

Jan 17. 35-

CRIPPS'S CORNER,  
FOREST ROW,  
SUSSEX.

Dear Fisher.

I think it is no use searching for the Wedderburn letter. My father used to put a letter, after being noted and read, on a hooked spike. The note was put in some labelled shelf. The spit when full was put in a cupboard under the stairs, and when that got too full, the letters were burnt to make room for more! We protested, but my father could not conceive that his correspondence would be of value! That anyhow is my memory. I return the notes in case of their being of-

any use to you. And I shall  
remember the name of Wedderburn  
in case of a miracle occurring.

Congratulations on the Annals  
of Eugenics. You are right to  
keep it up to a high standard,  
though in truth it is so high  
as to be clear over the top  
of my head!

This letter may be delayed,  
as I am getting the information  
checked by another member of  
the family.

Yours sincerely

Leonard Darwin