

studying medicine supposedly and hated it and he finally persuaded his father to let him quit. His father then said, You ought to go into the church. Charles said, I don't know. I have no question that the Bible is entirely true, but he said, I don't know whether I believe in the deity of Christ so I don't know whether I ought to go into the church. He spent sometime studying the matter and then said, Well, I guess I could say I believe in it. So he went to Cambridge to study theology.

There are Cambridge he soon was carrying on the practices he had as a young boy. Studying plants and animals which interested him tremendously. When he finished his course there he was offered a chance to go in a boat for two years travelling to various unsettled parts of the world in order to examine the natural conditions of those lands. He made this trip and did a fine job of investigating the natural life in these countries. He returned and took a job with a scientific organization in England (as a secretary), and then when his health began to fail, his father had left him a large sum of money, and he retired to the country and began to study barnacles. He gathered and had sent to him large numbers of barnacles. For ten years he spent all his time studying barnacles. There was a plan on in which they showed a picture -- ~~in~~ a professor was pictured who was just interested in careful scientific study and had absolutely no worldly understanding at all and everybody understood that it was Darwin they were making fun of, in this ~~paper~~ picture. But people respected him as a careful student, and as a careful examiner of materials and details. He got a solid reputation in this way and gathered around him a group of men who were studying different aspects of science and with them he discussed it.