

18th. February, 1979.

Major Leonard Darwin,  
Cripps's Corner,  
Forest Row,  
SURREY.

Dear Major Darwin,

Yes, I had to bolt for the last train before midnight, and I expect you were kept going longer than you liked in any case. I did not think much of the speeches following yours, except Mrs Rolfe's, and I suppose I did not miss much from Tate Regan.

I am sending you a copy of Chapter IV which will have to be Chapters IV and V it has grown so confoundedly long. Do not try to read it, except the summary and any points which the summary makes you want to look up in more detail. I have made an abominable mess of the whole thing and failed to get out an adequate solution of nearly all the problems, but I hope it may at least show what further work is needed.

I have made a start with Mimicry, (Chapter VII) which will contain little more than a paper on the subject which I think you have. The rest of the book will be essentially Man, and I hope about four Chapters may do it. Do not tell me that this is unintelligible and when examined so incomplete as to be scarcely worth understanding, for I know that already,

Yours sincerely,

R.A.F.