

Sensen

12. 9. 35.

17y dearest Aunt -

The letter I began was patchy & dull, so I'll start again. Only I've stuck as of my states when I can't compose a sensible line.

Enclosed a 'cleopatra' for you. It would indeed be good if the Poole Library were to take it. I don't think it would hurt their readers! Half the reviews were disappointed it wasn't all about 'passion' & 'erotica' - which reminds me of a story about a well-known spiritualist medium a short time ago - an utter fraud. A scientist who was helping him, & who tells the story in that wonderful 'doctors from a Psychiatrist's Case-book' by Harry Price, which you ought to read, had invented a fraud-proof method. To the medium proposed to give 'direct-voice manifestations', which, as you know, are

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given through a trumpet as amplifier. Well, Price made
me with a kind of cut-out device, so that if the medium was
cheating & used his own voice, he choked. Also a tiny beam
of red light from an electric current as the witness showed out.

Well, the man had the impudence to say that actually,
Anthony & Chlopatia were present & wished to speak! But he
didn't know of the dodge waiting to catch him.

It ~~began~~ (in other words) began — he was something of a
ventriloquist — : Man's voice "Chlopatia!" (Wooah, yurple,
spit.) Woman's voice, both with a slight hoarse — he was an
American-twang: "My beloved." (Choke, sputter.) Man, lying
again: "My adored." (Dosh, wish, shpitt-) Dead silence.
Roar of laughter from the assembled scientists, Young Huxley,
Toad & Co.

The man left by the next boat. Yet there are
still people silly enough to believe in him.

Do you remember how interested you were once
in Oliver Lodge's work & his 'Raymond'? You interested
me, & I was always 'kept up' with the subject. Though
it's so hopelessly mixed-up with fraud & folly, but I was
believe only scientists & people of high education & critical

would be right to have anything to do with it.

Unfortunately it is suicide, accident people who, I am sure, do themselves no good playing around with it.

There is in Penzance an ancient Spiritualist Association, in charge of a woman medium who I have met several times & do not like at all! It's all very pious, hymn-singing by the hour, & I daresay Heaven looks after them. Just some months ago they had down a star line, a well known Welsh medium to do 'direct voice'. Tickets were expensive, but a friend & I thought we would go. Then the fun began - To cut a long story short - when this woman who runs the show saw ^{when we called for our tickets} what we kind of people we were, she sold them two, but, very cleverly, at the last moment, retained one as money & said the meeting was off! It was smartly done, but quite obvious. They didn't want educated people, however friendly, there.

The holidays have gone off well. I think you will be pleased with the child's looks. No more boils. (I hope they're not over-waking her. Health - at her age especially, is more important than any examination.) Also sb's mind to be more considered. But it

doesn't come easily to her. I find that the best way is to 21.

be quite firm & insistent. Give her things to do for us,
See she does them!
/ Not wait until she offers, a year'd wait further

Still, not a bad lass. Aunt dear, can't
you make her take more interest in poetry? It was
you who started me. And it was the greatest 'grace'
that has been given me in all my life.

Always -

Your most loving

Jay

I mean, make her take care of you.
It's good for her. The high time she began to
learn to think of others.