

June 26. 37

CRIPPS'S CORNER,  
FOREST ROW,  
SUSSEX.

Dear Fisher.

When I was reading your long letter I felt somewhat like a pig genuinely admiring a necklace of pearls, but not knowing quite how to put it on, and feeling sure that he had not deserved such a present. I shall keep your letter, and hope to absorb it gradually. If you live to my age, I expect that you will find that your mind becomes less capable of taking in new ideas, like that of covariance.

I think you mentioned my name somewhere recently as that

of one of the few who had backed you up in your views as to the importance of the heredity of infertility, and this pleased me.

I am sure that noise and health are highly correlated amongst children; so please congratulate Mr. Fisher on her noisy household. I am not so sure that the dog will prove to be a blessing in these motor car days!

Yours sincerely

Lemard Davenport