

April 11 26
MARINE HOTEL,
SALCOMBE,
SOUTH DEVON.

My dear Eliska.

Next time you see old
Elijak, give him my kindest
regards, poke him in the ribs
on my behalf, and say I
know how glad he must be
to see how much better his
mathematical mantle fits
you than his χ^2 test fits ...
... — you will know how
to put it to make him
laugh heartily. By the by,

I hope he won't read my
book, or get it, just after he
reads this review. If so, I,
like you, had better avoid
meeting him in a dark
lane. But I think you imply
your wicked document has
not yet seen the light.

I hope we meet Wednesday.

Yours sincerely

Leonard Darwin