

(Letter to Mrs. Robt. Brewster)
(handwriting)

Wm
Dec. 5th ('16)

13, NORHAM GARDENS
OXFORD

Dear Mabel

[The letter is the one to Mrs. Brewster].
I hope this will reach you in time for Xmas greetings. The boats are so uncertain now & letters are often 3 weeks in transit. We continue to have such cheery letters from Revere who has never been so happy since the war began! He likes the men of his Battery & he seems to stand the hard work & exposure very well. The incessant row of the guns & shells tells in the young & old & they try to send them back for a few days to the base every three weeks. R. has just gone back, to his great joy for a bath & clean clothes. 'Tis a piggie life as they may not have a chance to change for weeks.

I have sent you an anthology of the Ages of Man, written by a friend, in which you may be interested. For 60. he has taken my rude remarks. Heavens! that was a long time ago! Every month of the past two years seems a year in itself - and the end is not in sight. There will be an appalling mass of battered humanity to be taken care of. Without any big battle the wounded continue to pour in. We have 1500 beds here - always full. I expect a group of 68 American doctors next week. We have asked for 250 young men who will be placed in the various Military Hospitals & relieve men who can go to the front. It is marvellous how much comes into this country every week from the U.S. Tell Uncle Ned to cheer up. Uncle Sam is doing more than he knows. If you have a snap shot of yourself & the three darlings send one. Love to you all. Sylvia writes very happily from Madenhead. I shall see her next week

Affecty yours

WM OSLER