For Sir John MacAlister,

Letter Script.

Dear MacAlister,

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.

4th. (Dec. 1917)

I could not get Page by T. so I sent him a wire and have written. I would go up tomorrow but I am abed with a bad cold. P. is himself laid up with a twisted knee. He spoke very hopefully but I fear he has struck a snag.

Yours etc., Wm. Usler.

Offerentes observe the Effect Grups Mr. Paune to see octor on the brins music of fermen Jerudicals to the Usa. Via trylond.
Rang Den in Fine - a good deal que boundes - the alle.