

Essexton, 13.

Satⁿ night.

May 1902

My dear Spencer,

I should be ashamed of myself for not answering your letter of Apr^l 24th ere now, if I had had any time to write to anybody. This Simultaneous Mission has kept me on the go both day & night. I am a miles exercised every day & yet I have to go on fighting as if I were a young recruit.

My sentence is "Bother the Science Laboratories!" Why should you pay for them? If things had turned out otherwise, it might have been another affair.

The Town Hall scheme, I am sure is a good one; but there are difficulties, & I'm sorry to say I can give you no help. Some experienced agent,

who would run the show on business lines, is wanted, & I don't know how to put you on to him.

Then there are the undress views. The only way to deal with them I can think of is to say in ^{in the program & order} plainest terms before hands what they are, & tell the women not to come unless they are prepared in the interests of science to witness painful sights.

I think that this would fill the Hall. If you give your lecture, I think the undressing slides ought to appear, & I don't see what anybody can complain of if they are told plainly beforehand what to expect. On the other hand there may be a legal difficulty, & I think you would do well to have a talk with the Mayor.

As to being beards, I think you could manage that & your

voice has a melodious note of a penetrating squeak in it - not a whole squeak, but a bit of one - which ought to carry far. Two things must be attended to. First, say no word while you are facing the screen - you might, perhaps, have a disciple to do the pointing. Second, speak only one word at a time, & let there be a perceptible interval between word & word.

Fix your eye on some one at the other end of the Hall, & speak to him for a sentence or two, till you get the pitch. Your ear will tell you when you have got it.

But I must stop the flow of my words of wisdom, & get this letter into the post - which means a walk of 1 1/2 miles there & back.

With kindest regards, Yours sincerely
Have you had
from Frager yet? T.O. Lovines Foxon

Did I not send his letter on to
you? That letter in which he
said he "hoped to have the privilege",
of reading your proofs.