

Sept. 23. 32

CRIPPS CORNER,
FOREST ROW,
SUSSEX.

Dear Fisher

Many Thanks for
yours and for reading my
message, which you must have
done very well. I have not
been out of my grounds for
some months, so ^{of this year} little of what
is going on. I am, by the by,
better but likely to remain
but feeble. I was much
surprised at what you tell me
about Mallet's paper. I
cannot understand it. I had
had one hint that he had
become very feeble. It is,
possibly, something like what

happened about Natural Selection. As soon as it became easier to point out difficulties than to point to improvements in the theory, all who felt they had to write something took up the critical attitude.

As to the Pearson affair, I have heard nothing. I certainly had no intention of giving you the idea that I thought you would not do good work there. But I did not think you would get the job, and I wanted to discount your disappointment. When I ^{only} dined at Pearson's dinner given each year on the anniversary of Galton's death (he said we had bagged his birthday, so he could not celebrate that !!) I felt that

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he did succeed in making his
Squale band an enthusiastic
pack. Most people become
hot for him or hot against
him, and naturally there are
none of the latter at his
laboratory. Hence you would
find a difficult crowd to
rule in any case. And all
at that College are very clamorous,
so that an outsider has ^{anyhow} not
the best of chance of getting in,
though the Boards appointed for
selection always have some
impartial outsiders. I have
always wanted you to get

a professorship, though I don't
see where. You ought to have
got Hogben's job. I now
wish you had put in regularly,
so that some of us could
have had our say. I don't
remember what I said then.
Anyhow you can go on writing
without such a position, and
I feel certain you will continue
to add to your reputation.

No more today

Yours sincerely

Lenard Darwin