

11. 4. 33.

CRIPPS'S CORNER,
FOREST ROW,
SUSSEX.

Dear Fisher.

Herewith my Useless
Characters, to be returned at
your leisure — and if it never
comes back, it won't much
matter. I don't know how much
I cadge from you. I seem to have
thought some things independently
— the origin of the instinct
for assortative mating, and the
descent of a species from a
single pair. But I am not sure!

Eldon More prefers "a Sortere",
which I used in my book.

I have heard from Ford. His
mother died recently, and he has

been very busy.

I put the following question to him as one that a Jamaickian might be asked to answer. How do you account for the statement that the largest flowers in the world stink horribly? There are, I suggest, only 2 possible answers:— (1) It is a lie. (2) That it is the result of competition with whole dead carcasses to attract carrion loving insects.

Yours sincerely

Leonard Darwin