

Just a year ago I was in Florence, after having spent a fortnight in Rome, and I know well the delightful weather you are having. To us, too, the fine weather has come, and the golf links are open today for the first time this season. Much as I would like to, I cannot have a game, because today and yesterday we are entertaining a group of sixteen headmasters of English Public Schools who are making a tour through Canada for the purpose of visiting all the Canadian Universities with a view to deciding whether or not they wish to recommend to public school boys the advisability of taking their University training in Canada. The delegation is headed by Dr. Cyril Norwood, headmaster of Harrow, who is staying with me.

By the way, many of your old friends have died recently. I know I have written nearly a dozen letters of condolence in the last ten days. Abner Kingman and Harold Hampson were buried last Monday. Murray Williams about a week ago. Mrs. Braithwaite was buried yesterday at Hamilton.

Have you heard of Collip's wonderful discovery in our Bio-Chemistry Laboratories?

Lomer told me at the meeting of the Library Committee the other day that you were enjoying good health this winter.

The matter of an honorary degree for Mr. Blacker comes up for decision next week.

With kindest wishes to Mrs. Wood,

I am,