My dear Fisher,

Thank you very much for your letter, which I found waiting for me here on my return from the north yesterday. I am delighted to hear that Taylor is prepared to lend maternity hospital material. So far I have not had a chance to discuss the matter with Dr. G. Clark; for I had only one day in Oxford after I saw you, and he has been away this week. However, he will be back tomorrow, and I am going to discuss the matter with him on Monday. I think it most probable that, with his very appropriate medical connections, he will be able directly or indirectly to arrange the matter for us. Even if he cannot do much himself (and I suspect he can) I am sure he is just the right man to put us on to someone who can. You know that I am deeply impressed with the importance and interest of this matter, and will do everything I possibly can to obtain these tiles one tray or another.
How very kind of you to have sent that information from Ronce on the frequency of antigen secretion. I so much appreciate the trouble you have taken.

It looks so much as if the higher value is due to the difficulty I had in the last with Group O, and it seems that he has his figures for the other groups (omitting O), which in the group of 137 unrelated persons gives 26.3% (with the very high figure of 37.7% for Group O) and 21.1% (with 30.6% for 'O') in the 383 persons, many related. I have the page proofs now, so I can only make small alterations. Consequently the best I can do is to say that the non-secretors seem to occupy from about 18 to 28% of the population. You remember the figures in Wiener, Ziehn, and Fried (1936) gave 18.4% on a total of 87.

As you say, there is just a possibility that the difference is real. But I am not prepared to go into that; and it is possibly a thing which it is better for us to keep in our own minds for the moment until some more evidence comes along.

I look forward to seeing you on Thursday.

There are to be about 60 for lunch, including the two Societies. A long letter from Miss Saunders to say she cannot afford lunch at 3½, and will bring a pie and set it in the garden (silly old thing!).

Yours ever, Jony.