August Seventeenth 1922. Sir Andrew Macphail. Orwell, P.E.I. My dear Sir Andrew: -Lady Currie and I appreciate very much indeed your letter of August 12th asking us to spend a month with you at your home on the Island. It is true that we have been here all summer with the exception of three weeks in June when I went to Winnipeg for the Conference of Canadian Universities. Montreal, though, has been delightfully fine. In fact I think it ranks very highly as a summer resort. There is always something to do in connection with University work. I did look forward to taking it very easy for the next month or so, but the Board of Governors are now urging me to join the trip of the Montreal Board of Trade to the coast during September. They believe that it provides an opportunity for meeting the McGill Graduate Societies across the continent. Such a trip is one to which I cannot look forward with much pleasure. It is a constant rush, a constant meeting new and strange people and a constant effort to be nice to those who make up the Board of Trade party. I hate to look forward to a month when the manner of spending every minute is practically outlined and settled before leaving Montreal. I know I may want to spend a few hours longer in Port Arthur, whereas I might be satisfied to skip Moose Jaw altogether. I feel now that it will end up in my going. If I do I hope some benefit will result to the University, for I cannot see that any other institution or person is likely to