

From MAJOR L. DARWIN, Cripps's Corner, Forest Row, Sussex.

Of course I heard from Blocker just after I wrote to you. It was about a paper he reads at the B<sup>s</sup>. Ass on Friday, I think. It seemed to me to be factful, dealing very generally with the question of medical advice, and not touching on any difficult statistical problems.

L.D.

Sept. 2. 31

23 September 1931.

Major L. Darwin, Sc. . . ,  
Cripps's Corner,  
Forest Row,  
Sussex.

Dear Major Darwin,

Just a line to avoid a misunderstanding — quite in the literal sense of the word — about Blacker. I mentioned him only because I had understood that he was preparing a book on Eugenic prognosis, and in writing to me on the subject I wanted to make sure that you had his work in mind, especially as — as I mentioned, but you must have misunderstood this — he had told me he was drawing up his plan in close touch with your advice.

I haven't heard at all since the Spring what he has done about it. Perhaps the plan has been given up since I heard of it. I was not referring at all to his general work as Secretary. There I think he has done well in the part of his time that we pay for, though I think it would be a great mistake to let him take on the "Review" without paying him whole time; and then he would do it less reliably than Moore, who is an car that we seem to have trimmed into pretty good shape, and now propose to throw away.

However, I am not going to bother you or myself either about organisation. It is Eugenics that matters and not the Society, and even for the Society men are needed more to give thought to the real problems and to hammer away at the need for a few primary lines of action than to carry on vendettas against a staff whose employment we cannot in any case make too profitable or promising.

No, I really like Blacker, the more so as Huxley does, but I think he shares a little the blessing of Reuben.

Yours sincerely,