

June tenth,
Nineteen thirty-one.

Please forgive me if I am making
a request which is improper.

You have met Mr. J. W. McConnell
and know his standing in the City of Montreal.
He is a close personal friend of mine, is one
of the Governors of McGill University, and to-
gether we sit on the Board of the Bank of Mon-
treal. I admit all this has nothing whatever
to do with what I am about to suggest.

McConnell's son, John, who has
successfully completed two years in the Faculty
of Arts of this University, and who is a good
student, applied for admission to Peterhouse,
but his application has been refused, while
that of young McConnell's friend has been ac-
cepted. Both boys were in the same year.