

17 August 1934.

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

Dear Major Darwin,

I was glad to see your letter in "The Times", which, as I had expected, was prompt and to the point. I had read its precursor with some amazement.

I hope to get away for about four weeks this year, including the British Association at Aberdeen, and a visit to my sister in Scotland. I find that a fortnight's hill walking certainly does me good, but my new job does not yet rest lightly on me. As you have never, I think, held a university post, you would be astonished at the amount of trouble which the College officials manage to give heads of departments, attempting what in a tradesman you would call to swindle the departments out of the funds due to them, by the omission of items to their credit from the accounts which they present. I do not at all yet profess to be up to all their tricks, but I hope my tenure may not be in this way too costly to the Galton Laboratory.

I suppose everyone who changes his occupation is inclined to be amazed at the ways of the world.  
Yours sincerely,