

March 28th, 1930.

Mrs. Edith Clarke,
41 St. Giles',
Oxford, England.

My dear Mrs. Clarke,

Thank you very much for your
kind letter received this morning.

As I came in I met your
husband passing through the halls of McGill College
and thought how well he was looking. There is no
doubt about it - his appearance is much improved,
that is, he looks stronger and healthier. He tells
me that he never had a better appetite, never enjoyed
his meals more, and that his old energy is returning.

I am also delighted to tell
you that he is making a fine place for himself in
the University and in the educational life of this
city. I have watched him carefully and have been
very pleased with the way in which he has gone about
his job. You will have lived long enough in a
Dominion to know that some there are from the old
country who begin at once to tell us how wrong we
are in the things we do and in our way of doing them
and that nothing but a complete adoption of what is
done in the old country will meet the case. Clarke
has not acted in that way. He is taking time to
make himself familiar with our problems, to make
the acquaintance of those intimately associated
with them, and he has formed his own conclusions.
I know that he is going to make a fine contribution
to the betterment of the educational life of this