



July 21. 83

speaks you over there next Friday evening so I hope you'll go.
to meet
W.B.S.

Dear Howard

I got your extra letter - its enclosure all right & was glad to hear that you had had at all events a little chance : I don't know how much the two Mrs. talked but hope you won't have any annoyance at all : certainly you are not likely to have any hindrances put in your way but I should think it will rather act in an opposite

direction. I was intended to
hear of Fred Edmunson's engagement
he will now be looking out I suppose
for some place in the Reading line:
it will not be very long before all
our self have begun life in earnest
now - for myself I shall be only
too glad when this paper please.

This week end I have been rather
busy: yesterday I was at lunch
at our Rector's: though they occupy
of course a good high position I should
hardly call them 'intellectual' but in

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in the evening I dined with two of
our dons: one of them - Bywater - is
supposed to be about the cleverest
don in Oxford & is the one Oxford
men whom German scholars quote
rath up to being supposed to be
the only man in Oxford who understands
Aristotle. It is really jolly to
sit & listen to these men talking &
I am so no means sorry to have
come up this 'long' if it has only
given me the chance of seeing one or
two of these. Today I have been
at lunch with another don who
lives here & who is a great traveller

though a most mild + meek looking
person. I got launched with the Mrs
Don (who is devoted to one beastly little
dog + two lovely Persian cats named
Bobbie + Mios!) in a vivisectionist
argument as she is in mortal terror of the
disappearance of all pet dogs now we have
a new professor of physiology. The anti-
vivisectionists nearly succeeded in throwing out
in convocation the bill giving Burdon-Sanderson
the money for his new lab. It only passed by
3 votes out of nearly 200!

I shall be delighted to see you if you
can only call here so don't disappoint me now
you have raised any hopes. Let me know the
exact day when you can - I will get a bed for
the night. I fear Mr. Robertson won't be able
to call here on his way to Slauwest as he has
been very bad again. Lillie tells me she