

March 15 - 23

CRIPPS'S CORNER,
FOREST ROW,
SUSSEX.

My dear Fisker.

I feel sure Flax is
the senior editor, or at all events
the man chiefly concerned.

This answers all you
ask me, but I do not like to
leave the matter there. You
may well feel that I preach
to you unwarrantably, but
it is friendship to you which
makes me risk annoying you.
Please remember this in what
I now say.

When there is a difference
of opinion, both sides are very

many cases have or imagine
they have a grievance. And
I am sorry to say Flux considers
that your letters to the Society,
or your action in some way,
has not been courteous. I can't
say more, because I only know
it from Flux's letter to Meallot.

Now if you go to Flux, and
if you give the impression -
an impression he would adopt
or entirely inadequate foundation,
that all you want to show is
how foolish the Society has been
to refuse a very important paper

by you, the only result of the interview will be a colder and unpleasant row. It on the other hand you cared to say that you were much perturbed to find that Flux felt ~~the~~ ^{you} had been uncourteous, which was the very last thing you intended, and that you would like at a personal interview to put things right, then the interview might do good. And it would do most good if you took up the attitude that you do not care whether the Society does or does not publish your paper; that that is a matter of minor importance.

So many scientific men

have destroyed a great deal
of their contentment by heart-
burnings about the reception ^{that} ~~then~~
works receive that I heard any-
one starting on that path. I am
certain the wise and the
pleasant path is to do the work,
let the reception of it take care
of itself, and push on quietly
~~avoiding as far as possible all~~
entirely.

Thanks for what you say
about my health. It was only
a passing headache such as
you often have.

Yours sincerely

Leland Daurin