

30 March 1943

My dear Henry,

I am sorry to hear that you cannot ^{expect} ~~prove~~ to be at the Genetical. It has crossed my mind that when you have disposed of what may be troublesome business in the North, you might find it a relief to join me in Somerset where I shall be trying to make sense of this peculiar primrose-colony. The place is called Sparkford, on the line to Weymouth. The accommodation one can get there is quite rough, and I shall be out nearly all day, if weather allows, on long tramps locating patches of the plant.

It would, as you know, be the greatest happiness to me if you

found it possible to join me, and it might well supply the kind of relief and rest from business which you will require.

Any way, give my suggestion as much consideration as you think it deserves. I shall be going down on the 3rd and probably not returning before the 16th or after the 22nd.

Yours sincerely,