

rium for the homologous strains of the parasite. In such groups of human beings, even with constant exposure due to primitive sanitary conditions and a correspondingly high rate of infection with a heavy "load" of parasites, clinical manifestations are uncommon.^{20, 38a, 69} Nevertheless, individuals from outside the hyperendemic areas who are exposed to the same

strains of *Endamoeba histolytica* not uncommonly develop a fulminating amebic colitis. It appears, therefore, that long-time constant exposure to amebiasis tends to produce considerable tolerance to the amebae, with consequent reduction in invasion and in destruction of tissue.

(To be concluded)

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE

ANTON JULIUS CARLSON

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Time magazine, in its February 10, 1941, issue, placed the picture of Anton Julius Carlson on its cover and in the story called him "a Scientist's scientist." By popular vote of its 25,000 scientist members and by action of its council, the American Association for the Advancement of Science seems to have proven *Time's* assertion; for they have elected Dr. Carlson president of the association for 1944. Yet perhaps the designation is too narrow; Carlson is really the common man's scientist.

Few scientists of any period have been known so widely to the laity or have carried so variegated a load of civic, humanitarian and similar extra-curricular responsibilities. From the time of the last war, Carlson has progressively emerged from the confines of the laboratory to give freely of his time and effort and enthusiasm to serve the broad interests of science and education and to promote the intelligent application of these to human affairs. His skill as writer and speaker, his joy in a rough-and-tumble argument and his high scientific standing have placed him in great demand as lecturer, editor, adviser, legal expert, organizer, executive and plain fighter on "our" side—witness the joy of faculties all over the country when he, as president of the American Association of University Professors, was battling for them in "the den of deans."

Carlson's early boyhood was spent on the Swedish countryside. According to his own reminiscences, most of his time was devoted to herding goats. Surely the earthiness of the farmer was worn deeply into him: for to-day, after half a century in urban American life, there is little veneer over his directness of manner or simplicity of manners; just as he still says when excited, "It gives me the yim yams." Then followed a period as carpenter's apprentice in Chicago, which led to a denominational education at Augustana College and his placement as a minister in Montana.

This phase also left its imprint, for Carlson's effectiveness as a teacher and protagonist is due as much to the evangelical zeal and revivalist's skill with which he presents his case as it is to the hard-headedness and logic of what he says.

Next came his long and passionate affair with science. It was love at first sight (of the writings of Jacques Loeb) and a stormy wooing and wedding. His first researches, one proving the neurogenic origin of the heart beat in *Limulus* and one showing a parallelism between the speed of action of a nerve and of the muscle it controls, were classics and soon brought him fame and his long-held position at the University of Chicago. Here, from 1904 to his retirement three years ago, he was first a member and then chairman of the department of physiology, teacher of a generation of scientists, a power on the campus and in national societies and an indefatigable worker. Here he, and his loyal colleague, Arno B. Luckhardt, performed studies on the stomach and hunger, on the whole digestive system, on the endocrines, on diet, on the lung, on all parts of the body.

Here he began his lecture schedule at seven in the morning and taught his daily way through classroom and laboratory until the mental scalps of his students were piled deep. He pulled no punches in his comments on their performance, and he was feared. But the kind heart below the rough tongue was also evident, and he was loved and followed.

World War I took Dr. Carlson (ending as Lieutenant-Colonel) to Europe and finally into Hoover's food rehabilitation group. The contact with starvation and other health problems, as well as the many intense experiences, launched Carlson into his next phase. He then threw himself into the national activities already mentioned. His recent commitments include, for example, the following: President of the Research Council on the Problems of Alcohol; the

Society for Experimental Biology and Medicine; the Union of American Biological Societies; the American Association of Scientific Workers, and the American Association of University Professors; Chairman or member of the editorial board of *Physiological Reviews*; the Board of Trustees, *Biological Abstracts*; the Committee to Promote Research on the Nature of Aging, National Research Council; the Public Advisory Committee, U. S. Public Health Service, and the Medical Advisory Committees of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis; Consultant to the U. S. Food and Drug Administration, and serving the Federal Trades Commission; the Office of War Information; the Aero-medical Service, and the Office of Price Administration.

But in whatever direction his bull-like energy and bull-dog determination are turned, whatever honors

or obligations turn to him, Carlson remains the fearless, shrewd, self-reliant, feet-on-the-earth realist. Recently in Kansas, a mental telepathy enthusiast told how he suddenly felt at just nine o'clock one evening that his mother, in New York, needed him; and how he learned later that she had fallen down stairs that very evening at exactly nine o'clock. "And what," he said to Dr. Carlson, "do you think of that?" "My first thought," came the prompt response, "is of the hour difference between Eastern and Central time."

Dr. Carlson has long been known to his friends as Ajax. Every one thinks the nickname came from A. J.; but we know better. The name had to come, for was not Ajax the only heroic figure from the past who never called on man or God for aid, but always fought his own way out of trouble?

OBITUARY

EPHRAIM PORTER FELT 1868-1943

DR. E. PORTER FELT, widely known and respected in entomological circles for many years, died suddenly of a heart attack in his office at the Bartlett Tree Research Laboratories, Stamford, Conn., on December 14, 1943. Dr. Felt, the son of Charles Wilson Felt and Martha Seeth Ropes Felt, was born in Salem, Mass., on January 7, 1868. He graduated from the Massachusetts Agricultural College in 1891, and in 1892 and 1893 continued his studies at Cornell University under a fellowship, obtaining the degree of Sc.D. in 1894. During the years 1893 to 1895 he taught natural science at the Clinton Liberal Institute, Fort Plain, N. Y. In 1895 he was appointed assistant to Dr. J. A. Lintner, then state entomologist of New York, and following Lintner's death in 1898, he was made state entomologist, a position which he filled with distinction until his retirement in 1928. Following his retirement he became chief entomologist and director of the Bartlett Tree Research Laboratories, Stamford, Conn., where he continued his entomological work until his death.

As one of Professor John Henry Comstock's students at Cornell, Dr. Felt became one of the outstanding entomologists of the country. His annual reports of the state entomologist of New York are noteworthy entomological publications, and nearly every issue contains original contributions. Entomology was the center of Dr. Felt's life and activities. From 1898 to 1911 he was the entomological editor of the *Country Gentleman*, and when the *Journal of Economic Entomology* was started in 1908 he was its first editor, a position to which he was elected annually until his retirement in 1935, and in which he labored effectively

for the good of entomology. Following the end of his active duties as editor he was elected honorary editor. In 1907 he was a member of the special commission for the study of the gipsy moth and brown-tail moth situations, inaugurated by A. H. Kirkland. The "Colcord Indexes to the Literature of American Economic Entomology," II to VI, were edited by Dr. Felt, the last one with the assistance of S. W. Bromley. In 1923 and 1924 he served as chief entomologist of the Gipsy Moth Bureau of the State Conservation Commission of New York, and for many years he was a member of the supervisory board of the American Yearbook Corporation. During the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y., in 1901, Dr. Felt was the honored recipient of one gold and three silver medals for his scientific contributions.

Dr. Felt was a fellow and an emeritus life member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, a member of the Entomological Society of America, of which he was vice-president in 1916; the American Association of Economic Entomologists, of which he was president in 1902; and of its Eastern Branch; of the New York Entomological Society; of the Entomological Society of Washington and of the Cornell Chapter of the Society of the Sigma Xi. He was a constant attendant at meetings of national and regional entomological associations and shade tree bodies and gave freely of his time and knowledge to policy-making committees.

His scientific contributions run into hundreds of titles, many of them dealing with descriptions of new species of Itonididae. He was particularly interested in gall-producing insects, and his "Key to American Insect Galls" (N. Y. St. Mus. Bull. 200, 1918) and his later book "Plant Galls and Gall Makers" (Ithaca,