

Sept. 10 - 31

CRIPPS'S CORNER,
FOREST ROW,
SUSSEX.

My dear Fisher.

I am very glad to hear that your American tour has been so very successful — as I call it — compared to what I had expected — for I have known of considerable failures. But I am sorry for the fly in the ointment. I forget if you have ever had an operation. If so, you will know that the operation in itself is nothing at all. You know that mine was a big one, but I had no local pain, only want of sleep,

headache, and discomfort. I hope you will be in good hands. Will you have to go to a nursing home? I went to the Evelyn Home at Cambridge, which is very good. As to advice, I now should go to my nephew (niece's husband) Gottroy Keynes, or Barts, whom I have reason to believe is a first rate operator. I wish I could be of any use to you. Do let me know if I can be

I send you a letter written to you in May, which I did not post, as I did not want to bother you then. I have some other things I want to

write to you about. Possibly
Mr. Fisher would let me
know how you go on, and
when you would like to get
a letter: - that is, if I don't hear
from you before hand. I hope,
and expect, it won't be nearly
as long a job as you seem to
think.

As to myself, all goes well
with me. I am getting older,
and feel the change coming on.
I have been reading your book
again rather casually, and
find new ideas rather harder
to take in. If I do anything in
future, it must be cooking
old ideas over again. And

These are some of my old
ideas I want to talk over
with you someday.

Well, no more today,
except to wish you good
luck.

Yours sincerely,

Leland Darwin