

I often smile when I think of the time when Sir Richard McBride was asked to deliver the annual address at California University, Berkeley. He telephoned for me and told me about it. He mentioned a list of men who had preceded him in that capacity, men like Taft, Roosevelt and Bryce and then asked me if I thought I could "measure up"--a favorite expression of his--with them. I told him I would try. The address was well received and much commented upon. I have often thought that if the dons had known that a humble individual like myself who had never been outside of a country school and not much in one had written that address they would have been shocked at the audacity of Sir Richard invoking my services for such an occasion. There is nothing very wonderful about <sup>it</sup> because the glamor of a name and high position counts for most--although, of course, the men whose names I have mentioned were scholars in a high degree and worthy of the distinction.

If I might venture to make a suggestion, I would urge on you to impress on McGill students that it is not degrees and sheepskins that count, but the education which comes from each one going through all the mental processes and solving all the problems of school and life for himself as though no master and no textbook existed and that the less exalted and spectacular avocations of life have their problems equally important, requiring not less intellectual powers and development to solve