

CUS417/41.15 G.R.O.

[Lady Osler to Mrs Chapin]

[St. Brelade's Bay, Jersey]

[circa Aug. 22, 1919]

[fragment]

hardly know who I am - W.O has begun to bathe and looks a new man - He is giving a lecture next Term on Walt Whitman - so we are having a great Whitman read every evening. I do hope you got the Classical address - yours was the first copy to go. You never read such letters as he gets about it. I do not see why his head is not turned utterly. I am feeling much happier about Willie - since the week of rest - He must never again get so muddled with work - and of course people will not come in such shoals - but the trouble is there is reconstruction in every branch of Education & all people come for his opinion & advice.

There is a nice neighbor here - a Miss Osenden an authoress who has a fascinating sort of bungalow house - she went to tea yesterday [with] a would be smart lady who lives in the only big house here - She said she should call - & today I printed a card & closed the front door while I was having a nice time alone - card saying "OUT" - From my window I can see the flash light at the entrance of the St Briac river in France - where Wanda & the boys have gone for a month - Billy M.M goes to Constantinople as Minister - a very important post and hard work for both of them - It is a triumph I feel after all the nasty things people have said about them & his name. Wanda is tremendously thrilled, was very upset at first - There is a huge Italian house - requiring at least 18 servants. Her plan now is for him to go in November - she will stay for Christmas with the boys - then leave them both at Summerfields and go - The boys will be referred to us I think in case of illness and she will come home in the summer. They want to let the house & will have no trouble. She [has] got new carpet & covers in the library & it looks very attractive - The two big [flower] beds have pink & white antirrhinums Henry put in and made it charming really - only that fool left no pink or white ones for me -

We have had nice letters from the Marions & a box of peaches from Hamble today. There is absolutely no fruit to be bought here except Hamburg grapes and figs, & we havent one flower - no matter - there is the sea and peace - & thoughts - Every moment of Revere.

I am delighted to hear from Anna that they will probably come home in October after all. Of the condition of the world - I cant write - it seems all too muddled & horrible. I have just read a letter of a man returned from Petrograd & it is too hideous - I am sending Nona money for maple sugar - I am sure we shall run short. We have only 3/4 lb per head of sugar now & it is very little. I think we'll settle in the dining room directly we go home as we can never have a fire in the drawing room and probably only the consulting room - I am afraid you will think I have grumbled terribly about your letters - but it was ghastly not hearing -

Good night

Affly

Grace.