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TELEPHONE
690 HORNSEY.

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TRAY'S HILL,

HORNSEY LANE, N.6

December 13. 1919

Dear Sir William

I have been grieved
to hear of your long illness: we
all miss your stimulating activity.
I half suspect you have retired to
bed with your 'Septuagint', as
the only chance of getting through
all the essays, before the referee
calls 'Time' to your earthly
venture.

I have been unlucky in missing
nearly all the meetings of the History
Section this year: the members are
hardly as productive as they used to
be. Suiger has spoilt us, by
always having a paper ready to
stop every gap. I wish we could
get him established in a suitable
Professorship. I have cast around
everywhere, and not without some

Success, for now at any rate people
recognize its desirability. I feel sure
it will come, if he is patient, and
just plods on. I have just embarked
on another hobby: this time it is
autographs, as a valuable collection
has been bequeathed to me, which
has been neglected for some 70
years, and I propose to rectify the
defect. I shall be a terror to all
my friends with my importunity.
I have just finished a paper on the
Nightingale in Greek, Latin, & English
poetry: originally it was designed for

the Classical Association, but I
think I shall have to fine it off at
some more cosmopolitan body, as there
is more Natural History & English
literature than Classics in it. I
will see if the Academy care for it.
When you get back among your
books, you must expropriate the
Epsom consignment. We made a
fine addition to the library out of
the money I collected.

With the best of wishes to yourself,
and kind remembrances to Lady Osler

Yours very truly
Raymond Crawford