

1916 *Daddy*  
Jan 4th. On Train.

Dear J. William

Worried not to have had a line saying how you are. Ask Mrs. White to write. I do hope the sciatica is better & that you are convalescing. What an aggravation to be knocked out just at this time when you had so much to do. Was it not splendid that they gave Henry James the O.M. - really the greatest literary distinction in England. Everybody is delighted. Mrs. Asquith was asking for you the other day. Your *Marcian* mind made a great impression on these politicians. I wish you & <sup>Roosevelt?</sup> RoovenDt were in the Cabinet. I have been laid up with a heavy cold. Revere was home for a few days looking so fit. He joins No. 3 Field ambulance and will be just north of Hazebrook. <sup>brouck</sup> The house is still a junk shop - 190 barrels of apples & \$2000 came to Grace from Canada & the U.S. at Xmas! We had the house full of men from the front, chiefly relatives. 18 members of my family are over. I have been gassing today to the Public School masters on rearranging the science work. & am now on way to Liverpool.

Best wishes for 1916 & love to you both.

Yours ever

W. O.

*Miss Apple's must have  
written this.*