Camp on the Island of Tenan.

August 12th, 1954.

My dear Ron,

How nice of you to write. Your letter was forwarded and has been brought over to me here by a fisherman.

It was so nice to see you at Oxford. You will know how sorry I was that you could not stay with me (since, in the vacations, I now have no spare room).

You were very kind to Derek. I noticed you having
a long talk with him after dinner at the Mitre. A great thing for him — and for me.

Yes, I have data to discuss (as well as blood group nomenclature to talk over with you). When I get back and can look up dates, I will send you a number of alternatives for a visit to stay with me in October, if you will. I should like and value it so much.

Derek, who is away at a fencing course for a month,
returns when I go back from the Island and remain until September 21st, when he leaves and I go to London for combinid biological and archaeological work. Then, and say, I shall be back by the beginning of October.

Are you avoiding the horrors of the British Ass? Being in Oxford at the time, I cannot wholly escape; but shall get involved as little as possible.

We are having terrible weather here. Which is no fun at all. More importantly, we are losing about 2 days out of 3.
as impossible to work. One
most important job this year
is establishing 2 artificial
populations on small islands
taken from a large Island. As
you know, the specialdistribution
is constant in all large islands
and different from that on any
small one - so we shall perhaps
see!

We have other interesting
things on hand too.

Yours ever,

[Signature]