

7 March 1932.

Major L. Darwin, Sc.D.,
Cripps's Corner,
Forest Row,
Sussex.

Dear Major Darwin:

I was quite puzzled as to what Haldane could mean, but after the general anathema of his ~~opinions~~^{being} I took it to mean, "all these old boobies have done nothing but confuse the subject, but now that Hogben and myself are interested there will be some progress".

I am on quite civil terms at present; he is Chairman of a Committee on Human Genetics of the Medical Research Council, of which Hogben and self are other members. I think I can do something there to forward Todd's work, of which I remember writing to you some time ago (blood tests). I have had to slang him ^(Haldane) to some extent recently in the Proc. Camb. Phil. Soc. where he has written rather foolishly on some points in theoretical statistics, but I do not think he will take offence.

I am heartily glad of his election to the Royal, for he is shoulder above most geneticists in this country; but he is oddly unreliable, chiefly, I think, because he never

knows where he is an amateur and where an expert.

As to Hogben's book I think you would find it cleverly derivative, but superficial, especially in its appearance of originality. But, I have only glanced at it.

Yours sincerely,