

Ewelme

Oct 18, 1909

COS 417/11.12

14, Regent Street,
Oxford.

26+1-21.

Dear Dr Cushing,

Will you pardon delay in answering your letter. I have experienced difficulty in procuring the illustrations you require, and even now I can only send by separate post, Mr Allen Shuffrey's drawing, as Mr Howard has been unable to let me have the photographs. These I am hoping to forward shortly.

As you will see from the attached note Mr Allen Shuffrey requires one guinea for the right to reproduce his drawing, which, if you use, you can retain.

I well remember the visit of the Oxford Architectural and Historical Society to Ewelme which took place on Monday October 18th; 1909. A brief description of the visit is given in the small reprint already in your possession, and from which I trust you will make any extracts desired.

I may be permitted to add that on the occasion of our visit, the Master of the Hospital- Sir William Osler - most generously entertained the party to tea on the Rectory Lawn and personally conducted the members through the Hospital itself, pointing out the chief points of interest, and especially those relative to the "gentle Duchess" (Suffolk).

After Tea Sir William offered cigars to the

74, Regent Street,
Oxford.

masculine members of the party - ladies did not indulge
in those days - and seemed disappointed that I was unable
to take advantage of his kindness, being a non-smoker.

As indicative of the late Sir William Osler's humour
I may be permitted to relate an incident in connection with the
late Mr George Randell Higgins of Burcote-on-Thames near Dorchester,
and who, for many years was closely associated with Sir William
in work at the Radcliffe Infirmary.

I had written a brief history of the Higgins family, and the
volumes had been sent to Maltbys, the well-known binder.
Sir William had noticed these and whilst examining them, Mr
Randell Higgins called on Mr Maltby respecting some matter
relative to the work. On seeing the latter Sir William
exclaimed "You wicked old man, to have a book like this and
not to send me a copy". Mr Higgins replied " You shall have
a copy if you would like one, but I fear my friend Paintin
has put it on rather thickly". " That is what they do with
Margarine " responded Sir William. "I keep a cow and have
never eaten Margarine", retorted Mr Higgins. In due course
the book was forwarded.

Believe me
sincerely,
Harry Paintin.