

COPY.

Victory Building, 333 Main St.

WINNIPEG, Canada.

13th, November, 1925.

Dear Sir:-

I very much appreciate your kind letter of November 6th and I agree with everything therein contained.

My objective in sending my son, Arthur C. Allan, to McGill University was of course that he should play the game and not waste my money nor several years of his own life. He has a good head and a strong body and all I ask of him is to accord me an absolutely square deal as between his work and his play. I expect him to take advantage of all opportunities to train and develop whatever "gray matter" he has in his head, to build up a strong healthy body and a vigorous constitution in order a few years hence to face the real battle of life, and to make friends inside and outside the University to the very best of his ability. I want him to learn to be a good mixer and to be prepared to make friends in every class of life, saving only the criminal classes.

I sent my eldest boy, George William Allan, to Toronto University. I warned him against lying down on me and stated that if he did so I would quit on him. He lasted there just one year. He failed in his examinations. He spent the entire year attending pink teas and dances and he absolutely made no friends or acquaintances outside of the limited number of young men resident in his Fraternity House. As far as I can make out from the point of view of education, he didn't achieve anything more during that year than if he had been marooned on the Coast of Labrador. The University of Toronto exercised no control whatever on his actions or his life, nor did any single man on the whole personnel of the University.

The boy had first rate ability and prior to his advent at the University had been a student and a reader. If I remember rightly, he entered the University when he was 18 years of age although he had