

5th February 1931.

My Dear Mr. Beatty,

Before leaving London I wrote a letter to you, I have often thought of you and the University and my other friends in Montreal. I hope that Stanley and the others have not bothered you too much and that all goes well at the University.

I am enjoying this trip very much. The weather has been bright sunshine from the time we left the English Channel. Here in India it has never been too hot, just comfortably warm with cool nights. We have always slept under blankets in India.

I am enclosing a rough personal diary, which is very rough and very personal. I don't mind you showing this to Sir Charles, Herbert Molson and Fred. Meredith. By it you will see that I have done little else than visit from place to place. The only thing one talks about in India is the political situation and I confess to having no clear vision or conviction as to what is likely to happen. The Montague-Chelmsford Report started something which has never been controlled and which may go on to safety but more likely to a crash. The Indians want to rule India; They never have in all their history, they are so divided in religions, hatreds, suspicions and races that some of their best educated think Confederation is an impossibility. The Mohammedans have ruled India, but the Indians will take mighty good care that the Mohammedans will never again be placed in that position, while the Mohammedans do not wish to see Indians in control without safeguards for the minority. Furthermore, it has always been the northern Indians, the fighting races, who have hitherto overrun the country, whereas the most active Congress men are to be found in Bombay and Bengal, southern Provinces who have always been governed by someone other than themselves. The Indian Civil Service men, who know India better than anyone else, do not believe that the Northern races will willingly submit to any domination by the Southern Indians who are bound to be very prominent in any Indian federation.

The Indian princes, who own and govern most autocratically their own States, or one third of India, are a queer lot. Some of them, like the Maharaja of Alwar, make the most idealistic speeches but are the most