Einstein’s Followers:

Controlled by Church of Nutrition:

Entry in the visitor’s book in the entryway of the Diogenes Club:

I say chaps, the tucker here is excellent. You really must try the chopped liver. It gave me quite a turn, but in the midst of what I thought was going to be an absolutely terrible bout of indigestion I was hit with a revelation. Me and my pals will certainly be back for more. It’s truly amazing what a good bit of grub can do for the powers of observation and deduction. To use a new and rather vulgar expression, it’s practically the Octopuses Garters!

E=MC²

Controls Clockwork Council:

Early Radio Broadcast, 1921:

Hello? Hello? I say, is this thing on? Oh, excellent, yes, jolly good. I hope you on the receiving end are all doing well? I must say, I wasn’t expecting to get the Aether Transmission Device working quite so quickly, but it turns out all you need to do is picture the sound as waves, yes, waves, quite large waves I’m told, that make a disturbance in the Aether. Once you’ve got that under control, it’s all really quite simple. You simply attach…

The rest of the transmission has not been saved for prosperity; we’re told it was quite boring and technical.

Controlled by Clockwork Council:

Dear Mrs. Gadgetlen,

I am writing to accept your lovely invitation to attend the Afternoon Tea on Sunday. Algey (that is, Dr. Archibald) and I shall be delighted to attend. I believe I can convince my maid to make her Chocolate Torte. It really is quite fantastic. Of course, I rather expect the Gentleman shall be too involved in their intellectual pursuits to really pay mind to such things, but I rather think we ladies (with the exception of Mrs. Gatting, of course, such a blue-stocking) shall have a very entertaining time; it’s much easier to consider Suffrage and other important Political Issues when the men are involved in… how shall I put it… intellectual disagreements, don’t you find? It really has been good for Algey, meeting your husband. I swear, he spends much less time at work these days, it makes him so much happier. We might even make a social butterfly out of him, can you believe that?

With most excellent regards,

Mrs. Davina Archibald

Controls the Dolphins:

March 1:

It’s coming along quite nicely. I think we are beginning to understand each other. The chattering seems frivolous at first, but I believe we are beginning to get to the heart of things now.

March 5:

It’s really quite extraordinary. They’ve taken to writing like a fish takes to water. Once we got the snout adapter fixed for underwater use, it’s been quite extraordinary. So far they’ve managed ‘Hallo‘ and also ‘Why do I have this bloody thing strapped to my nose’. Extraordinary!

March 12:

Howard has given me a quite complicated equation to solve. They’re really quite advanced when it comes to mathematics. I think we may really learn something from them.

April 3:

Finally managed to solve that blasted equation. Turns out the answer was ‘Please throw in more fish’. My enthusiasm for this experiment is waning.