

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

(Dec. 25, '16)

Xmas Day

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD

Dear Mabel.

I wish I could take the wings of Mr. Wilsons Peace-dove & call at Avalon today. I can picture you having such a happy time with the children. It is splendid for Sylvia to have two babies to look after. We have the house full but of course our hearts are empty with Revere away. He is so good about writing, & so cheery, but that is only to make us feel less anxious

I have been laid up with bronchitis for ten days, a very unusual experience, but it has given me a good rest and I am going to take it quietly for a month. Grace & her sister are at the Hospital helping with the Xmas dinners. They are drivers - I wish you could see the big work-shop. They make now all sorts of splints & papier-mache articles. Sue Chapin has brought some Boston 'stunts' which are most helpful. Tell Uncle Ned how much I appreciate his sensible Editorials in Life. Poor Wilsons peace Kite has come a cropper. I am so sorry he sent it just now. I hope he will be answered with Abe Lincolns words - Wonderful! how Father Abe is quoted here & his example held up as the model. We must fight to a finish now.

Love to you all - best wishes for 1917

Yours affectionately
WM OSLER