15th. February 1946.

My dear Dugue,

Thanks for your letter of February 10th., which very quickly came here by February 14th., also for your new result in connection with the deflation problem, or the factorisation of characteristic functions. I think what you have proved must be important.

Since writing to you I have notified Darmois and Frechet that I ought to visit Paris almost as early as March 24th., since the third term of our academic year here starts this year before Easter. I am afraid this may be too early for you to be in Paris unless I am lucky and you find it equally convenient to make your visit before as after Easter.

No. E.J. Williams was the Oxford Groupist, with an inclination for making converts. C.B. Williams, on the contrary, is an entomologist, head of the department at Rothamsted, and, apart from other things,
a great authority on the migration of butterflies, about which he 
has written a long book; but they say that the butterfly was 
regarded by the ancient Cretans as a symbol of the soul, so perhaps 
their two occupations are sufficiently similar. C.D. Williams takes 
great enjoyment in studying biological data, not, so to speak, as work, 
but as play, and making diagrams in various ways, perhaps in three 
dimensions with the heads of pins. He quite caught fire on realising 
the properties of the logarithmic series and their distribution, and 
has been applying it to all sorts of things, such as the numbers of papers 
written by different entomologists, the frequency of occurrence of the 
same insect pest in the stores rooms of different military depots and 
entertaining operational research problems of this kind. He has also 
applied it to find a measure of the similarity of the fauna and flora 
of different islands, starting, I think, with Jersey and Alderney. 
But a plant is scarcely sufficiently unitary to be counted, as one 
root may bear a great many inflorescences, so that I should expect 
even this versatile series to break down.
Many thanks for your kind sympathy. My younger son is still, I believe, in Egypt, and I shall be lucky if I see him this year. Perhaps they will have another Air Force strike there and he will be shot,

Yours sincerely,