanathan's personality better than an extract from his last letter written to some friends in the World Health Organization two weeks before his death.

"The medical pundits have at last declared that my condition is one of myeloma. . . . They are exploring the possibility of my getting treatment by irradiation in India. . . . but if it is not available there is no option . . .

. . . "I have some notes and bits of news on the strategy of eradication of malaria and on our present knowledge of the epidemiology of disappearing malaria. It will not be unfitness if I present the Organization with this humble token of my last testament. I can dictate it during those moments that are available between my bouts of pain, prayer and pethidine. I am able to do this for about one hour every day; I hope to have the notes completed by the end of May but these 60 minutes a day have to be made up of at least 12 snatchers of 5 minutes each, when I am physically able to concentrate my attention.

"Though not over-modest in the past, during the last few years my service with an international organization has taught me a few basic virtues like humility, patience and human understanding.

"All things must come to an end in this world. I am not worried about it. I have lived well, served well, have a good family and above all, excellent comradeship in my official work. So I am quite prepared to meet my Maker."—L. J. BRUCE-CHEWATT.

LOUIS A. STEARNS

Louis A. Stearns, 67, professor emeritus of the University of Delaware and a widely known entomologist, died on March 4 in a veterans hospital in suburban Elsmere. Mr. Stearns suffered a stroke a week ago.

Mr. Stearns' outstanding work in Delaware was as an expert in mosquito control. He developed several methods of ridding plagued areas of mosquitoes. They were so successful that many agencies outside the state used them.

Mr. Stearns retired in 1957 after 28 years as head of the university's department of entomology.—From the Washington Post, March 5, 1960.