

(war)

D.J. took over here at Xmas with wife. He is spoiled by his Varsity teaching work & best as anything worth than I. But pretty good health. He is a Fourth-bilder, & doesn't believe in women (not even in me, The Worm). His spiritual worries have worried his brain very badly. Helva. His full of houses.

much wreckage in the Downs, but my memory of details is gone, though I made some notes of it. ... In the last summer, working in the wet gardens in dry & fine though cold weather, in the evening, I saw for several evenings in succession the very curious way the local peculiarities here affect the two draughts of air. Nasty cold wind from N, all day. Subsides to calm in early evening. Then it comes up from the sea the other way, though not so strong. Look now up in the sky: Low black clouds are visible coming from S.W. first, then westerly. Claps of thunder are heard ^{in W. and S.W.} & lightning seen. A slight shower may fall ^{here} or only a few drops, or none. Then it is all over. This miniature thunderstorm is all over in a few minutes & no harm done. ... But it isn't always like that. In real hot ^{anticyclonic} July weather, with an east wind from the Continent, the storm usually comes in the afternoon and may be tropical, a deluge! ... I thought of writing you my memories of things meteorological, in this & other places, especially if I can find notes. I used to be always on the watch for weather phenomena that can be seen, conditions in England are not the same as in Norway. There is so much dust in the air in a hot dry summer here, and dust plays a very important part in the phenomena, I feel sure, though you have not much to say about it. Yet you might be interested, & understand, and to be able to explain the proper meaning.

Dear one! I have forgotten the Princes. They have been very delightful lately. Parading the streets in ^{processions of hundreds} ~~casualties~~ carrying their weapons of offence, & disguised as guys, Look in their faces for the "beauty of holiness". Not much. Sulkily rather, mostly. ~~But~~ Their Saviour has deserted them. After 1900 years of preaching & preaching "Love one ^{at} other", and the wars growing bigger & bigger all the time, they have lost their heads over the blessed League of damnations, as Isaac ^{Isaac} Esau will calls it and don't know where they are, or what to think. ^{They want to unite. And they have an uneasy feeling that the Churches have not done their duty.} But mind you, the Church of England must come first, & lay down the law to the rest. And that most selfish & sly Vaishian political organisation laughs at them secretly. What a world!

Yours most warmly, Oliver Heaviside M.D.M.

The latest news (not yet confirmed) is that the Pigmies of Central Africa have applied for Admission to the L. of d-N. They offer to accept mandates.