

March 7, 1933.

Dr. A. B. Macallum,  
317 Piccadilly Street,  
London, Ontario.

My dear Dr. Macallum,

Your letter of the 4th came in this morning. I am so sorry to learn that you have been laid up since returning to London. I wondered what had happened to you, because I did not see you about for the three or four days I thought you intended to spend in Montreal. You must be very careful, particularly so in the uncertain weather of springtime.

I am glad you feel so certain of Collip's election to the Royal Society. Eve told me that twelve were selected for election, whereas not as many as twelve could be elected, and I was not saying anything until the cat was in the bag. You have a record to be proud of, in that three of your students have received so high a distinction. I congratulate you most warmly.

What heart-searching there must be across the line, and how humbled our friends should feel!

With all good wishes to Mrs. Macallum  
and to you,

I am,

Ever yours faithfully,

Principal