

11 Green Street.
[TRINITY COLLEGE]
CAMBRIDGE.

Tell me again exactly what the puzzle is, or
I'll put it to Broad. I have forgotten the
central point of it, which is all times I was
a confused child.

Monday May 19th

My dear Harrod.

Please accept my heartiest congratulations
on your elevation to the ranks of the Immortals. Sutton
told me about it yesterday. I hope you'll find the
Celestial City enjoyable. But I was sorry to hear that
Sutton himself has not yet been "taken up"; as Mr.
Bradley expresses it. I'm sure he is quite clever enough
and works hard enough. Perhaps he is too clever?
He still seemed rather depressed when he was here this
week-end. I thought. There can be no doubt that
you work your dons far too hard in Oxford. e.g.
Dr. Broad here has I think two or three pupils, and in
the Moral Science Tripos there are three examiners and
two examinees!

You'll be glad to hear that Dr. Moore got into one of



R. F. Harrod Esq.

Christ Church

Oxford.

his famous rages last Friday at the Moral Science Club.

Your friend Miss Stedding read a paper on Whitehead's theory of objects, which was really quite good. But in the discussion afterwards she was very stupid & pig-headed about objects and events. She wd. insist upon mixing up

1. an object (= a universal acc. to W.)
2. an event
3. an event with an object situated in it.

This drove

Moore quite frantic. His cross-examination of her grew more & more furious. Louder & louder. Till at last he rose up, waved his arms about, and fairly roared out "Oh Lord! If you can't see that!" He also climbed up on his chair & looked over the back of it, writhing about and contorting himself in the most extraordinary way, growling and spluttering all the time. It really was a wonderful spectacle - such as has not been seen since before the war, Braithwaite told me.

So I consider myself lucky. I must say Miss Stedding stood it very well. She did not burst into tears, as might well have been expected. Her voice



R. F. Harrod Esq.

Christ Church

Oxford.

TRINITY COLLEGE,
CAMBRIDGE.

grow colder and colder, and that was all. However I haven't made sympathy with her, because she was very perverse and confused: also she herself told Mr.

Widgery to piece in a heartless way the week before

Neither have I any sympathy with Mr. Widgery. For a

more muddle-headed man was never seen. He read

a paper on The Philosophy of Religions & Comparative

ethics, which really meant simply nothing. He

really is a disgrace to Cambridge - such a self-

-satisfied little man too. It was a good thing

Mease wasn't at that meeting: he would have had

apoplexy, and the world wd. have lost its most

eminent philosopher. His jokes are the most surprising,

as in ordinary conversation (even about philosophy) he is

as kind and gentle as could be. He does indeed

describe the opinions of Dr. Ward about the self as

forgetfully confused, and other people's as perfectly absurd. And I appear not to be accounted strong language in Oxford (since Lord Wilson died); but it is by no means too strong. For they simply are forgetfully confused and perfectly absurd.

I am going to lunch with your friend Braithwaite to-day. I like him very much. Though I find it difficult to swallow his opinion that *Tractatus Logico-Philosophicus* is the most important book since the *Critique of Pure Reason*.

I am to meet Spitt again

Dennis Robinson on Thursday: but I believe I have

already been acquainted with him, or with the secret clerk of him, in the Psychological Lab. Is he quite a young person with an apple-green tte?

Alas, don't ask me for opinions about the red & white balls. Wait till I have read Mr Keynes, which however I can't do till the lectures stop, when I have 17 per week. Or come over for a day & consult Broad about it. Now I must go to hear about *Metabranche*. Yurs. W.H. Price.