

April 30th 1945.

My dear Ron.

How very kind of you in your last letter to suggest a meeting in Cambridge. It would be the greatest possible pleasure to me to see you. I had been in doubt of dates as I had promised my aunts to spend a week-end there one of them returns from a Nursing Home, and the exact time still remains rather uncertain. However, I should certainly be free to speak-and after next (12th) if it were possible for you. If not, I could certainly get a choice of dates nearer the end of the month. It is really most awfully kind of you to suggest it.

Unfortunately I may not be then have had a chance to do the Catalogue of Lepidoptera, as the page proofs of the Butterfly book are now upon me, and this involves the Index. They hope to publish this year; but all is now at a standstill until I return them, so I have to give up all time to that. I saw the Publishers (Collins) the other day, and they gave me

a most depressing report. There have been such exorbitant advance demands, that they have now arranged to produce a 12th Edition of 20,000 : rather a big undertaking in Hartlepool. It requires 12 tons of paper, which is equal to the entire allowance to some publishers for a year.

I shall soon be discussing the final writing up of the Dominican paper with you, and it will be so nice to see you.

Yours ever,

Henry