



ἐκπροκριθέντα κυνῶν ὀνομαζόμενον δὲ Δίωνα

γείτονι Πανὶ φίλως ἀντίθεμεν σκύλακα.

φίλτατος ὡς ὁ Δίων λέγεταιί γε Πλάτωνι γενέσθαι

οὔτω Πανὶ Δίων ἡμέτερος τελέθαι.

κἀντιφιλούντων ἀλλήλους μία συμπεπαγοίη

ψυχὴ Πανδίων οὔνομ' ἐν οὐρανίοις.

Ernest T. Wald	Russell W. Lee	Emma Greene Epps
Ruth and Harold Cherniss	Suzie and Valentine Bergmann	Alfred Mend Jr.
Margaret Livestock	Ernst Kausonovitz	Robert E. Korman
Helen Duke	Marian C. Welton	Alfred Wright
William and Mary Woodcock	Doris Kostus	Blairie Forsyth
Jessie Blouen	Fred Kottus	Emma and Edith Placich
Jessie and	Ellen Baily	Elizabeth M. Beebe
Alton Forsyth	Kay and Bill Russell	Karl and John von Neumann
Jeanor Forsyth	Kitty + Robert Owenheim	Stavros M. Delmas
Bram Pais	Jannia Marguand	Angela Kolarov
E. Baldwin Smith	for the Department of Art and Archaeology	



To Pan our neighbor this selected pup  
Dion yecept we fondly offer up.  
Dion was Plato's dearest love, ye know,  
So may our Dion to Pan's darling grow;  
And may one soul compact of mutual love  
Be named Pandion by the gods above.



With Deepest Sympathy

I mean it really - I am  
frightfully sorry!

EKa.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF IOWA  
IOWA CITY

DEPARTMENT OF ART

December 2, 1953

Dear Dan,

Nothing could be sadder than your letter. Mary and I, attached (as we need not tell you) to Dion and to you can imagine what this means. Poor Dion whose mad joy de vivre led to a premature end!

Of course, while we were in charge of him we dreaded this possibility more than anything else -- we used to cruise around Battle Road and the Institute with paper-bags filled with water which we aimed at him, but Dion was much too nimble to ever be hit and too good-natured to ever dream that those distant & nonsensical explosions of watersoaked paper bags had anything to do with his loyal attachment to our car.

December 2, 1923

We shall find those photographs  
of Dion and have prints made.

I am ashamed to say we are still  
unpacking things from Princeton.

Life here was hectic from the beginning  
& we never quite managed to settle down.

Fondest greetings & bon voyage,

Your old friend

William