

June 1st: 1943.

My dear Ron,

This is the best news I have heard for years. It is an infinite pleasure to me that you have been elected to the Arthur Balfour Chair. You will have a wider sphere of influence and, in the end, better facilities at Cambridge. And I do hope - and believe - that you will be happy there where so many people admire your work. This is going to be the finest thing for genetics in this country, and I do feel so happy about it. I am sure it will be uphill work to make the Professorship what it should be after years of stagnation. But you know how certain I am of the splendid result, and how eagerly I shall watch the change. I am thankful for this Ron, I really am.

How kind of you to ask me over to St. Albans. I should enjoy it more than I can say. Unfortunately this coming week-end I have promised to stay with my old friend Leonard, at his house in the country near here, to spend Sunday night and return

with him on Monday morning. I wonder if by any
chance the following one (Saturday 12th) would be possible
for you. If it did chance to be so, that would be
splendid, and I should so look forward to seeing you.

Ever yours,

Henry