

Mrs. McMurray has shown me the foregoing and I wish to give my version.

I asked Dr. Percival whether he desired us to be unfair to all our matriculation candidates, and he replied, "That is your business and has nothing to do with me."

*J. N. M.*

It is too bad to worry you with this matter but it seems unavoidable. However, the enclosed are letters which Colonel Bovey has drafted for you, and which, if you approve, will save you the trouble of writing yourself.

I think there is nothing else that I need bother you with. I think whatever little set-back you have experienced was to be expected, it is a long time since you had a chance for complete relaxation, and the only place to get it is somewhere where neither the mail nor telegraph can reach you. Everything is all right here and I am so glad you decided to stay longer.

Dr. Willey has gone from the hospital to his home and is recovering. Sir Andrew Macphail is in the hospital here now and also recovering: Dr. Woodhead dropped in to tell me that he had seen him and was going up tonight to read to him: I took the opportunity of writing him a little note to tell him you were away but would be so glad to hear he was getting along so well, etc. etc.

They closed the university Saturday morning for the Labour Day week-end, and as the painters wanted to put the finishing coat on both floors I had to remain home. On my return this morning I have Professor W.G.S. Adams' card, saying he called and was sorry to miss me. He is on his way to China, to attend the Institute meeting, with Lionel Curtis, etc.

Yours faithfully,

*J. N. M.*

P.S. I have telephoned Judge Greenshields that you will not be back in time for his luncheon on Thursday to the Governor General.