

CUNARD R.M.S. "LUSITANIA."

Sunday 8th Nov. 1914

1914

Dear Mammy,

You will, I hope, excuse
the writing as it is "string pale, high
sea & rainy" outside & every now
and again the propeller "races"; we
have had the reefs on the tables
today & there is every prospect of
it being rougher before we see
Ireland about noon tomorrow.
I have not missed a meal
yet but it is never as
comfortable as on land. Every body
agrees that 'it has been a very

still trip some shall all be glad to
be on land again.

They moved me to a large state-
room, one for four breaths but now
there is a sofa instead of two of
them & I reign supreme. Even the
Cobfords could not get me into
the first class, but Mr. Cobford
comes & has a turn with me or
I go & take a walk with him
every day. Mrs. Cobford has been
almost constantly in her berth.

There are quite a number
of young Scotchmen aboard who
are going back to fight. One Thosda
is a lawyer in Swift Current Lake.
He is an Edinburgh graduate &
among other people knows H. H.
Baskford who wrote "The Corner of
Hawley Street." The author is now
a young doctor practising in a suburb

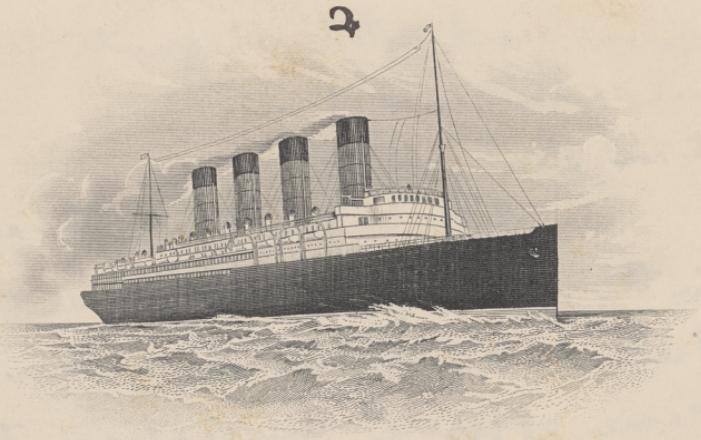
of London but he is an Edinburgh Univ.
man whilst there was editor of
"the Student". He writes good verse
too, I am told.

There there is a nice fellow
from S. Africa who spent four
years at the College in Guelph
where he knew the Brown son.
I was surprised to hear that
Guelph is well known in South
Africa & has everywhere such a
good reputation. This man is
called Leppan & has been working
lately at the University of Missouri
where he had a scholarship.
He is on the way to England thence
to his home where he will join
the South African Light Horse &
go out against the Germans.

Then we have on board
a Frenchman André Blériot

a brother of the famous man. This fellow showed me the official notice of recall from Calgary, but though he is going to fight he will not fly in all probability. He is full of energy and you should hear him sing Tipperary or the Marseillaise. There is a biplane on the upper deck but it is so covered with canvas that we cannot see it.

Close outside of New York we stopped alongside H.M.S. Suffolk & they sent a twelve oared boat & a young officer to get mail. There was loud cheering from both boats & a good deal of signalling went on. I think they hoisted "England expects every man to do his duty." It was a fine sight & we could see the guns & sailors plainly through



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places. Since that time we have seen an occasional steamer, no warships but one sailing vessel under full sail. Of course no lights are lit on the decks, the port-holes & windows are blanketed & here in the library the light is rather dim & religious.

This morning we went to service in the 1st class lounge. It was amusing when a stout woman toppled back into her chair, which in turn nearly came back on me. We have little

Cargo on board other accounts for so
much rolling perhaps.

9th Nov. 9 P.M.

We shall be in Liverpool early
in the morning. It was fine to see
Ireland this afternoon & when we
came opposite Duncartown they
played a search-light on us
for some time though we saw
no warships.

I shall be able to take the
Great Western from Birkenhead
tomorrow morning I hope, as we
did two years ago and of course
shall wire to Oxford. I have
written to Colin & Frank but
probably shall not see them.

I spent some time in the
1st class this afternoon talking
to the Ebbfords, playing with
Mr. Ebbford's two little cousins

children of Lord Hyde and also
speaking with some members
of the American Ambulance
Corp. Dr. Vogel an assistant
of W. G. MacCallums is on board.
He goes as bacteriologist.

Well this must be mailed.
I shall cable from Liverpool
and write again soon.

With love to all at
home

I remain
Your affectionate son

T. A. Mallock



TELEGRAMS "BROWNTEL" LONDON.
TELEPHONE NO. 8501 GERRARD.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

LONDON.W.

(DOVER ST & ALBEMARLE ST.)

11th Nov. 1914

Dear Cleaver,

yesterday at this time
we were still on the boat and a
lot seems to have happened since
then. It took a tremendous long time
to get off the Lusitania - such
waiting around I never experienced
before, but to pass the "Alien
Officers" was only to answer a couple
of questions & the Customs were
nothing. From the boat England
seemed quiet & one would
suspect nothing unusual but
for the Territorial sentry on the
landing stage who had such a
short beat that the whole
business seemed a practice in

"about face": I was in time &
quite easily caught the
Great Western from
Birkenhead at 11.47.

I travelled third & ~~there~~^{were} some weird
characters on board. At Shrewsbury
I got the lunch basket which had
been telegraphed for - it was truly
welcome after an early breakfast. The
country was lovely especially the
glimpse of Wales near Chester. It
had been raining early in the
morning but it soon cleared up
& was clear, bright & warm. When
the fields are just as green as they
were two years ago & I wish you
all could be here.

At Wolverhampton I slipped
into one of the "stiff carriages"
for Oxford & here a lot of tourists
entertained. At Birmingham too a
lot more got on & as we left a
"Boys' Brigade" discoursed "Should

old acquaintance be kept etc. At
Leamington we were (or at least
the consider of. our carriage) filled
up with recruits for the Guards.
They had been enjoying "very a
drink at various "pubs". They of-
course were not in uniform. It
was most curious to hear the
account, given by one "Nicky",
of his farewell to his wife —
rendered in a very broad dialect.
He was most confidential although
one of the worst, told the others
how he would protect some of
the refugees over from the wrath
of their officers.

Of course I got some "chees"
at Banbury & offered them to
three old maidens & one
clergyman what occupied the
confessional. Here red cross
nurses distributed cups of coffee

to the soldiers from large funds.

I had wired to Oxford & on getting there at 4.15 found Sir ~~an~~ Mr
on the platform in uniform.
^{Reds} I must leave the trucks & being
Coat with "William" & come
on up to London on the same
train so we arrived here about
six & found Lady Cather at this
hotel. The Cathers have gone
this morning to Folkestone to
inspect Queen Mary's Canadian
Hospital and this morning
I am going at 10.30 to see
my Guest at ~~Hallford~~^{old pad}, House
26 Park Lane. She is getting
up the hospital, but has not
quite completed arrangements
for a house at Limoges for
50-60 beds. But after I have
seen her I shall write some
more. She is an American a daughter



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BROWN'S HOTEL,

LONDON. W.

(DOVER ST & ALBEMARLE ST)

of Mr. Abbott (tuberculosis at
^{clinic} institute, at F.H.A.), her husband
is Captain Guest, a staff officer
in France & her father-in-law
Comptroller or something of that
sort to the King. So you see I am
in for it now.

Last night we went
to see "Potash & Perlmutter"
& I'm won. said he had his
first good laugh since the war
began. You saw the review of
it in "The Times" some months
ago. They are partners in a N.Y.
ladies clothing establishment,
and, of course, the whole thing

is a laugh from beginning to end,
though the good side of
the Hebrews is well
shown up. The Queen's
is a small theatre. There
were plenty of men in uniform
there & one or two of them from New
Zealand.

This is a nice quiet hotel
& the Carlers always take rooms
in the quiet or 5th floor. They
will be back & leave London
for Oxford at 6.15 this evening,
but I shall go down earlier.
A Miss Puffer a grand daughter
of Sir Charles is staying with them
& I believe is to be a nurse.

London has very few lights
at night & how the taxis get
around in the dark, I know
not.

3 P.M.

Well I have had quite a busy
time of it & still have some things

to do. As I said before I am in fact
now & imagine we are bumping over
to Boulogne tomorrow with Hon.
Mrs. Guest. Every thing is still
very vague but if money & enough
will do anything Mrs. Guest will
get something done. She is a very
nice American lady & I should
say about 35 years old. I never
was in such a house before
with a huge ball - marble
floor - and so many men servants
bumping about. A nurse & Miss
Slade was there with a large
kit of surgical supplies which
she had prepared. She will be
housekeeper for about six weeks
There is nothing definite at all
yet but they hope for better
news from the Anglo-Belgian
Red Cross than from the British
They were to go to a place in the

North West corner of France but
it is too near the battle-line.

If we go tomorrow (and take a note)
it will only be to see if we
can find a house or building
somewhere & will return
immediately. Mrs. Guest insists
on saying "I am a skilled surgeon"
& I do not know what Sculton
told her. A Mr. Clifford White
is going & she says we are to
be the surgeons. Well we
shall see — but I am afraid
there will be a lot of bluffing
required & I wish things were
more settled.

I am to have tea with
Mr Clifford White at four
o'clock at St. John's Woods
probably shall finish this in
Bxford.



BROWN'S HOTEL,

LONDON.W.

(DOVER ST & ALBEMARLE ST)

TELEGRAMS "BROWNTEL" LONDON.

TELEPHONE N^o 8501 GERRARD.

Gifford 9.30 P.M.

Here in Gifford I find that Campbell & son has come up to spend a few days. He looks extremely well & is in good spirits.

To return, Mr. White told me the whole story this afternoon. Some time weeks ago they were to have started off but were stopped 15 minutes before leaving. Since then they find they cannot go to a chateau in Hasbruck in Belgium, but he thinks, as Mrs. Guest's husband is a staff officer under French & also the senior Liberal which a great friend of Sir Edward Grey, we shall soon get a place to start in. Besides no expedition or ambulance will leave so well equipped. But one has to receive official recognition even to get uniforms and we must have somebody to go with us who is an official (even if not an M.D.) who knows all the red tape.

For instance books often have to be left off
all wounded a daily report sent.
Besides so many officers have
lots of money on them either
must be locked up in a safe

Mrs. White does not think Mrs. Guest will
start for France tomorrow & he saw her
after I did this A.M. She will write to me
if she is going, if not I shall soon start
with the typhoid vaccination. Mr. White
thinks it is all a great laugh so far. The
Balders were very annoyed with my description
of this morning when I met them at
Paddington at 6.15. I forgot to say that
Mrs. Guest will have 3 motor ambulances
her brother Mr. Jack Phillips will drive one
of them. I shall let you know as soon
as I get more news.

I ought to say I ran into Col. Will
Hendrie on Oxford St. this morning &
spoke to him. He looked ^{well} & says he never
felt better. This afternoon too for a minute
or so I saw the Balders, Col. Will, Miss
Anne Hendrie & Margaret Warren at the
Hotel. Went to the "Times Book Club"
& sent Dil a little thing on the way - he
may enjoy it.

This afternoon I walked down Albemarle St. down by St. James Palace to the Mall where the return of the King from the opening of Parliament. Irish Guards in black line the road where I stood with thousands of special constables (ministers etc) & police behind the soldiers. So many of the officers were black berets. I saw some Belgian officers in uniform. The mounted band was splendid & the Household Guards. Then of course there were the old coaches & the King was in the glass coach. He was only about 15 pds. away. He looked pretty thin & rather pale. It was fine to be amongst the crowd.

This is as busy a house as usual. You should have seen the letters which were waiting here after one day. I shall see Mrs. Whitley tomorrow & shall probably go around the towns with Mr. Whitley.

Please send this on to Hamilton. Love to all

Your affectionate brother

Archibald

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD.

19th Nov. 1914

Dear Grace,

I rather hope that Eleanor will send up my letter to Hamilton as it does not look this afternoon as if I would write much.

Well Sir. Wm. telephoned to the Hon. Mrs. Guest on Thursday and instead, of our going over to Boulogne that day, she leaves ^{the} on Sunday. Meanwhile Dr. Phen inoculated me yesterday & spent in the house feeling just a trifle "off." Of course there is never lack of things to do in this house & Campbell

and I sat around. I have
not even seen the backs of all
the books in the house yet, but
every now again Sir Wm. comes
running in, whether we are upstairs
or down, to show me something
bibliographically wonderful or
rare. My ignorance is profound
but I could pick up a lot
in a short time!

Since I began this I have
borrowed "William's" (the latter's)
bicycle and have had a most
delightful ride of about ten miles
in the country, going out "Beabury
Rd. way" and after Kiddingstone
turning down & coming home
by the Woodstock Road. It

seemed strange enough to be
on a bicycle and stranger still
to have to keep to the left. It
was bright & cool. You would
be very envious of me, were I
to tell you how pretty the
fields & hedges looked and
the ~~thatched~~ roofs of the
houses in the small villages.
So often it seemed as if I
were looking at backgrounds
of pictures in "Punch", were
you not astonished to see
the number of large nests
in the trees? Probably the
homes of rooks. It is easy
to ride a bicycle in England,
that is on the level, as the

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OXFORD.

into three houses and besides that with the fund 15 houses have been rented. You know that Rockefeller has contributed £20,000 to help the Science Professors. The professors are not all that they might be & of course some high-school men wish to be included in their number. Some will always impose. To some families nearly £30 are given a month (including rent). I forgot to say that vegetables are arriving and are piled up in the basement.

Sir Wm. has completed the card index catalogue of all the books (different colored cards for each century) which he was just beginning two years ago. Besides he & the young wife

1880-81 March 21

Dr. J. H. Morgan secretary from the Bodleian
are doing the same for the manuscript.
Then he seems to be writing several
articles. The other day he spent
a long time with ~~an~~ an old book
to see if it
^{was really an unknown first}
edition or whether it was a
typographical error and 1508 a
mistake for 1513. Now that book
has been sent to the Brit. Museum
for close examination. Also he
jokingly says he is going to
open an correspondence office
where all questions from domestic
difficulties to schools of theology
will be promptly answered. It
seems, he has plenty of letters
from Hindus (as his text-book is
so popular in India) — one fellow

writing that he would like to come & live in this house & receive his education from the Regius Professor. Then there are daily visits (almost) to the Radcliffe Infirmary at the Base Hospital, occasional patients here, and today a consultation in Winchester.

This morning I went around some of the wards at the Infirmary with Mr. Whitebroke - looking at wounded soldiers. Most of them are wounded either in upper part of the forearm, lower part of arm or side of face (all on left side) - if wounded by a bullet from a rifle. These are the parts most exposed in firing from the trenches. There was one very novel case - a spent bullet (shrapnel) entered a

men's mouth wounded the tongue
& back of mouth slightly - but
he just spat it out & now is
quite proud of it. The men are
all cheerful & anxious to return
to Ypres, where they all seem to
have come from. I tried to speak
to several Belgians. This afternoon
the Officers Training Corps sent
up 40 tickets for "The Gondoliers"
& as many as possible are going.
Tonight I am going to the
Whitelocks' for dinner and Hugh is
coming down for the week-end.

Tomorrow Sir. Wm & Ridgeoller
are going to Berlin, for lunch at
the Duke of Marlborough's house.

Please tell Pepe that I
had a note from Dr. Brown
yesterday - asking me to let him
know ~~anything~~ and have a

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meal with him any time. Also had a note from Colin. He says they sent off 450 men of their regiment, but strange to say the officers come from elsewhere. Then they saw torpedo boats start out when the Brit. boat was sunk.

If you are interested in John Donne you would be delighted to see the 1st editions here. The Diary of a resurrectionist or grave-snatcher is about the most interesting thing I have read since coming.

Revere has rooms at Christ Church she is here for an occasional meal only.

now he is interested in etching (copper)
solves the whole thing himself. He
can draw very cleverly.

I enclose clipping for Scrap
book, which I suppose Mr. Clinton
still has together with my Times
maps.

I do not wish to hang on
here though it is delightful.
Here's to something definite this
coming week! I have an idea
that the first arrangement Sir
Wm. made was not with Mrs.
Fuerst, but he has volunteered
nothing and I shall not enquire.

Love to all the family
& I trust all are well

Your affectionate brother
Archibald,

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD.

17^t Nov. 1914

Dear Jean,

In many ways it seems more than two weeks since I left home, but, on the other hand, the days have just flown by. No letters have come from Hamilton as yet and there should be some tomorrow or the next day.

The last time I wrote was on Saturday, I think before going to the Whitelocks' for dinner. Hugh had come down from London & we had a very enjoyable time. Madeline

of course did not go back
to Florence, but goes to a day
school here in Oxford. Mrs. Whitehouse
had from Gilbert a note to
start off yesterday to see him
but she was not allowed
to divulge the name of the place
and so told her friends -
'Tepperry.'

We had quite a party at
lunch on Sunday though Sir John
Steady Coler had gone over
for that meal to Blenheim.
Dr. Howard (rather queer) husband
of Lady Stratheine was here
with his youngest son, now
at Magdalen. Revere & two

other "undergrads." also helped to fill up the table. The Bells told me that the Duke of Marlborough has about thirty wounded in his house and when at home spends a great part of his time with them - reading to the men and so on. He is a King's messenger & runs back & forth to France.

I went down with Penne to his rooms at Christ Church. He was able to get some very nice ones in the "small quad" as so many fellows have gone to the war. The undergraduates really have a very nice time of it, with a 'scout' (this man of about

seventy) to bring up their breakfast
and lunch, whilst they all
dine together in the hall. Dene
is interested in a good many
things, insects, fishing, old prints
etcetera and now devoted to
our old friend Borrow. He
was staying in Norfolk & visited
B's house in Norwich. Besides
he has time and is encouraged
(you know money helps) to
follow up these things. Now,
I think he has had the offer
of a commission in the
Territorials or "Terriers", but
he will not be nineteen
till the end of December &
the Colonel does not much
encourage ^{it}, but I think the

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parents would let him go.

I have been several more times to see the wounded soldiers. The New Examination Schools were converted into a bare hospital in about three weeks sitting now house a lot of fellows there - as many as 50-60 in one ward. These wards are large, long rooms with light wooden panels above huge oil portraits hung about their walls. They are so bright too. In place & could be dark with the number of red

seems they have about.
The men seem very happy, all
but a few, and, if up, and about,
wear long dark blue flannel
working gowns and red ties
about their necks. Of course
there are Belgians too & the
officers who visit them are
quite gaily dressed with black
riding boots, long blue coats
and generally something green
about their caps. One young
fellow looked like a mere
boy other youthful appearance
lately stood him in good
stead, he told me. He was
a corporal (a volunteer), but acted

as sergeant in the war. He was captured by the Germans, kept 14 days when he escaped & got into civilian clothes only to be again taken prisoner. He was so small & when he told the Germans he was only 15 they readily believed him & gave him his release. Later he was wounded. In reality he is not yet 18. I spoke to several Germans. One was hugely delighted when I guessed that he came from Breslau. I asked another what he thought of the war, he replied "I do not think it is necessary" - "Ich glaube dass es nicht notwendig ist." These fellows are in good spirits. Some of the Belgians speak only Flemish. An English

phere-book has been published
for them. I am learning to say
"footen day" instead of "futen Tag"
& so on.

yesterday armed with a card
from Mrs Whittlecke I bicycled
out to St. Helen's School just
past Abingdon, interviewed the
sisters in charge & saw "the
twins" for a few minutes, also
gave them some candy. They are
flourishing and have grown
a lot. The country was looking
as it should - what a pretty
quaint sort of place Abingdon
is! The whole trip of fifteen
miles only took 1 3/4 hours.

The Carles were in
London yesterday & I had
to entertain a Dr. Houston

13, NORHAM GARDENS,

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at half-past ten. He is in charge of water examination for typhoid, ^{in India} & come down to examine some students here for their D. P. H. degrees. The Boles missed one train, the next was cancelled & then over held up by moving troops. This morning as Regius Prof. Sir. Wm walked down with Dr. Houston with a magnificent silk gown (black) over his top-coat & a mortar-board on, to the examination. I spent the morning & part of this afternoon looking up about a rare tumour which we saw

SUBMITTED BY HANNAH L. T.

LIBRARY. Mr. Whitelocke remove from
a fullie patient of Sir. Williamis.
That was down at the Radcliffe
Library.

Lady Cather & I are up
in the sitting-room & Sir. Wm.
is working down stairs. She has
just got through writing to
some more "opulent Americans"
& is now busily engaged at a
muff & old furs in converting
them for the use of an old
Belgian lady of seventy-seven.

Sir William shows
me all kinds of old books
& tales about old "worthies"
& old unworthies - like the
famous grackles. It is fine.

The horses are now

fast coming home to Oxford - lately
the death of Maj. Cadogan in
the paper, who was in charge
of the Prince of Wales here &
of whom the Earlers saw a good
deal.

There is no word yet from
Mrs. Guest but we shall
probably here tomorrow.

Have heard from Aunt
Grace, Colin, Frank and Dr.
Gunner. If we are not gone, I
shall see Aunt Grace at
the York Hotel in London on
the 27th.

Well I could ramble on
for ever, but must not.

Love to all at home
Anchibald.

13, NORHAM GARDENS,

OXFORD.

what not. At a quarter to six this evening I am going with Reverie to one of a series of lectures on Bibliography in All Souls'.

Meanwhile Oxford has a very martial appearance. Sometimes, before getting up, I hear the men marching & drilling in the Park close by and all day long one sees & hears parties of Kitchener's Army marching homewards their barracks in the Colleges or out the Woodstock Rd. to the Port Meadow for drill.

There men apparently march
very well but are clad in
jackets of blue cloth, trousers
to match a puttees. Indeed many
of the fellows are in civilian
clothes. Dick of. Khaki explains
use of blue serge - but they
will be properly equipped later
on. They do not always have
rifles. I think there are about
4,000 troops in Oxford yesterday.
I saw 600 Territorials or "Tennies"
marching out past the Infirmary
with band & bugle band. When
marching at ease the men, 2 CO's
& officers, smoke & sing or
whistle (very shrill) all kinds

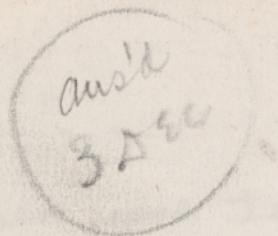
of marches. Tunes of the Am. Civil War seem very popular.

You might be interested in bearing that no detailed weather reports are given out — as there might be of such service to the enemy. I read a printed notice to that effect on the gate of the observatory. I also tried to get a copy of a notice posted at all the post-offices, stating "messages from aeroplanes" telling the public that canvas bags with metal clasps, having ribbons (red, yellow & blue) attached & measuring 4½ feet long, may be dropped from aeroplanes. "These despatches should be forwarded,

if found, as soon as possible to the person, for whom they are intended"

So far on my bicycle rides I have seen none, but in future I have a good excuse for roaming the country-side!

On Wednesday afternoon between three o'clock & a quarter to five I had a splendid ride out over Magdalen Bridge, up a long hill to Headington & turning soon after this to the left, up hill & down dale over nearly to Iffel & home again by Gledhill & Norton (two small villages) & the Magdalen Bridge again. Edward the Confessor was born at Iffel. The country is wonderful & what strikes me



Letters ready to mail
about, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD.

20th Nov. 1914

Dear Dil,

The Criterion returns to-morrow, we are told, so this letter should catch it. It seems funny but I have had no letters yet from Canada. Probably some will come today.

The Alders have an extremely happy way of making one feel at home. Besides, this year there are fewer visitors and we are left practically ~~left~~ to ourselves. I seem to be the only one, who

is always at every meal
as either Sir, Son or Lady Boller
are so often in London. He
goes up again today for a meeting
he will spend the night & he
was there on Wednesday. He
is literally "at it" from morning
till night - working away
in his sixteen-year-old red
golf jacket. At present, besides
his enormous correspondence,
he is writing a big address
on Typhoid. He works with
his secretary in the afternoon
till tea-time in the library
& again by himself down-stairs
after dinner —

when Lady B. & I sit up in the
sitting^{room} he appears again about
ten o'clock. His spirits appear
high but Lady Boller says he
was is very worned. Last night
he lay down on the floor here
with his back to the fire &
was soon asleep & snoring, so
Sir Wm. & I crept out of the
room & turned out the lights
as a joke on her. Of course
during the day Sir Wm. stretches
a few minutes now and again
to look at some new rare
book, or to run over the
catalogue of a future sale.
Yesterday we spent some time
with bundles of letters by

a Dr. Wm. Witherington who wrote
the at book on Foxglove or digitalis
in 1785. The letters were written
in years from 1766-99 & some
of them are extremely interesting.

I was set to arrange them in
order. This is truly a wonderful
opportunity. One should come
to Oxford like a dry sponge &
it would not be a difficult
matter to soak up a lot.

I never realized the enormous
number of books about books
till I saw the rows & rows
here, famous bibliographies, books
about bibliomaniacs, bound
catalogues of public & private
libraries, famous sales, books
on water marks, incunabula &

would you like 'proximity' better?

13, NORHAM GARDENS,

OXFORD.

is the closeness of the villages to one another & the comparatively few houses between, though there are occasionally large country houses & long low stone walls ~~too~~ along the road.

The roads are wonderful & I had to tear along at a tremendous rate with the frost sparkling on the ground. One seems to 'coast' more than the one goes up hill. There seems no danger of ever striking a stone. Everybody rides in dog-carts & all the working-men call out 'rough'

18030 day sir, or something of
that sort, though it seems
a very fine bright, mild day
to me.

Mrs. Guest was to have
gone to France on Sunday
last but I have not yet
heard from her or any of the
others, though I have written.
I seem inclined in a way to
stay on here, but on the
other hand I seem little
trouble (Lady C. likes somebody
to talk to) & it is Sir Wm's
fault or rather the fault
of the War Office or Red Cross
that we have not already

stated. It is a question of staying
here a little longer or putting
up at 'The Thackery' or 'York Hotel'
in London & walking the streets
of there. I suppose the people
at Duke St. think I am imposing
on the Sisters but it seems
the wiser course to remain
here yet a little while. Sir
Wm. thinks Mrs. Guest will
get what she wants and if not
he can procure 'a good position
for me in a Red Cross Base
Hospital in Paris'. On Sunday
I am inoculated again.

Mr. Whittock is very
kind to me. I am rather
amused by his dogmatic

statements and I suppose much
experience has given him
great confidence in his own
methods. He is going to give me
a copy of his book on "Sprains
and allied Injuries to Joints" &
some reprints "if you will accept
them", as he puts it.

This has kept you reading
long enough. It is easy to
write here.

Love to all the Calvins.

Is Barbara as kindly & well
as ever? Give my love to
them at home. You might
perhaps send this to Hamilton

Your affectionately
Archibald II

*He was asked about the rising
young architect the other day*

(afraid of being over weight)

There is a great cry in the papers for more news from the front to stimulate recruiting. They write from the front that it is a shame more men are not turning out. Never did I realize the amount of self criticism which one sees in the Times everyday (see Kit Safford's article on 'England').

Am enclosing clever caricature for the 'scrap book'.

Can you send me an occasional Spectator a globe. I should like to know how all the football has gone & other things. Are you having some good golf?

Am sorry I shall not be in London (under present plans) on Friday 27th to see Aunt Grace. Shall try & drop a line to Aunt Eliza if I see Colin.

More news next time

Love to all the family
Your affec. brother

Archie

13, NORHAM GARDENS,

OXFORD.

Tues. 29th Nov 1914

Dear Edmund,

A letter from Grace,
the only one from Canada so far,
came on Sat just as I was starting
for London on the summons
of Mrs. Guest. Mr. McElroy
had just ^{come} arrived & I hope
since then Capt. Bartlett
has arrived. I was glad to
hear something about George
sit was a blessing that
there was no pain. What
a shame about McElroy's
say - someone should write to
Borden or somebody high up.

I trust that you will
get that job in Ottawa.

Well I have had a good
taste of what inactivity is but
it is to last no longer. I should
have been in Dunkirk by this
time. However I do not wish to
begin in the middle.

On Friday morning Mrs.
Guest felt that all her
efforts were in vain, but by
Friday evening she had had
three offers, two of which she
is accepting. It seems that
under Dunkirk auspices about
50 men, doctors included, have
been doing excellent field
ambulance work somewhere
between Dunkirk & the fighting

line, now they have permission
to start a bare hospital
at Malo les Bains close to
or in Dunkirk - in a villa.
They asked Mrs. Guest to
give her equipment & this is
what she is doing. So we
are off there for about two weeks
till the Queen of the Belgians'
Hosp. is ready & for occupation
in a chateau somewhere on the
Belgian Coast. This latter
is the second offer. The nurses,
I believe are to stay in Dunkirk
we are to move on - I think
Dr. White will join us there.
There are already nine doctors
at the Dunkirk place. Am
I not in great luck?

After going to Aldford House
on Sat. morning I went down
the forty signed papers in
the huge Red Cross building
in Pall Mall for our four-facts
identification papers (my no. is
1942) and received our red
cross brassards. We were to
leave London on Monday night
as the shops close at one
o'clock everybody said it was
impossible to get anything.
However Dr. Blundell has shown
me what to do in a tight
place & in a short space of
time on the 6th floor, whilst
the others were busy or waiting
below, I walked into a
Khaki civil surgeon's uniform
riding breeches great coat and

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD.

all. Sleeves needed letting down
a bit & a few buttons changed
that was all. I was very late
in getting back to Mrs. Guest's
for lunch - but it was because
we were kept so long & it
made no matter. Only one
of the 10-12 officers of the
'drawing ward' come in for
lunch. Besides this little
hospital, Mrs. Guest has
thirty wounded men in her
house at — in Berkshire.
Of course after lunch
there was a hit. bag to get
& I said surely some shops
are open on Sat. afternoon

Edgeware Rd. I left the huge
paper parcel at the guest's & took
a bus up there & finally got a
splendid big leather bag for
30/- — 2nd hand (originally
£4 the man said). I had
difficulty in making the man
believe me when I said I
would be back in a few minutes
after buying khaki shirts & then
he was to put T.A.M. on the
bag. Still further difficulty
in reaching the money belt
after getting back to his shop:
(The Bakers say I made a good
bargain.) Then back to
Park Lane in a taxi, got clothes

→ in the taxi again to Paddington
— all for about £5 — & took
the 4.55 for Oxford. Omit all
these details, but it was all
quite interesting to me.

By the way — not an unimportant
item — Mrs. Guest said to charge
clothes to her. She also asked
to be allowed to pay passage
money & I told her about
coming and class thinking it
was Red Cross & Charity. She
thought it was very kind etc
etc etc etc & said she
would see that I went back
1st class. Well this morning
a cheque for £ 60 arrived
with a nice note "for 1st
class both ways." I have
accepted it & shall bank it

at the B.-A. A. in London hope
to send Papa a draft of \$100
on Thursday to pay my debt
to him. Mrs. Wm. Jobingly
says I shall be Mrs. Guest's
body physician trotting around
Europe with the nobility, well
I hope I shall be of some
use over there.

It will be best to
send ~~my~~ letters

% The Hon. Mrs. Guest

Aldford House

26 Park Lane

London W

as they will be forwarding
things all the time, as we
are to make one more over
there sometime and as Mrs.

13, NORHAM GARDENS,

OXFORD.

Guest will be running back & forth from France to see her children & to see to the hospitals.

The rest of the party left Dover this morning - but on Sat. night here I had the 2nd inoculation, but I had to stay in bed on Sunday yesterday with quite a terrible headache adoping all day.

Now I am up & fast getting all right. Dr. Gibson has found that those who have had typhoid seem to suffer more. You may imagine the wispin which Sir. Wm. & Lady Ashe popped in & out of my room

10 AUGUST 1900 MANNING ST

is really bothering too much about me. Sir Tom's favorite question is "Well Dick, how art?". Lady Carter has marked some of my things & wants to give me everything imaginable. Jeffrey Stanton come upstairs to see me, when he was calling on Sunday. He looks splendid, says he is in the C. T. C. & will benefit out with his father when he goes home for a holiday at Xmas-time.

Tomorrow Mr. Rob Reid is to be in town & I am to have lunch at the Whitethorn. I am going to London on

Fiday Thursday morning, spending
the night in Dover, where I hope
to see Colin soon sailing at
8 A.M. on Friday for Dunkirk.
Of course shall write as
soon as I get a chance.

Cousin Margaret sent me
a Balaclava helmet & m.s.
Coate is sending short-bread.
I have written to lots of people
this morning sent off. notes
to Mrs. Coate, Cousin Margaret
Mrs. Cowen, Aunt Grace, Colin
and others to be done yet.

Sir. Wm. got a present
of a fine silver ink-stand from
the Prince of Wales on Saturday
with the feathers, a crest of
Oxford & Sir Wm's beaver on
it with an inscription about

Oxford 1912-1914. Sir Max had him
in charge here & liked him very
much.

Sir Charles Tupper aged 95 is
in town. They say he is wonderful.
His son from Winnipeg is very ill
here.

Did Papa see the article in
the B.M.J. on the treatment of
wounds, by Watson Cheyne? Tell
him I shall use all the carbolic
I can get.

For a couple of days last
week only troop trains moved on
the East Coast - as there was
great fear of the Germans landing.
Thousands passed through Oxford.
There are wounded here now
who were in the trenches less
than a week ago, and now
there are 29 munition wagons
drawn up in front of St. John's
College in St. Giles - including an
electric blacksmith's shop.

TELEPHONE: NO 413 DOVER.
TELEGRAMS: "WARDEN, DOVER."

LORD WARDEN HOTEL

DOVER.

26th November 1917

Dear Papa,

Well so far quite easily
and I hope to cross in the Admiralty
boat tomorrow morning with a
Mr. Rowntree - another slightly
belated member of the 1st Anglo-
Belgian Ambulance Corps.

Lady Estlin journeyed
up with me to London today on
the early train and left me off
at Mrs Guest's house. I then
went down to Gracechurch St.
and had a nice talk with the
manager whilst waiting for French
gold etc. Mr. Monson will be
advised that there is £100 to
your credit and now all I owe

BARTH McDANAL

REVOU

you in a pecuniary way may be ~~the~~
or so if I overdraw my account
in Montreal. I hope you will pay
yourself that out of my next
dividend. Now I have nearly \$200
in the Bank in London & the
letter of credit is there all
right.

I am taking over several
large packages of things which
Mrs. Guest requires & I don't say
she will be running back &
forth so that I shall always
be able to get anything. It
was quite amusing today to sit
down at lunch at Aldford
House all alone & with two

footmen to wait on me. It is an
immense house.

In the compartment coming down
there was a private in the Grenadier
Guards. Poor fellow he is home on
sick-leave, may soon be discharged
as he has had rheumatic fever
several times & is so put out
that he cannot go to the front. There
were any number of sailors & soldiers
coming down. We only had to change
at Faversham. Did I ever say in
any of my letters that after dark
all the blinds must be pulled
down by order of the Government,
so as to avoid giving away the
movements of trains to hostile
airmen. On the other hand in
Hyde Park long rows of lights
have been arranged close to the

ground in order to give the appearance
of streets, from above.

If my letter to Edmund should
mislay - the address will be
To The Hon. Mrs. Fred. Guest
Aldford House
26 Park Lane
London W

I wrote to Colin but did not
get a reply before leaving Oxford
wired from London. He has left the
mess at the Duke of York's School
so probably is on his way down
here now & we shall have dinner
together & who says a game of
billiards?

I do not know how long it
takes to get to Dunkirk. Malo-les-
Bains is evidently a suburb &
that is where the villa converted
into a hospital is.

Love to all
Your affectionate
Archibald

Malo - les - Bains
Dunkerque
Sunday 29th Nov. 1919

(Boards) at 100 francs per day & rent and we have
~~and~~ a boat to go to sea and a boat to land.

Dear Hammer,

I shall start a letter in the hope of
adding more to it on another day.

Eliza had gone up to London, I
had no time to see Aunt Grace, so I did not see him
on Thursday evening. It was blowing a tremendous
gale that night it looked promising for a
pretty rough passage. However it was calm &
we had a splendid trip of it, a Mr. Rowntree
& I. we walked out the long Admiralty pier
with our bags etc following on a truck. At
the embarkation office one exchanges the Admiralty
passes for similar ones for the Queen a S. &
was Cheltenham Railway boat of about 700 tons. This vessel
usually runs to Calais, I believe but now really
only takes over a few Red Cross people &
plenty of stores - leaving Dover at 7.30 and
Dunkirk again at one o'clock. what a
wonderful view of the chalk cliffs we had
with the castle on top! On the way over we
saw no mines, but generally they catch sight

and avoid, four or five. It is only when they are set free & are floating that you see a sort of busy stir & rush them the destroyers send a shot or two & there is no explosion

However for some time 5 French torpedo boats (about)

steamed ahead on the look out for these things.

We went almost straight across to Céleis & then worked up the shore. It is hard to imagine

sitting on deck in the sun with no gloves on.

Ambulances & transport wagons from the different hospitals come down to meet the boat every day and also the motors of the Naval Air Service. Robin Reid drives one of these & I intend to look him up. Soon after

landing a French biplane flew right over the bay & before the day was over we had seen many more. Malo-les-Réinis is just

a ~~summer~~ watering-place & continuous (except for barrier & sentry) with the northern part of the town. The Casino close to the

open square or Place Harscalle is either a French hospital or a place where troops

had been quartered then beside this in a

Café is the Dutchess of Fife's hospital

of about 50 beds, and there are two more
in villas or hotels along the shore before you
reach ours at villa St. Pierre. It is really
the first time I have seen a sea shore &
what a fine place it would be in former
times when there are French soldiers strolling about
all day in their long blue coats with their
hands thrust deep into the pockets of their
baggy red trousers. Along here twice a day
we see the Arabes on their little horses
out exercising.

The friends number about 65
and they have taken over the small hotel
Kursaal & live there, looking after their
own supplies of food etc. However there
are always some of them out at a
dressing station near the front whence
they bring wounded, in some of them 12
ambulances, here. They saw the need &
so sought it, of a hospital here & got permission
from the Brit. Red Cross & French authorities
to establish one. They only began a week
ago to convert the villa into a hospital
and are still putting things

& in such a short time have accomplished a great deal. Could you imagine a more delightful outlook for one of our wards of ten beds than the sea-shore. We have nearly 50 patients.

The French seem to have an insatiate desire for minors & some of the wards are full of them. We have no ~~too~~ contest in the bathing-plant but shall manage well with oil stones.

There are 6-7 doctors here & 5 nurses besides the matron Miss Glade and they have divided up the work between them & have under them medical students as dressers, ward orderlies (Friends), a dispenser, store keeper etc and French women do the cooking & cleaning. One small room is the operating theatre & I did part of a case a few minutes after arriving. I say 'part of a case' as the poor fellow had about 8 wounds from shrapnel scattered about his limbs. However Dr. Richards the chief had made most of the arrangements & about allotting the cases and

I am really an 'extra' & am doing night work at
the 'sheds', which I shall tell you about in
a little while.

Mrs. Guest established herself in this
Hotel of high sounding name 'de la
Renaissance'. But the place really has never
seen a Renaissance & needs awakening up.
It is a small hotel but quite comfortable
enough for me. We shall also need coal-oil
stoves. We get our meals across the road
at the Hotel de l'Orangerie & they are quite
good. Here we see plenty of French & Belgian
officers & soldiers. In another room, at any

time of the day sit soldiers playing cards
or checkers or drinking coffee beer or wine.

The coffee is splendid - each person has
a glass set before him in a metal stand
(not unlike an ice-cream soda one) &
in the top is placed a small metal
percolator. You watch the coffee run through
& when the glass is full you just put the
percolator aside.

The 'sheds' where I work at night
are the 'good Sheds' at the railway station down
by the docks. They are on both sides of the track.
Some time ago they were in an awful state & the
wounded just lay in straw, but now
largely through the efforts of a Lady Decies
& her three nurses the French authorities have
been persuaded to put in 400 iron cots on
the one side. There places used to be terribly
dirty and the smells were frightful, but now
they are somewhat cleaner. Hospital trains
come in at all times of the night and day
so we have a man or two stationed there all
the time. The wounded are transferred
from the trains to the cots by the large body
of French stretcher-bearers (bombardeiros).
Tied somewhere to each man is a ticket
with the man's name regiment - nature
of wound or disease written on it. The
French military doctors (with plenty of gold
braid) make 'rounds' after the arrival of
each train & when they are through we
take what severe 'malades', or blessed'

we can & there wounded marked "train" we dress before they are put on board again. These men are sent to Bordeaux or if possible to a base hospital in their home district. Some of the wounds are badly infected others not and certainly are feel as if we were doing some good. The fighting has not been so severe lately but a little while ago 200 passed through the sheds in one night. You can hardly imagine how crowded & dirty some of these wounded see. We see Tares of course. The other night we were lucky enough to secure from "Tommies" - a Gordon Highlander, two Dragoon & a Welshmen - much to the envy of the other English hospitals. Sometimes we have long waits for the trains down there, the French say "nous attendons un train, ~~qui~~ mais à quelle heure?". During the evening some English ladies distribute soup & cigarettes & a French priest takes around "smokes" also. It is quite pathetic

to see Mrs. Lippard home working there. She is only
very lately married & her husband was killed
a month or so ago. Across at the other shed
you still see hundreds of wounded lying
asleep in the straw - quite glad to ~~be~~^{even} be
there, I expect. One part is left for the
"Bosches" or Germans, but there are none there
now. Some ~~wounded~~ German prisoners
sweep & clean up. Here you see the nickname
"Bosches" for Germans? It really has no
meaning, the word, & is like our 'bush'.
About 2-3 in the morning we drive back
all the way here in the ambulance over
the rough - cobble stone streets. At the
barrier we pass the sentry. In Darjeong
nobody is allowed on the streets after nine
at night, unless they have the pass word
for the night, as the city is under martial
order.

You can hear the firing here
quite plainly though we are about 20 miles
away from anything, but there has been little
lately. The other night they were practising on

the coast somewhere.

3.

we had a most interesting visit from Capt. Guest yesterday. He motored over from 'Headquarters'. He is a very nice easy going & approachable fellow & told us lots of things. He says that we shall hear that the Russian victory is complete & would not wonder if the Germans made overtures for peace whilst they still hold so much of Belgium. He said that immediately after the grand retreat from Paris - the Germans tried to make peace with the French - to give them a little of Alsace Lorraine & at the same time the Germans were trying to persuade the Austrians to do the same with the Russians, so that England would be their only enemy. I heard how, at the very first, 48,000 British held back over four times as many Germans. We were to start off with him in his motor up North to see where the Queen of the Belgians' Hospital is to be started & where we are going later. However we broke down & shall have to postpone that trip. You will be glad to hear

that things here so quieted down that in the last 10 days about 400 officers went home to England on 2-3 days leave of absence.

An American a Mr. Parks will take this to England, I have an English stamp, today & I hope they will not find much to censure.

Love to you all. Perhaps Dib would like to make use of this letter if he thinks it is any good

Your affectionate son

T. A. Mallock

Hôtel de la Renaissance - Malo-les-Bains - Dunkerque

4th Dec. 1914 — 6.45 P.M.

Dear Cleora,

There is time now to start a letter to you. We generally have dinner about 7.30. This is truly a very funny life. If I am very late at the railway sheds I sleep till 11 or 12 in the morning — and then have not "petit déjeuner", we have lunch at about one o'clock & take tea in "the mess" with the other doctors in an upper room (heated with an oil stove) of the Hôtel Kursaal at 4.15. Then in "the sheds" about mid night we indulge in rather weak cocoa & a few biscuits. By the way, we should have the very best of chocolate & cocoa because Rowntree, Cadbury & Fry being Quakers are backing up this Friends Ambulance Corps!

Well a week has gone by & quickly enough I can tell you we are getting a bit used to things. Ours is really the only ambulance corps allowed to go to the front & I think indeed we are lucky to be here. There are other ambulances to the hospitals here — The Duchess of Sutherland's etc but they have to depend for their cases on the sheds entirely — but we have some sent in direct. They seem to have a sort of perpetually changing house-party at the Duchess of Sutherland's place & that is why we see so many different people roaming about down at the "shambles" at night.

Postcard London, 8 Dec. 2pm
Rec'd London, 21 Dec.

These white silk blouses are a little ~~out of~~ in
bad taste down there in such a dirty place even
if they are emblazoned with a huge red crook
in front & I do not think the women folk should
smoke down there! However the wounded are
very grateful for the coffee, soup & cigarettes.
After we have cheered the cases that have arrived
we of course have time to talk & I am getting on
fairly well with French (as well if not better than
most of the English doctors) & practice with the
priests etc. Funny enough I met Dr. Gustave
Monod there the other night, he was out in
Montreal for about a week & went through the
wards with Dr. Jack McRae. He says Dr. Odore
is "un homme délicieux". He studied for some
time in London & knows Sir Wm. These French
fellows seem to change almost every night,
but it is best for us to keep on the best side of
them, I felt complimented when asked to bring
a case into their end room (boarded off from brief
shed) to dress it.

Saturday after lunch

yesterday I had an idea of what I
was going to write about - there are really so
much one might say - but I must start afresh.
The tapplings I think are on the increase
although the French do not wish us to take any in
we shall be bound to get some. Pepe will be

interested in seeing that on operating yesterday (expecting to find trouble starting in offhand) Dr. Nickolds found a ~~fe~~ typhoid perforation - though the poor soldier said he had only been ill for three days! There have not been many driven insane but I saw one man that I shall never forget. He had fear written all over his face. He would look away off. in the distance & then, as if following a shell he would, he would turn his head & look right up & with a cry would get on his knees in bed & hide his ~~head~~ under the pillow with his legs trembling. It seemed to him that a shell had burst above him. He would repeat this performance every two or three minutes. It was a very sad sight. I hope he was soon taken away & kept under bromides or something like that.

Last night at the sleds there was quite a famous correspondent named Lynch & I also heard one man say that Norman Angell was coming over to stay with him. Sometimes there is a lot of waiting around down there but if the big battle comes off we shall have keeps to do.

We had a most interesting afternoon on Tuesday as we motored up North into

at Belgium often turned off to the sea-shore again to see where that other hospital is going to be established. They say it is better for us not to mention names. Most of the way we were on a road beside the canal. The country is really almost desolate as it is so flat & there are only a few sand dunes on the western horizon. The road is higher, a little, than the fields & there are no trees except a few along the road. You have seen pictures this autumn just like it. Of course we had a "hauter pree" but were stopped very few hundred yards by sentries. Often, where these stood, there weak earth works across the road & at other places there were wire entanglements in the field beside the road & a lot ready to be put across the road if need be. Of course there were lots of motor & horse transports, motor cars driving along full of officers, a few motor cycles & some of those queer small carts with one small wheel in front. These latter drawn by a horse or dogs. The canal boats reminded one very much of the

window & wished me to buy her a small
"Saint Nicholas" doll.

The other day at the harbour I saw
and spoke to Robin Reid. He is driving a
motor for the Royal Navy Air Service & there
are any number of their grey automobiles
flying about. I think I have only seen one
British biplane, but many French. They say
that five years ago they would not venture
out in such winds as we have experienced
already. It is great fun to see them climbing
up or coming down in a big spiral.

Well I have only seen about three
British soldiers in France & at the British
Consulate today, whom do you think I
ran into? he looked a little familiar
with a monocle and he talked & gestured
very earnestly but I could not suspect
who he was. He wore a Scotch sort of
bonnet & wore "Scottish Horse" on his
shoulder. Well he asked me if I were a
Canadian, if I come by any chance from
Toronto & on hearing Hamilton enquired
if I knew Sir John Galt as he had had
his dinner there. I said I had had
mine there too. Well it was Mr. Cowling

Russell. He has been in action 9 times & once was within 20 yards of. the enemy. Owing to his knowledge of French he has been transferred to the railway department with rank of. Staff. Captain. He wished me to send his best regards to the Gibsons.

Except if. Captain Guest happens to be here we really feel further away from the war than in England. The French papers seem to copy those of England which appeared the day before so if. possible. 'The Times' has grown enormously in importance. Though such a Liberal, Mrs. Guest enjoys the reading of it & we can get one down town for 30 centimes after two o'clock in the afternoon, however the French try their best to sell us papers of. the day before. One has to look sharp! I hope Grace is filling up the literary supplements & cutting out the very good leading articles for the scrap book.

Sunday afternoon

As I was getting up late this morning Dr. Monod called to invite me to have lunch with him. He lives in a street near here with some other French medical men. They have very funny table manners and there was no end of picketing up ^{and} with knives etc. He showed me a letter from

description given in Daudet's "La Belle Rivière".

Sometimes they are drawn by horses & in one instance
 a man & an old woman were pulling it along, though
 there was a very healthy-looking fellow steering it.
 We of course passed through small villages
 & once through a town with a lot of grain
 & old buildings & a church. The first windmill
 I saw moved slowly round and stood
 out against the sunset. I do wish I had
 a camera here. Then we also saw soldiers
 digging trenches. Dr. Defage who is to be the
 head surgeon was in London so we could
 not see him. The hospital is to be in a
 large new hotel & I suppose we shall be
 able to put a couple of beds in each room.
 There is nothing about but sand everywhere
 & in the village plenty of small hotels &
 cafés. These are rather cheep places in
 the winter time. The days are very short
 & it is dark soon after four o'clock. We
 came back the fourteen miles in a perfect
 downpour of rain & hail & took in a Belgian
 gendarmerie for part of the way.
 Captain Guest was here again

for lunch the other day — he had motored over from headquarters. The Prince had been with them for some time & the King had arrived. He had little news. He was going off for a holiday of a few days when Mrs. Guest & Mr. Phillips go back ~~for~~ ^{to} England on Monday. I shall get her to take over this letter. Mails are so slow as it took from Sat. till Thursday for a letter to reach me from Aunt Grace at Liverpool. By the way, I have thus far only had one letter from Claude & that from Grace written on the 10th. We have been clamouring for more precautions against spies & I suppose your letters were so full of news that it has taken the censors this long time to read them.

I saw a sign on a terrace that is too good not to tell you. The little place is situated opposite a prison & the notice runs (in big letters) "On Est Bien Mieux Ici qu'en Face" — quite clever is it not? We, of course, are saluting all the time we are on the streets and all the little children call out "get right!" They poorest in asking us for cigarettes or "one penny." One little girl pointed to a shop

Dr. Thayer of Baltimore. It was written expressing sympathy for the French & in praise of their bravery etc etc etc. It seemed to me that he had tried to write it in as French away as possible - a very exaggerated sort of style. One sentence had in it "The fermans try to explain - explain explain". The whole business seemed "put on" but Monroe was delighted with the epistle & called it "delicieux". That adjective & "monumental" are evidently his favourites.

In a little while I am going over with Mrs. Guest to see the Director of Sutherland's Hospital - we have already infected several others. Mrs. Guest really works splendidly at our hospital helping at meal-times, helping with cooking and holding babies etc.

As we expected the typhoid has died, also a case of meningitis (traumatic). Probably some more of our cases will turn out to be typhoid - it is rumored that there is a huge epidemic amongst the

E

Germany and Belgium.

It is really most amazing to see these hospitals in hotels - I have returned from seeing the hospital having tea with a couple of dressers, who are messs. from Middlesex. The apartments are full of beds & it is odd to have a bar at one end. Then there is a grand stair-case with the usual huge mirrors. On the way home I called in at the Hotel Kurhaus & found that correspondent in "the mess". He told us some interesting things. He was through the S. African war & is over now as he expected a big battle but now it does not seem to be coming off. He says it is rather trying on his clothes, & to be sure the one he wears now is rather old, for in Central in Brussels & in Ghent he left things intending to return but all three towns were captured. He represents the Illustrated London News, I think, & some other paper.

Well if nothing particularly exciting occurs this will be the end of a long

several - but one could go jotting things down.
It may be quite delayed somehow or other
so I shall begin from now on for a while
sending good Christmas wishes to all the
family. I hope Barbara is getting along as
well as ever.

Love to you all

Your affectionate brother

Archibald T

Hotel de la Residence Male - les - Bains

Dunkerque
8th Dec 1914

But please still address
letter c/o Mr. Mrs. Guest
26 Park Lane W.

Dear Grace,

There is nothing like making a beginning
any way is there? This will probably be finished
at some time at the end of the week & it chiefly
on account of my good luck yesterday that
you can start now, as all ends but one
already are off. Mr. Guest & his brother went home
yesterday for a few days holiday yesterday & hoping to take
a motor with them they went down to
Boulogne in it & I accompanied them - and
came back in it as the Channel was too
rough to have it on board the steamer
too well just before we started we were
the bearded some letters & I was glad to get
two from Mamma & Papa's (Nov 15th) and one from
Lady Cather, Mrs. Russell Reid & Emily
her nephew (I had hoped her a line in case
of any friend wounded should fall into our
hands). As you see I just changed to be
at Boulogne, Mamma chanced to mention
that Jack Elliot was then in a hospital

there & finally the letter just caught me in time.
I enquired in Boulogne at the "Enquiry about
wounded" office & learnt that Jack was still at
Hotel Princesse (a hospital) & I ran over & saw
him for a few minutes. They told me downstairs
that he had been very ill & that his Aunt
Mrs. ^{Mrs.} Hamilton ^{had} been over to see him. He
was frightfully wounded on the 30th Oct by
the explosion of a shell, had his ^{right} arm
fractured above elbow & broken again,
his shoulder much torn, part of his shoulder
blade chipped up, his at. lower jaw fractured
& had some scratches elsewhere. Well on
top of all this he got tetanus - was
extremely ill for a while, but has now
fully recovered. The nurse told me that nothing
much had been done to the arm. I do not
know if you have seen many sick red-
haired people, well he looked ghastly white
thin & pulled down. However he was glad
to see me - though mighty surprised.
He said the tetanus set his jaw all right.
I hope that later he will be able to
go to Mrs. Guest's hospital in Park Lane.
It is impossible for me to say what use the

arm will be. Seeing some one I knew wounded brought this ^{to} more forcibly ~~than~~ some of the awful cases at the 'Sheds' here. I wrote to Jack's father last night but thought it wise not to enter into too many details - as I did not know what had been told him.

(105) The whole business seemed quite a coincidence at first there have been not a few lately. "John" traded At the hotel at lunch I fancied now I might see somebody I knew amongst the military & naval officers and though many people greeted "Mrs. Freddy" - I did not catch sight of a familiar face. However on the boat whom should I see but Canning Russell again - he had got some hours or days of leave.

between this It is 53 miles to Boulogne & we saw quite a lot of interesting things. First remarked that Calais was a pretty dull place but that many people were now trying to get there but could not get induced to go practically the whole time through going sailing past here to a pretty up tree-spruce after the time it is pretty rolling country. It was hard on the

Chaffey's, who expected a holiday in Eng. They brought me back alone & we had the usual presentation of "fairer fayre" to the numerous sentries. Boulogne is just crowded with Red Cross people.

Thurs. 10th Dec

It was splendid to get Jeann (20th) & poor (22nd) yesterday and to hear the news of Capt. Bartlett's visit about "Sunday" about four Hugh Windrope etc. It was rather hard luck on him. Also had a note from Lady Ceder & one from Cousin Emma - inviting me to stay there at any time I wished.

Sat at Dees

we are still having mild weather though for short periods it may be foggy & very raw. Today one can easily go about without a coat. This morning, after getting home about one, we returned to the Sheds & got some wounded cases. One never knows exactly when the ambulance trains will arrive & instead of getting in at

two o'clock, it did not arrive till six. At present there are few wounded coming in so as there is quite a scramble for them. Our glad to say now we are quite full up - we take more "malades" than "blesés". There seems to be quite a bit of typhoid. When the men get off the ambulance trains they have the diagnosis on a card. The medevac and Chap. for the evening goes around & tries not to give us typhoids. However at the Dubois and Sutherland hospital, they only take wounded except ladies of their party. Then the French doctors - generally get most of these cases. These gentlemen say they are very susceptible. If Miss Noel of our unit were to go down we should get some! At the Hruska hotel which signifies "bien stationné" over by the French unit we now have a dentist and lending library that is utilized. Every thing is splendidly organized - tie with bedsheet, wrist adjuster, etc besides the medical officer. Orders for the day are

posted. Certain men are ordinaries at the hotel -
night & day shifts. Other men & doctors are
out at the station for about two weeks
at a time and ordinaries are ~~not~~ appointed
to go to wharf for stores & mail or to set
& clean the tables etc. Then there is a
night watch at the hotel. Eleanor & Dil
will be interested in hearing that Baker
one of the officers is a friend of Prof. Glover
& I believe a 1st in Classics at Cambridge.
Besides being a good mile runner. There
are several Camb. medievae acting as
dancers.

We had great fun last night
at tea when Lady Deedes came to say
good bye. I think I told you she has
done voluntary nursing at the "Ibeds" &
had some sort of a course in nursing
displays her medals. She discovered a
wonderful substance now on the market
called "No. Perms" which will disinfest
any room, is a wonderful cure when inhaled.

from hot water for nasal catarrh, leprosy etc.,
is a cure for burns & chill blains, and the common
Crude sort is used to cure dogs of distemper
& mange. We can detect ammonia in it
but the important thing is "a secret Indian
drug". How we did tease her! She is the
most gullible person I ever saw. She has been
a chemist for years she says. A wonderful
character & a great breeder of Pekinese dogs.
I believe a son of hers married a Miss Gould.
She returns to England & may start a hosp.
in Servia.

At the Casino here one can get
a huge hot bath for 75 centimes (reduced rate)
& I heartily enjoyed one the other day.
Mrs. Guest got me a small portable steamer
affair but it is pretty small.

Best wishes for Christmas - am
glad to hear that the Calvins are coming
up to Hamilton. Some of the felbers are getting
a few days off, but probably I shall be in
frame for the Xmas.

Your affec. brother
Archibald.

Hotel de la Renaissance
Malo-les-Bains
20th Dec 1914

Dear Jean,

We have heard that instead of
concerning our letters here the French authorities
held them up recently for ten days or two
weeks. I know that a P.C. sent from here on 1st
Dec. did not arrive in Oxford till two weeks
afterwards. Therefore I suppose this will take
some time too.

We have been going on in much the
same way. I am in charge at the "sheds" & here
I keep the hospital full. Sometimes it is quite
a job. We have more "malades" than "blessés".
So before the "médecin de service" goes around
I look at each case. They have the diagnosis
written on a card. So often there are symptoms
suggestive of typhoid that I do not think of
taking them in. But we do get cases of
benignis, acute rheumatism etc. Every
night now there are about 50 suspected
cases of typhoid & always about 100 men
with "fièvres gelées" — men who have stood so

long in the water of the trenches - but they are really not actually 'broken' - but swollen & sore. We perhaps have had feet once since my arrival & there follows never here a toe. It is probably a case of bad Chilblains. Some mornings I get up again at about seven o'clock, return there & get wounded cases enough to fill the empty beds. You see we have to back against the Duncans of Sutherland's party - as they are said to steal cases. She has been there in person the last two nights & I was talking to her last night. She says 'one must have a row with these French surgeons almost every night.'

We expected Mrs. Guest back last Sunday but yesterday I had a letter from her saying that she was going over to the States to spend Xmas with her children & would return early in the New Year. Also that I was to go on to Lausanne to the "Queen of the Belgians Hospital" as soon as it was ready. I have not been in correspondence with anybody there but hope to hear from London when things are ready. To tell you the truth I should like to stay with the Friends Ambulance Unit and I think they would be glad to have me. You see they are the best organized of any hospitals

is here & are the only corps allowed to go to the
front. we have far more power with the French
War Office than has the French Red Cross. Besides
we have been promised that we may move on
as the Amis do so we ~~would~~ should like
to push the hospital forwards. There are 35 men
& 4 doctors working at the front with plenty
of ambulances & living in different villages
at one place just outside Y — they have
30 cases, civilian & military in a large asylum
& the nuns act as nurses — & help to
eat up the house flesh. But the surgeons here
are not paid at all & I could not stand even
2 francs a day for coffee & cocoas & now I
shall have to pay for my room here in addition. With
Mrs. Guest, I am paid, (20 guineas for the 4 weeks). Neither
think that Dr. Depege ^{at La Perouse} from what I have heard, is
a pretty difficult Belgian to get along with &
Mrs. Guest I know would like to come back to
the Friends later on. At anyrate I am not
worrying. It is much harder than one thinks
to get work on the Continent & I am exceedingly
lucky. I do not suppose there are more than
one or two Canadian doctors or officers that

matter over here. You see the 1st consideration is
not the wounded but the fighting men & every
non-fighting person or unit or even every
ambulance acts as a bivouac to transport
of troops or food. It seems a cold sort of
way to look on the matter but that is the
way Lord Kitchener & the War Office believe.

~~September~~ ~~1915~~ Tea is our great meal at 4.15 at
the Kursaal. Miss Noel - really the housekeeper
of the hospital - seems to know everybody.
She spends most of her time on the Continent
& her home seems to be in Athens. One
day we have some navy men in and
lately we have seen a good deal of Mr.
Norman Angell. He is quite an interesting
man to listen & to talk to. He is just
staying in Melo & I have taken him down
to the 'Sheds' several times. Of course he is
a great peace man, but I do not suppose
he knows much more than the rest of us
what will happen. Then Lady Ragot
comes quite often. She is splendid, has
a hospital somewhere in France & has
been working for a month & more down at

the station every night, dressing cases etc I see
a lot of her & drive her back in our ambulance
every night to her hotel about midnight or one
o'clock. She went through the S. African war too
and had two sons fighting. Her husband has not
been long dead. I am going down to have tea
there this afternoon. By the way when she was
in Ottawa Sir James was her doctor. She has
been in Hamilton used to know Mr.

Sendford. That reminds me that last night
I met a volunteer ^{and} automobile driver, slightly
wounded — who last year worked in the
Pub. Library in Ottawa. Before I forget
my car meetings I must tell you that passing
the respects the other day a Scotswoman, sitting
with a lady in the next seat, said to me "the
sentry did not ask for the pass-word today". He
asked me if I was an American & when I answered
Canadian he asked me where I come from. He
said he used to know Hamilton when it was
a larger place than Toronto (?). I thought
perhaps he might mention ~~that~~ whom he knew
in Ham. He said he used to be ^{a still} Pres. of the Bell
Phone Co. I said we know Mr. Jos Brown. He
replied that he was his brother-in-law
had brought him to Guelph. He & his wife

(personally) were interested in hearing that Rose Brown, Mrs. Fisher had been at our house very shortly before I left home.

I think I mentioned that our Commanding officer was a young man named Baker. His son father is a member of parliament & he himself for a short time has been Vice Pres. of Rushin Coll. in Oxford. This institution is evidently a workingmen's College. He is quite a friend of Mr. Norman Engell who are very interested in "social conscription etc".

By the way, Baker is a good miler & half-miler but he represented England at the Stockholm Olympic games. We have another son of a Mrs. P. an orderly named Vernon the last person you would expect to be a Futurist painter, but he has his studio in Belsize Park Square Hampstead. We have Rowntrees (Great Drapers) and a dresser named Barney a brother of in law of Mr. Rowntree. I know that as during the evenings of his turn at the Sheds we are

well supplied with the best of milk chocolate.
I see more of the anaesthetist at the
hospital a man named Jackson. He is about
37 the one of the anaesthetist at Guy's and
one of the best known Harley Street
anaesthetists. He is a scratch golf player
seems to know the King (the Prince spoke
to him the other day) & shoots at Sandringham
He is lots of fun & joins in very heartily
when we all bellow out "The Men of
The Guard" or something else of Gilbert &
Sullivan's after lunch down stairs.

The meals in a way were better at
the Hotel de l' Ocean but we have
been short of fun at the Hotel. Of course
things are not very refined, the bread is
very thick, the butter is splendid - it is
the best grade of 'Bleomargarine' - the potatoes
are practically always baked, there is
not much variety in the meat but we
can generally manage to get jam to
help out. As I get up so late, I do not

we eat much breakfast - generally have a large
cup of chocolate, but after that the meals
come close together lunch at 1:15, tea at
4:15 and dinner at 7:30. However I cannot
spend too much time dilating on such things.

Today I walked out to the end
of the pier before lunch-time. Do you
know that I think this is the only day
on which it has not rained. One did
not need to wear a coat, with warm
flannels on; it was so warm & with
the sun shining brightly it reminded
me very much of a September day. Out
there the soldiers seem to walk for
exercise & every body watches the fishermen
lowering & raising their nets every two or
three minutes. They seem to catch very
little. Then they throw out weight lines
with several baited hooks attached
a twist it around a piece of wire (on
the rail of the pier) to which a small
bell is ~~other~~ fixed & when the fish bite
back the bell rings! We saw ~~one~~ aeroplane

3

out there today but I heard several this afternoon
one flew over the square in the dark & sounded
high above us (That was a few minutes ago after
I returned from having tea with Lady Bagot).
We have seen only one German aeroplane.

I have just heard that Dr. Deforge
called at the hospital this afternoon & is
expecting me at La Penne. They have only
3 patients there already but expect 2-3 hundred.
Dr. White & his wife are there & some English
nurses — so it really now sounds very
nice & definite & I should not wonder if
I spent Xmas in Belgium.

The other afternoon some of us
went & heard a sort of organ recital in
the church St Eloi at Dunkerque. The tower
now stands on the other side of the principal
street & the cars run through the part
destroyed by fire several hundred years ago.
They say the church was built in 1170
but some parts look much more modern.
Jean Bart is buried there.

Well I think I shall send
this, st to Lady Coler. She suggested the
idea & it seems a splendid one. You
shall be wished for several days. Give

most my love to all the family & I hope you have
had a good time at Paris - I am sure to enjoy
the day somewhere.

Yours very affectionately brother
John

and sincerely and truly Wm. H. Bell
also said yesterday as to no guarantee
between us tripp and phelps and stretcher
Lindbergh and no fine aids either and
yes Stevens was glad to sit - seems
fine boat for bluett & so stricher & will
arrive in some time

so far as I can see

In other words go that I have a true
retest - equivalent to half of him at
defining etc so this wills it so that was
that it appears we are all a bunch
of very kindly honest if not ignorant
folks in these countries and yet get
nobody ever seems to do that sort of thing
with regard to their need

and bluett & bluett & bell
it happened etc. also just as to with
local news himself a man this who
is a specie of general editor

~~Exped~~

Christmas Evening
1917

Dear Papa,

If Mrs. Guyon telephoned to you today it will not be a complete surprise to you to learn that I am here for Christmas. It is the first time I have been away from home at this season but if not at home how could one be much better placed?

In my letter to Jean I thought it was unlikely that I should come here. Last Tuesday Dr. Defage sent his motor from La Penne & with Miss Glade the matron of Villa St Pierre I went up there to see him at the Queen of the Belgians Hospital. Since we were up there with Mrs. Guest they have made much progress & already have some patients. The heating plant was installed by Harrods Limited. Dr. Clifford White is there & we are to have the bottom floor

Jan. 1st

and about 30 patients - no "malades".
Mrs. White (who has had some training) is
there and some English & Belgian nurses.
Dr. Defage is the best known surgeon
in Belgium, also the surgeon to the King,
and last Spring he was Pres. of the
Congress in New York. The hospital
is to have 2-300 beds, there are good
operating rooms an X-ray room and
a laboratory & bacteriologist. He was
very nice to me & I arranged to have
them come down for Mrs. Guest's
ambulance on Thursday the 3rd &
& I shall go up there for good. It
seems he had just "flown off the
handle before I arrived" & quite often
does, but I fancy Dr. White & I
shall be left almost to ourselves.
He wished me to do some things for
him in London and it seemed
too good a chance of coming over
& the house here is not overcrowded.
Madame Defage speaks English very

2

well & I talked to her about Dr. Horace Cushing at etc when we had tea down stairs by feeble candle-light - as the electric power was "off" for a little while. The King is in Furnes just two miles away and though it is supposed not to be known, the Queen is right in De Panne. We noticed Dr. Defoëge over to her house & later she came around the hospital & I saw her from about 15 feet distance. The strip of Belgium left to them is so small that it seems very brave of her to be staying there. We shall all live in villas or little houses close beside the Grand Hôtel de l'Océan, which is now the hospital. Many Englishmen will drive their own ambulances & we shall get wounded practically direct from the front - 10 miles or so away. The hospital is even closer to the sea than at Malo. I shall naturally be sorry to have to leave "The Friends" - but again how lucky I am!

That night I had probably what will be my last visit to the "Shed" & almost had a big fight over cases with the Duchess of. Inutherland. It has been a most interesting time of it over there - we have seen so many interesting people and really they are quite a lot of things to tell them here. Lady Cullen seems, & I think is very interested — at any rate listens to anything I say. Then of course I brought some things back to show to them all.

The trip over on Wednesday afternoon was accomplished through much fog & with the Channel as calm as the provincial mill-pond. We came at 15 knots — in peace times & would have been considered risky — left the fog horn going — almost passed some mine banters & often stopped up. On board came Dr. Thompson, Miss Noel, Mr. Devision the

conversant (father of the futurist painter)
over orderly Staff Surgeon Cooper head
of small naval hosp: at Dunkerque
whom we had seen before ~~some~~^{several} times,
Dr. Vandervelde (whose wife lectured
in Hamilton who is staying with
Dr. Defage) a Ramsay Macdonald
a politician & a lady friend of
Lady Basset's whose name I have
forgotten but who was in the Army
& now controls all cables coming
to & leaving Britain. Some of the
most simple messages they suspect
- as they might represent a private
code - & without changing the
meaning they change the words. As
this lady said, suppose an old
dame writes to her son "All are
well here etc" they change it
to "going strong etc." By the way
Vandervelde is a Socialist member
but the day we were in La Panne
was asked by King Albert to come

* talk to the soldiers in the trenches.

At Dover I determined to see Colin & to walk up to Langdon Point
Beneaths up on the cliffs, north of
the Castle, to see him. Almost
expected it, and met him on the
street on the way there in the centre
of the town. You never saw any body
so surprised in your life. He had to
return to Beneath for a court martial
but came down later for dinner. Mr
Cooper joined us. I asked Mr. Cooper
whether he knew Capt. Gunterley & he
says that he lives next to them
near Devonport. It is pay master of the
Fleet Gunterley now. Colin appears to
be very useful to them at Dover
& some new junior to him here
already been sent off. He also seems
to have had a little time for billiards
as he easily beat me after dinner.
I waited over later on Thursday

morning with the intention of going up to the barracks but he got some other officer to telephone that he was busy. So to put in the time I walked through the town, having plenty of practice in saluting as we have in Dunkerque, and up Military Hill. It was a splendid bright clear morning and I had a very good view of the Castle on the opposite cliff & of the harbour & basin beneath. I see now by the papers that a bomb was dropped into a garden in Dover just a few minutes before I left for London. But it did no harm in a garden & we heard nothing of it or from it in Dover. I had some lunch at Victoria about half-past one & then proceeded to "Aldford House" - to tell the secretaries my news, to get Mrs. Gurn's address & to hear their news. There was no

time, but I should have liked to have
got something for Lady & Son - but then
they have every thing here. You can imagine
the holiday crowds leaving Paddington
but I got there early. Arriving here about
half past six I found Campbell & Gwen
who had six days leave Mrs Collier
Ferguson (a Miss Edith Miller from
Winnipeg who married a grandson of
Mrs. Max Miller) and Philip Collier age 12
a son of Mr. Hal Collier in Toronto
at present at school at Summerfield
near here. Com. C is in very good
condition despite mud & rain of
Salisbury Plain.

Yesterday morning they cabled
to Col. Gwen that Campbell & I
were here. It was a pleasure to
find Eleanor's letter here on Xmas Eve.
There was not even a vulgar display of
presents yesterday, but Com & I
are rejoicing in a present of tobacco
from Revere & a pipe each from Lady C.
Leaving Philip Mrs. Ferguson at home,

the rest of us all started in the motor for Cudlme at 10 o'clock. It had been very foggy but it cleared up, was very cold & indeed fine needles stuck our faces all the way. There was plenty of frost on the ground & turned out to be almost the finest Xmas day I'd seen here. Everything seemed typical of what one would expect of Christmas here — people of all ages warmly clad on the road to church & the round of church bells in the distance across the fields. Past Dorchester the fields were flooded where I received my first introduction to water-cress beds in large numbers. You have been to Cudlme but it was all so new to me & besides the almshouse I did not expect to see rooms where the Quakers can gather live. The Church is XVth century & the almshouse was founded by Alice Chancer grand daughter of the poet. Of course in the monument

room we saw the safe full of the bound
papers & seals and the original charter
on the wall. Sir Wm. had, in his
usual way, got everything put into
order. We visited the old people after
Church. They are comfortable with
two rooms and at 10 shillings a
week. On getting home I saw Madame
Martial who had tea with us once
in Malo - & gone her some messages.
We were almost late for lunch - or
really dinner at 1:30 - & two Miss
Puffins from Winnipeg & Prof & Mrs.
Ranney Wright came too. Later
Mr. & Mrs. Max Müller arrived with their
two little boys. Campbell & I surprised
the Whitetails for tea. The twins were
of course home & in fine form also
the Whitetail cabin from the same
school. Madeline twisted her knee
shod water on knee & in bed, reading
her dead off. Later we met Mr.
Whitetail & Hugh on the streets
we go there on Sunday for lunch.

In the evening we had supper - Mrs. Freyman having gone to the Max Müllers at no. 7 for dinner. I went there later & had a very interesting time talking to Mrs. May (Jan) - she is a Norwegian & has the gift of tongues evidently - one feels pretty small with these people. Her husband is now in the ~~Foreign~~ office or in something like that - but up till time of war was minister to Hungary. Mrs. Müller knows many of our friends in India & I am to take a letter to a Belgian General. She thinks Turkey may break away & already says Germany is having trouble with Austria. Old ~~Max~~ Max Müller come down this yesterday but has not been very well.

Love to all. I shall probably drop a line from London. This should have been to Edmund but I feared lest he had gone to Ottawa. So glad to hear from Colin that he had got a good position there.
Cray

Please tell Eleanor that it is
announced that Jim Macdonellie
engaged to Miss Nancy Parkin

Your affectionate son

T. A. Malbou

Report of his condition -
There has been no - previous
incubation - as expected the
patient is so improved that it was
not found fit to continue - totally
blind and speechless he derived some
relief by having a gooseneck around
his neck so that he could
see figures stitched to screen
and spot pearls & stones used
to extend this about given a
little paint and was still satisfied

New year road to a red tail

black bird

about six feet long
about it went over blocks of
wood though not at first successful
at last and at the help
of a stick of wood a top block

TELEPHONE: "NO. 413 DOVER.
TELEGRAMS: "WARDEN, DOVER."

LORD WARDEN HOTEL

DOVER.

29th Dec 1914

Dear Edmund,

Have just come down from London & am going across to Denbighshire as before early in the morning and on Thursday morning go up to La Penne. Did not think that I should be able to leave London till evening & did not telegraph to Colin. Now, I am trying to get him by telephone but he is out for dinner.

Campbell Frayn went up to Buxton on Saturday afternoon to see some relatives. Rev. Mr. & I had quite a good walk out by the Port Meadow, which is now flooded. There was no need for a overcoat though. It was the day before, had been so cold. It seemed strange too, to see men fishing

He walked along the path (raised above the meadows with pollard trees on both sides) as far as Godstone where there are the ruins of a very old manor, now all that remains is part of the Chapel & a stone wall enclosing quite a large rectangle of ground (say the size of our garden). He crossed some fine old bridges & near Waverley saw the paper mill where the famous Indian paper is made for the Oxford Press. It was, of course Boxing Day & there were numerous people out walking.

We had quiet evenings at the Bakers. Sir Wm. is delighted that Penrudd has become quite an antiquarian & is very interested in old books, old pictures & old furniture. Sir Wm. gave me an old edition of one of Walter's Lives - and they have spent some time trying to decide how the little thing is to be

bound.

We saw quite a lot of Mr & Mrs May Müller (junior of course). She is a Norwegian, seems to have the gift of tongues & now does a tremendous lot for the Belgians (even has an office). Last year he was British Counsellor in Hungary & they had some amazing tales about troubles with dishonest servants there. They are of the opinion that Hungary may soon break away. I am taking back a letter to a Belgian officer, for them.

Have just had dinner and am changing my pen. Colin will soon be in to see me, he telephoned.

On Sunday I had dinner at the Whitelocks — the twins are well but Madeline still in bed with her twisted knee. Hugh hopes to take some of his exams and join the R.H.A.C. reserve. He and I came up together to London on Monday morning. I did quite a lot of shopping, rubber boots etc for myself & some odds & ends for Dr. & Mrs. White. Mr & Mrs Truscott Warren & Mr & Mrs Guy Daumond were at

Brown's Hotel for lunch & where I spent the night. The Canadians seem to have no certain news, as to when they are off for France. In the afternoon I called on Dr. Heron at the Reform Club, found him in and was invited & went back to dinner after going to Mrs. Guest's house & finding a letter from Papa there (12th Dec) & some papers from mamma. Dr. Heron was very kind and told me some good stories about the late Dr. Gairdner. His sons or at least two of them may soon go to the front, but he said he was going to write to Papa

The Reform Club is a huge old place with lots of old gentlemen about.

Perhaps in Belgium our letters will be very closely censored as the Queen is right there. However I hope to write as often as usual. My address will be % The Hon. Mrs. Guest,

I have asked them to read this in Hamilton first

Love to all the family
Your affectionate brother

T. A. Mallock

9th Jan 1915

+
Gambolence Queen - Refuge
La Perouse
Belgium

Heading of note book

Dear Mamie,

This is the first 1915 letter & excuse its
being written in bed. I have had the opportunity of having
the full hot bath for some time & have got under
the covers right after it.

My last was from Dover. Colin Tom
Sorry to say could not call that night. On way over
to Dunkerque heard at first hand the story of bombardment
of Ostend from the naval officer of the monitor there.

A rather exciting time in Dunkerque as I just after
I left the town, walking towards Malo-les-Bains, we
also heard the "boom boom" of quick firing & machine guns
and saw German aeroplane right above us & a second
later a bomb exploded almost in next street. Later
he was just over us again & I did not hear altogether
a pleasant sensation below my mid-riff. Altogether
5 aeroplanes came together dropped 17 bombs killing
17 people & wounding 41. Such a row of guns &
shrapnel cracking off. All the soldiers about us
in Malo took pot shots at the "mechanical birds"
& they were firing elsewhere as we picked up
bullets & some fell & settled on the tiled roofs
One I saw stuck in a beer-barrel on a cart
close by. No friendly machine went up and
as far as the French could not fire explosive shells.

pieces would almost surely fall back into the town. Later in day I saw for myself what damage one bomb could do. You know where they are very few no accurate aim is possible from the aeroplanes & there were about 3,000 metres up in the air. Said goodbye to the kind "Friends" in Malo-les-Bains etc next day Dr. Depage's son drove me up here in his very fast little motor. We passed a large number of transports en route & it is strange to see the Paris buses used for carrying French troops.

Now we are in one of the smallest Countries in the world. You know there is only a tiny triangle of Belgians left, bounded by an almost North to South line from just this side of Armentières to Poperinge, by about 4-5 miles of sea coast and by about a few miles of the Franco-Belgian boundary, not more than about 15 square miles all told. There are only 60,000 Belg. troops now & not all are fighting as many are putting down barbed wire on sides of roads as they are very poor off the centre. We are only about 3-4 miles from Furnes which is often bombarded & the firing line is not 7 miles away. We see Belg. troops coming from the trenches every morning, winding their way down along the tracks between the high sand dunes.

We have not seen anything of the little place as there has been so much work in the hospital, that so far have hardly been able to get out. It is just crowded with soldiers & refugees.

At high tide we are not 25 yards from the water & the little anchored boats are bobbing about in the waves just before this "Grand Hotel de l'Océan". Restaurant sera ouvert, Prix modérés" as the sign painted in large letters on the wall. As at Melo there is a paved promenade or "allée" between us & the sand - but that is not quite correct as the sand is everywhere & the villas are placed all about down low or perched upon the dunes which maybe about 25 feet high. One would think that the rain might wash some of them away.

D. Defage received me very kindly & I did not take long to feel much at home with so many nice kind people about. The 1st evening New Year's Eve I spent at D. Defage's villa (commandeered of course) just close by, where we sat around, talked, listened to some national airs & closed by shaking hands all around at midnight & saying "Bonne Année". There are about 6 Belgian doctors here, Dr. White myself. The latter two were to have the "me étape" but owing to difficulty in speaking Flemish I have come up to the 2nd story & am with Dr. Vanderhelde of Ghent. Unfortunately for him he has to write the rather full histories in French. He is about 305 - a good surgeon, a very nice patient & kindly men some who has

the gift of tongues, for he can speak 5 languages including Danish & Swedish. We get on very well together. There are already about 20 males here, 3 of them Danish & a nation will come from the nursing home in Mandeville Place off Oxford Street (near Times Book Shop). Mademoiselle Depage does a lot of work, Madame de Hochdorf, (husband fine looking Belg. officer) looks after the food & does her work very well, and Madame Jourdin cares for the laundry etc — and some others have other set duties. The place is getting into order & 40 of Hanov's workmen have just been turned out.

You may easily imagine that this will always be a busy place as we only get the worst cases, Belgian, French or German, direct from the trenches by ambulance or from the Belg. field hospital in Furnes. They are fixed up & as soon as possible, — perhaps after only 4-5 days, are sent to Dr. Depage's hospital "Jeanne d'Arc" at Calais. On one floor we shall soon have 46 beds. We have breakfast (coffee & bread & butter) at eight & at nine o'clock we doctors go to Dr. Depage's office and report about cases & he decides what operations & what big dressings he will do during the day down-stairs. He is "the King of the Castle".

(2.1)

and no matter what he is going to do, expects us all to come down & assist or watch him. That of course takes a lot of time. Lunch at 12.30 and a big meal with the Belgians requiring a rest afterwards. "Tea" (generally coffee & bread) at 4.30 with again a dinner at 7.30 or later.

5th Jan

It is now about ten o'clock after another very busy day with all sorts of things - but quite a nice walk too with Dr. Vandervelde up the shore.

There are really two very nice bright operating rooms with good basins, but one is for infected cases and there we do the big dressings if possible and the plaster work. There is a good young man here & a laboratory man with a good outfit so it seems quite wonderful that we are so complete when one considers that the firing line is only 6-7 miles away & within ear-shot of the guns.

Lots of people live in villes close by and soon I am to go to one, Hanode just in "central heating" (as the English always call it) & I don't know the villes are pretty cold and damp. The fourth floor is not going yet but soon will be. Yesterday a lady doctor Miss Cornish arrived & probably she will soon go up to that flat. She is an Australian and had a hospital & did some splendid work in Australia even after all the

British bat left. Besides she was asked a went
out to help with the German wounded on their
fighting line.

Dr. Vandervelde had a pretty bad time of it alone before I came to on my arrival I set to and worked till about eleven that night. The next day I put up two compound fractures of arms in plaster & they went pretty well, though the plaster was pretty poor at the time. We have had one case of gas gangrene in a fractured thigh, which was amputated & I think it is "up to me" to do the next amputation. We are certainly very busy some times & something seems to crop up at all times. I must tell Papa about the wonderful plaster work - one case especially with both legs fractured & infected and one of the poor fellow's thighs. By bending perforated metal plates about the wound & bandaging them firmly & making plaster like this  they are quite

easily jerked afterwards. Both legs are fastened together or rather separated by stays or braces of the same metal & we can lift up both legs (if we are strong enough!) and drop them on the bed without hurting them. I wish I had a picture of him to send. He was a telegraph operator, stayed at his post & had been decorated by the King. Tell Papa that I invented

Conical glasses over my two cases of fractured arms
full often cut away the plaster quite easily before it
was dry. This may not all be interesting to you
but still I shall add that there is no carbolic
used (& we must do what "fatter" (Despege) says)
and no moist dressings or fomentations, but dry
dressings, plenty of drainage tubes, iodine, hydrogen
peroxide and some of the wound sprayed through
with 10% Chloride of zinc. I should like to
get some zincblende gauge though. Dr. White
saw many cases of Dr. Despege's in Calais at
all stages and was surprised how well they
did. Certainly my people here seem to do pretty
well. Enough of all this you say.

I am not afraid to try all the French
can but sometimes when in a hurry in the
operating room it is difficult to think of the
right word, for all the names there are Belgian.
At Ceffel I thought I could manage the Flemish
a bit, but it seems a well-nigh hopeless
task here to talk to them.

She was here yesterday and indeed
makes several visits a week. Of course I
was introduced shook hands & showed her
about our ward. Is very nice, kind, attentive
to all the patients say & speaks very good
English. I followed around with a wooden

smoky of packages of tobacco for the wounded.
I am glad to get a letter from Papa (20th Dec)
yesterday & one from Uncle Edward (8th) yesterday.
Please congratulate Agnes for me. Was sorry to
hear of death of Dr. Clunited's father. hope
to write to him soon. Thank Papa for his
Xmas present. Think it best for the family
to still address letters care of Mrs. Guest.
Could write much more of course but
as a lady leaves early in the morning for England
& she will take this over & post it there.
Love to family & best regards
to all friends.

This is a wonderful experience.
It is certainly we are doing good

Yours affectionate son
Archibald II.

I have yesterday seen ed?
Lewes Rd. New station houses under
red roofs & street roads beautified
walls, walls, new green grass, trees are trained
very nice straight & good streets at the
newer & new houses newly built. Bridges

Amboina Ocean
La Panne
Belgium

19th Jan. 15

equally tropical & cool & is therefore
most fit in still bed not for ex-
tensive it is cool and infants
not yet too prepared have so quick temp till
are too ~~Dear Clean~~,

Am late in starting this tonight
as we have had a pretty busy day beginning
with rather tedious dressings all morning
then operations all through the afternoon
and this evening I have moved to the
"Villa Morgenster". Have left the company
including Mr. Paul Hy mens the Belgian
Minister of State below eating oranges
biscuits and am writing this in bed in
my little room up under the roof - the
window is wide open and the waves are
roaring on the beach outside. It must
sound very much unlike poor winter
weather.

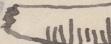
Let me repeat again, that I
am extremely lucky to be here. There
is the first place & then to
see, meet, Sometimes it is very hard
but always very interesting work. Yesterday
for instance we received eleven new
patients into our ward - most of whom

was German aeroplanes were overhead & we watched
the British boats about them - but never
very near, I expect. The puff of smoke up
there remains for some minutes. There have
been none since last Sunday, when we
saw altogether sixteen hostile ones and
when we certainly had the roar of guns
about us. Unless you can "climb" quickly
there does not seem much use in going up
after them, as the enemy has such a start
& can always mount higher. The Belgians
however were disgusted with a French
machine which started up & performed a
little about a half an hour after the
French had disappeared. They never make
any attempt to hear little La Panne
though they are fired upon by the guns
in the dunes not more than ~~600~~^{1/2 a mile}
off the shore. Perhaps the roar of
big guns, many of them British ships
firing on the Germans no doubt, was almost
incessant.

At low tide the shore forms
an excellent place for a drilling ground
yet the troops are out there all day in front

confidence, do you not think so? In turns now
once a week we are "mèdecin du quart": &
for 24 hours have to go to the door if any case
arises. I had all sorts of minor things, burns,
varicose veins etc amongst the military & civil
population here on Tuesday but was not
awakened once during the night. We of course
will sleep in the "ambulance" that the night
of our duty.

Some of the dressings are very bad
and especially the six Compound fractures I
have to see to every morning. Then again
if the wind is high it is impossible to
keep windows & doors open in the small
rooms — well you will understand that
I should like to speak my wife whilst at
these cases and the voices would be
heared too, what it was like during the
Chinese war, one can just imagine.
However the Belgians eat a big French —
and one must do as they do (!) — and a
small walk for me afterwards takes the place of
their rest. It is always interesting on the
troop in shore in one way or another. The other day

were injured in a house at Newport. Strange
to say three of them had bullets in the forearm
or rather sheepful. Have come to the conclusion
that after seeing so much surgery one only has
to get a start and I enjoyed getting out one
piece of metal from the middle of one man's
forearm quite a distance from "the wound of
entrance" besides I got out another from
thigh & scraped away at the bone of another
leg - a hole in the bone but lo & behold
no bullet anywhere - even in the sheepful.
Pope may wonder why we have to go in
after so many but we have found that
where it is a rifle bullet pieces of
clothing cling to the rough metal and are
carried in. Strange to say one of the pieces
of shell which Vandervelde removed today
was from the bare and showed part of a
scale on it, like this . We have
had some horrible cases to, had a abdominal
& sometimes operate in the middle of the night
I have not done anything big yet, but would
have liked to try & go into a head today -
there are times when one has plenty of self

(2.)

of here and one day I saw the King reviewing
2-3 regiments. We see them marching between
the dunes going to or coming from the trenches
and at other times exercising the bodies - these
Flemish beasts look splendid. When they
are off duty we often see the men with
their shirts off - basking the sea breeze &
walking in the open. Some, they say, were in
swimming this morning.

Did I tell you what a cosmopolitan
set of staff we have. There are English, Scotch,
Belgian and Danish nurses also one Italian
nurse — in the operating room and a
Russian lady helping with sewing etc. One
of the doctors Miss Brewster is medical director
of Schools in Tasmania is very nice. She
worked in Belgium even after all the British
had left and was much appreciated by the
Germans. For that matter Dr. Depage and his
staff of operating nurses were at work at the
"Palace" in Brussels after the occupation.
I did not know it, but White tells me that
the Mademoiselle de Broekdorff, etc who look
after the food laundry, soldiers clothes
(cleaning & disinfecting) are the élite of Belgium.

They seem very kind & simple people here &
we all certainly have lots of fun and most
of them find English an easy matter

She comes about three times
a week and I have to show her about our
ward. She is very simple & easy to talk to
& sometimes comes without an officer. He
has not been to see the hospital yet.

Well this is a meandering sort
of letter. You would like news from
the front but we depend on London papers
when they come & besides there seems
little news in them. Yesterday I had letters

from home of 20th Dec - not so slow - yours
Papa's, Grace's & Dil's. Letters from England
often take 6-7 days, I do not know why. Now
they are often censored, even one from Dr.
Heron asking about a position for some
other ~~another~~ nurse. You had a fine Xmas
all together and think of poor weather!

Rather interesting to hear that a letter of mine
was returned after divers had saved it
from the "Empress of Ireland".

May add some more tomorrow
but how the days fly without getting any

writing done.

Love to you all in Toronto & Hamilton
you are all good about writing & Dil much
better than Edmund.

Your affectionate brother
Archie

15th Jan. Dil is off & we have just come
delayed somehow. Many thanks.

To the family
Please still address
letters to Mrs. Guest

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE.

DUNKERQUE.

Thurs. 21st Jan 1915

Since I wrote last week I do not think any more
letters have come from home, but we always expect them "tomorrow." Life
has gone in the usual way with plenty to do always but there has never
been a big rush of new cases. I managed to get some picture post cards
on gradually sending them off. Some people think they do not do through
the post, but I am sure some do. I was on the point of sending one to
John Abbott amongst others to Montreal when a letter from Andrew
Wauhly arrived telling me of John's death from Septicæmia
after an illness of about three weeks - starting with
an infected corn in his foot. It is very sad. The Abbotts have always
been so kind to me in Montreal & especially so in inviting me to
Sennerville in the Summer.

It is high time I was wishing you "many Happy
and Returns". Perhaps this may not be much too early for Mamie's
birthday after all.

Madame Defuge has been in England for a
week during the past week or so & "Daddy", as we call him,
went to London on Monday. However things ran very smoothly
in their absence. Considering the number of people (about 250 all
told) Madame de Brochdorff certainly manages the food splendidly
& we all do remarkably well. What a joy the other day when we

CHOUX RONGE BEERGE

had bacon for breakfast - a first from some kind soul in England.
Breakfast consists of coffee & bread & butter or does tea - but we
do get some jam in the village occasionally. Madame Janssen has a
difficult time running the laundry - as I believe the boilers do not
work at all well. However I only got things done once & soon had
them back. The "pharmacie" is in still another villa usually
they have most things but there was a most lamentable lack of
orange for a day or so.

In Paul Hayens the Belg. Minister of State
we spent several days here last week. Funny enough I was able to
tell him that I had seen him that evening in Niagara at the Clifton
when Aunt May had driven Dr. Malone, Leslie Reid & Helen Woodrell
over there. He was one of the Committee which came to the States
& took a flying trip to Montreal & Niagara. He speaks English very well
and is most interesting & at the same time very amusing. One evening
at Dr. Depage's villa, next to this one, he told us a good deal about
the beginning of the war. As someone remarked, he is the best ground
of any man we have seen in Belgium. There is considerable bad
feeling against the French and he did not hide this. The story is
about that a French minister made an offer of peace to the Germans
when the latter were so near Paris - giving away the French colonies
& getting back Alsace - Lorraine.

We have some civilians in the "ambulance"
as well as soldiers. One poor woman, in whom the Queen takes
a great interest, who was wounded near Ypres by the explosion of.

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

Tell Papa you get news at least once a week, and we are very anxious to hear from him. I do not know if he has had time to write yet as it pleases him, so would not let him tell us much.

a shell, which killed her husband & three children & only one is left. Then
 each night on old frayed bed pillow of. & I died in our ward. And
 yesterday I admitted a baby of. two years who had one foot amputated
 in another hospital, has a hole through the other foot and a wound in
 the hand. That Jeffreys raid in England of Tuesday, I suppose
 affected the same sort of people.

Tell Papa that we have already had one man
 die of gas gangrene, have saved another's leg, but had to remove
 two arms the other day for the like infection. I hope they will
 pull through, we have had two mild cases of tetanus.

You know there are lots of soldiers about
 but only of late have we begun to see the bands. They
 drill in battalions on the sands at low tide and the bands
 play all sorts of nice tunes including God Save the King.
 The other afternoon they stood beneath the hospital &
 discoursed "Carmen", much to the delight of the patients. Several
 times I have seen those "mitrailleuses" on bicycle wheels drawn
 by a pair of dogs. You see dogs helping to pull little carts
 in Dunkerque also they do work faithfully.

2nd Jan A fine batch of letters today Peter, Mervyn, Cleonor, etc., &
 been all writing about 7th Jan. Please thank them all & Cleonor
 for the fine picture of Barbara - it is on exhibition here. Also had

GROIX RONGE BERGE,
AMBONIENGEON DE BERGE,
BERGE

a note from Dr. Adomie & one from Mrs. Guest's secretary saying that
that lady had sailed from New York. Of course I should like to
have a knitted khaki tie from Eleanor, but surely it is too
much bother for her & besides it is not really necessary.

we have a search-light on the shore near here
& last night & this evening they have searched the sky at a
tremendous rate as well as the sea which is their usual plan.
We saw plenty of German aeroplanes today and saw the
shells bursting in the air. Not far from here one or two were
brought down of the "aviatic" variety & near the village
of Braedon (?) down the shore where Dr. White & I walked
early this afternoon there was an exciting fight in which British
machines were engaged. We fancy that a stray Shrapnel bullet
 pierced the gasoline tank & brought it down. For the most
 part in the bright sunshine this morning the enemy's machines
 looked like a tiny piece of ^{bright} copper, but when they reflected
 the rays directly on us they looked like very bright stars
 flitting. There were rocket signals here tonight, but for
 what reason I know not. Of course we see plenty of torpedo
 boats but today the ships seemed a good deal larger.

Did I tell you there was no table in my room
 here, so I hit upon the plan of bringing over a bed-table
& thus write in bed - as one does when laid up. The
 air, to say the least, is generally a bit brisk.

Am glad to hear that Edmund & Faith are so

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,
AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,
FIELD POST OFFICE,
DUNKERQUE.

well settled in Ottawa & am sorry I cannot think of
paying them a visit at present.

Today also brought a card from Mrs. Cowan.
One must really write more post-cards.

I may send this to Lady Oller
Love to all the family
Your affectionate brother
Archibald T.

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

29th January 1915

receipted giving you news and news

about us all. Dear Jean, sometimes we have to fight

to get a good while to reach Oxford so you must have been at
least two weeks without one. How the weeks fly by and I
have already been longer at La Panne than I was at Malo-
les-Bains. One day is very much like another and you
hear people asking so often "well what is today anyway?"
Papa's of 10th Jan. is the last from Hamilton but yesterday a
letter from Uncle Edmund arrived, written on the 12th. That is
very good is it not?

Last night was the busiest one since
my arrival. Some time early in the day the French captured
the Grand Dune near Newport but only after suffering
great loss. They telephoned to us to ask if we could
help them. All the available ambulances were sent
& over 30 patients were admitted. You may imagine the
rush when 4 operating tables were kept going up till
midnight. You see we only got the serious cases. Therefore
several Times & I shall remember him for his very thick
skull. Some of the wounded are as cold as ice when
they arrive & we have seen a little ice on paddles
the last two mornings. I think that the ambulances are

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

The next morning an American lady Mrs Reinhardt? - novelist and playwright (author of "Seven Days" etc) turned up to see the hospital with the desire of telling the American people how splendid was the organization of everything. She wishes to combat the Pro German Campaign there. We could have filled her with all kinds of stories. We have people coming nearly every day yesterday Sir John Bradford and some other R.A.M.C. men from Boulogne arrived.

We are told that 140 bombs were dropped on Dunkirk last night. The Germans seem to be trying to avenge something, but they have not gone ahead here at all. The other day we saw 3 British cruisers & many torpedo boats but I do not think ~~but~~ ^{that} they went up to bombard the coast.

10 P.M. Here just had a splendid afternoon - very busy though it was. Tell Pepe my first amputation of the leg passed off quite well - on a German who had gangrene of the foot done at junction of middle & lower thirds. Also got a piece of shell buried in the astragalus under the internal malleolus. Of course we have pretty good xerographs. We use an anesthetics to locate the metal - inserted by Headley on Englishman. One pole is applied to skin anywhere, the other, the probe and there is a telephone

GROIX ROAD BELFAST

RECEIVED AT THE ROYAL MAIL STATION ON DR. DEPAGO'S
ROUTE TO BELFAST.

RECEIVED AT THE ROYAL MAIL STATION ON DR. DEPAGO'S
ROUTE TO BELFAST.

receive for the ear, no battery is necessary though we sometimes
use one to strengthen current. When the bullet is touched one hears a
little click. It so hard to tell, with the finger tip (that Belgian glove)
if the fragment is a piece of shell or only broken bone. Then last
night I did most of the greater part of a "teeth extraction" — so I am
beginning to get on you see a bit!

Tonight Miss Folt, daughter of the late Sir
and a Mrs Richmond arrived. Miss Folt is a cousin of Dr.
Sheppard & the other is a graduate of The Glasgow Royal Infirmary.
They wrote to Sir Wm. & he to me, I imagine my trying to get
positions for people — they have both had lots of experience.
Dr. Hearn wrote about a lady, but she is not trained & will
not come.

Grace's letter of the 10th has just come — with its
clippings etc. It was very funny about that card which J. P.
Pringle sent me — good of that Miss Richardson to write.

Nothing exciting tonight — except that I have had
a glorious bath — despite sunlight soap — the first for about
two weeks!! To tell the truth after 2-3 days one does not
feel the less much.

Hear some guns now near Kircubbin
Love to all the family
Your affectionate brother

Cuthbert II

Active Service

Service militaire

To

Mrs. Mallock
C/o A. E. Mallock Esq., M.D.
28 Duke Street
Hamilton Ontario

Canada





Some photographs taken
by Miss Dewhurst & Mrs
White.

I hope you will keep all
these pictures together at home
as I have no other copies

T. A. M.

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

5th Feb 1915

that a lot of ships sail to and from

— this is likely to be a good

and trade has been good

Dear Papa,

Time flies & with it I forgot to whom I wrote last.

The latest letters from home I think were written on 15th Jan. Very kindly

Since my last we had a snow flurry one day but

now it is getting very like Spring — so bright & sunny that one can

easily sit outside without a coat. There are thousands & thousands

of ducks flying fast every day so close to the water that one can

hardly distinguish them from little waves. Today we had several

thousand troops lined up in review before some officer. I believe

Gen. Joffre was here today but it was not he at the saluting point

This morning they shelled a German aeroplane which was

almost straight above us. It made off over the sea may

have turned again towards Dunkerque or maybe made for

England. Of course we do not pay much attention now to the

Allies' craft which fly about. We see plenty of torpedo boats

& an occasional cruiser but I have yet to see one in action.

Every night there are small gun boats not many hundred

yards out from shore. I think they when there smoke off at

sunrise. It is quite interesting to learn from the shop keepers

that the oranges, marmalade & biscuits come across from

Ramsgate in these tiny fishing smacks. We have seen them

unloading here. I do not suppose that trade was ever so booming

CROYX RONGE SERGE

ARMED FORCES DRAFT OFFICE
HEADQUARTERS, U.S. ARMY

Aug 27 '14

in little Roncqate before!

Last Saturday I was the "guide" for 24 hrs & had a pretty busy time of it. Had three operations after 11 o'clock at night — one amputation at the knee joint, ^{leg bones crushed to bits} & altogether had about 3 hours sleep. Tams come infrequently now & the rest of mine is not ~~atmosphere~~ ^{not good} ~~now~~ till the 10th. It was ~~unusually~~ ^{unusually} rather in that case to find one ~~bad~~ ^{bad} bullet in the poor man's boot & two more rolled on the floor ~~as we~~ ^{as we} when we cut off, one tender leg. The other foot had a shrapnel ~~wound~~ ^{wound} through it. There has been less fighting lately near ~~now~~ ^{now} tell here & we do not hear the heavy firing at night which shock ^{"In case that the" & ville made the windows rattle.}

On Sunday afternoon I walked to Furnes. The ~~surgeon~~ ^{surgeon} atmosphere of the hospital is such that it is the best ~~now~~ ^{now} thing in the world to get fresh air. It is five miles (about) ~~from~~ ^{from} to Furnes leaving at about two I got back about five ~~of~~ ^{of} hours and twelve. The place was shelled the day before but nothing ~~it was~~ ^{it was} suffered on Sunday. It is a sad sight to see so many houses ~~standing~~ ^{standing} buildings wrecked & nearly every window broken. The place is not quite deserted — the silly people should & could easily clear out — but it is the only place they know. Some buildings in the Grand Place — one of the choicest spots in Belgium — are ~~survived~~ ^{survived} but not the magnificent church & "Hotel de Ville". I ~~walk~~ ^{walk} ~~where~~ ^{where} bought some post cards there & the women in the shop showed us how they popped down into the "cave" (cellar) when the shell began to fall. All the cellar windows along the streets

that you will understand that I have not seen the
people who escape to us, and that we have given them
no shelter or succor to us, and that they are still
in their tents because we have no place to put them at

at all. I have sacks of straw in front of them to protect from fragments of shell
& stone which fly about. For the first time I saw the minnows
hanging outside the windows, arranged so that people can see
them along the street without going right to the window. They must be
shelling Farnes again today as we have had several wounded
today from there - one poor woman to whom I gave an anesthetic
this afternoon, with perforations of stomach & large intestines, etc.
are so fractured that it ~~must~~ had to be amputated, right leg
very badly fractured above ankle, two large gashes in left foot &
thigh, also wound in left hand. It is a sad sight & she will
probably die. So far most of the intestinal perforations have done
poorly - Dr. Depage likes to operate on them all. I saw him once
and saw up 16 perforations. But often of course there is a lot of hemorrhage
also. They say, that wounded (abdomen) left 11 hrs. in the cold on
the field, have a better chance than those picked off in an
ambulance at once. It brings things home to us to find
a soldier admitted today was a visitor to a comrade here last
week. And again to hear from the wounded that in their trunks
at night they can see the lights of our 5th story.

The King visited the "ambulance" for the
first time last Sunday afternoon. I ran into them in the hall
& tried to shake hands - good bye - as did the rest, but Dr. Depage introduced

me to him she made some nice remark about Canadians. He is very tall
very good looking & wore a very simple uniform, but 5 stripes on his cap.

He looked quite clumsy in a very short tunic & appeared the shiest man
on earth. The Queen has not been here for more than a week. The
awful King looks every bit a soldier & spends his time with the men. No
wonder the Belgians are so proud of him.

Do you realize that we get patients from only about
10 miles of the front & we think that but the only one so important. It is
hard to remember two that the British are only taking care of. About
 $\frac{1}{4}$ of the western front. All credit to the French we should say,
for much as they like to kill the British, the Germans would not always
choose them for their attacks if they could get through elsewhere.

It is a very slow business but every body seems more determined
than ever that the German will be beaten — in the end.

I enclose a picture of the German villa, blown up &
near here, which was to serve ~~as~~ as a platform for heavy guns. Also
another, you will see that I am in the distinguished R.A.M.C. company
& Sir John Rose Bradford is on my right. Excuse the short trousers
but remember all my outfit had to be obtained in France. They
say my riding breeches, tan leggings & boots are much more becoming!!

This written on the bed table with my window
covered with great coat. The sentries facing up a down outside
complain of lights shining out to see. None just rambled on
& would ramble still!

Love to all the family
Archibald II

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

It is a lot of pictures & war news to send
blasts at once so I send it back next 13 Feb 1915 D. T. P.
I found at 2.15 this morning that our post was ready

and mailed to Dear Member,

I have the chance to send off a letter by
water to Mrs. Guest tomorrow. This is of 25th Jan. the last I have received
& of course one from Aunt Grace, Papa, Grace Jean — and
in place of the news which I was well supplied with news about the Gibbons fire etc.
now there is also news of. There is nothing startling to tell I do
not think and the fighting seems to have been slacken
up of late. Last Sunday I walked up the coast a short distance
to the village of Coxyde — a muddy hole indeed. Was
interested there in seeing one of the English field kitchens
equipped to — motor splendidly equipped — attached to French Army
which supplies hot soup & other drinks to the soldiers
out there twice a day. This reminds me that Dr. Depage accepted
trades in the gift of one here, it remains unused & goes to such a
min. We got a drive back from Coxyde in one of our
new ambulances.

Mrs. Guest, a friend Mrs. Dowd from N.Y.
was here on Wednesday. Mr. Lewis (Capt. Guest's secretary) & various maid's &
servants arrived on Wednesday. I had heard from Mrs.
Guest & finding no villa ready got rooms for them at
the Hotel Continental. I was afraid to tell Mrs. Guest
about this but there really seems nothing for her to do here & she

CROWN ROYAL BEER

is going back to London tomorrow & sailing for N.Y. on the 17th. Dr. Defage has been kind to her & of course he should be & one day we had lunch at his villa. She brought over some useful things for the winds & I believe has promised more. Later on she hopes to come here again & live in a villa for a time. She wishes me to return to England with her, but I shall try & run over for a week or ten days at the end of the month or early in March. It is very kind of Lady Osler to write "when rebels need are you coming home?" & I really think everybody should get a short holiday every two months or so. I hope something can be arranged about the work & if I do, something like this happened at 3 a.m. German aeroplanes were here again and burst on Wednesday morning & there was a lot of shelling. I wished to sit down, unfortunately, taking out a piece of shell from the pocket of an old civilian of twenty-three at the time when it dropped and hated to miss the sight, although it is almost an old story now.

Since I began this I have been invited downstairs by the Belgians to a supper party - we heated soup & ate biscuits. They are all a very jolly lot. What interruptions! first word come up from the gendarme that I was to put out my light & cover up the window & then a supper party. Did I tell you that at Dr. Defage's

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

**AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,
FIELD POST OFFICE,**

DUNKERQUE.

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,
FIELD POST OFFICE,
DUNKERQUE.

After our first bus to the scene we group up and
drive in and get the horses at the road was
paved out all too further, but with horses
at the suggestion, the military have been installing about
as and out twenty baths in the "Cinema" here for the use of the
(Pleasant) tell soldiers a rest here from the trenches. As usual French
are yet local stores employing the work. They will give out new
to benefit the socks there too. We went over to see them on not
anticipate the socks, but the baths one afternoon.

Yesterday I had my first holiday & with
my guest motored to Lemberg for the especial purpose
of getting a hair-cut - and a good one they gave me
- rather of the convict variety! We bought some clothes
to bring back and also visited Malo & saw
the "Friends". They are just branching out and erecting
a hospital for typhoids - 200 beds at first - in a large
open common.

we have been having, I very much
regret to say, a lot of gas gangrene. Strange to say
practically all the cases come from Newport, but
we learn that the quarters are very dirty there &
many soldiers live in cellars. Dr. Defage never saw
such cases at Constantinople in the Balkan War
& rifle bullet wounds got along splendidly with
only a dab of iodine & a dry dressing. I make a

CROSS HOUNDE BEGG

ARMED FORCES IN THE FIELD
DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE
DINEREGUE.

point of giving an anaesthetic to each patient, no matter how small the wound, cutting the skin in a circle around the wound, coagulating the tissue & drawing ^{hardly} through several times gauge, soaked in iodine. That is all we can do more than the Belgians have been doing. We have no dressings ad catholie. I did this with a case of bullet (not shell) ~~was~~ two ⁱⁿ wound through the forearm & on the second day gas ~~gas~~ ^{most} gangrene developed. The arm is now widely opened up. we have used irrigations of 10% zinc chloride & injections of oxygen. I am afraid the poor fellow may lose his arm. But all the cases do not die. But it is disheartening, especially in little bullet wounds (pieces of shell carry ~~side~~ ⁱⁿ more clothing) & we are almost in despair. I feel like ~~not~~ ^{not} making huge incisions each time a patient is admitted ~~just~~ ^{Something} might be done to disinfect the soldiers' clothing as the Japanese were said to do, I may say that other cases done at some hour have gone along well. This may all interest Papa. They have it in the other words in cases too that were not curable.

I enclose photo in operating room - see back, ~~and~~ ^{Love to all the family. Am sending this to} Offord as I like them to have the news & I should ~~not~~ ^{not} wonder if the letter went more quickly.

~~This~~ ^{Love to all} ~~and~~ ^{affectionate son}
~~and~~ ^{Rehoboth II}

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

19th Feb 1915

Tell no news. I am very well. The poor children are
in expectation of a visit from me yet we have not
gotten a postman since our arrival here.

Dear Mommy,

It's still a wet day Friday again but I have put off writing in
the hope of getting some letters from home, probably they will arrive
this evening before this is sealed up.

This is the first week that there has
been little news to tell the family. Of course every body
talks about the "Blockade" but the little gun boats
& torpedo boats about here do not seem to be more
active. It is very interesting to read the reports in the papers
about the American views on the subject.

Last Sunday afternoon I walked
to Adinkerke (South of Furnes & only 3.1 kilometres from
La Panne) in the hopes of seeing Lady Bogot at her new
portable Hospital "Berthe" of 24 beds. She used to be
stationed at the station in Dunkerque & drove home with us
after midnight. However she is in England or Ireland
the place is not yet in full swing, but I saw the two
doctors, who had been over here one day. It is
only a ^{new} shed in a very muddy field but they will be
able to move on whenever the Belgian authorities
order engine the order. I only had to show my pass book once
on the walk, but it is better enough to get it out

CHOCHE RONDE BRIDGE
AMBULANCE OF DR. DEPAGE
FIELD POST OFFICE

of Dr. Bubett's money belt. The gendarme informed us that the previous day two German spies on motorcycles in Belgian uniforms were captured. The country is looking more Spring-like and the dunes show a little green moss & grass.

The other afternoon 5 officers of the Royal Naval Air Service happened in ~~had~~ tea whilst the Butchers in a crowd around them tried to "pump" news out of them. They were all amongst the 34 who flew from Dover & did so much damage at Ostend & other places. One of them Flight Commander Courtney is an old friend of Mrs. White's — but they were surprised to see each other here. Of course, as we expected they were very modest but it was interesting to learn that they had had to go back to England to find out the extent of the damage they had done. It is impossible, they say, to drop the bombs accurately and even a wind of 15 miles makes a tremendous difference in their fall. They had returned to France & were awaiting favourable weather to fly back to England. I only am beginning to realize now how great distresses are even in Eastern Canada. Golf has commenced though we have no course here — only banks. I tried some stacked

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

It is a bright day & I am too busy to te-
l. about it. - we are now half way
yesterday afternoon with Miss Denny's Club. She comes
from Dumbeaton, is a cousin of "Bouty" Denny, who died
last Spring in Hamilton & also cousin of Miss Denny
who stayed with the Macdonalds in Toronto. We will
put up stakes & shall have some very "sporty" holes.
It was very warm & bright yesterday but it is
raining again today.

One of the new wooden buildings
(the one for 100 beds) is being put up by Hounds next
to the "ambulance" and the one for the other side
will be started soon. I believe that we have been
told to get in readiness for 1,000 wounded in La Bassie.
But now fully 30 of our beds are empty.

I am sorry to say that Dr. & Mrs. White
are going back to England tomorrow, but they will
probably return here in a couple of months time.
Everything is not yet arranged, but I may have his
ward of 25 beds. I wish to go to England in about
two weeks' time and I trust that nothing will
come between. One must get a bathing-suit
to be ready for the warm weather!!

Last night we had a party in Dr.

CROSS ROUNGE BERGE
AMMUNITION OFFICE
PAGE

Whites' won & scrambled some eggs, which I had purchased
at a farm-house out among the dunes. Tonight in the
same place we are to have another - this time biscuits
& tea probably. But how hot it gets everywhere in the
hukku hospital as not one light must be shown at
night & we cannot have a window open therefore.
This and tomorrow is all the family
will get for now and next your affectionate son
Antonius Schubert Hukku

Spotted jungle finches

Spotted jungle finches were all found
types about 100 ft from ground & shed roof and all
this with 10 or 12 more individuals all in
need used on tall stalks. was birds all this
and it is believeous good of them here in fact at least
of these are shed roof or flat was to be
seen and so tall just to was not

This just fact, was not had at deck jugs and
with others to also as in and under shrubs
and used good tall, because they do not get good
taste is judged at opt kind shed 30 ft from

This gather tall trees but were not above out
but putted a dog train and mounted on

Matthew was all of place at
B. in this is bed on dogs tail.

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

27th Feb 1915

Dear Grace,

I think it is your turn, but may be mistaken, but
so far as I can get out of the hospital I had one from you yesterday written about some time as Dil's
and my own (11th Feb). Am so sorry to hear that the doctor thinks that little
old Mr. Edmund had a slight attack of rheumatic fever. Hope he has a good
rest in bed & is quite all right now. I must try and get some
wooden slabs for him & Archie too. Glad to hear that Dr. Osborne
has got a job & is coming over with Dr. Dennis' hosp. from Toronto.

Dr. and Mrs. White went back to Eng. last
Saturday and I miss them very much, but perhaps they are to return
again in about two months time. Dr. Cermiston (from Australia)
also left on Wednesday for a week's holiday, as I hope to do soon
"before the rush begins". So you see I am the only Brit. doctor left
& there has been quite a lot to do this week. Miss Holt (Canadian)
is the head nurse or "sister" on our floor now & with her has
come Mrs. Richmond (wife of an R.C.M.C. Captain & also graduate
of the Roy. Infirmary in Glasgow) They are both so nice. !

Last Sunday the chance offered & I took a
run into Dunkerque — not for a hair-cut this time. We had
tea at the little shop, where we used to buy the good cakes
but did not have time to run over to Molo to see "The Friends".
There were many more barges on the canal than I had seen

CROSS RIVER BEFOR

before and each with the family group on top including the little dog & kennel. Do you remember "La Belle Riverraise"? Moline Eliot's barge (stored with gifts from the Belgians) lay near Antwerp & she came to see the hospital the other day. What a tribe of visitors do come too!

Not much news, but I shall put in a sheet about some cases for Papa. Nearly every day we have big reviews of the troops out on the sandbank with them a lot of recruits. There has been some firing on German aeroplanes, but of course none were brought down. We have yet to see a Zeppelin. When the evenings get a little longer there will be more opportunity for the "war-birds".

The first wooden hospital for 100 beds is nearly completed and they have commenced building the other one (for 200 beds) on the opposite side of the Scheldt (Oceans). They hope to have 1000 beds ready by the 1st of April but where the doctors are coming from, I do not know.

By the way could Papa send a copy of the Cross, Arbro, Med. Jour. to Miss Guest, when my letter to Sir Wm. appears. If it were marked I am sure she would be quite interested in seeing it. A couple of weeks ago I finished another letter. It is very kind of Dr. Baker & I hope it is not too long.

Love to the family
Your affectionate brother

Archibald II.

I hope you are keeping the
Times "Lit Supplements"

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

9th March 1915

To dear Edna & dear mother & father & all
to our beloved son & daughter & all
& dear friends & dear & dear ones & friends
greatest love. Dear Jean, as I hope to start to-morrow

as I hope to start for England on Sunday or
Monday, it is time I was beginning a letter this week.

Hope Edmund Calvin is quite recovered
now after a good rest in bed. It is rather Robbie [unclear]
I thought might get rheumatic fever. No letters since I
had last wrote except from Lady Astor, Mrs. Coats and Mrs.
Talbot Cobbold (a ^{letter} from her to spend a day or so with her at Lyndhurst)
ever since [unclear] There has been nothing very exciting happening.

By the way tell Papa that the breathing case is doing well,
I hope it will probably recover as there is no infection after a week
but what use he will be later on — we cannot yet
say. The abdominal case, I regret very much to say, died
on the 7th day of peritonitis (though sometimes O.K.) and early
pneumonia of right lower lobe — as I saw at A.M.

It is our policy to take a walk or play
golf every afternoon. Early in the week Miss Galt &
old maid Mrs. Richmond & I walked across the dunes on the way
to Coxyde & finally found ourselves in the garden of a
large villa in which troops are quartered. There are several
interesting long avenues of pollard trees in the grounds, we saw
and some snowdrops out & daffodils on the point of blooming — but

GROIX RONGE BRIDGE

to put it mildly, the soldiers make a horible mess of the garden. There are kennels there too, a chicken run (minus the chickens) a dove cot & doves, a duck pond with ducks & last but not least a ~~few~~ peacock & peahen strutting loosely about.

On Tuesday we went to Adinkerque to visit Lady Bugot's portable wooden field hospital. She is always kind & of course we had some tea. She is under the Belg. Army has 24 beds, 2 Scotish doctors an ambulance & several orderlies to act as nurses. But they have had practically no wounded yet. Lady Bugot discovered that she knew Miss Galt's brother (now in Florida). However one tea was not enough for us & walking through the village we visited Maxine Elliott's barge on the canal. It is very decently fitted up inside with a good range. She is out here to distribute food & clothing to the Belgian civilians who doubt is doing good work but with the necessary American flourish. Of all people to meet there, was the Duchess of Sutherland again. She still has her hospital at Malo, but says she does not do any more "body-snatching" at the station in Dunkerque. I believe, like many others, she has plans for a hospital at Ostend - when we have advanced that far. Coming back we sought a ride in a motor & came home quite safely - notwithstanding the fact that we knocked over a Belg. soldier in La Poerse

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

2.

He left his cap on the step of the motor in his rollers
tumble, but we did him no hurt.

The War Office have collared some of the
nurses of the United Red Cross & St. John's Assoc.
& they in their turn have recalled some nurses of the 30
sent to Dr. Depage. Miss Winch wished to go to Boulogne
& I left with her unexpectedly by motor at 1.45 P.M.
we had a very enjoyable ride through Dunkerque & Calais
(where we got some more pass ports) as the road is good
& Drine Depage a good driver we sped up & down hill
at 100 kilometres an hour. The country is becoming green
again & the fields & rolling hills with a goodly number of
trees are not as notorious as the sand dunes about here.
Of course we were frequently stopped by sentries, who
now have shelters of thatched straw, but we did not see
so many transports as is often the case. At Boulogne
we saw Indian Troops & Eng ones but I did not set
eyes on any Canadians. I was sorry not to have time to
look up Norman Leslie (Capt.) Ford. We sought out the
Red Cross Headquarters, found Miss Fletcher — the head
of all the Red Cross St. John's nurses — engaged, but after
having tea at a patisserie shop, surrounded by Brit.

CHIQUY RUEDE BEERGE,
AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,
HOTEL POST OFFICE,
DRINKERDABE

S

officers & numerous Red Cross people (all waiting evidently
for some work promised them) - we made our way back to the Hotel
Christal on the quay. Once again, we were able to lose it
all is one short bread! Miss Fletcher said they must have
some of the nurses who are here & we agreed that we would
rather see the Brit. soldiers nursed before the Belgians. Dr.
Depage had spoken to the Queen & at that minute a wire
came from her, but Miss Fletcher & Col. Elliot said it made
no difference. Miss Winch & I would like to see Dr. Depage
get "a slap in the face" as he is frightfully exasperating and takes
the English presents & money for granted. But we were afraid
that extra pressure would make the Red Cross people back
down & after telling Dr. Depage this morning our tale of the
determination of the Red Cross, we hear this afternoon that
the Brit. Red Cross have backed down! We were only at
Boulogne for an hour and started for home at six o'clock.
It can be concluded that that Miss Fletcher has anything but an
enviable job as she interviewing people & is worried from
morning to night. We had dinner at the Terminus Hotel in
Calais after seven, but did not finally leave there till
half past nine as we had to get more fare parts & more
petrol. It is romantic travelling in a motor at night
at first, but not any time, but more so when you are stopped by
sentries so often, swinging a light in the roadway when

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

3.

you are still, examining your passports by the light of their lanterns and asking all kinds of questions or demanding the pass-word of the night. We had cloudy moonlight as we came along & sometimes could make out that we were passing a train of guns on the road. At Dunkerque on entering above the town the big iron gates were thrown open for us. We got here about eleven o'clock - none the worse.

For a month or so I have had two lines of a "Limerick" in my head - here just now finished it & here 't is

I once met a man named Depage
who said "I have beaucoup d'ourage
So I come to La Panne
And do what I can
For the wounded that fall on the plage.

Sunday morning am leaving for Dunkerque just after lunch and shall cross by the Admiralty boat tonight

Shall write from Oxford. Hope to get 3 doctors & some nurses to come out here

Love to family
Archibald II

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

27th Feb 1915

The hundredth year since the first battle of the Marne in
which a famous enterprise took place to the advantage of our
army, which was then at the height of its power.

Dear Papa,

The other night I was "garde" again & for the second time
I had a busy time of it especially when I think that in the afternoon
I had had my first encounter with a traumatic enemy arm behind
the knee. Twenty-five soldiers came in all wounded in a trench
North of Rieupont (where the enemy took a trench when the victory left)
Seven or eight had rifle wounds through the left or right hand,
for they were shooting over the file of earth in front of the trench but
I had to do 4 operations between 1 and 7 a.m. The trephining &
suture were of course quite my first ones.

1. Lieutenant ^{conscious} wounded by shell below left parietal
eminence, a few hours before, ^{a hole in skull 4x2 1/2 inches} he was bleeding a ~~great~~ good deal &
the brain tissue was dropping on the floor. He also had been vomiting.
The wound was enlarged after trimming edge and ^{fractured (stilette)} bone removed, making
hole in skull about 6x4", long sinus exposed and a few blood vessels
tied, given saline & put to bed. He turned to be of. Quite
a distinguished Belgian family, Rollin, & Dr. Depage the next
morning was quite put out that he had not been called, but
it has been the rule that the "garde" does the necessary operations at
night, but the real reason was that he had told the King there
had been no admissions during the night - but he was only guessing
& when Dr. Depage saw the King at 8 a.m. I had not seen him (Depage)

OROIX RONGEE BEIDGE,
THE HOSPITAL OF DR. DEPAGE,
DUNKEERQUE

There were all kinds Colonels etc about making enquiries early in the morning, Dr. Depage did the dressing & said everything looked well.

Now 72 hours after the operation the temperature is normal & Pulse 76. He talks very distinctly "est ce que je suis courageux?" etc but wanders a little at times. There is no infection as yet & let us hope for the best. By the way when Dr. Depage does an operation for decompression he follows up by putting tampons into the wound against the brain & bandaging with all his strength. We saw nothing of the fragment of shell & suppose it did not bury itself in the brain. I did not attempt to suture up the dura.

Opinion 2. Soldier entrance wound of bullet in side of thorax just over spleen.

Man pretty collapsed, wounded a few hours before. Incision just to left of mid-line to explore stomach & spleen, quite all right, but found a perforation in Transverse Colon close to Spleenic flexure, could not get at it so made a slanting cut up from 1st incision towards spleen. I sewed up the perforation with two rows of fine silk. Could find no other perforations. Tied a small vessel just outside Spleenic flexure in mesentery? but we could not find where ball had passed. Sponged out some blood from pelvis. Put in gauge down to Spleenic flexure ^{widely apart} (as Depage likes) & only put in 5 though through Sutures in incisions (now he says I should not have put in any sutures at all. I suppose the two together were 10 inches long). I gave intramus. salines & adrenalin at once, for patient nearly died.

CROIX ROUGE BELGE,

AMBULANCE DU DR. DEPAGE,

FIELD POST OFFICE,

DUNKERQUE.

2.

on table, morphia & intravenous saline the next morning. Up till the morning he was doing well but began to vomit (like, not food at all). Today Depage cut all sutures removed gauges put in a rubber tube^{no infection down about perforation}, and since we washed out his stomach. This afternoon he has not vomited. He is able to turn himself about in bed. His temp. has been between 101° & 102° but his pulse tonight (72 hours after operation) is 130. Dr. Depage has had bad luck for none of his perforations here yet have lived. Everybody thinks this boy has a chance. The abdomen is not distended but I do not think any intestines has been perforated. Had to catheterize twice but since has urinated himself. — urine O.K. no blood (urine eyes).

3. Soldier bleeding great deal from shell wound over head of fibula, both bones of leg badly smashed. By making a large internal & small external flap, was able to disarticulate at the knee joint & curiously found the shell ($\approx 1\frac{1}{2} \times 1$ " right in the joint (without hurting lower end of femur). Removed patella after tying vessels, cleaned with iodine, put in a few silk worm sutures & left in a rubber drain. He went to another ward, but they tell me he is doing very well.
*Head of this joint shattered
into small fragments*

4. Soldier jagged wound through hand between base of thumb

web between 1st & 2nd finger. He was bleeding a lot & in all had
to ligature 5-6 times, superficial palmar arch & digital arteries. On the
dorsum at meta-carp. phalang. joint the arteries etc were exposed
as in a dissection.

Do you wonder if I did not know whether I
liked surgery or not when there were over about 6.30 A.M? (After having
spent so much time in the same breath is not altogether
pleasant or agreeable, but they both have done better than
I expected. I thought they would both die in a few hours. Well
now of course by the end of the day's dressings, I was tired.

I thought you might like to hear about these
sort of things

Your affec. son

T. H. Mallock

So here we know blood can last three pinhead nibbles &
gives you between fifteen puffs and then, and if
this wait at this now, fully twenty four hours and a
half "12x12x3" blood at hand flows on & two and a half to
three hours. (and) so here we get twelve trills &
it is the pink thin blood, doesn't give the others
two & a half nibble on top & another now this way
flow goes just as it goes back, how odd is it.

about so and needed but I don't know happens nibble &



TELEGRAMS "BROWNTEL" LONDON.
TELEPHONE N^o 8501 GERRARD.

I would not stay at
such a hotel for long - but for a
day or two it does not so much matter.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

LONDON. W.

(DOVER ST & ALBEMARLE ST)

16th March 1915

Dear Eleanor,

The last letters from home were indeed full of surprises, Tom's marriage, Faith & Edmund's son & the unpleasant (though I suppose not very bad news) that Barbara had an attack of pneumonia. You are having some experience in nursing indeed. Would you like a job at La Panne? we have wounded children there. I hope Barbara is all right by the time this arrives.

I came up from Oxford yesterday morning & learnt in

the evening from the Beauchampes &
says that Colin was wounded
& today the "Times" has a notice
to that effect. You will
probably have heard various
cables on the subject. His very cheerful
letter to Margaret day 3 days afterward
was very pleasing & no doubt he
wrote such an after one home.
They are trying to move the wounded
as quickly as possible so I wired
to him to know how long he would
be at No 7 Stationary Hosp (the same
where Jack Eliot was) & thought of
going over by Boulogne. But
considering that I might have
to wait several days there for a
car & perhaps that he seemed
so well, I have decided to return,
as I came, by the Admiralty Boat
to Dunkerque, If I can, I shall
run down from La Panne & see him

later. Colin telegraphed me today "will probably be here 2 weeks. Doing well. Colin, I have wired again that they will be pleased to have him at "Aldford House" & we let them know there when he is coming over.

I have written this evening to Uncle Jack about all this. Colin says himself, that the bullet entered one side of the back passed in front of spine hit the other lung broke a rib & come out. I did not tell Uncle Jack that I knew it had touched lung, but one cares of that sort have done very well, if they are all right a few days later (when danger of haemorrhage is past). It was a bullet not shrapnel & the chances of infection later on are much less. Probably we may consider him quite lucky. Mrs. Key said the War Office cabled something about

"wound in groin" but that was not
Colin's own story of it at all. If it
had been in abdomen he would not
have been bumped along in a stretcher
for 1½ miles as they were ordered to
leave them lying on the ground

I am afraid the casualties
have been very heavy lately South
of Ypres & 18,000 ^{now} it is rumored here.

Excuse my being brief, but in
one way or another I have a heap of
letters to write,

On Sunday night I had
dinner in Christ's Church with
Sir. Wm. & some of the dons. A good
meal & quite interesting talk

One young man, Beesley the greatest authority
on the Greek vase, wished to elevate
Walt Whitman & Sir Walter Scott
(as poets) above Wordsworth &
many others including Shelley.

yesterday soon after
arriving I went to St. John's wood



TELEGRAMS "BROWNOTEL" LONDON.
TELEPHONE NO 8501 GERRARD.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
LONDON. W.

(DOVER S^E & ALBEMARLE S^N)

Road had lunch with the Whites & incidentally inspected the year old baby girl. I am glad to say that the Whites" are going to buy & return to La Panne on the 27th. In the afternoon I went to a meeting of the Bibliographical Soc. (had tea there before the lecture in Hanover Sq.) saw Sir Wm. sit as president & listened to a paper by Mr. Alan on Erasmus & His Printers (how he got them to print his books how they "pirated" the editions of the other and so on). It was interesting to see the old fellows from the Brit. Museum elsewhere, men who spend their lives at it. Sir Wm. is so wide-awake all round & up in other things. By the way Sir Wm. is also ~~mad~~.

Director of the Brit. Forces
as Sir Alfred Keogh writes
to him every day & consults
him on all points—

typhoid inoculation, meningitis etc.

Margery Warren & Mary Dunmore
are here last night I went over to
call on them & today had lunch at
their hotel Governor Court (Doverie
Oxford Street).

Of course there has been
shopping to do, for myself & for others
at La Panne and this morning I had
my passport arrived with my picture
The "Passport office" is in a "hut"
erected in the quadrangle of the Foreign
Office. They said I needed to have
my picture certified & I mentioned
me of Mr. Max Müller in the Foreign
Office & he helped me out of the
difficulty. By the way I had tea
with the Max Müllers No. 7 Notting

garden on Sunday after having had
lunch with Mr. Whitelocke.

Dr. Parkin called at the
Albert's on Sunday. He was pleased
to see me when he heard I was a
brother of George's. He spoke very
kindly of George & said he regarded
him as one of the cleverest boys
he had ever had under him. He is
going to write to Papa. He says
they have excellent news of Jim
Macdonnell.

This afternoon more
shopping, Belgian Red Cross
Can Red Cross (Lady Drummond)
At latter place saw Col. George
MacLean Brown. He wishes to give
me letters to the C. P. R. in Paris.
I do not see what good they will
be, but it is very kind of him.
I had tea with the two secretaries
at "Aldford House" Mr. Lewis &

Mrs Leake & heard that they have no idea when Mrs Guest is to return from the States. Mr. Lewis may come here for dinner tomorrow night.

London is as bustling as ever & there are plenty of military motor cyclists tearing about the streets at a tremendous pace. It is wonderful to see how people dash across crowded Trafalgar Sq. on bicycles or on Oxford street middle-aged ladies.

Love to you & Dil to the others at home. Excuse haste and scribble

Archibald II

Have got a bathing suit & can take back some cheap golf balls. Sir Wm. called when I was out this afternoon but he will be up again tomorrow (3rd day morning)

13 Nether Gardens
Oxford
11th March 1915

Dear Papa,

We do not know when the next mail leaves England as the Luritana, which was to sail on Saturday, has been taken off.

I'm glad to hear that the family liked my picture. I have not seen it yet as Lady Coler sent off hers to Mamma - thinking the delay in sending them from London too great.

We left (some nurses leaving Le Havre others coming for a holiday, Costa of Honolulu & I) the hospital after lunch on Tuesday and after awaiting for transport on the Admiralty boarded her soon after five o'clock. Now - a - days they are extremely strict & nobody can come aboard after six in the evening. We had quite a good meal and about eight all the lights were extinguished. The first cabin allotted to me was taken over by a Belgian minister but Costa & I managed to get another. I was asleep when we started about 1.30 but woke up on numerous occasions as we had quite a rough passage. I believe we stopped on various times and when I got up about six A.M. we were

lying outside Dover harbour. It was a very cold morning & snowing quite hard. We never heard a word about submarines. I was interested in seeing a warship in the harbour daubed here & there all over with white paint — even the guns looked as if patches of white paint had been knocked off here & there. In the distance, I fancy, the white patches would give the appearance of clouds or patches of smoke. We also noted nets for submarines.

We caught a train just after 8 o'clock for London. I had time to call at Park Lane (& found a letter from Dil, Cleonore Jean) before going on to Paddington. I arrived in Oxford just as they had finished lunch. Devere was here over Sunday & I was sorry indeed to miss him. He is at the Duchess of Connaught's Hosp. at Chiveden.

There is just as much going on in this household as ever. A new edition of the textbook has been started, papers and discussions are in preparation on meningitis, and "cold bitten" feet and besides there seem to be hundreds of letters lying about and numerous new new books and new old books and sole catalogues galore.

Upstairs you see files of clothing & sheep's of thick woolen socks in Lady Alice's

domain and now she is extremely busy furnishing and getting ready a house for a Belgian Professor and wife & six children. We were up there for a short time this afternoon hanging pictures.

Sir William went to London on Tuesday afternoon for a meeting of the Committee on War Reports and yesterday morning I accompanied him there again. We took the underground to London Bridge & on reaching the surface, found ourselves quite close to Guy's Hospital. Sir Wm. went up to see a spleen removed (boy 11 years with spleno medullary leukaemia) best before having lunch at the Undergraduates' Club there we went to an out-door neurological clinic. I saw a most interesting case of hysteria in a Belgian soldier - could not bend knee of one leg or walk properly with it. A shell had struck a roof, on which he was sitting (observing the enemy) and had fallen into the mud below, one leg sinking up to his knee. He could not extract himself, but when pulled out could not use leg. No wound at all or fracture - reflexes quite O.K. They hypnotize him & then he walked much better. I stayed at Guy's after Sir William had left, to obtain the spleen. We both came back in the tea-car on the 4.55

from Paddington.

Tomorrow I hope to go to Lyndhurst & spend the night there at Mrs Chiford's invitation and return on Saturday. But I cannot leave here till after lunch as a young American doctor is coming down for that meal. Perhaps he will come to LaPenne in two or three weeks' time.

On Monday we shall go up to London and I shall cross again on Tues or Wed.

I think that notice about George, which you sent in the last letter is very suitable indeed. The Feb. number of the Con. Ned. Jour. has come & the letter does not look so bad. I wonder when the next one will appear.

I enclose some snapshots taken about LaPenne and am sending to Grace 2 pictures & a guide-book about Turner etc

Love to all the family

Archibald II

Oxford

guitar trade settled in shop on 14th March 1915

I had at school till recently and still do now

Top set at Dear mamma, I have just now got

the new piano - it trades last night at dinner time you note

to Lady Boller arrived, telling of the arrival of a son
to Faith & Edmund. I trust all is going well. It is
rather difficult to think of Edmund as a father.

Somebody please forward the Ottawa Mulheeds' house
address as I had to send my note to Faith
to Edmund at the Survey.

Today arrived notes from Del
Eleanor, you & Papa am quite surprised to
hear of the Calvin - Reynolds wedding coming
off so soon. They must have decided in a
great hurry indeed. By the way if the children
of our family wish to join in for a present
Papa can draw my share from my bank
account.

Am sorry that Barbara was
down with pneumonia - but glad to hear
the temperature was falling & child getting
better. You will be pleased indeed to have
"the boys" in Hamilton for a time.

Pope spoke in his letter about curetting wounds. Tell him please that I only do such a thing when they first come in, in order to get out the pieces of clothing (say about $\frac{1}{4}$ in square) & that is the only way I know of removing such dirt. But I must say that Dr. Depege does more curetting than that.

Last night I returned from a very short visit to the Cehfords at the Crown Hotel Lyndhurst. It took from 5.45 till 9.12 P.M. on Friday to get there with changes at Reading, Ruislipstone and Winchester. I had intended starting early in the afternoon but an American doctor Worcester, whom I trying to persuade to come to La Poone, was very late in coming down from London for lunch. The train from the station to the hotel from it was through the New Forest and the woods turned out to be more beautiful (when I saw them on Saturday morning) than I had imagined the night before. Major Cehford is in charge of a section of the Brit. Remount Department & Col. Will Hendie is of the Canadian. We motored over on Saturday morning to the depot - where they

are being put up to accommodate 5,000 horses (when they arrive). Of course there are quarters for officers and men, Veterinary Hospital etc. We have had a rainy week on the whole but yesterday was a gorgeous warm sunny day. We saw plenty of the New Forest ponies roaming about. What a fine time one could have on a walking trip about here! The flowering almond is out & certainly Spring is here.

The Crown Hotel is a nice old rambling place — with excellent meals. Lady Coler knows it well, as when Revere was at Winchester, in the Summer time they used to stop there for a few days quite often.

I thought by chance George Stewart might be at the Merut Indian Hospital, but no. He is evidently still over near Brighton. It was quite amusing to see the Hindoo-convalescents of course — kicking about a football as we passed by in the afternoon to Brockenhurst station. Mrs. Bedford is very kind she has invited me to come some time again — she may take a house near there.

She also presented me with a pipe and some
way and a pub
abolished playing tests when

tobacco. I shall probably see the Braithwaites & Mrs. Hay & Margaret in London tomorrow.

I have just returned after having lunch with Mr. Whitelocke. I suppose you heard that Gilbert - "our sailor boy" - jumped into the water with rubber boots and all his clothes & saved a man's life. He has got some

promotion & is now well on in the quayry. Hugh is a house surgeon at King's College & passed his Conjoined Board and intends to try his M.B. exams in July, before taking an R.A.M.C. Commission. Mrs. Whitelocke & Madeline will be at the York Hotel. Perhaps I shall see them.

Lady Coler is in bed with rheumatis today. She is working from morning till night.

I shall go up to London early tomorrow morning, am to have lunch at Mr. White's house. There are plenty of little things to do and in the afternoon am to go & see Sir Wm. Purdie at a meeting of the Bibliographical Society. Do not think I shall be able to cross over till Wednesday & before I go back I should like to see Sir Alex. Ogston, if it is possible.

Probably shall drop a line from London Lovett family Archibald

La Panne Belgique

25th March 1915

Dear Grace,

I have not been here for a week yet, but it seems much more than that ~~ago~~^{that} I was telegraphing to Colin from London. I hope they have had good news lately. When we arrived in La Panne I found a cable from Uncle Jack lying here asking for some information about Colin. However various cables have been sent & I could not give any late news - so I did not reply.

There was also a card from "le bille" written the day after he was wounded & a cheerful letter of a few days

Later. If I had come over by Boulogne
it is very doubtful if I should have
arrived here by this time. They have
become so strict about passes lately
that I think it is a ~~very~~ tremendous piece
of business to get a "laisser passer"
even back to Dunkerque.

The Admiralty Boat left Dover about 6.30 last Thursday evening but we had to be aboard an hour and a half before. It soon became dark after we had started & of course they always travel without lights. We had some excitement when we were about a half an hour away from Dunkerque — a search light suddenly appeared behind us & followed on for about twenty minutes. The world

not catch us however she was & we turned our headside to show her who we were. If there had been a German submarine about we ~~would~~ ^{would} have made a splendid target. The boat behind kept her "eye" steadily upon us & finally fired off a gun for us to leave to. This we did after blowing the whistle. Of course it only turned out to be a French destroyer very jealous in its duty, but it was quite startling to hear the foreign voice through the megaphone, calling out "what is your name"? "where are you going"? The Captain answered quickly enough & I believe swore a bit at the Frenchman. They should have known us but perhaps

"it was a new "best" for the destroyers.
that night they took over big
passports and we had to stay on board
The next morning we received them
at the office of the British Consul.

Contrary to my expectations we
found the hospital not at all filled
up & evidently the reported Belgian
advances on the Yser were accomplished
without many casualties. One or two
more Belgian surgeons have arrived
so the work is very easy at present.
It cannot be so however behind
the British section of the line.
Nearly all the beds are in the first
"pavillon" where there will be 100
in all. The temporary hospital for
200 more is well under way &
another for 300 has been started.

~~We have to expect so many wounded
but one cannot help but think
that they are overdoing it here just
a little.~~

German aeroplanes have
come to see us again on two
occasions but so far they have
not dropped any more bombs. A week
or so ago the British monitors right
opposite the hospital here were

• • •

firing at the Germans above Rieport
& the people here could see the
return shells (from shore of course)
dropping quite close.

The day I come back was
the coldest so far with a high
wind & so. But since that time
it has been delightfully sunny & warm.

I believe will soon be getting sunburst.
Am hoping to hear soon
about Faith & Edmund's boy. I hope
he is flourishing. Is Barbara quite
~~well again?~~

Love to all the family
and get well soon
Your affectionate brother
John Weston Brehibald at so
new and happy address

Tropicana winds awaiting all to give up
all red blood and except the
(now go walk off) All the winter
was very grieved
now dead and get all

I did a thin w^t of a trolley and
and tell him to go and have
one good night and get to

La Paine Belgrave

Hope the Kaiser was 1st April 1915

well fooled today

- Biyah's birthday, I think.

Will give the old blab at breakfast & talk so

toads the old saying is probably

After six telegrams a bunch of letters arrived

yesterday from Papa, Cleonore, Grace, You &
Mr. Collinson. Am sorry to learn that
Mamma has not been well & has
had to take to her bed. But I do
hope from now on that she will take
things much easier and not be so
energetic & keep going at top pitch.

I do wish she would drive more to
these various spots such as the "Field"
Home" from down town or to the "aged
Women's Home" from our house after lunch.
It might even do to get a Ford
motor car!

Edmund's boy George I

hope is doing well. Are glad to hear

that he is gaining in weight. He must be
quite a little mite. Young Archie will
have to go through the cod-liver oil stage
as I did, I suppose. He should be all right.

Building is going along all about
Kings but the original hospital is not filled
so I doubt very much myself if we shall
ever have anywhere nearly a 1,000 patients
as Dr. White has returned so I shall be glad
when we are together on the first floor.

Please tell Papa that I hope he does
not think that I can't treat these wounds.
It is only when they first come in
that I try to remove all the pieces of
clothing. Of late we have had no
gas gangrene. You might also tell
Papa that the man whose head I
hephined is doing splendidly & has had
no complications — despite his distinguished
age. I should not be greatly
astonished if he remained somewhat

the childlike. Who could blame him?
This is in the little St. Iderheld Hospital
and is an airy place it would seem (a
villa for refugee typhoids). My first patient
from there was a nurse who had glands
in the axilla following an infected finger
slater a big abscess appeared when
was in England. Now Miss Scott the
nurse fell from the top of her ambulance
with a packing case & fractured several
ribs & hurt herself. internally vomited
blood several times. That was on Sunday
& I brought her right over here. She
was pretty miserable for a time but I
stroked her up & kept her quiet & she is
no getting along all right. Excuse these
details but I thought they might
interest Papa. By the way, every body
said this Miss Scott was a sister
of the late Captain Scott, but she is
not.

Since we have had bright weather lately
but there has always been a cold
wind. On some afternoons I have been
hitting ~~a~~ a golf ball about the sand.
Tonight one would think that a greenish
search-light was playing on the waves.
There is a long line of green phosphorescent
flashes as the crests wobble over. It is
a wonderful sight.

We have visitors as much
as ever. Last Sunday a Major wrote
one of French's aides was here for tea. I
sat next to him and a little news
out of him but not much. I knew
that Captain Guert had started off
to the Dardanelles and was on board the
HMS Queen Elizabeth — but I think
he is at Headquarters again. At
the British Mission here there is
Prince Alexander of Teck & the Duke of

Sutherland. Neither of them impress one tremendously. When I met the former here I did not realize that he was to be our next General. They often come over to see some nurses here & Miss Cholmeley & a Mrs Fenwick, a humbler member of the British Mission visits me every day. He is a motorcyclist & despatch rider between here & Headquarters. He was thrown from his machine whilst travelling at 45 miles an hour scraped his knee badly & got some fluid in it. A piece of board formed a good splint: after cleaning him up she is doing well. He is a lucky fellow rather - though he has already been laid up several times. Before the war he was a shop keeper in London & volunteered & had to provide his own motor-cycle. I believe he could have been a priest right away - but he preferred to be a sergeant & perhaps saw more service through the "Retreat & the Advance".

He told me when the Prince of Wales was to arrive here, but ^{the latter} did not come to the "Ambleteuse Queen" & has left again. Sometimes we see the Russian attacké on the "ships" here.

You must have seen a very gloomy account of the bomb-dropping on Le Touquet. It certainly was on the day of the review that we saw nothing of the Queen sitting on her horse with the missiles flying about. They did very little harm indeed & most of them merely fell on the sand dunes. The Germans exploded well nearly every day but the guns in the dunes all about here make it fairly hot for them & they seem to drop no bombs. I know quite well now what the shells sound like over one's head. The days are so much longer now that the Belgian & French guns shell the enemy's birds at 8 p.m. in the

morning - of course just before I get up![!]
Today a monitor quite close to shore &
only 5 minutes up the coast fired about
7 rounds of 9.1 inch guns at the Germans
near Werndorf beyond Newport. It was
quite a sight from the shore here. There
were aeroplanes ~~firing~~ flying above
evidently giving the range. There were
no shots in reply. These little monitors
the "Excellent" & the "Buster" are about
the oldest boats in the Brit. Navy &
can be run almost right up to the
shore.

I expect to have Ronald Egerton
from the 1st Naval Air Squadron come up
from Denberque to see me. I wrote from
London I think that I had gone out
to Bonnwell & had seen Sir Alex. as he
was making arrangements to leave for
Service. It is wonderful for men of 76

Colin seems to be doing very well
so will probably read this at Oxford
on our route. I did not get Uncle Jack's
cable here till about a week after it
was sent, had already written from
London, so did not cable a reply.
Well, this has rambled along
too much paper already.

Love to all the family
I shall be glad to hear that
everybody is well at home. There
have been quite a chapter of
accidents.

John affect brother
to us except in Archibald's
way to see us & I expected my
two dogs had got into the
ice well & were half frozen to
it & many new girders and
of wood of log houses with snow

Some sketches made by
Dr. Debaisieux at Le Ponner. He was laid up with a cold.





Amblance de Dr. Dépêche
G/O Brit. Field Post Office

8th April 1915 Dernberge

Dear Papa,

Your letter of 21st and
March with Jeen's enclosed arrived
yesterday and Dil's of the 23rd the day
before.

Am quite sure there is
nothing much to worry about in
Mamma but I do hope she will
take a good long rest and go much
more easily from now on. I suppose
there always comes the time when one
cannot go on so strenuously, despite
how little we may like to find it
out.

There is very little going on
indeed and yet the buildings are
going up as quickly as ever. I am
beginning to think they will never
be half filled, for I am sure if
the British troops ~~if they~~ come up

this way,^{they} will never send their wounded
here and on the other hand a Belgian
Army Hospital (not Red Cross as this is)
for 450 beds will be ready in two
weeks at Adinkerque very close to
here. Dr. Defoëge is in with the
King, so to speak, but not with
the Belgian A.M.C. There are
a lot of wheels within wheels
here and at least one division
of the Army will not send their
cases here. Also I hear there are
plenty of Belgian doctors, ^{in London} who
would willingly come here and
even a few in Calais. They are
not invited to come and think
of it! Some of them left Calais
for Serbia the other day. I am only
telling you all this, because when
Dr. White goes back and I find
myself here alone, so to speak
& with little work to do, I may
go back to England & join the R.H.A.

as they are just crying out for men, -
 This is only in my mind at present
 but I have not said anything
 If a big rush should come let
 Deppage get Belgian surgeons
 with Mrs. Guest there is no
 trouble or fuss as I could say
 I think it my duty to go into the
 R.A.M.C. and there was no
 agreement as to time with her,
 well we shall see.

Last Sunday of course
 was Easter. Earlier a English Club
 Chefflain turned up & offered to
 give us a service. We made a collection
 before hand & they arranged an altar
 with sheets flowers etc. Almost
 all the British people in La Panne
 where abouts turned up sit was
 really a very nice service in the
 salon. The British Mission was
 here in force from the Prince of Tech

down. Outside in the hall & corridor
we could see through the glass doors
gendarmes carrying up baskets of
flowers & boxes of cigarettes for the
patients on the different floors
& cigars for the wounded officers —
all presents from the Queen — and
later the Queen herself arrived &
went all over the hospital.
The Queen also sent some
cigarettes & cigars to be divided
amongst the doctors & flowers
for the nurses. Easter is a tremendous
holiday here and we had better
meals than usual. I cannot
say that I enjoyed the ration
at breakfast time very much
of a cold coloured hard boiled
eggs. Dr. Defage had some
people to dinner at his villa

that night and the whites & I were among the number invited there to dine on Monday evening.

On Monday morning there was another review of troops - this time the now famous XII^e de ligne who did such good service at Liege and Dixmude. For the first time little Prince Leopold aged 14 was presented to, and marched with his regiment. As they marched past the King, Queen and the Prince of Wales he was in the line quite close to the Standard. Of course all reviews are held on the shore. Have you read of the little boy scout who saved this regiment at Liege when it was in danger of falling into the hands of a very much superior German force? Well he was only 13 years old at the time & led the regiment through all sorts of narrow back streets

in Liege & made possible their escape.
He was allowed by the King to join
the regiment and just lately he
has got a carbine instead of the
much heavier rifle. It is very
amusing to see him struggling
through the deep sand. The Prince
is only a private too & now
will go out, eat the same food &
sleep in the straw with the rest
of the soldiers. You can imagine
how much the Army appreciate
the King's letting his son become
a soldier.

We have had frightfully
windy again & not very much
sun. We have had little
thought of commencing our
bathing.

It is very nice to have
Dr. White on the same floor &
things are going very well indeed
though there is practically no
work at all in the afternoons

4.

now.

Am hoping that Sir Alex
Cameron or Ronald, in the Flying
Corps, will come up some day
from Dunkerque.

Love to the family
Archibald II

P.S.

Gare's letter from Ottawa has
just come & I am glad to hear all
about the new baby

T. A. M.

La Panne
15th April 1915

Dear Grace,

Since I last wrote letters have come from Papa's mamma (29th March) I fancy Papa meant that Cousin Margaret Campbell was dead, but he abbreviated the name so much "Marg't. Campbell" that I shall not write to Cousin Janey till I hear further. Last year I was an out-of-town member of the Golf Club. If £47 is this year's fee for the same membership - it is certainly getting very expensive. Still the new links will make up for it! Many thanks for sending the clippings which are always so interesting, the one about the death of Prin. Grant's "Janet" reminds me that I hope you will remember to pay my subscription to "Queen's University" & also keep the

newspaper as I always get them bound.
Another thing before I forget. A Mrs.
Rischart, an American was here about
two months ago and came with the
intention of writing up this place
in the "Sat. Evening Post". You might
be interested in hearing if they come
out in recent articles.

My patient Miss Scott
returned to her hospital at St.
Dresbold on Sunday. She had
broken several ribs & tell Dope that
she must have ruptured a small
vein in the lower oesophagus or stomach
as she vomited up quite a lot of
blood. ^{and never coughed it up} It was lucky for her luckily
for me that nothing worse happened.
She is still bound up pretty well.

On Sunday afternoon
quite a party of us walked up
through the dunes through
St. Dresbold, Coxwold Bains and

a little past Grestainque Sains.
It was a glorious bright day &
at Grestainque some of the
French Jovene officers were enjoying
a game of tennis on splendid courts.
There was a lot of firing going on
up there & we got quite close to
a French battery and in fact were
only $1\frac{1}{2}$ kilometres from the Germans
beyond Newport Sains. We could
also see Grestainque up the coast.
Some Jovene soldiers were on
the point of showing us where
to get some tea when the Colonel
arrived, wanted to know what
we were doing and finally, rather
to our surprise, took us off to
his own villa for a repast, most
of the houses in Grestainque
have been shelled. He & a Lieutenant
were interesting people. They say they

are still troubled much with
spies & they're sure there has a
telephone line direct to the German
headquarters but they have been
unable to find the wire. One
is not allowed to return by the
sea-shore as the Germans immediately
fire. But on our return journey
we watched the shelling of three
hostile machines, but again
none were brought down. It was
a satisfactory trip in every way
nor did we show our passports
once.

Have been writing this in
a French officer's room on our
floor. There is ~~no~~ close host
between the Belgians and the
French, I am sorry to say, and
this man does not have much
of a time of it. However he has
had his compensations as he has

been decorated and now forces have arrived
appointing him to position of Captain until
the end of the war.

A German mine floated up
on shore here and had evidently escaped
the two French destroyers which came
up and down hunting for such like. It
was carefully emptied of its dangerous
insides and with ceremony was carried
here like a top boar's head on
some planks on the shoulders of six
men. They are ugly looking machines.
The monitors were bombing off
here again today. It is a fine sight
to see them shooting.

Today we saw a Belgian
aeroplane fall in a field. Nobody
was hurt but the blades were
broken right off close to the shaft.
Never yet seems the aviator very nervous

at his work and had not risen more
than twenty-five yards.

There is about the same amount
of work as usual and three more doctors
have arrived, two Belgians & the other
a French Jew. The dressings keep us
busy pretty well all morning but
there is a holiday in the afternoon, but
it seems a difficult place to settle
down to any reading. The air makes
me very sleepy & I think I could
easily sleep 10-12 hours every night.
This Climate is very new to me &
winter fleas covered in Montreal
are still a comfort and then
everything is always damp.

Love to all the family
and I hope Mamie is taking things
a bit quietly.

Your affectionate brother

T. A. Mallock

I enjoyed yours from Ottawa very much.

Ambulance de Dr. Defepe
C/o Brit Field Post Office
Dunkerque
23rd April 1915

Dear Cleaver,

159 Mapperton Avenue Toronto

So many letters this week
the latest written by Lil on 8th - from Papa
Grace, Uncle Jack, Dr. Armstrong and the
surprise one from Edmund. In first place
let me say that Cousin Janey has written of
Cousin Margaret's death - so that question
is answered for me. Glad to hear the
Calvin children are well and Archie is
too busy picking up nicely. Tell him please that
his Uncle A. was once at the cod liver
oil stage - though he remembers the
brown sugar, which followed, more vividly
than the dose itself. I hope two pairs of
sabots were sent off from England all
right and have reached the two boys.
I got a nurse on leave to take them
to England.

We are somewhat busier
again & it is, well, as more doctors have
arrived. Dr. Armstrong has collected some

money to send the 20 nurses for whom I cabled
about two months ago. I feel rather annoyed
that Dr. Depege should say that he cannot
pay postage money, when he is spending
so lavishly of English money here on the
new buildings: we got 30-40 civilian
patients, evacuated because ^{there} was
being shelled, the other day. It was necessary
to open the first new pavilion, but these
patients will soon be sent on. Some
more tiny children from Croyde near here
wounded by bomb from aeroplane -
necessitating one amputation of leg above
knee. They should be all cleared out.

Last Sunday we had another
service in the salon at eleven o'clock.
So we began dressings before eight. Six
meals that day as we had tea before
Chub or the word with cake brought
back by a returned nurse Miss Deany,
a picnic in the afternoon to eat up
something else and in the evening
a party - in the salon again - as a

fare well of, fair to Pierre Depage & the other boys who returned to the trenches as volunteers. We entertained them with "Spin the platter" & all seemed pleased that I introduced the game of "aeroplane". Instead of hymns in the morning, that nobody seemed to know, we had several songs. One of the boys who left, André Simon, from Brussels was "dans les tranchées" for several months and come here with typhoid in January. Last night he came in with a slight wound in his arm & is on the third floor. That is quick work - but we are really all glad to see him back!

There has been nothing exciting happening - no bombs dropped here but of course we have seen more shelling at German aeroplanes. It was interesting the other day to watch a Brit. biplane off here circling about a monitor & lighting out on the calm sea & rising again like a big bird. Belgian aeroplanes

been water over us nearly all day long and
I have visited the aviation park near here.

I went over one afternoon to
see Miss Scott's civilian hospital at St.
Idesbald & Prof. Ralph of Brussels showed
white & me two cases of cerebral spinal
meningitis. There are only 4 now, but ultimately
under the Belg. Government they hope to
have 12 sheds with 24 beds apiece - besides
the present villa. Most of the present cases
are of course typhoid.

A Dr. Windeberg of the Pasteur
Institute (Paris) has been here for the past
week. He brought his vaccine and
anti gas gangrene (*bacillus desfigens*
they call it here) ^{serum} with him & I am sorry
to say that there have been several
cases to show him. Papa might be
interested in hearing of one case which
developed more rapidly than any other
we have seen, but ~~for~~ ^{against} which all
the serum in the world or all possible
amputations would have been of no
avail. A soldier wounded by bullet

2.

through upper 1/3d of both thighs at 11 A.M.
one day, had ordinary field dressing but at
noon of next day when admitted here had
crepitus (in 2nd thigh pierced) from below
knee & up over abdomen to epilla. No
infection in thigh which bullet first
pierced and very little brownish discoloration.
Very ill. By three o'clock in afternoon
he was a terrible sight with pigmentation
over body & even down to wrists. He
died 32 hours after being wounded. It
was the worst & saddest case we have
seen & white & I kept him well under
morphine. We think that the infection
must have been on the clothes between
the thighs.

Today this French doctor took
us to Hoogsteedt - probably marked
on "Times" map half-way between Furnes
& Ypres. It was in a French military car
& we went at a terrific rate. White &
I had no "laisses passer" but the
"not d'ordre" got us through all right.
At Furnes there was no shelling today.

we passed cow-tiers transports and a
large battery of the now famous "Saxons
Grisse" (75 millimetres bore) and the usual
number of trains on the steam train
line. There used always seem to be
on the roads in Belgium. Between here
& Tournai we left the dunes for the
flat country with numerous old
men & old women working in the fields
grain thatched & tiled cottages, a few
windmills flying around in the high
wind & several little villages with
the usual church & several "herbergs"
or "estaminets". We had to give the
word to gendarmes stationed on the
road as we entered these little places.
I saw a new one for the branches from
the pollard trees - they were being
transported in military carts to be
placed over the guns in batteries - to
screen these from the eyes of the
"obstructionists" in the hostile air machines.

"De Heitor Munro's Belg. Field Hospital
had to leave Turnes as they were shelled
out there, but they still have one doctor
at a "poste de secours" in Turnes with
an operating room in the cellar, acetylene
lamp etc. The main hospital is in
an old poor-house or "hospice" at
Hoogsteett with 3 doctors about eight
nurses, a women radiographer & 72 beds.
Last night they admitted 20 wounded
Belg. soldiers & they do good work. We
saw Dr. Marksby (Basselij?) here there
again. I think he was Commissioner in
Australia or S. Africa. Dr. Marksby
left some vaccine & serum & we
saw one case of suspected Q.s & P. encephalitis
or Q.P. as we call it. He hopes to
supply all hospitals with the vaccine
to be used as a prophylactic in all
cases as we now use the anti-tetanic
serum. They warm up their new
cases before they operate on them.

treat which before they operate. That is
more than the Belgians do here, where
the patients are immediately operated on.
(By the way tell Papa that I use plenty of
1-40 Carbolic irrigation in badly infected
compound fractures & they clean up
wonderfully. It was some time before I could
get the carbolic).

It is now nearly eight o'clock
& I have been writing sitting on my bed
in the villa. I must get off to second
dinner.

Trust the 2nd letter, which Sir
William was kind enough to send on to
Montreal, was not too long. It was kind
of them to send Papa the book.

I hope Mamie is now living
a sensible quiet life. It must be
hard for her, but the necessary must
be done. Did Papa, Mamie & Grec
go to South?

The Queen comes as often as ever.
She spoke German and I had to tell
her who she was and who his visitors
were. He is 9 but very
bright. He is from among
Belgians.

Love to family

Your affectionate brother

T. A. Mallock

Boulevard Dr. Defage
La Ronde Belg

7th May 1915

D.D. Colvin 157 Meehers Avenue, Toronto

Dear Dil,

It certainly is high time one was writing to you again - your letters & Papa's seem to come with more frequency than any others. Your last 15th April & one from Papa 12th April arrived this week.

The mystery of a day or so about Dunkerque has been cleared up. The gun or 2 guns which were intended for use against Dover from Calais are situated close to Lille made so that in the flight to Dunkerque, of 23-24 miles they did not go over our heads. It has taken 2-3 months to make the concrete platforms for them. The shells weigh about 900 lbs & are, I am told 17 in in diameter. The other day I was talking to a British naval gunner who was firing at them. One shell they say is sufficient to utterly destroy four or six houses. A couple of shell fell at Melo-les-Bains. There has been no bombardment for some days now.

On Sunday afternoon Whitfield walked to Geffenne - only a couple of miles N.E.

across the dunes, to see the one armed windmill. It
must ^{be kept} remain vertical if not revolving as the Army
authorities here seen that it might easily be used
as a very efficient semaphore signal to the Germans.
Like this  or — or . Evidently spies
are still numerous about here, but more of them later
on. This mill is a very old affair & we read their
inscription on the timbers **IAN FACON** ^{IAN} ^{FACON} we climbed up it
1683.

but unfortunately could only look through the
cracks at the piles of sacks inside — as the door was
locked. Some Journeymen invited us to inspect their
camp near by & for the first time I saw the Army
provisions. Cutts of the butcher's wagon with the
quarters of beef hanging up inside. Their little
wooden shed was as clean as could be & we
needs must stay there a little while to ~~the~~
smoke-sitting around the table. The men were
Corporals & Sergeants born in France but well
brought & very healthy looking faces they had & with

their hair & moustaches well trimmed. I do not believe I ever saw such a good-looking set of fellows before. I prefer them very much to Belg. soldiers of the same rank. We exchanged tobacco. The wild fowlers I think they are, are out on the dunes and the sky-larks abundant. It was strange for me to hear my first as it soared up towards an aeroplane. By the way that morning I had my first brief and very cold swim in the sea at about seven o'clock. Soldiers bathe at all times of the day & I was surprised as I came out to here a sentry run of to me and say "Swimmen ist verboten" (Flemish for "swimming is forbidden")

On Sunday evening Miss Scott made invited me to St. Idesbald to watch some signalling lights, evidently by spies. We warned the soldiers but they did not seem to be able to place the lights. That same day the telephone wire between here & a look-out villa at St. Idesbald (only $\frac{3}{4}$ mile up the coast) was cut & mended three times.

They are still none the wiser as to who cut it. Over at St Isidore that evening I met an Eng. lady who has come to nurse there - a Miss Rose who crossed to Canada on the ~~the~~ Calgarian with Lady Celler & I think Dr. Armstrong was on the same boat. She stayed at Little Metis, was evidently one of a party of golfers & I found she had met Dr. Birrell, Prof. Copper and various other people.

I regret to say that Dr. and Mrs. White left for England on Tuesday morning. The night before we were at Dr. Depage's villa for dinner. Dr. Depage also went over to London & will be there for about ten days. The miss White very much. An Englishman Dr. Foster Kennedy now Assist Prof. of Neurology at Cornell University. Came for a day with some offer of a rich American to Dr. Depage - a lot of money and 6-7 American surgeons including Prof. Flint of Yale. But I think he feels that they are not needed here. However some other Am. doctors & nurses are to come some time.

14th May 1915

Ambulance de Dr. Defoix
C/o Dist. Field Post Office
Bruxelles

Dear Papa,

Yours and Grace's of April 28th arrived yesterday with one from Eleanor at the same time. Was sorry to hear that you were under the weather for a few days, but glad to learn that you were feeling better again. It must have been some sort of a "chill" after getting wet in that way. I hope you have been enjoying the golf since & that you are in good form.

The rumour we had about the fate of the Lusitania was only too true (what is the matter with this paper or pen?) and Mme. Defoix & Dorothy Braithwaite have been drowned with many others we do not know. Was glad to see of Mrs. Clark's escape that Miss Dorothy Dodd was safe. For me Mrs. Braithwaite it is a frightful tragedy — Job was hardly more sorely tried. If the British were determined before they must be now so now, to see the world to

the finish. Dr. Defage returns tomorrow evidently with the body of Zonne. Defage & the two boys who left the artillery for a few days went over to England. I suppose the funeral will be from the hospital. One other very young son is still in Brussels.

The Belgians tried a move forward the other night, but the Germans surprised them & attacked first. Even I knew a day before that the Belgians were to take the offensive (an officer told me) & how many others must have heard about it :: a spy must have been informed as the Germans began the attack first. The English never say the Belgians cannot keep their mouth closed. Troops were moving out of Lee, by the several thousands, last Sunday afternoon to prepare for the attack and it was no time, despite the high wind, before an "Ariostich" appeared to in the sky to look down on them. I was up from 2-30 on, on Monday morning & there was a good deal to do. On

was wounded in the left leg & arm (only) by
shrapnel bullets. Well when we took off his
clothes three rolled on to the floor, he had
about 15 holes (exit & entrance wounds) in his left
thigh & I removed 3 more bullets from under his
skin & probably one or two more remained. No
fractures and no serious bleedings.

World rumours fly around that a
message has been drafted "to Anne to be shelled
tomorrow"; we have heard these "bullet" several
times & the last two Sundays were thought
to be auspicious days. Well nothing has
happened yet & now is their chance as She
^{will be gone for over week}
is in England. I fancy they think we are not
worth while but they still bombed Dunkerque
from the neighbourhood of Dijon - a little
farther than from Reims to Hamilton. Just
yesterday I was speaking to some British sailors
(who came to see their wounded petty officer here)
& they think they have hit one of these German gun



but they cannot tell. You know the Germans were
for two months at work in constructing the
concrete platform.

It did our hearts good, but our
ears a good deal of harm, to hear the "Dreadnought"
off here shooting with 12 in guns at the Germans
up above Newport. We reckoned (sound
travelling $\frac{1}{5}$ th mile in a second) that she was
between 3 & 4 miles off shore - but the village,
hospital & whole place shook. How the
men stand it on a ship like the 'Iron Duke'
when about ten 13.5 in guns go off together
is beyond me! Dil would be most interested
in hearing about the life on board a battle ship
about range finding & setting the guns etc from
our gunner Macdonald. He was simply
delightful to listen to last night. He has
done well after an abdominal wound. He
was rejoicing today when two letters, six
fresh eggs & a pound of butter arrived from his

The other day the two books "Thoughts on the War"
& "More Thoughts on the War" - by Clutton-Brock animal
merely those articles from the Times Literary Supplement
but of course some I had not seen. He is a pretty
sane writer is he not. It must be hard now to
write coolly about the Germans now - a - days —
especially since we learn the truth about the gas
or gases they are employing. Yesterday two British
officers a Capt. Alexander & a Lord Effington were
here & told me how well the Canadians had done.
But officers are pretty truthful & I have every reason
to believe them. They tell me that the Canadians
found one of their number a man named Ross
crucified with bayonets against a door so instead
of taking the next 150 German prisoners, they
shot every one of them. This is a terrible
& horrible business it seems as if the German
advance at Ypres is not over yet.

Again we are not so busy & there is
little to do in the afternoons. We are not supposed

to accept civilian wounded, but still they are
coming in - the other day the brewer from Turnes
with a fractured skull last night an old woman
of 85 with a broken leg & injured hand. Why do
the Belgian authorities not drive them out of the
country?

Had a card yesterday from Graham Ross
he has been in England since 29th April. Now
with No. 6. Field Ambulance at West Sandling
near Folkestone.

Love to all the family & I am glad to
hear Mamma is getting on so well. Have not yet
learnt how severely Frank Gibson was wounded.

Your affec - b - in - law

Antibald II

Since this was finished Papers, Presses (of 15th May) &
Gems (enclosing Colins' "situation") and Remains of the 22nd have
come - therefore 3 different sets of bone letters in one book.
Like most people Colins has been up from a
bad attack (Capt. Rickard has been up from a
very serious). T.G. 2.

2.

old mother, he presented me with the head of an 8 in German naval shell which had struck the ground only 10 yards from the muzzle of his gun. By the way the King came & decorated him the other day.

The Belgian soldiers have their fun as well as the British & there are always games of Association football going on on the "flage" at low tide. We have had two football accidents, one fractured leg & I sewed up a another man with a cut in the face running into the inner corner of the eye. Then beside the streets we often see the men torting coffers. But it was most interesting up the shore the other afternoon to see the artillery bearing a sort of "gymnoshield?". The "abris" or flanks covered with sand (mud above the hidden "mitrailleuses") seemed to be the "reserved seats." They had one game or contest which they played over & over again

though the prizers only seemed to be showing bushy
rewards, purses etc. About 20 men rode around
bore back in a big circle in the heavy sand &
at the whistle of the sergeant galloped into
the centre, where 19 collapsible chairs were
filed up, jumped off off in haste grabbed
& chair & sat down. The next time a chair
was withdrawn & so on till the last man
was declared winner. It seemed a pretty
dangerous sport, but the horses acted remarkably
well (if a horse may be said to act "Eleanor")
nobody was hurt. By this time of course the
soldiers here a very varied assortment of
tunics & uniforms - light greyish blue
Confederate trousers seem to have worn the
longest - one fellow, possibly from the
west, looked quite like a cowboy with a
knotted handkerchief about his neck. (By
the way I change two \$1 bills into French
money for a soldier the other day). Later on



they had borne & lost nearly some of the men fell off into the water. It was rather amazing to witness the priest - with a sort of Belg. uniform - pouring champagne with some of the officers collected about a "jamb" on the shore.

None I ever witnessed the phosphorescent waves, I think there - but the last two nights here been very dark & it was a splendid sight looking from my window here three one broader streaks of light where the waves break and two finer lines farther in just at the edge of the ripples of the advancing tide. Something like this!



Well to leave "what the wild waves are saying" or rather showing and to get down to business. About the R.G.M.C. I still feel it my duty and Lady Coler put in her letter the other day "Sir William says there would be no trouble getting you into the R.G.M.C." and as



Cleaves remarks. "your experience at La Bassée will stand you in good stead". Four more Belgian doctors have arrived during the last two or three days & soon to six or seven Americans will come.

These will be able to look after several hundred "blistered", as only the very severe cases will have to remain more than a few days. I know I have been very lucky to have been here - but I have not done many operations lately & Dr. White during his last month or so here only did about over two operations - a trichotomy I think and no amputations - as Dr. Defage performed most of them. However I think I should wait till the Americans come but shall write to Mr. Guest about the contemplated change. Operating will have to be a thing of the past, but it will be something to be doing something for the British. Shall write of course when anything is decided.

Love to you all & good luck

Your affectionate son
T. G. Mallach

A picture taken in operating room for my "Carte d'identité".
La Bassée, France

La Panne, Belgium

18th May 1915

Dear Aunt Mary,

Many thanks for your letter
that arrived last week enclosing the generous
cheque (draft). This is a most extravagant
place & all the English people here think
that Dr. Defage is spending money much
of more freely than he should. Nothing is too
good for them & things are much more
elaborately fitted up than in the Brit. Army
Hospitals. Besides the Belgians do not seem
to realize that the Germans might break
through or to La Panne direct or that we
might be forced to evacuate should the
enemy advance at a point below us,
say near Ypres.

You gave me some choice
in your letter and I have found a place
only 10 minutes walk from here, where

the money is really much needed. This is the "Ambulance Ecossaise" at St. Idesbald - organized by a Miss Scott from the Isle of Wight but under the Belgian Gov. supervision. It is for typhoid, cerebro spinal meningitis and other infectious cases which break out among the Belgian civilian population. Prof. Wolf of Brussels is in charge - quite a distinguished medical man. They started by commandeering a villa but now they have found it necessary to build temporary wooden "casernes" with 24 beds apiece and certainly are doing splendid work as of course the sick civilians have had no place to go. They also rescue children & women & old men from places that are being bombarded, give them a wash & some clean clothes & the next day send them down into France. I spoke to Miss Scott & asked her what she wanted especially, she mentioned

an apparatus for sterilizing the drinking
water — but when I returned yesterday
she said that even that must be
called a luxury & honestly she thought
that blankets, sheets & pillow cases etc.
were required more than anything
else. So I have said that I shall
make over this cheque "from a friend
in Canada" to her when I get to London.

I trust you will agree with me that
it is in a very worthy cause — but
I really could not see the money
given over to Dr. Defage. By the way
for India. Defage collected £ 16,000
in the United States.

Mrs Scott is to send me
the report of their hospital later on and
wished me to thank my "friend" extremely
for the very acceptable gift of £ 100.
They have really worked like slaves

over there it has been difficult to get
nurses. Some refugee Flemish nurses
help them. The address of the hospital
is Ambulance Ecossaise

C/o British Field Post Office
Dunkerque France

Am crossing to England on
Friday, but more of that later on.
Love to all your household & family
your affectionate nephew

T. A. Mallock

13 Bonham Gardens Oxford
23rd May 1915

got Peter's & Fannie's letters of May 10th. Please enclose notes for me - shall write in a day or two - also Colin if still in Hamilton - but I suppose he must leave almost immediately

T.A.M.

Dear Mamma,

Perhaps you will be a little surprised to see that I am back in my old haunts again and as sure as fate Campbell Gray has turned up too.

Well it came about in this way and "the lines have fallen unto me in pleasant places". On Tuesday morning the American Surgeons (5 of them) and 24 Am. Red Cross nurses arrived at La Panne & I told Dr. Defoe that I did not think I was needed any longer and that I considered it my duty to return to England. Curiously enough that same evening a wire came from Captain Guest to the effect that he was offering his country house at Burley to the War Office as a ^{both for} semi-convalescent officers (about 20 beds) would care to take charge & could thus. Guest's two nurses be spared from La Panne. I replied yes where I am likely to have two or three months in perfectly delightful surroundings - the Celers are not sure of the County but ^{Burton} perhaps Hertfordshire. Exactly what "semi-

"Convalescent officers" are we we do not know, but I expect it will mean that they have already been operated on but still require big dressings.

Monday evening The War Office has not yet got reply to Capt. Guest's offer but an answer is expected any day now.

Yesterday we had a very nice walk over to the one - armed windmill and Miss Galt accompanied us,^{as she is now on the needles.} The horses are just covered with flowers. On the return journey we stopped off at Miss Scott's hospital at St. Idesbald. You might tell the gibbons that I met Miss MacNaughton there. I have seen her about many times as she is running a soup kitchen at Adinkerque. At half past six we had a service in the salon.

The fine American Red Cross doctors & 24 Red Cr. nurses arrived on Tuesday & I showed the surgeons about & I am afraid pointed out some of the extrempences of the "plant," as they thought fit to call it. The leader of the doctors is a man named Hinde from Buffalo. I am sorry to say that none of them speak a word of French & they will have a rather difficult time of it as some of the Belgian surgeons know practically no English. The Americans will be scattered about & will not work as a unit.

I believe it is today that the third pavilion for another 300 beds will be opened - which will bring the number up close to 6,000. However I think it a mistake as none of the other places are nearly filled up when I left there were only 250 patients altogether. The Americans were very surprised who would not be, to see scalpels, artery forceps & all kinds of scissors & needles being made and nickel-plated in a villa next to the "Pharmacie". Electricity is the power behind the machinery & the soldier-workmen were cutters "en civil". Remember that Newport is only 6 miles to the South!

On Wednesday afternoon an Belgian aviation officer escorted Miss Gelt, Mrs Richmond myself over across the moats to the Aviation Park we had to walk through the mudiest fields I have ever seen in order not to enter by the gate. M. Desbrouillet was afraid lest the French aviators should see us coming. There are, I suppose, about ten or twelve canvas aerodromes in the fields (greenest one could see) ~~about~~ around the very old farmhouse built as an abbey in the 11th or 12th century. You may see a picture of the buildings in that hand-book of Furnes. There are only two Brit. machines there but many French & Belgian ones. Lt. Collins who showed us about his section is in the same

as Donald Ogster.

Squadron & knows him very well. We saw many interesting things, the wireless transmitters on the aeroplanes, the dark room for developing photographs (on a motor) amongst others.

That evening about half past six fine small ^{5 inch} shells fell in La Perre or rather on its outskirts - down near the church on the Rimbouque road. Fortunately nobody was killed. I was in the villa Marguerite at the time, packing up, and never heard them at all. However we were rather afraid lest they might choose to shell the church neighbourhood the next morning at the time of Madame Defage's funeral. It was a very impressive but rather long service on Thursday morning. The nurses in uniform sat on one side of the nave & Dr. Defage & family on the other side & behind him officers & doctors & behind us again the brazier girls. A choir of little 'home' girls were behind me & to the right & with them a nun & the priest (a fat man in our hospital) in a wheeled chair. The Queen came in after all the rest & sat up in the chancel beyond the coffin. In the funeral procession from the church the nurses carried the flowers behind the bier. We went out to the upper end of the "digue" to the grave in the dunes just beyond the "mairie" at a spot about 75 yards from my villa.

I think we were all sorry to leave La Panne
and we had two parties given for us. I was not keen
to leave the "blissés" on the "seconde étape" and
some of the poor fellows cried when I said good-bye to
them. We always used to have great fun together and
I think the Belgian surgeons are perhaps inclined just
to slap a dressing on the wound and not to say
much to the patient.

We left La Panne about half past

two on Thursday and really had a hot dusty
trip through Dunkerque to Calais. Before reaching
the former place we could see where these first
big shells from Digrande had fallen just short
of the town and then we could see how the
range had been lengthened out until the station
was reached. The last shell which fell near the
station exploded close to the track & two rails
were heated through the air lodged on the roof
of a low building. Dunkerque is no longer a town
of gay crowded streets and it was quite a
sad sight to see so many shops closed up.

There were numerous British transport wagons
on the way to Calais & when we reached there
we found that the rumour, to the effect that the
town was fast becoming a British base,
was quite true. It took some time to have our
passports viséed and we were very sorry to
learn that at the Maritime Hotel there was
no possibility of getting rooms for the night. We

8

had dinner there however ~~by~~ by the way saw several Naval Officers whom we knew one of whom Paymaster Clark aged 64 tells us that he is the oldest British Naval man in France. We slept at the other station hotel & at a quarter to eight the next morning came over with the Channel as calm as could be & were not disturbed in body or in mind to the slightest degree. Several members of the Friends Ambulance Corps were aboard & learnt from them that the hospital St. Pierre at Melo had had to be closed & also that P.J. Barber the Commandant had become engaged to Miss Noel & that the two were soon to be married. They are both very nice people.

Mrs Galt & Mrs Richmond went on straight to London from Folkestone but I waited & took a later train that stopped at Sandling on the chance of seeing Graham Ross, I was lucky enough to find all the men of the 6th Field Ambulance there Col. R. J. Campbell, Prof McPhail, Hardisty, McKechnie, Harry Bright & the quartermaster Arthur Sclater of Montreal sat lunch down men of the 5th Col!! Farmer of Worcester, Dr. Jones from James St. Dr. Kapelle & I think Dr Silcox. They have all been there about three weeks & in the centre of most delightful country - rolling hills, woods etc. (Just today I have heard that Ned Reynolds is at Sandling). Graham walked

part of the way with me to Hythe where I took the bus along the sea front through Sandgate to Broad's Hill where I climbed up a very hot hill to Moor Beach Shorecliffe slumped in on some of the officers of the "ne flic unit". Dr. Birrell & Dr. Archibald (I am sorry to say were out but I saw Dr. Malone & others & of the men the youngest Pedley boy (who used to play tennis in bare feet at Hillcrest) was sick but not John Birrell. Malone walked down again with me & by hailing it I got my train at 5.13 for London at Folkestone. I saw Dr. Guy Platt from Queen's across the road but could not stop to see him. The "ne flic unit" hope to go over to France in the course of a couple of weeks and some of the nurses have already gone. I was interested at Charing Cross, & the next day at Paddington, to see the new women ticket examiners. It was quite a sight to see an ancient veteran, in the long blue uniform, meeting his son (say 35 years old) at the station.

Brown's hotel is too expensive for me to stay long but I spent the night there. I found Mr. & Madame Cambrette of Brussels still there Miss Antoinette Parker (B. of Montreal Ottawa) Mary Drummond, Margaret May & Mrs & Miss Leggat. Mary Drummond is wonderfully well

I heard for the first time of Mr & Mrs Ben Young's death.
Mrs Stourzehus they were still at Doremstoken &
Mrs Y.'s body had been found. Mrs. they was to
return today to London. The Leggots are well. The
next morning (Saturday) I saw Capt. Guest at "Oldford
House" — faintly busy on his last day in England
& I suppose with this Government business & war
Office affairs. Sir Wm. had got Reggie Forrest
into the hospital there and on enquiring of Miss Leake
how he was getting on she replied that he seemed to
be changing his clothes all day long and that hat
boxes etc were constantly arriving for him. He was
not wounded but a shell burst very close to
him since that "General Concussion" he has had
great difficulty in walking - now he goes out every
day for a massage or electrical treatment — If any hypertonie
would be useful. Curiously enough over at La Perre
we saw no cases like that but at Guy's Hosp. in
March there was a Belgian soldier suffering from the same
sort of thing. Early on Saturday afternoon I went up to
a nursing home at 50 Raymond St. to see Billy Young.
He has had a traumatic aneurysm in the thigh &
the artery had to be tied. He still looks very pale
George MacLean is there also but I did not have
time to go and see him. On the way back to Brooks

Hotel I walked into & Mendville Place where Miss Winch
came from & there saw Miss Glade who used to be at
Villa St. Pierre in Malo. It seems that the Queen of the
Belgians, who just returned to La Panne in time for Indre
depege's funeral, was there for some days & Sir St. Clair Thompson
operated upon her throat. It was there also that Sir Walter
Horsley operated upon Phyllis Baucie.

I came down here late on Saturday afternoon
and found Lady Carter's sister Mrs. Clapin still staying here.
Soon Campbell & wife turned up after spending several
weeks at Torquay and one night at "the Bask" here and
now he is allowed to come to the "convalescent home" at
13 Northern Gardens.

On Mr. Robert Bacon, a great friend of all
the Revere connection in Boston and formerly Cons. Minister
at Paris was here for lunch on Sunday & in the afternoon
we drove out to Mr. Singer's house at Merton Hill
past Abingdon to see the hospital of 170 beds in
the house & riding-school. Mr. Singer & his brother, sons
of the Sewing Machine man, pay all the expenses of the
hospital. The grounds are perfectly splendid and the
"Tommies" are free to roam about them for a radius of
about a mile. I never saw such copper beeches. The
house had never been occupied after it was made over
last year and was turned into a hospital in three
weeks after the war began.

On Sunday evening I dined "in hell"
with Sir William at Christ Church. We sat at the

Campbell & I went to the Whitelocks' & saw Mrs. L. & Madeline. Though it is evident at a new
house was built & started here. Dr. Malone is coming up to London some day this week & I shall
go if one shall see Whittemore's Abby etc. - probably staying at Nurses' Hotel. Mrs. Cheffins
big round table and there were only about 20-25 undergrads
in the whole place. Sir Wm. of course is the life of the place.
For dessert one carries one's napkin down stairs & a box
of snuff is circulated and we moved into another room
later for coffee.

yesterday morning I went over with Sir
William to Childder - 1½ hour drive through the most
gorgeous country - I think what struck me most was
the yellow or orange gorse and the pink chestnut
blooms. Of course the road was just full of motor
bicycles and motor cycles one passed through Henley & Maidenhead
and motor cycles one passed through Henley & Maidenhead
Sir Wm. goes over every Monday to see the medical cases.
The hospital (about 370 beds) is in the grounds of Mr.
Caster's estate and soon the sheds for 500 beds will be
ready. I saw Dr. Corbourn & Dr. Bowie and Miss Collier
Miss Campbell (sister of Mrs. Abbott) and other nurses
I had lunch with the doctors & before going up to
the big house to call for Sir Wm. walked about a bit.
The house is magnificent with a long drive up to the
front and from the terrace there is a lovely view over the
slope out to the river beyond. Young Mrs. Caster
is a most lively person - Dr. Bowie thinks like Miss
Minnie Hutchinson does not mind what she says or does.
On the way home we saw Cousin Willie Buell (quite
well), Cousin Sophie, Dorothy and Mrs. Bowie at their
ottage at Taplow where I heard that Ned had been
quite lately. There were soldiers here from the hospitals
on our return they had a good 'feed'. After dinner

MAYFAIR
1899.

Please send Postcard
for buying those D.P.A.T. Sheet

11, ST JOHN'S WOOD ROAD,

N.W.

30th May 1915

Dear Eleanor,

The last from home
came to Aldford house yesterday -
from Papa and Grace written on
17th May. Before that one from Dil
and the others too (10th May). Some
have been sent back here from
La Perouse.

Tuesday was my
last day in Oxford & Cambridge
and I went out to Mr.
Singer's house again at Milton
Hill near Chipping. After
lunch I had nine holes
with Dr. Stuart on Edinburgh

man who was for 32 years Colonial Health Officer or something of that sort at Gibraltar. Lady Cester had told me that that man Headley was there so I looked him up in the word in the riding school. He is doing very well, tell Dilys and is able to walk about with the aid of a couple of sticks.

Mrs. Chapin & Lady C. went up to London that evening in order to get the boat train on Wednesday morning. Mrs. Chapin is returning on the German Line. By the way she is very like Lady Cester in looks and seems to have the same liberal share of brains.

They have been pretty

busy at Park Lane so they telephoned
asking me to come up from Epsford
to help Mr. Evans (of Westminster
Hosp.) with some operations & to
do the big dressings. So you see
I am now set up in London.

I went for a night to the
Regent Palace Hotel Picadilly
which opened on Wednesday.
Perhaps you have seen the
advertisement in 'Punch' - 6/-
for bed & breakfast & so a
good deal cheaper than Brown's
Hotel. That afternoon I went
to see Billy Young, who seemed
much better. Mr. Geo. McLaren
Brown was there & later Miss
Leppet came in. I walked
back with her to Brown's Hotel

shed tea in their sitting room.
Mrs. Legget was of course there
the Fortshore, Mrs Crookson? ("May")
Mrs. Sabatt and Hendrie Day.
All are well.

I came out here for lunch
on Thursday & they asked me
to return with my bag & this
I did in the evening. The
whites are extremely kind &
one feels at home at once.
We have had great talks
about La Penné and hope
soon to see some more La
Pennists.

On Thursday afternoon
I saw a big procession and
demonstration of the London
Stations including one or two
of Fairbaldi's veterans.

MAYFAIR
1899.

11, ST JOHN'S WOOD ROAD,

N.W.

I tried to see Dr. or rather Colonel Malone at the Med. Headquarters on Victoria Street above since been asked by him to go out to dinner. And on Friday afternoon I went to the Royal Academy and ran across Miss 'Les' Cotton and evidently an uncle of hers Dr. Cotton. He is seeking officers for the R.A.M.C.

I had spoken to Dr. Malone at Shorecliffe and he is to turn up tomorrow in London and I am going back to the Regent Palace.

There is no answer yet from the War Office so I do not know how long I must be in London - facing two visits a day to the "hospital". Clothes will soon be running short and a trip to Oxford will be necessary. It is perhaps just as well that I am out of the way there as no end of people are turning up.

Captain Guest has been twice in England during the last two weeks. He has returned again to

"headquarters". He volunteered the information that he was almost sure that the United States would be in the war. He is an M.P. and was very interested in the changes. His cousin Winston Churchill has had to take a back seat has he not?

Hope you are up in Hamilton or at the Reach by this time. By the way I had a note from Francis from the steamer

More news next time perhaps.

Love to all the family
Your affectionate brother
Archibald H.

La Panne - Belg.

30th May 1915

and has behaved so well

To dear Ned. No time to write now
and we tell it what we get through
these. Dear Ned, I have just written
to you this week no letters
have come - but the last few days have
only just passed by & it seems as if I wrote
to Eleanor only yesterday.

It was terribly sad to see
in the Times early in the week of Turnbull
Warren's death & yesterday that Guy
Dennison had been killed. The list
on the 1st page "Killed in Action" always
is ahead of the official one on an
inner page. Guy Dennison was a splendid
fellow, everybody agreed & was, I suppose
one of the best liked of the younger British
men & the first graduates. He would no
doubt have been in Con. Parliament

It is very sad indeed for the two British
girls - but in England they have felt
it even more. A Miss Cholmondeley here
(lost a brother in the Steppes a short time
ago) and a Mrs. Farnieck also nursing
at the hospital - say that they have
hardly a friend left. Also saw off

that Frank Gibbons was wounded and there
are no fatalities at all. Shall write to
Major-General Key in London to let me know
what happened. I do hope it was not
serious. Every body is extremely enthusiastic
that the Canadians did so well — even in
Paris, they tell me — but, though we
have seen no official list, it must have
been at a tremendous cost. All the
regiments lost so heavily in officers that
I cannot help thinking that many
Canadians, who are able, should come
over to Eng., train as officers & go into
English or Scotch regiments instead
of enlisting in the Canadian Contingent
— officers are so badly needed.
Lots of men come over as privates who
would make good officers.

We have really been very
busy though we have enough doctors
and more are coming. It began one
night when civilians were sent
from the Sacré Coeur at 1 A.M. began
to arrive — children and men &
women of all ages. Then Haugland

where I was two days before was shelled
as they sent their recently wounded
soldiers to us and later more from
hospital in Poperinge. One morning I
was called up at 5.30 and was laid
at work cleaning up wounds etc till
10.30 in the evening. All the work was
not from our own floor but in the
pavilion of 100 beds which was nearly
filled up. Now we shall not take
any more civilians - they have been
evacuated to Antwerp or Calais
& we have plenty of room. We did
not actually receive many wounded
direct from the front & I do not think
Dr. Desage liked to have the different
hospitals evacuating their wounded
"on" us. The Belg. Army Hosp. has been
getting a good many cases. We have
two naval gunners on our floor who
are with a party of British and a
big quick gun up near Newport
One was wounded in the abdomen but
is doing pretty well. The other was
peppered with very fine fragments of shell

They are both rather uncommunicative
cliffs but they have plenty of curious
Belgian visitors as one of them is a very
fine example of what the tattooist's
art can do for a man.

Several of the Belgian wounded
have felt the effects of the German
"asphyxiating gas". I have not heard that
any men have been killed by it. It
seems to be chlorine and was
blown towards our trenches of the Allies.
A Belgian General asked that they
should make marks here and a
good many of the women here have
sat up sewing, far into the night, and
about ~~500~~⁶⁰⁰ have been got ready.

One day last week I saw a
~~large~~^{mine} which had come to shore
being carried away in state after
being emptied. Another day there was
a very sad business which I do not
altogether understand. In exploding
it four, some say ten, soldiers were
killed a few ~~feet~~ rods from the
ville. The noise was terrific.

they should do it by firing on it from a
distance.

yesterday morning I was awakened
about 7 o'clock by heavy firing of the
guns about here. Evidently the German
machine had come closer, as I had
heard the shelling about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour before.
It was right over the Parc & I had
a splendid view from my window
till the chimey of the next villa
obstructed the view. Heavily ^{did not drop any bombs}
brought down ~~retreated north~~.
There are many ~~old~~ machines of the
Allies about and a very fast monoplane
lately. we sometimes see the British
biflones flying north at a much
greater height than the Belgians seem
to go. Since I began this letter two
Belgian machines have passed the
window flying quite low (less 75 feet)
along the shore.

Everybody is very excited
now about Dunkerque. It seems
that on the wed. three shells
not bombs fell there. I do not
know how many people were killed

but in one house which was blown
up 7 people finished again yesterday
about noon 25 shells arrived in
Dunkerque & Mab. we are told they
are 30.5 cm. in dia. - about 20 inches
and now incredible as it may seem,
they say they were fired from
Wertend or Lysburntysse a distance
of. 30 kilometres or more than 20
miles from Dunkerque. If so they
must have passed over La Panne
— and of course there are people
here who say they had them —
but at a height of. about 39000
feet or several miles in the air.
The Queen confirms the news
but it seems a good margin in
war time not to believe anything
till you have seen it yourself I
here learnt here how quickly
things may be exaggerated.
... Sorry to be interrupted for
a little while, you will understand

a few minutes but I heard some
guns & shells whistling. They have
been shelling an aeroplane away
out above the sea just opposite
here. It is a misty, calm evening
& the sun is setting. I could not
see the "beast" or perhaps I shall
say "bird". A monoplane soon
appeared high above the sea &
started northward in chase & a
biplane at a lower level.

Miss Galt the head nurse
on our ward, recently back from
a holiday got measles yesterday
& Mrs. Richmond is over at the "infirmary"
villa looking after her. It is very
bad luck, but they intended going
to England about the tenth.

Dr. Armstrong had just cabled
that his 20 nurses are leaving
on the 6th of May for Liverpool.

They are still crying
out for more medical men & fatte

British Army & I am undecided what
I should do. As many as six American
doctors are expected here any time
and they should be enough for any
emergency. But one is a bit selfish
and this is certainly an interesting
place.

Hope mamma is well &
that young George is quite fit

Love to all the family
Your affectionate brother
Archibald II

Have just seen Wednesday's Times
with many Con. names I knew
among which Lieut Col Buell
(Cousin Wally)

That old trade helped to
make this red patterned silk
sofa and chair at 1st 3 ft.
sofa part of your gift's etc so
fancy little and yet
it fits in nicely and of two



'Many happy returns' to Papa
Am looking up some sort of
a book for him.
REGENT PALACE HOTEL,

TELEGRAMS: "UNTISSABLE, PICCY, LONDON."
CODE: WESTERN UNION.

THE STRAND HOTEL LIMITED.

PROPRIETORS OF
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PICCADILLY CIRCUS

LONDON, W.

6th June 1915

Dear Grace,

Today I had letters (very
26th) from Papa & Eleanor in some envelope

I think I wrote to Eleanor
from the White's house last Sunday. I
left on Monday as Dr. Malone was coming
up to town. As it turned out he had
arrived on Saturday & could not get a
room here. He & Dr. Henderson (from
Jamaica) & I went to the Gaiety
Theatre & heard some very good
music in "Tonight's the night." George
Fossomith Jun. was really not as
funny as some of the others. It
was amusing to see people enter
the theatre, whom we knew, such

I must tell you I am seeing
a lot of people & things & they (i.e. the people)
have very interesting
opinions.

as Dr. Todd. On Tuesday night
'the Whites' had some La
Panne people into dinner &
I went out there, Miss Gordon from
of Mandeville Place, who sent out all
the nurses, young Mrs Taffey who
was a nurse at La Panne (Miss Bea
then who posted the sailors to
the Calvins) and a young American
named Haxton - educated & living
in England - who used to drive an
ambulance out there. You may
imagine that La Panne was talked
about & all things about the
war. There all sorts of wild
rumours about as to Zeppelin
attacks. Lots of good mothers
are sending their children into
the country, keeps here people
have bought respirators & keep

the bath full of water every night
& I have heard of one family that
has one member keeping watch "all
through the night." I am borrowing
films & shall get photos printed
which I shall send out — I hope
these pictures are all being kept
together at home as they will
some day be put in a book.

Nearly all morning is spent
at 'Aldford House' with dressings
etc. and I always make 'rounds'
again in the evening some time between
six & seven. Mr. Evans left today
for a week's holiday in Wales so
that was the reason of my hurried
trip to Oxford for my laundry, on
Friday. But more of that later on.

There are various Canadian
travelling up here - especially the Queen's
Stationery Hospital men, Drs. Anglin, W.T.

Cornell, Ed. Kidd, Stewart Polson, I have
also seen Le Roy the Gibbon of Montreal
(slightly wounded). I have very few
meals here but for a hotel it is
very comfortable. Perhaps I shall
visit the whites again in St. John's
wood Rd.

More Le Poer parties
on Thursday. This time we met at
Miss Galt's flat in Buckingham
Palace Mansions just opposite
Victoria. It was too bad that I
had not been able to go with Mr.
Lewis - Capt. Gurnet's Secretary -
to the first sitting of the Coalition
Government.

I went down to Oxford
early on Friday morning - straightened
up my trunks etc & returned with
my laundry last night (Sat.) Sir
Wm. was away on consultation
near Chester the first day. By the



High Whittock is resident at
the new War Hospital at Oxford
at Tommervile College & the father
is in command.

REGENT PALACE HOTEL,

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PICCADILLY CIRCUS

LONDON, W.

in the week before last their motor
covered over 900 miles. Revere was
there, on leave till tomorrow, & the
McGill Unit sails on the 9th. He
has opened up a bit and now is
extremely interested in old books
and has bought numbers of them.
He & Sir Wm. seem to be looking
at catalogues all the day long.
Billy Francis arrived last night &
John McIree was to go down from
London today. Campbell Pwyn is
very well, but still at the convalescent
home (i.e. 13 Victoria Gardens) & has
peddled on the River Cherwell
on both afternoons. Indian & other

'Coloured gentlemen' are much in evidence. I saw hunting for the first time & for the second time heard a "coo-coo". Billy Francis wishes me to write another letter & this I have been considering for some time past. Mrs. Page the wife of the American Ambassador was there for lunch yesterday. She is a very simple person one almost might say 'honest'. She did not give us any American war news - perhaps she wisely left her counsel.

I heard just today that Mrs. Guest was to have sailed yesterday. The business about arranging Bulley for officers instead of men has not yet been finished by the War Office. It is to be hoped that we do not have as many highly-strung patients

there as we have here in London at present!
Well Colin telephoned to Park
Lane today sister came down to see
me. He brings the news that Hope
& Francis Scott are also engaged.
It is certainly an epidemic & there
seems to be no familial immunity.
Colin is in good spirits & looks
remarkably well. He came here &
had lunch with me & sister we
went up to see Billy Young, who
is looking better & has been out
for a drive. Randal Robertson has
been staying a day or so at this
hotel, I saw him this afternoon.
I met Ford Darr & he had had
lunch with Francis & Francis was
trying to get hold of me. It should
have been an easy matter as I
wrote to him on this hotel paper

just last week and also gave
him Mrs Guest's address. I have
also left word for him to call
me up by telephone.

I shall be able to read up
a little now as I have Sir Com.
Card for the library of the Royal
Society of Medicine. He also gave
me one to Professor Keith at the
Royal Coll. of Surgeons introducing
my very special friend Dr. Mallock
of Hamilton Court; Sir Com. is certainly
amazing.

By the way I hope my Queen's
Jewelries are being kept. Will you
say my subscription & also the one
for the Weekly Times will be due in August
(Papa can draw a cheque for me). I hear
that Dr. Watson preached a sermon
on the war. Can you send me a copy
if it came out in the Journal or
Quarterly

Love to all the family
Archibald II



REGENT PALACE HOTEL,

PICCADILLY CIRCUS

TELEGRAMS: "UNTIPPABLE, PICCY, LONDON."

CODE: WESTERN UNION.

THE STRAND HOTEL LIMITED.

PROPRIETORS OF
STRAND PALACE HOTEL.
REGENT PALACE HOTEL.

LONDON, W.

13th June 1915

Dear Jean,

Another week has flown by & I am still in London. However the War Office have accepted Captain Guest's offer. Mrs Guest should arrive this evening and no doubt in a few days time we shall be running down (or rather up) to Dulley on - the - Hill. Mr. Evans the surgeon is still away & will not be back till the 21st. Have had several consultations at Park Lane as we now

have an anxious lot of
relations & nervous
patients. Am glad to say
thus far the Consultants have
found nothing wrong. There has
been no trouble when I showed
my McGill & Province of Quebec
Certificates to the General Medical
Council and yesterday I sent
them a cheque for £5-1-0
for a licence. It is only right
to do this and besides, if later
on I enter the R.C.M.C. it
will be necessary then too.

Colin is delighted,
though surprised, that he has
been given a month of light
service in England that gone
down to Dover. Francis I saw
on Monday the bad dinner

here on that evening. He looks extremely well. This afternoon it seems that a Mr. Reynolds telephoned to me at Park Lane. I had already heard from Ned shape he will turn up this evening.

In a way I have not been about much in London but on Wednesday afternoon a wounded officer here was going out to get his golf clubs before leaving for Scotland. We went out by tube and train to Totteridge & walked a short distance to The South Herts Golf Club. It is a nice place. Tell Dope that the famous Gordon is the professional there, but at present he cannot play as he was on his bicycle

the other day & a motor collided
into him his hands and face
were badly cut.

Monday Several times I have been
to the Royal Society of Medicine
on Wimpole Street where I could
go into the library with a
card from Sir William. Another
afternoon I went to the Royal
College of Surgeons. Unfortunately
the museum is closed as
the most valuable Specimens
are being put into the cellar.
A chance bomb from a
Zeppelin might destroy the
work of a hundred and fifty.
I met Professor Keith who is
such an authority on old skulls.

Yesterday, that is Sunday afternoon I took
the train from Paddington to Slough and changed
for Windsor. It was a perfect day & the
public are allowed to go into the Cloisters
of the Castle but not into St. George's
Chapel. Mamma & Grace would have
loved to have seen the flowers in the
moat about the Keep. Of course
we were not permitted to go into the
Castle itself but I had a splendid view
from the terrace of the town, the River and
Eton on the other side. Lots of big & little
Eton boys were showing fond relations
about the place.

Last night Dr Archibald
turned up in the hotel & we had
a long talk. He is a very nice man.
The McGill unit may leave any
day for France.

Tuesday Letter from Mamie today. Mine had been
delayed & at time of writing Mamie
did not know I was going to Barley. Now
we are in the midst of arranging things. Conflict
of course is in town today.

and below every line to all Archibald

it is surely the next

Came off to see Lloyd George at the House

at this of the testimony to new evi-

ence himself & had told him that the

Journalist had told him that my

old aged go to the Asia with the old as well as

another long journal and said that

early all roads

blurred up their roads

had said that it is for benefit

and give you a smile. That you do

you need you that Lloyd said

most of pub

The King and Queen, attended by the Countess Fortescue and Colonel the Hon. Sir Harry Legge, visited the sick and wounded Officers who have returned from the Front, at Princess Henry of Battenberg's Hospital, 30, Hill Street, Berkeley Square, and also at the Hon. Mrs. Guest's Hospital, Aldford House, 26, Park Lane, this afternoon.

London

at about seven o'clock a.m. and went to the ~~front~~ 20th June 1915
to see myself gilled at a level I have used and satisfied
yourself. Dear Papa, what will have been my mind at

By this time I suppose your trip to the
Lancashires has been over for some ~~days~~ weeks & I
hope to hear tomorrow that you and Dr. Glazebrook had good
seal fishing. Was pleased to get the pictures which Eleanor sent,
and photo of the groups at the Tamboe Club.

You see that I am still in London but
expect Burley is to be opened on July 1st. Mr. Evans comes back
tomorrow after a much needed holiday & rest. When so
many of the surgeons have gone to the front the ones
left at home have been kept extremely busy. We have
got on very well at Park Lane during his absence & I
have called in a Mr. Cushing several times. We have
one very nasty case of fractured thigh (at the level of the
knee bursa) the big Robert Jones splint never fitted
the patient so the other day we put him in plasters. I think
surgeons in London even in the best regulated nursing
homes have a good deal to contend with & I now realize,
as Sir Wm. Gully said, that the poor fare better than the
rich patients. If you do not know London well it is difficult
to procure things & I had a great deal of difficulty in
getting quinol plaster bandages for that case. The
depressed patients here cheered up wonderfully & are
doing very well. Most of the officers are extremely nice men.

(over)

~~Dr. P. S. Stewart~~ the name was a physician who comes to the hospital has been made a Colonel & a Consulting Physician to the Mediterranean forces and left today for Malta. He went through the South African war.

I was beginning to tire of hotel life despite the good orchestra but now I have lunch and dinner at Ralford House. Up till now I have had meals at various places keeping down expenses, but Mrs. Guest insists on paying the bill as of course I did not in the least expect to be so dead sailing in London & really it will be nothing to her as I believe as her father has given her a lot of money for her account.

Campbell George was here for days a half we used to walk several bus rides & we wandered around a bit by himself in the morning. At the Tower they have German prisoners now. The Bloody Tower they told us had only been opened for about six weeks & certainly I did not see it three years ago. We were both much delighted with a play "Peg o' my Heart" which the Critics had recommended. It ran for a long time in New York & they have had a thousand performances already. But I have scarcely been to the theatre at all. I have asked the whites to go some evening.

On Tuesday afternoon Mr. Lewis, Capt.

Guest Secretary took me to the House of Parliament. Lloyd George did not speak but happily we heard Mr. Griffiths on the new War Loan & expenses & about the formation of the Coalition government. Lewis said that

with several who seemed to think him the best. After that we had tea on the terrace with a Mr. Edgar Jones. It was anything but crowded out there but several interesting members were pointed out to me - especially two Labour men. By the way Winston Churchill looked very gloomy

More people have turned up in the hotel & I expect I will rather surprise to see Dr. Charles Mackie at breakfast one morning. They expect Dr. Mackie ^{arrived} any day now. I was very sorry to hear that Dr. Bentley is almost totally blind in one eye & cannot see well with the other. It is evidently a remonstrance. Of course the foul parents talked of Willy-

He is to arrive this week for five days leave. He is in the Royal Field Artillery & has been out since August & so far has not had a scratch. The casualties lately in that branch of the Allied Armies have been few.

I went to a very nice dentist in Wimpole Street whom White recommended a year since I have got my British Licence I feel free to go to Bentley. By the way, he belongs to one of the numerous battalions (of which I spent two afternoons last week) of soldiers digging trenches. They have nearly finished the second line of trenches about London - about twenty hundred miles out. They all wear a queer greenish grey khaki uniform & one sees them drilling in the Park in the evenings.

(over)

Dr. Garfield Platt who finished Arts at Queen's when I was there
was in the hotel for a couple of days & has joined the Queen's
Hospital. He has been in Edinburgh for three years.

Tuesday This morning's mail brought letters from
Norman & Dil - 8th & 9th of June. Am sorry indeed to
learn that young Edmund had to be on his back again.
The parents will have to be fairly careful with him
will they not. I suppose he had fever this time.

On Saturday we had a delightful surprise
- a visit from the King & Queen after only a few hours'
warning. They came in a motor about 10 minutes to four
together with Lady Fortescue & Sir (Somebody) Legge. The
Queen presented the Queen with a few flowers & then
introduced Col. Stewart & me to their majesties &
both shook hands with us. They then went all over
the different rooms and chatted with the officers. The
King was extremely pleasant and not at all reserved
and I was amazed at his speaking of a case of a
man, who was "hit bang in the middle of his forehead"
- and at some other half-sleepy phrases. He also
told us the same story that somebody said the day
before that the King was relating - about a Colonel
being shot by one of his German prisoners (an officer)
but the King could not certify to the truth of the
matter and did not say as much as her husband

but she admired the house & various rooms we passed
~~that~~ their use in non-hospital times & she
 also showed another practical turn of mind — I saw
 her feeling the texture of the red cloth of the screens
 between the beds & heard her say "very nice". No
 doubt she could have told us to a half penny the
 price per yard. Some of the 'wounded' were in the
 garden & the King & Queen spoke to them & the
 mother of a boy who has lost his arm. Mrs.
 Furt asked permission & her Secretary took a
 snap-shot of a group on the steps. I shall send
 a copy home if it turns out well & you will be
 able to see everybody. They then saw the remaining
 ward & admired the Sargent portraits & drove off
 again about half past four. The visit is noticed
 in the 'Times' this morning.

Probably I shall go down to Oxford
 some day at the end of the week for a few days.
 Mr. Evans is here again looking very well after
 a motor & golfing tour to Wales via Oxford & Chester
 & then into the 'Lake Country'.

Love to all the family & I do hope
 that when I send out pictures that they will all
 be kept together & I wish to make a ^{photo-} La Ferte
 book someday Your affectionate son
 Archibald T.

STATION
AND RAILWAY PARCELS,
WEEDON, L. & N. W.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE:
PATTISHALL.

TELEPHONE,

2 PATTISHALL.

PATTISHALL HOUSE,

NR TOWCESTER,

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

Sunday 27th June

Dear Mamma,

I half fear you will not like this letter to be written so far from home, but I have no time to write to you now, so I will, no doubt, get time to do so later. You will, no doubt, wonder where on earth I am. Well, it is certainly a very delightful spot & I shall tell you how I came to be here. I am staying with some people named Burn. Miss Burn was one of the voluntary nurses on our floor at Le Panne, come home some time in April and since has married a very nice young officer named Taffey. A few days

NOTATIS
ALFREDUS MARCUS WILSON
W. R. L. M.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE
LAWRENCE

TELEPHONE

MONTGOMERY HOUSE

MONTGOMERY

MONTGOMERY

after I reached London in May he sealed his hand badly & I was telephoned to and went up & dressed it - the one supposed is the reason that I am asked here for a week-end we started from London by motor at about two o'clock on Friday and came north out walking Street right to here. The country was perfectly splendid but though the distance is only 65 miles I can only tell you the name of two places through which we passed - Stoney Stratford and Towcester. We are in the midst of rolling country and the nearest village

STATION
AND RAILWAY PARCELS,
WEEDON, L. & N. W.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE:
PATTISHALL.

TELEPHONE,
2 PATTISHALL.

2.

PATTISHALL HOUSE,

NR TOWCESTER,

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

~~in glas had sand geys~~
This is at least a mile away. There is
a nice drive up the avenue off the road
with fields & thin sheep & cows
pasture on either side - also a pond where
we have had two good swims
with an excellent spring board to
dive from. It is a large redish
~~the~~ low house other seem to be
tall w^o end of big rooms down stairs
It's amongst which a big music or ball-
room. Outside there are a lot of
stables & kennels for they are great
breeding people about here & then
the ~~there is~~ the garage the gardener's house
etc and also a squash court.

BATTISCHANE HOUSE,
THE TOWERSTERS,

MORTONPORTNOY

STATION
AND RAILWAY STATION
WEDDON, L.V.N.W.
TELEGRAPH OFFICE:
BATTISCHANE.

They have had Belgian refugees here almost since the beginning of the war - a man, a woman, her young daughter of fourteen, (who goes to the village school) & two of her nieces. As it turns out, the man is an electrician by trade & very useful to us. Run about the place I think he is too old to be freed to return to fight. You know that there are notices posted up all over England in English, French & Flemish. There is a garden surrounded by a brick wall & we were told off to fish all

STATION
AND RAILWAY PARCELS,
WEEDON, L. & N. W.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE:
PATTISHALL.

TELEPHONE,
2 PATTISHALL.

PATTISHALL HOUSE,

NR TOWCESTER,

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

the sweet peas this morning. There were no end of fine poppies & other flowers there and strawberry plants covered with nuts. Pepe would be interested in seeing some tiny partridges — the hen was keeping them warm but strolled one killed some of them this evening Mr. Burn has tried to encase a hog with wool inside of it heated by an electric bulb. They have a good tennis court and we have had no end of good games. It is really nice to leave London for a time and get a sun-bathing.

PATRICKSHALL HOUSE

THE TOWER IN RETROSPECT

DRINKWATERMANHORN

STATES
AND BARBERSHOP
SECOND FLOOR.
TELEGRAPH OFFICE
PATRICKSHALL.

TELEPHONE,

S. B. A. H.

new outfit. It is amusing to hear Mr. Burn talking about his outfit dressing in the National Guard. He has made a canvas but can get very few to come out. I think on the last occasion there were about eight enthusiasts. Mr. Burn, the gardener & the grocer & the Belgian, a Government Inspector & his grocer and one or two more. There were two wounded officers there or men who had

STATION
AND RAILWAY PARCELS,
WEEDON, L. & N. W.

TELEGRAPH OFFICE:
PATTISHALL.

TELEPHONE,
2 PATTISHALL.

8.

PATTISHALL HOUSE,

NR TOWCESTER,

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

had time at time given
had recovered one a young very young
also major in charge of a battery
at Woolwich. was set

18th June Expended at

the rate A party of us were driven
to Northampton (7 miles) this morning
and some went on to London &
after half an hour I started
for Oxford - changing at Bletchley
and arriving here a little after
twelve. Sir William was just
on the point of starting for
Cheltenham. He seems to be

MEADOWSIDE

BATTISHELL HOUSE

STATION
AND RAILWAY BRIDGE,
MEDDON, E & N.W.

BATTISHELL
TELEGRAPH OFFICE:

TELEPHONE

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE

running about the country as much
as ever. The others were cut but
Campbell welcomed me as he

has now done so many times before

Late Norman guys arrived
from town & Lady Coker and

Miss Phoebe Wright from
Ottawa, who is to nurse at
Thorncliffe. Campbell, I am

happy to say, has obtained a
commission & will join the
23rd reserve battalion at

Thorncliffe. It is made up
of Canadians who have been wounded

Norman Gwynne, you know had his leg broken by his horse rolling over on him. Now he walks with a slight limp - but is quite well. Lady Cader looks very well indeed.

Now let me see what happened this week in London. Some of my time was taken up in getting quite a long letter, for the Canadian Medical Association Journal, typewritten. I have sent it to Montreal and as soon as I have heard of its arrival I shall forward a copy to Papa. It will not be new to the people at home, but Billy Francis asked me to write another one. Probably this Summer they are pretty short of "copy": what a very "faint" tyist she was who did the work! Willy Myers in the Royal Victoria Hospital last year - despite the fact that he was an infant - was very much quicker, accurate & satisfactory.

Then of course there were many things to arrange about Bulley-on-the-Hill. I saw Colonel Woodward (whom I met by the way a tutor to Hugh Whitelocke whilst he was at King's & also author of "A Manual of Medicine," which Dr. Wm. Gove

placed some years ago) at the military Hospital Queen Alexandra's - at Millbank. I shall have to report every evening to him the number of empty beds. Another afternoon I had to order some instruments - not very many, but enough for dressings & an emergency, such as a secondary haemorrhage. If a case should need operation he will be sent back to London or from the place he came. Then we are to have a consulting surgeon and a consulting physician appointed from Leicester in case anything big has to be done down there. That same afternoon I was sorry that I was too late in reaching the Houses of Parliament & could not get into the gallery. Dwindled to hear Lloyd George and also Capt. Guest. Perhaps you saw in the papers that the latter spoke about munitions & compulsory service. Mrs. Guest is on various committees & wishes the women here would be able to do more. One does hear of them entering draughting offices of munition factories.

6.

On Thursday afternoon I met
some La Penne people at tea
amongst whom was Miss Galt
& in the evening I went to
the whites' for ~~the~~ dinner &
they went on to the theatre
with me.

On Wednesday morning
early I go to London & on
to Bury at noon. Perhaps
it is better to address my
letters to Park Lane still.
The patients are expected on
Thursday.

Will Grace kindly
send me all my soap shots
- beginning with the group
of doctors at Malo-les-Bains

I have a lot more here now & simply must get them into a book or they will get lost.

Perhaps Eleanor has some too.

Am sorry to bother,

Many thanks for Papa's

letter of the 13th about

fishing trip. I hope little

Edmund is quite O. K.

you seek Love to you all

St. Louis Archibald II

TELEGRAMS, BURLEY, RUTLAND.
TELEPHONE 47 OAKHAM.

BURLEY - ON - THE - HILL,
OAKHAM,
RUTLAND.

6th July 1915

Dear Dil,

Well I came on up from Oxford via London yesterday afternoon and am getting installed in one of the finest spots on earth. Am so sorry that I cannot enclose some photographs, but perhaps, before this letter is closed up, I may be able to find a picture post-card.

We had expected to have patients here on the first but the War Office inspection was delayed but some officers should arrive

tomorrow - it seems too late today.
That fact accounted for my staying
so long at Oxford. The two Gwyns
were there, but Norman returned
yesterday and Miss Phoebe Wright.
On Saturday Mr. Frank Oster
(Mrs. Gwyn's twin) arrived
with his wife. He is the rolling
stone, who had been for years
away on a whaler when he
returned to Dundas, when the
family were on the point of
declaring him dead, & said "this
is my friend Mr. Figg" — and
Figg stayed on with the Osters
for two years! Lucy Oster says

distinct that the brothers never talk to each other much & that Sir. ~~stone~~ was especially quiet down a little packet legislate.

However Dr. Coker was strenuously ~~for~~ ^{against} off and on, helped in thought not to "black mark" as his brother wished to be too remissed to ~~draw~~ ^{draw} him over it. He was a man of manners which I first expected. The guests have rented Burley-
att on the Hill for about eighty years & I naturally mentioned
that in that time he had owned it & that the Earl
of Shaftesbury had lived here. Sir John suggested that
it was perhaps Sir John Finch M.D. - long friend of Sir
Thomas Paines - was of the same family & that these
men had been good, whom he had been so interested
in for years but could not find out very much about
them. It ended by my looking up Fuller's Worthies
(and it would well repay you to search for Burley-
att on the Hill, Rutland, near Leekham, not Burley
House 10 miles off - near Stamford) and going down
to the Red Lion, where I was made a reader & worked
with enthusiasm all week. Two volumes of 200
sets of copies, by Dr. Finch were written about this house
and given to me. I began to work on John Finch & Thomas
Paine I started on almost an endless chain.
There are pictures of these men here & I saw them

Today I hope to find Finch's notebook, from Constantinople
Strange to say also there are some Latin documents
from Montreal - dated about 1680.

This is one of the most famous houses in England
elf. the Saxon lived here 15 centuries ago on this spot
a Gilbert de Gant (favourite of William the Conqueror)
Commenced a church here a portion of which remains.
Sir Thomas de Despenser & the Duke of Lancaster led
troops out from here & repelled rioters under Jack
of Straw & Wat Tyler. The Plessingtons & Sofcotes
and then the lords Harringtons owned nearly
all the County of Rutland. King James visited them
here. The Duke of Buckingham bought this place
& improved it & entertained Charles I & Henrietta Maria
to Ben Jonson's "Metamorphosed Pygmalion" was
played before them here for the first time & the
dwarf Jeffries was served up in a big pie.

Oliver Cromwell's Roundheads fortified this place & then
burnt it in 1645 - but the fine old stables
remain. Then Daniel ^{Heneage Finch} Earl of Nottingham
brought it & "with care & patience erected for himself
and his wife a new and sumptuous seat in red

Spoke a magnificent place with its vast Court & grounds. This man had married Elizabeth daughter of Wm. Harvey's elder brother Daniel (there is a painting of Mrs. A. Harvey in the house) And so on & so on. You will hear a great deal more of it later. The Wm. is very anxious that I should up the two inseparable friends John Finch & Thomas Barnes & I have no end of notes already & I have been to Padua & Pisa to learn more about them! They christened me 'Finchy' at Oxford!

This is the centre of the hunting country & it was a beautiful run up on the midland 4.50 - 6.45 by fast train & up hill too. Major Hall (used to be Serg. Major in 1st Life Guards & Capt. Guests riding instructor years ago, now his agent here & lives in the old stables) met me at the station at Oakham. We came up in a pony cart & immediately entered the estate. It is $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from here. The village of Burley is in the grounds here & the church only a stones-throw from this room (it is of course older than other things here). You simply must get transported over here. I imagine 5,000 acres, a fine house set up on a hill & two long avenues (a mile or so) stretching from the house down through the woods towards the South West East.

now elsewhere two foot cards, I can complete the picture perhaps
all's present - and go right back to the old Deacon had
(was it in present - or not) Martin's a man) final return

Deep traps & need live waf. so as does not burn
most tell swampy goes in wet its metal traps want
windy covered & dried & old 2nd terrace ⁱⁿ Step hill - see for miles
wood ^{terrace} at wet end & dry so goes water of line as wet &

Metairie East road both ends were met at east

~~water~~ ~~growing~~ ~~it~~) \rightarrow ~~entwickelt~~ \rightarrow ~~es~~

Inhalist est un peu ^{grave} pour une personne et il est alors (ti) chose

riant for hillside plots and open areas 02.4

Pole School old

old
Station

~~it is easier~~ it is a simple
→ the page will be even and regular

the people were now wedded to him
and were glad of it. It was the time when

~~the red shawaf et in small ^{for} getat go spellin et~~

so à ti j'vois aut' chose venir ² que de gloo démodé

palpus w/ red spindles (setts with red's removal)

voit en parl. et des téléphones tels que

not sold except to friends in the same
village

earliest responsible for alive) several post
first school of about three (H. — H. — P.

The school at Skowhegan stood at ground level → to back

I trust you will be able to make out something from this. The little school (part of old stable) has about 50-60 scholars & the teacher lives above the old cow house or work shops (stone stairs). You would love to see the sloping stone roof. I.

Of course this study is very nice indeed only that Judge Jeffries looks down upon me & my ^{other} room upstairs is splendid. You will not wonder that I get lost in the rooms of the house but only part will form the hospital.

Have got a small camera & hope to get some good pictures. Two nurses are here & one "V. A. D." (vol. aid detachment) Mrs. Guest may look in at the week end.

Sorry to hear that Edmund had not picked up quite as soon as expected.

Expense the taste - but I have had to hustle about a bit.

Love to all the family

T. A. Mallock



S 11490

BURLEY HALL AVENUE.

7th July.

This gives you a very
good idea of the house from
the South with the variety
of this long avenue. You
would like so much too
see the gardens off course
but they are not kept up
so well this year.

There is a curious brick
wall  in
the 'bays' are peach
trees - on the sunny
side. T. A. M.

KINGSWAY REAL PHOTO SERIES

Clouds

House & Grounds

at Old Stot

Mrs. G. E. Middle



POST CARD





S 11506

THE STOCKS & GRAMMAR SCHOOL, OAKHAM.

8th July 15

Many happy returns of your
birthday! This shows you the
old stocks in Cobham -
the poor felons had to sit
on a cold stone seat
whilst in them. Close by
is a covering for the town
fountain - just like this.

Stone roofs of course.

One patient came from
Park Lane last night. It
seems to rain a good deal
Love to the family
T. A. M.

POST CARD



Bunley-on-the-Hill
Bathurst, Australia
12th July 1915

Tadw hid stiched you my hand and as
a result the girdle is not well placed
I am east that the girdle
will please you.

Dear Cleaver,

In the first place best thanks for the
Kaki tie. It was very good of you to knit it
through your strenuous days. Am sorry however to
say that I have abandoned a uniform for a time
but it will be worn contingently when I get
back into it again. Of course one does not know
what lies ahead in Mrs. Guest's mind but
I should not think that this house would be
left up all the Autumn. She has whispered
Russia or perhaps Italy, but it is not the time
to worry about the future — it might be

R. R. M. C.

Am sorry that young Edmund
was not quite well when Mamie wrote
last. There is nothing like being on the safe
side in these?

Mamie spoke about Ross'
marriage. I must drop him a line. Have you
met Edith Cleaver? She is such a nice clever

and bright girl.

You have heard from my letters &c what an extremely lucky fellow I am in being at Bully-on-the-Hill. At present only two patients have arrived, one from Park Lane with a wound practically healed & well able for tennis & golf. The other is convalescing from 'nerve shock' and is of the very heavy variety and so far is not able for much - he is frightfully uncommunicative & requires entertaining. He was wounded in the leg last October & I shall be surprised if he will 'do' for the tennis again unless quickness of wit must count for so much. We are expecting two more today & shall probably open the big ward.

The house remains not altogether explored, but I have been into the small back-room and have found some really interesting & valuable old books - but a large majority of them are So and So's Travels, or some rather second-rate histories. I wrote to Mr. Winnifred Finch at Turney, Bedford & from him have got permission to go into the ~~books~~

moment room and look over the manuscripts as much as I wish. However it seems probable that Sir John Finch's letters were sent to the Public Record Office in London - with so many other papers.

Mrs. Guest came down on Saturday & returned this morning. She is of quite the strenuous variety and we all played tennis this morning before breakfast. It is rather amazing the way in which she consults me about the better side 'odd-men' and whether we shall have a 'cold lunch' today etc. Certainly I shall get spoilt here.

Yesterday we put up a paper target against a bank down on the terrace & shot with Flint. Blair's small .22 rifle. She is a Mrs. Guest is a good shot. I think I should go out & shoot Germans as I hit the 'ball' exactly the size of a penny at fifty yards - twice out of three shots. Good luck eh? We are soon to clear the country of some young rabbits.

We have not driven about the country much yet - but went over one day to

the golf. links at Luffenham about ten miles off, where there is a first rate course on the Heath. Of course practically nobody plays this year. Later on we hope that people about will send their motors to take the officers out for drives. As you see there is not much work yet but there soon will be when the place gets known.

Mrs. Guest is to return on Thursday for a couple of days & she intends to ask the Clerks for the week-end after that.

I hope that Jack & Reg will let me know when they are settled in England Is it Can. Engineers ^{or 1st} 1st Can. Expedt Force Army Post Office, London. Probably my letters better be sent to London still.

So sorry there is not more news now I must start them at Croquet - but before that let Col. Woodward know, the number of empty beds. He wishes a line every evening.

Sons to all the family. Here some

Swims for me.

Your affectionate brother

Archibald

Burley-on-the-Hill
Oakham Sutton
19th July 1915

Dear Grace.

I wait till the last moment
(I trust not beyond it!) to catch the mail in hopes
of getting the letters from home. However they will
probably arrive this afternoon but this is for this
morning's post.

This is a very delightful place
to settle down in. It is too bad that so far
we have had so few officers, but it takes
some time for the place to become known.

Besides in a way we should be thankful
that there have not been more carnalities of late.
Sir Wm. Cullen heard from headquarters just
two weeks ago that there were twenty-five
thousand empty British beds in France. The
quiet life though has given me time to
think, and write about the country for facts
etc about Sir John Finch and time to

get used to my new little camera. I enclose some 'snaps'. Look on the back of them. I shall not need these returned here. I am sending the Oxford group to Mrs. Gwynn. There has been time also to invest an immense amount of capital in the War Loan - £25. Every little scrap must help.

The motor here cannot be used every day and we hope that people will soon offer their cars to take the officers for drives. However we have managed to get about the country a bit this last week.

On Monday we went over to Ashwell - about three miles away, passing the famous kennels & packs of the Cottenham Hounds on the way. We were invited by Lady Kingston to play tennis. Her husband Lord Kingston is Col. of the Irish Guards I think & they have two wounded officers at the 'Lodge'. It is a long low house which has been added to at one end and has

the stone roof which are so common about
here.

On Tuesday we went down the South
Avenue about a mile to the bottom & fished
(without catching anything) in the ponds at the

bottom. The Avenue is about a mile in
length when half way down I took that
distant view of the house. We took the tea
basket down — anything to amuse the officers!

Another afternoon Major Hall drove
some of us to Stamford (half in & half out
of Lincolnshire, I believe) — a beautiful drive
of about ten miles through little stone
villages Whitwell, Empingham etc on the
return journey through Casterton on the "Great
North (Roman) Rd." You should look up
Stamford in "Worthies of England" & the Engl.
Britt. as it is an extremely interesting place.

So many fine old stone churches grouped
together, I never saw before. You would
delight in seeing the old almshouses,

Then there are many fine Georgian houses & buildings. We went over to see Burleigh House (Marquis of Exeter - from name Cecil) which of course is much finer than this and begun in the 1575 therefore Tudor or Jacobean.

I hope to send snap. shots or post cards of it. On paying a shilling an old maid took us through 17 rooms. Most of the robes are of visits of Queen Elizabeth or Queen Victoria & we saw " " 's bedroom as it was at the time. The finest things are carved birds etc in many rooms by Grindling Gibbons. There are heaps of pictures & painted ceilings & walls - two or three Holbeins, Rembrandt etc. would Cromwell's boots interest you or a dozen old chains from the Doge's Palace. Of course there is the picture of the Cottage Countess (Tennyson's heroine). We had tea in the

at George Hotel & returned by a slightly different road. I intend to go to Stamford again soon. It had hopes of rivalling Oxford at one time.

On Thursday Friday we motored two miles to Epton. Lord Gainsborough's place & fished & caught a few perch & silver bream off the shore. It rained steadily all the time and it was a good outing. Lord Gainsborough came out in a long brown ~~cape~~ cloak & watched us & we returned to the house about tea. It is one of the few places that still has deer.

To be economical is war-time Lady Noah so tells us that the cook recommends them to eat venison.

It rained all day on Saturday almost & the wind brought down some of the old trees. At about noon we organized a party and nurses & patients we all trooped into every room of the house & looked at the pictures etc. The vicar Mr. Mungies & his wife came in for tea &

later when it cleared we had some tennis. The vicar is retiring but his wife, to put it mildly, is not. She is forever trying to arrange parties but I am glad that Mrs. Guest left it to me to decide whether the said vicar's wife was to come in and help us with the work every day. However her great grand-father wrote 'Aidle with me'.

However yesterday we went to church by the back door leading direct from the house & sat up in the pew behind the choir, which, by the way, was made up of the gardener, chauffeur & handyman, etc. Part of the church was built in 1150. Very few of the Finches are buried in the church yard.

Today is dark again & after reading a bit I must think out something as entertainment. One man recovering from 'nervous shock' is improving a little but very slowly. He must have been 'heavy' at his best & he sits there so quietly doing nothing.

Love to all the family

Archibald II

I hope Edmund Calvert & Mrs. Elmosted are quite recovered.

not to go beyond family

The wounded allies
So. are sending a hospital
to Russia in the Autumn
(wounded have a bad time
there) & Mrs. Frost wishes
to go & take me & the
2 nurses. I think we
are in luck!

F.A.M.

Bulby on - the - Hill
Cobham, Kent

26th July 1915

Dear Jean,

Somehow breakfast is delayed this morning & we are all assembled in the big Saloon awaiting the summons - here it is now!

27th July

There is always a good deal of rush when Mrs. Guest is here but she has left now, but may return tomorrow as she hopes to sail for New York on Saturday. She came down on Saturday afternoon, bringing a Russian baroness with an Italian daughter. The former, I think teaches Mrs. Guest singing. Yesterday afternoon word came that Capt. Guest had arrived back from England & therefore Mrs. Guest hastened away & the other two had already gone. We motored over

about 14 miles to Melton Mowbray & put her
on the train there. We had time to see the
church and the 'maison de Dieu 1640' quite
close by - where six widows & six widowers
come from the almshouse when their
respective life-partners die. It is a quaint
little building & upstairs is a sort of
museum. The carved railing on the stairs
& some fossils are the best things, I suppose.

So we went on the road home a little
to Stotfold to Mrs. Greeton's house
where they have ~~some~~ a hospital for about
a dozen soldiers. We had tea, walked
about & saw the grounds & house & then
motored back here again. Part of the house
was built in the 13th century & I believe
was part of a monastery & was restored
in 1633. One of the gardens they call
the 'market-cross garden'. There used to
be a village there & a couple of hundred

years ago the owner did not like the cottages removed them & only the picturesque stone (ornamented with Tudor roses) remains.

We have had rain nearly every day & I was glad to have the Finch to work on - and I busied myself with the will of S^r. John Finch which is in the house. One morning some of us went into Cobham & saw the old banqueting hall where the horseshoes of the Peers of the Realm are hung - you know how that every peer on passing through must give a horse shoe or the price of one. It originated as a sort of fee to the Fairies. Miss Davenport (Mrs. G's friend & B. A. D. here) Lt. Wood & I went over to Cattermore one day and had lunch with Countess Dowager of Lansdale and a Miss Peggy Finch was

there also - a maiden of about fifty. The Countess
is very old & it is amusing to hear her speak
of "walkin'", "ridin'" etc "he don't" "ospitel"
etc. I suppose it was fashionable at one
time. We could not help thinking at lunch
that the two footmen should be put to
the work of some kind though perhaps the
butler was old enough to remain. We
heard a good deal about the Kaiser
as he has stayed with Lord Lansdale, the
son etc etc. The son is the man who has
so many horses about here.

I enclose snap-shots of Burleigh
House close to Stamford, where we went
some time ago - also the one of the 'Royal
Grap' - I have a very good clear one
taken by one of the officers, this one is very bad
as the camera was moved.

The Cashes had hoped to
come over last Tuesday - but could not.

3.

Sir Wm. secretary has gone to the war now you may imagine they have a pretty busy time of it without him. The secretary had some physical defect & was refused before.

Today brings a letter from Aunt Eliza from Caledon & one from you & Papa (12th July) Shall address this to Duke St. & they can read it there & send it on.

Love to all at home

Your affec. brother

F. Q. Mallock

Such a busy & I hope I catch the post.

Bunley-on-the-Hill
Bathem, Scotland
3rd Aug. 1915.

Dear Papa,

Many thanks for your letter. I enclose
the photos she sent back to me. At some time
a letter came from Dil & I was delighted to
see a picture of Edmund & the other two Calvin
children on the verandah. Barbara does look such
a bright child. By this time big Edmund
will have come & gone & no doubt you have
had lots of golf together.

By the way I have had a couple
of games lately at Luffenham with St.
Wood a Scotishman with a handicap of
^{we played even} 2 before he was wounded. He hits a tremendous
ball. The 1st first time I won by 2-1
He won the first three holes but I
began to play ^{well} as well as I ever have & got
three 3's. The second time he won the
first three holes again but I got 4, 3's
and we finished all even. The bogey

for the course, which is a very long one is 79. I went
round in 85. Cf. course the 'bogey' is more liberal
than our 'par'.

Mrs. Guest is here again. She came
on Saturday brought the Bonner's child
Castiglioni with her and Lady Dufferin
arrived in the evening. The latter is a very
nice American sof. course Lord Dufferin,
as a small boy, spent a great deal of h
some years in Canada. Mrs. Guest sails on
the seventh for New York (on the St. Paul I
think).

We have had another day at
Stowford, or rather afternoon, & besides
Bingley House saw some of the numerous
old churches & Browne's Hospital (founded
in time of Rich III) a sort of almshouse
with Hall Chapel etc. I should like
to spend a couple of days there sometime.

Another afternoon we motored
to Kirby Hall — passing through

Uffington & others into Northamptonshire
all the village have such pretty old
churches & I wish to see more of them.

Hinch Hall was begun in 1572 by Sir
Humphrey Stafford, but has not been lived
in since about 1820. Perhaps Dil could
look it up at any rate I shall later
send some snap-shots. Two of the doorways
are by Inigo Jones.

I did not expect it, but we
we have 3-4 'new shock' cases & one
man can hardly walk. Another is very
difficult as he has a craving for drugs.

Sir Wm. Custer & Prof. Shipton of
Cambridge wish me to write an article
about Finch & Baines.

Post is just ready. Really
no more news

Sone to all

Archibald

Bunley-on-the-Hill
Babbacombe, Babbacombe

9th August 1915

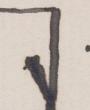
Dear Mamma,

How the weeks seem to fly by
and it will be no time before we are
into September again.

There is not much news
this week. Mrs. Guest stayed till
Saturday morning & is well on her
way by now to New York. I should
imagine that it will not be long before
she is back again making new plans.

She is very keen now that the U.S.
should come into the war. Her husband,
you will have seen in the weekly Times,
has spoken out pretty strongly about
munitions & again about universal
compulsory service. Last Wednesday some of us

went into Oakham to Fritham House - the school.
It was founded at the same time as Uppingham
about 1500 and both are very well endowed.
Mr. Chapman the headmaster & his wife are very
nice people & they have a splendid tennis
court.

Another afternoon the Annual Horse
& cattle Show was held just outside
Oakham & we visited it in fact. Considering
the fact that the war is on, they say
the animals were extremely good. We enjoyed
the cattle more than anything else. There
were two cows there for which $\text{£}1,000$
apiece ^{on offer} was refused. They have perfectly straight
backs & look like this .

One morning we went to
Stamford again but I did not go on to
Banbury House but looked around some
churches, more almshouses, & saw Westgate
& Scotgate (north) and the old wall of the town.

On Friday Mrs. Gettler from Stapleford Park — where I wrote that I had seen the 'market cross' garden — came over with the 'Tommies' from her hospital. Lady Stanborough's daughter & some other people also visited us. Unfortunately it rained a good deal & the soldiers had to have tea in the entrance hall & not outside & nobody got much tennis so everybody tried to sing. One has to admit that it does rain here a good deal.

Yesterday morning I went into the church from the ward & listened to old Mr. Pearson father-in-law of the vicar Mr. Mengies. On Saturday the old gentleman of 77 came into tea & showed us some conjuring tricks. He is a sort of Lewis Carroll in that he spends his time with pencil making

anagrams & fiddles most of the day. I believe that he is a clever chess player. His son you know is Sir Arthur Pearson — blind I think he is.

Yesterday afternoon we went over a few miles to Merton to Mrs. Heathcote's house listened to some music. Do you remember a certain lady in Hamilton that used to wear a red plush coat — well Mrs. Heathcote is much bigger sit is

all by ear too. Her favorite amusement seems to be to compose an accompaniment to a very lively tune on the gomophone.

She had several people in to sing to the officers and one was a Miss Parbury (?) who had a concert in London for Canadians the other day & was also down in Folkestone. She has just written

3

a book about Canada too & travelled from Kamloops to Edmonton & did her own water-colour illustrations. Lord Strathcona bought the originals & was to take 20,000 copies of the book to distribute to English schools. She stayed with the MacLeans in Toronto & called on the Gibsons. Ask them if they remember her, a big woman with auburn hair.

be not quite a number of hunting people there.

Two officers were discharged last week & another went today. So we are down to five, no doubt more will come soon. One of the nerve shock cases is doing very well but another does not seem to progress very much at all. Of course he should get better

but it will take some time. I shall be very
glad if Si won. has a look at him.

Here come to the conclusion that
now a especially the officers in England are
far too much spoilt. Nothing more could
possibly be done for them here & no expense
is spared — but some of them are discontented
lot. They crave for London life & excitement
& late hours — but have to admit that
here their appetites soon improve & they
soon look so much better.

Please tell Grace to throw away the
Liter. Supplements after end of March & think
so much about the scrap book. I think
a year of it is enough. I enclose some
pictures. Look on their backs.

Am starting another letter for the Can.
Med Assoc. Journal — Dr. Mandie Abbott (acting
editor) asked me to do so.

Love to all the family. Should
like to hear if Ross Macdonald has left;
Your affec. son

T. A. Mallock

which two short pieces in Burley-on-the-Hill
and took it to go and sit
with the place now except around 2 o'clock
most winter to
Montgomeryshire near Llanidloes

Cathlam, Rutland

24th Aug. 1915

Alice

Dear Dil,

Last week I wrote to Cleonor
I do not know whether the letter
went down with the 'Archie' or not.
At any rate there was not much news in it.

The news of the sinking of
German ship will cheer everybody up
here & I am glad to see that the
British boats are again bombarding the
Belgian Coast. That will be make
plenty of noise at La Panne again.

Today came letters from Pepe
& mamma written on Aug. 9th & 11th
Many thanks for their good wishes to
Pepe for the pecuniary sum deposited
in the bank. Am surprised to hear

that you have been having such a wet season.
we have had the same up till a short time
ago. Of course people were ready with theories
of explanation and many thought all the
rain was due to the heavy firing in Flanders
others that we had rain on St. Valentine's
Day.

We are down to three patients - but
Col. Woodward writes that there are very
few admissions in London & Sir Alfred
Keogh told Sir Wm. the other day that
there were 37,000 empty beds in France.
Also there are very few patients in
England now. I explained to mamma in
the letter to Cleon that this is not
a convalescent home as some of our
officers here now are certainly not convalescent
Perhaps the patients would rather go
home but they are not allowed to by

the War Office, which has to keep track of
 the officers as long as a dressing is required
 or as long as any treatment is necessary — as
 much of their time available for service
 has been lost by officers going home,
 getting careless about dressings etc & finally
 having to return to hospitals.

No photographs to send this
 week, I am afraid. Last week we did
 not do much that was interesting in the
 way of sight-seeing. But over at the market
 Crowthorne I saw the house where Isaac
 Newton visited his grandmother. We
 had tea at Miss Longfield's house there —
 an old lady of about 77 — and by the way
 a cousin of hers is the rector at Alton.
 Another day I urged Mr Morgan (now
 go shock case) to come to Luffinham &
 hope 'simpl' it & turn out

to play three holes of golf with me. It did him a
lot of good. After that we had tea with Mrs.
Comb at North Luffordham. Her sister is
Mrs. Guy Fenwick who was a B.A.D. at
La Panne & it was to Mr. Fenwick's house
that we went — a fine old place with a
splendid garden. Mr. Fenwick has been buying
mules in the United States for the last year.
The house is full of all sorts of heads
& skins & Mrs. Fenwick shot some of
them lions etc on a trip to Africa.

A young Comb boy aged 18 tried one of
the special exams which admit one
directly into the Navy & I see that he
has passed. Now therefore he exchanges
Eton life for that on the sea. I hope
to have a game of golf with Mr.
Comb before they move away.

We went to the Dijon's again

another day. There was a Mr. Knox there who is a sergeant in 10th Royal Fusiliers. I am afraid he was obviously too old for a commission but one cannot help but admire his understanding (to put it lightly) his own age to the recruiting officer and in this way enlisting. He has not been to the front but has worked his way up.

The Calkins had expected to come on Friday afternoon but were unable to motor one till the next day & got here in time for lunch. Both, I think, were glad of a rest. We went that afternoon to Stamford & I was quite glad that they wished to see things that I had not already seen & we walked about & visited the old gateway of Brasenose College from which, with great ceremony the brass nose knocker was removed a few years ago & taken to Oxford. Up

till a short time ago, in taking the oath for W.A.
at Oxford, one had to swear that he would have
nothing to do with Stamford.

Sir Wm., I am glad to say, looked over
the cases & was very interested in one of them
— a case of nerve shock & a certain defect in
speech — ~~said~~ replied that he was a pretty
difficult case to treat.

Of course they were most enthusiastic
about the glorious view from the terrace
— they think one of the finest in England, &
enjoyed the walk on Sunday afternoon
to the Eight-Ride-Cab. In the morning
they did not enjoy the service very much
in the church here — over an hour & a half.
We saw all over the house & Sir Wm.
is largely delighted with the portraits
of Finch & Baines & he looked over
all the books etc. He 'jotted' the portraits
miss Davenport & the nurses &
altogether carried everything by storm
well He hopes soon to go to Boulogne (the fall) for
a couple of weeks.

Kate Edmund Calvin ^{continues} Hartlow to all the family

T. A. Mallock

Bunley-on-the-Hill
Bathurst, Rutland
30th Aug. 1915

Dear Grace,

The Canadian letters did
not arrive this morning but probably
will get in an appearance this
afternoon & I shall get the Hamilton
news.

Today our Consultant
surgeon Mr. Bond ^(now Colonel) of Leicester is
coming over to lunch & to look
around and in the evening our
first ^{big} patient together with a Captain
and a Lieutenant. Then our numbers

will be up to seven and two more are expected soon. We are certainly getting good experience with nervous cases. You might tell Pape that our patient who can only walk with back all doubled up & who shows speech defect has shown real 'hysterics' - a sort of convulsion in which he did not lose consciousness. Hysteria is rather rare in men.

Nothing very much happened last week. One morning I took Mr. Morgan over to Luffenham - 20 minutes by train and urged him to play a little golf. whilst I had a discourse with Mr. Comb, his son & Mr. Hattheate

the Secretary of the Club. It was the first
day that I could not play a decent
game. However the exercise was splendid
and we returned & had lunch with the
Combs at the motor ceme for us before
~~and it was~~ tea-time. Mrs. Comb does very good
~~Richard's~~ water-colours & we saw no end of
bright sketches of Scotland. The
Combs returned to London on Friday.

Another day we went to
the Hankneys' — Finch connection —
and had some tennis and on the
way back met a new patient
at the Oakham station.

This last week I have

had the photographer up to take the Finch & Barnes pictures for me & I shall really have to settle down and write that paper for the Cambridge University paper.

Probably Prof. Shipley Master of Christ's

College will come over here soon to see the portraits. By the way the 'Cassell Magazine' for September is very interesting.

There is an article on Hate by Prof.

Shipley, a little piece of prose by

H. H. Balford M.D.—author of 'Corner

of Harley St., Stephen Paget on what

we should tell children about the

war, and another very good account

description of a British officer's imprisonment in
Germany. You would all like, I am
sure to get it from the library.

Would you or Papa do
something for me — that is to go to
the tobacco shop close to Treble's
and buy a red tin box of $\frac{1}{2}$ lbd
of 'Sweet Bouquet' tobacco for
me & send it over here. I cannot
get anything I like here. You will
find that I have plenty of money
in the Bank. Later on I may
ask for more if the tobacco
taxes as well as I remember it

is being done. They are practically all mixtures
here — & more expensive. I think 1/2 pound
will come in without duty.

Tues morning — a letter from Hope yesterday but no
others from Canada.

Two of our new officers are from
the Dardanelles & we are no better posted
on events out there — both recovering from
severe head wounds.

Heard from Dr. Heron today that
one of his sons was wounded in the head
out there.

Love to all the family
yours for yourself and your affectionate brother
Archibald II

so well that Webb comes from Burley-on-the-Hill
to town (lets & traps) and Cuthbert Rutland
at the end of the plain.) 6th Sept. 1915

Dear Jean,

I shall assume that you
are back in Hamilton and address
this there. Something has evidently gone
wrong with the letters the last week.

One from Dil (Aug 20th) is the only one
I have got since for about ten days.

Was sorry indeed to
hear that it was now Eleanor's
turn for a rest and hope she is
getting along all right. I have
obtained a 2nd hand copy of the
volumes 'History of Burley-on-the-Hill'

and when they arrive I shall send them on
to Eleanor. I am afraid I shall want to
keep them finally, but you will all be
glad to see all about this house. There
were only 200 copies of the book printed
and I am lucky in getting one.

We have 7 patients including
a Colonel of the R. F. A. He was
very 'hipped' & has surprised himself.
and though he had frightful "neuritis"!

in the leg a few days & tennis was
further from his mind, on my suggesting
it, now he plays a splendid game.

It would seem that we are
serving a ^{useful} ~~good~~ purpose here and
more than one patient with whom

they could do nothing in London (by stories etc) has been sent down here. They say that they like to send patients where there is good military discipline! Certainly the patients meet an obstinate doctor and the two Scotch nurses will not give into them.

Two of the new ones are from the Dardanelles - both with wounds of the head & of course fractured skulls. In one case the fragment of shell or shrapnel ball went in and out again and he is now just very lively & easily excited. The other Capt Cone (act. 21) tell Papa had a bullet enter behind & above the right ear & it still rests inside near

the great occip. protub. He had Jacksonian attacks
for some days after they operated & had
word ~~blurriness~~ deafness & could not tell
when he said the wrong word. Now he speaks
very well but I find he cannot read
the words at the end of a line in an
ordinary book without turning his head
to the right therefore he has some
homonymous hemianopia !! (excuse me)
i.e. the outer ^{part} ~~part~~ of the left retina & the
nasal part of the right are partly blind.
Am going to see ^{approximately} how much his fields of
vision are decreased. Have been making
an apparatus but will need a table
of tangents of angles. Thought perhaps
Papa might be interested.

There two officers from 'the Peninsula'
(as Gallifoli seems to be called) have told
us some interesting things about the
fighting out there. There were no doubt
many mistakes for early in this year
when the Queen Elizabeth & other ships
first began to bombard, there were
no Turks on the 'heights' and
the 'midship-men' off the ships were
free to have picnic parties down
at will over Arhi Baba. Then
came the long & terrible delay for troops
& the Turks guided by Germans
were able to fortify the whole place
now there have been about seventy
five thousand casualties. The landing
must have been terrible & the landings

still are seven when the troops go back to the
Beach (or a day's or two days' rest they are
always liable to be killed. The Peninsula
is only five miles across. The wounded have
to be taken immediately on to hospital
ships 'Canada', 'Somali' etc & after 3 days'
will reach Malta, where there are about
13,000 beds. At Malta Dr. Purvis Stewart
(who was at 'Aldford House') & is consulting
physician, looked after them. The
Australians had high old times in
Cairo, but when the time come
for them to fight they hung on by their
eye lashes' & saved the day.

There have been the usual
almost daily invitations. Tell Archibell
that we went to a village Hambleton
the other day — he used to pronounce

4.

Hamilton that way "C. P. R. train for Hambleton"
Grand Trunk tickets not honoured on this train!

On Thursday we went to
Normanton Hall. Lady Anester had
been over the Saturday before. The last
her youngest son — Willoughby on
the 'Monmouth' early in the war. One
son, who has just been made a Brigadier
was there, (I do not think it was General
Willoughby) with his wife & two such
pretty children a boy of about ten &
a little girl of six. Heathcote is another
family name & — Willoughby & Mr. Heathcote
(Sec. of the Golf Club) came in for tea
after shooting a few brace of partridge.
They have a beautiful garden but
and some interesting portraits of ancestors
in the house by Lawrence & Hopper.
Lady Alice seemed frightfully quiet

uncommunicative at first, but was interested
in hearing about La Panne as her friend Mrs. Guy
Fenwick was there. By the way Mrs. Fenwick
is back for a short time & come to see us on
Saturday. She brought word ^{that} the husband
of Dame Lippens (who lived in the 'villa
Morganstan') was shot & finally died. He
was member for Ghent. Every body seems
to be looking after Belgians & Lady Alice
WilloUGHBY has had the same difficulty
with them as others elsewhere — always
the same story of lack of appreciation for
what is being done for them, how they are
not pleased with the clothes given them
etc.

Most of the officers Miss Doreen &
the nurses went to Belvoir Castle on
Friday & I stayed home cleaned after
Morris — who requires a good deal of care
& attention. They had a good drive and

a lovely view from the Duke of Rutland's Castle
 & saw plenty of good pictures painted
 panels etc,

On Saturday we had about
 twenty-five people here. We can never tell
 how many will turn up - a few tea
 for all you see & a look at the
 'menagerie' (officers) & when we expected
 three from one house, Mrs Dixon brought
 eight. It is quite a business arranging
 sets of tennis & croquet & clock-golf
 for all.

yesterday afternoon - to Mrs.
 Heathcote's house at Manton. She is
 simply huge & the drawing room holds
 an organ (very good one they say) a piano
 a gramophone & thousands of brass, silver
 and good & bad china ornaments.
 Mrs. Heathcote plays wonderfully well
 by ear & she had a good violinist there

- Mrs Norman. But I wonder if the room with all its curious things does not reflect a little of the state of her own mind. What a jumble!

Every couple of days I get a post card from Sir Wm. about Finch & Barnes. He goes on Wednesday to France for about ten days.

Quite long enough all this. Hope you had a splendid time in Muskoka

Love to all the family

Your affectionate brother

Archibald II

Bunley-on-the-Hill

Cahoon, Rutland

att September 1915-

My dear Papa, ad yester. wif my.

Before I forget, I sent off my
and hand copy of the 'History of Bunley-on-the-
Hill' value of 2 volumes 17 Shillings. Now I am
sending 'The Cashill' for September - but this
to the Reed & not to you.

The Hamilton Spectator came
with the sad news of Frank's death
and the next day your letter & one
from Grace - followed by Nannie's the
following day. It is too bad and they
must feel it terribly though they must
have thought of the possibility. If the
notice come out in the English papers, I
missed seeing it but since the news
came from Canada, I have heard from several

people here - including Mrs. Richford. The Zeppelins
in London, I think did a good deal of damage,
and were kept off. some important spots by
gun fire. Somebody has it that a German fell.
or was thrown, out of the car at a height of
11,000 feet. The Germans will probably make
tremendous efforts now with these air ships
as there seems to be no doubt that they
have lost large numbers of submarines.

How they must laugh at the United
States - for they seem to just play with
the Americans.

It is certainly hard luck
that Eleanor should have to go to
bed, but if she feels all right and
is keener than usual etc I do not
see how there can be much the matter

You will indeed be a small family at home if Grace spends most of her time at the Beach. Is Jean back in Hamilton?

Am glad to hear that Edmund Cobbin is getting along slowly but surely. I feel that care taken now is time very well spent.

Am glad you saw the letter in the Can. Med. Assoc. Journal.

Sir Wm. Carter sent me over his copy which I kept for a couple. He said it was A.I. but he is always very kind. Of course there was nothing new in it as you had heard practically everything before. They must have seemed very close to

things at La Panne the other day when all those
British ships were bombarding the coast.

I have sent for Miss Sarah Newington's
'A Woman's Diary of the War' reviewed in
this week's Times Literary Supplement. No
doubt she speaks a lot of Adinkerque,
Furnes & of Miss Scott's Hospital at St.
Idesbald. How she did talk of the War!

There is very little of news to
tell this week. I was very surprised to
have a letter from Meta Bonkin written
from Folkestone asking me to go over to
Stuart's wedding. I wrote that I could
not — and later got another note
saying that the wedding was to be in
a little country church & that they were

not able to come back into Fallowstone & that
many of the invitations had to be cancelled.

Then this week I had a card from Mrs.

Russell Reid saying that Graham & Miles
were in France & that Robin was home on
sick-leave owing to his eyes. They invited
me to East Grinstead if I could get
away.

The usual going out for tea
this week and one day Col. Rutherford
too and I played a mixed foursome with
Lady Wood & Miss Austin. But so
glad that no golfing member of our
family were there to witness my bad
shots. Of course I only play about
once in two weeks.

One afternoon we had
a very pleasant visit from Lord & Lady

Rushborough. He is said a simple nice man —
used to be General Brockhurst. They live
over at Langham — close by here & Rushborough
goose or 'hill' is a very well known hunting
spot. He is Lord Lieutenant of Rutland and
has tremendous 'paw-maws' with Major Hall
about the recruiting. He is also an equerry to the
King. We are going over for tea tomorrow.

Lady Rushborough seems to be more or
less of an invalid.

Have you started on the new
golf course yet? It should turn out
very well indeed. However golf should
be made as cheap as it is in England.
I think there are few clubs with fees
of more than 2-3 guineas a year — and
in Scotland for $\frac{1}{2}$ or 1 guinea I believe
one can get splendid golf. At home
visitors should pay about 2/- 60cts per

a round & we would certainly make some money. Here at Luffenham they are sensible & the Secretary told them that it was better not to spend the surplus on the Club house - and all these people about here are content with a one storied & much simpler building than on the old course at home. However they do not need so much room here as most people come dressed or almost prepared for

play.

Monday afternoon There are no letters from home - but I shall not wait in fear of missing the steamer. I wonder if any of my letters went down on the 'Archie' or 'Hesperian'.

Love to all the family
Archibald II

enough time to go and feed Miss Bailey - on - the - Hill
shutters raised outside "Dinner" room
town & I eat it for you

20th Sept. 1915

Dear Mamie,

The letters come in
a funny way indeed — but do none seem
to go altogether astray as mine did with
the 'Archie', & perhaps with the
'Herfesian'. On the 16th I got one from
Papa (only Queen's letter) & one from Dil
of Aug. 31st also one from Papa dated
9th Sept. Today I had one from
Mata and one from Mrs. Gwyn
also dated 9th Sept. Expect there will
be more family letters tomorrow perhaps.

Am delighted to
hear from Dil & Papa that Eleanor
is O. K. & little Edmund better.
This week I sent Dil two books

which someone will keep for my return 'Dixmude' about the French "Fusiliers Marins" and Miss Macnaghten's 'Diary of the War'. I wrote notes in both as I knew something of what they were writing.

We have been going on in the same way and have six officers - only two purely surgical cases - the others nervous cases & in a way very interesting. It is good experience for me as they are sometimes difficult to manage. The two Scotch nurses however are very good call all the patients 'queer fish' (not to their faces!) & boss them around in an excellent fashion.

We went to two new places last week - to Lady Palmer about eleven miles off on the road to Leicester on Tuesday. It rained but

we had a nice tea indoors & such a nice old house with fine carved dark wood panels & no end of ancestral portraits.

Close to the house is a chapel or church (XVth Century) with very good stained glass windows. These are perhaps German & were put in, I mean the pieces 'higgeldy piggeldy' — but some years ago were sent away & readjusted & now one can make out the figures. All these places almost have some water in the park & 'coarse' fishing — but the lakes do serve as breeding places for insects & the 'midgets' flourish. I feel them & they like my new blood, it would seem. However, to keep them away I do not wear an armblet of camphor balls as Lady Coker

air does. On Thursday we went to the Wilkins' at Braunston. They have bought an old farmhouse with numerous queer stone stables & outbuildings & with a nice old garden a good view of the valley & a good tennis court. The war has prevented them from fixing the place up as they would wish to do. One son from Eton is waiting his uniform before going into the Geomancy & the will have a short course at Sandhurst.

On Saturday there were a large crowd of visitors - over thirty some invited i.e. a few & many more come quite uninvited. They like the opportunity of seeing the place but we refuse to let them wander at will over the whole house, even if

a maiden lady Finch offers to act as my guide.
Because the Finches lived here in childhood
(her father was) & it is no reason why they should be quite
free (better the bairns) to run about everywhere.

I asked Lady Wood to come as she
or her daughter Mrs. Macmillan have been good
in inviting us & she brought Sir Hubert
& Lady Leon (?). These latter live at

Bletchley & on my asking them, said
they knew Mr. Metheson but had not
met your sister Mrs. Reid. They have
been about Canada. He is a curious
looking fellow & I do not know
any more about him. Then Mr. &

Mrs. Chapman (Junior Oakham School)
brought an uncle Col. Worsley who
was in command of the 60th (Rifles Big)
at Halifax & London — son was
under Mr. Braithwaite in the Bank in

Hamilton & is now manager in Winnipeg I think.

Another son married a King's mill in Toronto.

He asked me about the Tudors (& Sandfords)

& knew the Mackinesses (you know whom they

of Hamilton. So you see this tiny country

is not such an out-of-the-world place.

The old Col. is 75 & wished to get back
work.

This morning the Cattermores

Dick Pack were cubbing in Bruley wood

Two feet below the house & some of us

were up early & stood at the right

Ride Oak & watched them. There were

only about twenty or thirty people out

& some small boys on foreys. They

began at 6.45. Lord Lansdale's brother

Lowther was there - side whiskers

or mutton chops & big cigar like his brother

the Master. Nice to see the hounds

working & the huntsmen in their pink.

They only killed one cub & had to dig him out of a drain but did not send in a terrier after him. I was 'blooded' as most likely it was my first event — quite an honour some would think as by 'the Cottsmores.'

I have not heard directly from Mrs. Guest. She is a poor hand at writing. But I wrote a little while ago saying I could not see how we would have more patients in the cold weather unless there were unusually heavy casualties. I expected we would close about Oct 1st — but it is to be on the 15th. The two nurses are to go to 'Alfred House' — to wait for the Russian trip perhaps? But probably I shall hear direct from Mrs. Guest about myself tomorrow. As it always seems to be,

job in some places the R. A. & M.C. men are tumbling
over each other & even here I have had
more work (certainly lots of letter writing) than
many of them have. I think I would sooner
work at Park Lane than go to Boulogne
- perhaps a chance of attending Clinics in
London. We shall see & shall let you
know as you will be interested.

Tuesday morning no Canadian or Am. mail
this morning so I shall close up. Another
patient is arriving today - this is getting
to be a semi-asylum almost.

For all we do it is to all the family.
Archibald II

Bunley on - the - Hill
Oakham, Rutland

26th Sept. 1915 —

Dear Eleanor,

You will traps good, how are you not glad to
end of these books? There were books to
have History of Bunley & those were books to
read? I heard from Papa yesterday & was
not surprised to learn that every body
concerned thinks it wisest for you to take
things pretty quiet for a time. It is too
bad of course, but really I can speak as
one having authority — and after all
you will really quite enjoy yourself.
No I do not think I regret at all the
time that I have spent in bed, I have
half a mind to swap places with
you — all the sins of omission in the
matter of reading would soon be
made up for. How would you like to

come stake charge of this place - it is almost
an any time now and each new care is more
weird than the last it seems. Still we cannot
reach the limit as we close on the 15th of next
month. But all jolting apart, I am very
sorry to hear of the enforced rest. You have
had quite a bad time of it this summer
with Edmund ill and I feel that in both
cases, things will go all right and that
it always pays to be sure & be on the safe
side. Naturally I am very interested in hearing
about the plans - but the change comes
when you would have to take a new
house anyway does it not?

It was news indeed to hear that
you were to sail yesterday and also that
France was leaving for the front. Now, I
suppose, will come to London some time
and I shall be delighted to show her what

I can of the place if I am there. What has
 tied him up Ned. He thought he might run up
 & see me on his next leave & I wrote to him
 but have heard nothing — that must have
 been about two months ago.

I believe Capt. Guest cabled to
 his wife two or three days ago asking
 what she wished to do with me. Probably
 I shall hear something tomorrow. I do not
 wish her to think that she has me on her
 hands — but of course I should like to be
 in for any of her schemes. There is still the
 some story of R.C. men tumbling
 over each other in some places and of a
 shortage in others.

These months at Buxley have
 been very good experience for me & probably
 the kind of experience I should not have
 got for some years at home. The one matter
 of having to write so many letters every

day and arranging about things has been splendid. Then of course the cases have required quite a bit of managing and moral suasion. Some day I shall tell you details of the hospital that have been more amusing. The Dr. A. D. come seeking mercy of the Sisters know I am sorry to say that she scolds them - tries to run the whole place (but I am a brick wall!!) and if the nurses were not so good things might have been very different.

Our newest patient was shot through the head in C. Africa - the bullet extend behind & above left ear & come out through his nose & injured bone below eye.

He is a nice queer fellow and keeps asking me the same questions every few minutes.

The great Dr. Riven Russell thinks it is pure & only neurasthenia as he has been with a

battlebox of his regiment in England for three months. Now with the heavy fighting again they will try & clear old patients out of London & we shall have the coming in the next two days - amongst them a Naval Captain & a Commander.

Have just heard that Mrs. Guest sailed on Saturday & will be in Liverpool next Sunday (3rd). Probably it is her's ship the 'Philadelphia'. So we will soon hear more definitely about things.

Am inflicting the Can. Med. Assoc. Jour. with another letter if they will publish it and sent it off the other day.

Loving to all the family
short of back. Your affectionate brother

T. A. Mallock

that was about you yet and work over
into Friday eve and all Saturday with
and get his papers revised ready for

Bunley-on-the-Hill
Cochrane Apartment
2nd October 1915

Dear Grace,

For the first time in the last several
months I have a list of sailings except that I may
catch a boat on Monday. This morning I had five
long letters from Papa, Mamie and you giving all
the news. This will be addressed to your new
home! Am glad that every thing was so satisfactorily
so apparently so easily arranged. Is Derry going
with you or to stay at Duke Street?

The tobacco safe sent has not
yet put in an appearance but no doubt will
soon arrive. I was very interested in the Steffenson
reports which appeared in the English papers, but
no doubt the letters in the 'Globe' will give a
fuller account.

Had written a letter to Den to
Mrs. Guest for the 'Philadelphia' but hear today
that 'Den' is coming on the 'Rotterdam'. Mrs. Guest

will probably come down some day next week & we shall talk about the future. We have nine patients again & it will be a tremendous business getting rid of them all before we close up. One of the new men is an aviator from France & was sent on his first day out of bed to make room for the heavy casualties cases, which are arriving in London now after the 'advance'. He is recovering from dysentery. The other ones are the usual rheumatic 'nurse' & 'sheekh' cases. The poor fellow from E. Africa keeps asking the same questions over & over again or tells long aimless stories & you may thus inquire that at meal-times it is rather laughable & even the very proper brother cannot help but smile broadly sometimes. Then Mr. Targan, who requires almost a stick of dynamite to make him move ambles along almost a course behind. He is older than any of the rest & must always have been extremely 'keen' or 'steely' & is nicknamed 'Uncle' — he is

almost held too. In the midst of a meal too another young fellow argues with me that he is 'quite all right' and asks repeatedly why I will not let him go for good or even allow him to spend a week-end in London.

On Monday afternoon I took the C. Queen man over to fish in the ponds at Exton Park (the Finchbroughs' property). It was very cold & drizzling at times. He apparently enjoyed it but if we had been angling just outside an arbour, we would have been asked to 'come inside'. I did not get a bite after an hour and a half.

On the 30th we motored over about twenty-five miles to Leicester to the matinée for wounded Sailors & Soldiers. We were given two boxes & some of it was quite amazing. The most enjoyable part was when words of familiar songs were thrown on the screen & the soldiers sang out lustily. There

there were some two thousand wounded there & they had
had a tremendous time taking them to & from the
theatre as the motors had to return several times.
The whole thing was excellently arranged & all
were told to keep their seats till the name of
their hospital was called out — those at a
distance first. They shouted 'Uffington' first
and then 'Officers from Bulley-on-the-Hill.' Down
stairs sat the worst cases. The atmosphere
was very thick before we left as the 'Tommies'
— some having arrived very early — smoked
through it all. It was a cold drive home
though we got here £ before half past six
~~much~~ much colder & damper weather we here had
lately than ~~the~~ is usual at home and
the days are not very bright.

I think my letters had better be
addressed to Park Lane. When Mr. Guest
comes we shall arrange what is to happen
& of course like a bad papa I shall turn

up in Oxford after this place is closed. Lady Asher
writes that my room is 'always ready'.

I had nice letter from Colin the
other day enclosing a snap-shot of Fresh.
Colin had had a week in Scotland
was in charge of a company in Dover
at his old hunting & shooting grounds of
last year.

With love to all the family

Your affectionate brother

Archibald II

33 we went to the swags and
met. everyone there the general
was very absent and joined in the
meeting at our return to ^{H.Q. for Officers}
~~Woolley-on-the-Hill~~
~~Gathorne, Rutherford~~

that was held at our return to ^{10th Oct 1915}

Dear Jean,

This last week brought letters
from Papa, Mamma, Grace and Dil. By this
time they are probably well settled at
Wellington Bay Street. Archibald III will greatly
enjoy himself at Kipfield
now under the care of the visiting of this sea
and Capt. Guest is using my fountain
pen. He & Mrs. Guest came down for
the week end. He is such a nice simple
man, but like Mrs. Guest always on the
jump. He resigned his A. D.C.-ship to
Sir John French so, of course, as you know,
is helping himself with National Service.
However we have some good things in the air for
Wintering, but they are still in the air
and I cannot say that anything is settled.

we have seven officers still but two are off
tomorrow and by Friday all will be gone. Mrs.
Guest says she is having some people down over
next Sunday & wishes me to stay over till
Monday — that the others have had me lots of
times etc so probably I shall remain till
then awaiting event at the same time and
go for a few days to Oxford after that.

We have some very nice fellows
here now, one of them St. Newbold a son
of the late Henry Newbold who was
a student at New College Oxford. He is
very musical & plays singing well. The
bird-men Lyster Day the has told us
some interesting things about aeroplanes &
flying.

One day last week we visited
over to Drayton House in Northamptonshire
Mr. Sackville the owner was surrounded
by married unmarried sisters of questionable

age. He has something to do with the National Gallery. Part of the house was built in 1270 & the 'new wing' about 1500. It is a show place indeed with lots of good portraits of many different families as the house has always passed through the female line. There is a splendid big Dutch garden & a most interesting crypt. What used to be a Banqueting Hall is now a place for the gardeners' tools. Two of the sisters known Lady Drummond & Mary Drummond.

Am sorry there is not much news — perhaps something interesting next week.

Love to all the family
Yours affec. brother

T. G. Melville

arrived after five days at Bury-on-the-Hill
about the same place & time 17th Oct. 1915

Dear Pate.

Dear Papa,

Many thanks for the tobacco which arrived this week. There was 4/- duty on it and 1/2d. fine - and this 'fine' I do not understand as you duly declared everything. However it is more to my liking as tobacco than any I can find here & I think I shall get them to try & match it in London.

The hospital closed officially
on Friday, but we still have one patient
a Capt. Waley, friend of Capt. Guest's and
has lately been a staff officer in Gallipoli.
He is a very interesting person of about 95. About
20 years or so ago he was an A.D.C. to
Lord Jersey in New South Wales, went through
the S.A. War retired in 1909 and then
joined as a reserve officer at the beginning
of the war, went through the retreat and
wounded through the lung in October badly
felt it but some minutes later fell in a ditch

& a German beat his back with a rifle above one
side. Later he walked & crawled about eight hundred
yards & finally a German wheeled him in a barrel
for some distance. In Gallipoli he got despatched
but now is just here for a bit of a rest.

He and some of the others have been
very outspoken about 'the Peninsula' lately and, as
somebody expressed it, the Allies' troops are invincible
there - as to evacuate would be as costly
as the landings were. Nobody there is free from
shell fire. Thousands of people are speaking against
the Government now as there is a great lack
of organization. Of course, people here speak
out their minds very freely but still this is
no war in which one can 'muddle along'.
Then everybody seems to think that this British
buried is a very bad one. Perhaps you do
not hear there sort of things very much
at home and I am perhaps painting a pretty
black picture, in the last British advance
they say there were between 60 and 70,000
casualties. The Germans must have lost heavily

in the counter-attacks, but we have not really gained much ground. Again some of the officers here would rather take the German official accounts as true than our own & they cited instances in which an English regiment (the one these officers belonged to) was said to have stormed & taken a position & they did nothing of the kind.

At home here it is agreed that Lord Derby must have a final chance for recruiting, but it is thought that the Government is pretty 'canny' in putting the matter in the hands of Labour to get the men right does not succeed then the burden of blame will not rest on the Government. You know Capt. Guest's views and he is a Liberal. You should hear Mrs. Guest on the subject. The Labour unions are not yet acting at what they should & there are many anti-social cases where they still approach a non-union man in munition factories and tell them that he is making too many articles.

I finally got the patients off
train & all right, but one Convalescent Home refused

going to take two of them - one of these I thought should go to a special new hospital in London & the other end I took him up on Tuesday and got back here about seven o'clock in the evening. I had time just to go to 'Oldford House' for a few minutes.

By the way, by chance I think the Jeffelins got over the centre of London & I believe that all the windows at the foot of the Haymarket & were smashed.

We had such a nice fellow Newbold here for a time - very musical. He was at New College & is a son of Sir Henry Newbold went the past winter.

Mrs. Guest came down on Friday evening with a Miss Theriger a daughter of Capt. Guest's oldest sister. She is going out to a hospital in France soon. Her father is in India now, but I think for some time was Governor of New South Wales. I do not know if he is Lord Theriger or only The Honourable.

Then last night Mark Homburg and his wife come. He is certainly a most

Musical-looking man sop. course is one of the best pianists in the world. As a child wonder in New York he left his father & family when his father lived in Toronto of course. Mrs. Guest ^{has} known him since she was ten years old they call each other 'Mukh' and 'Amy'. I think he is a Russian Jew & has told us how many of the German Generals in the Russian Army have lately been executed. He considers that things are much better now. He had been to Hamilton several times says they had a funny evening at the P.O. Creamery (but will not say why) was funny! sop. course he knows Toronto very well. He plays a remarkably good game of Croquet & loves the game.

Today Capt. Guest & Lady Randolph Churchill were to motor down, but some parliamentary affair made it impossible for him to come — so we shall not see that unattractive woman. Major John & Mrs. Penfold com

to lunch. He is a brother of the two that were killed.
Lord Rennishorough came this afternoon. He is certainly
a splendid man very simple too & he and Major
Hell have a great pow-wow over recruiting.

I shall probably go to Oxford on
Monday or Tuesday. Cannot speak of anything
definite for the future yet - but shall let
you know as soon as possible - one of the chances
well it would be more splendid than you
can imagine. I have told Mrs & Capt. Guest that
I do not wish them to think that they are tied
to me, but they wish to do further work.
Kindly address letters to 'Oxford House'. Sorry
there little news & hope all the families
are well. S. Mette is now married yesterday!
Love to the family

Archibald II

P.S.: Upon wrote about my Queen's Quarterly subscription
last year. I certainly paid it & I think you know
where my receipt are.

I have a very good book of photographs now
show left species for Derbyshire, the Peak &
Tames post cards. I hope you still have them
as I must beg for them when I return

T.A.W.

13 Somers Gardens
Oxford

27th Oct 1915

gives it the right to do and put up
and enforce in this country a gift of
the place and it is given to the
and so we dear Emma, dear Jessie help this

I have an idea that this is Cleaver's
birthday, I forgot to send her good wishes in my last
letter. They will be well settled down by this time
I know & everything going well.

You will see that I must be having
a very nice time of it - though I am almost
ashamed to appear here again awaiting orders from
Mrs. Guest if she is to 'carry on' again in some other
field. Probably I shall hear from her this week.

As usual they are busy here & Sir Com. goes to
London nearly every day. This is a sort of agency
or 'Bureau of Enquiry' - and at present the Clerks
are writing about wounded officers who have not
been reported upon or through the Am. Ambassador
trying to learn if we so is a prisoner in a German
camp. Then Sir Com. is getting appointments for
everybody. There is no Secretary now as French has
got a commission - but a boy from Bodley's
Library comes in to catalogue the books. Do you
know that they buy £5 worth of stamps etc

time! All evening they seem to be at letters & this morning
Dickson is trying to get even with his correspondence.

There are no other people staying in the house & only last
night Lady Asher signed said 'Thank goodness we have
nobody staying over Sunday.'

It was a very nice last week-end at Buxley
& on Monday morning left. Waley & I motored over &
saw Mr. Guest, Mr. & Mrs. Mark Henley & Hon. Gen
Shrigley (daughter of Lord Chelmsford) off at Merton. Capt.
Waley I am sorry to say had to make London at noon
as his son wounded about a month before & only
going to a hospital for chilblains - developed tetanus. I told
him late onset was a very favourable sign but I have
heard since that he is very ill.

I said good-bye to some of the people who
were so kind to us this Summer & was very sorry to
leave Maj. Hall. He & I got along splendidly & he
feels pretty lonely as his only son is at the war.

By the way it was very kind of the 'Sisters' to
give me a silver match-box - for my 'kindred' too
them at Buxley. Am sure I bullied them enough!

Quite a nice trip down here by way
of Leicester (with change on to Great Central) on
Tuesday morning. Since that time I have spent

2.

nearly all my time at 'the Radleian' at Finch & Barnes
on Friday Sir Wm. & I went to have seen their note
books etc. at the Record Office in London - but Mrs
Howard, who is editing the 'Burley MSS.' was ill.

Mr. Wilfrid Finch the present owner of
Burley-on-the-Hill with three sisters (one Orde an
old family name) stayed at the 'Randolph' on Friday
night as they had come from Bedford to see Oxford.

I went about the Library with them & we saw the pictures
& prints of Burley together. He is a man of about 35-40
years an engineer in India. George Allen Finch was
the last owner (an elder brother) & the property passed
over a middle brother to Wilfrid.

The Knights have a house in Oxford
now & Mrs. Howard is here with her two little
children. There is great running back & forth from
here.

There been to the Whitelocks' for
tea & again for lunch. Madeline but her blouse
again & Maj. Whitelocke is in London taking baths
is then going to Wales — he has very bad 'lumbaritis'
is certainly 'run down' with over-work. Little
well there for lunch (not in uniform yet) looks well
was going to spend the night at East Grinstead
'Our sailor boy' is now on the huge ship 'Canada'

since Hugh is still at the hospital in Oxford.
I will enclose a pic + card & you will see how
much lady takes her to do in one branch of her work. She
cuts out things here at a tremendous rate too.

I send a big tinted sheet about Enclosure
also three little snap-shots.

Such a nice letter from Edmund - it
certainly took time - also one from Dil. I have not
heard at all from Dan though I have written
twice. Dr. Mandie Abbott writes that my next
letter is coming out in the Nov. Can. Med. Assoc.
Journal. Let us hope I may soon be able to
write from a summer clime!

Really nice to come here & get away from the
heat for a time. At Bentley I had it incessantly for
 $3\frac{1}{2}$ months at meal-times

I think I shall go up to London on
Wednesday & perhaps spend a few days with
the Whites - also get some more books
as I am a rich man now!

Love to all the family. Do hope off

the shooting soon your affec son

Archibald II

13 Norden Gardens
Oxford
31st Oct 1915

Dear Eleanor,

Still here you see in this delightful
spot though I was up in London from Wednesday on.
Papa I tell you anything that has been happening thank
Papa for sending the Queen's Quarterly which however
I shall post back as this is the first that has
been sent over & I wish to keep them in Hamilton
where I have the other numbers. Papa again asked
me if I paid the subscription for 1914-1915 & I said I
thought so. I am getting tired of the way G. P. Cannon
charges me for the present year & also the book
charge too. It has occurred at least twice before
& I was able to prove he was wrong by sending the
last receipt.

On Sunday afternoon left who should
walk in here but Hugh Macdonell who
came up from West Sandringham to review
acquainted in Oxford. He looks very well
indeed & was asking for the Calvins. Home being

a Philp Cook from Quebec I also saw at
the Wright's when Hugh & I walked over there,

we went to the Brights' for supper that evening.
Mrs. Bright is very nice indeed & of course they
are all devoted to the Custers & the Custers to
them.

Sir Wm. took me down to Chiswick
with him on Monday morning & he went
around & gave a sort of talk on all the
interesting medical cases. There are quite a
number of cases of para-typhoid from Pall Mall
but for some time now the vaccine contains
dead typhoid & dead para-typhoid (of two kinds)
at the same time. Then we saw some interesting
lung cases. Sir Wm. is perfectly splendid in
presenting important points & I think he can
make one remember things & he often uses a
quotation or a strong phrase which impresses
to drive his meaning home. Tell Papa I saw
another arterio-nervous every day, felt &
heard it so that makes the record in one
week. Dr. Osborne looked me up for a minute
& two she looks very well. Also I met
Mr. Cameron from Toronto for the first time
she asked about Papa.

Sir Wm. & I drove up to the other

and of the grounds & had lunch with Mrs Astor.
 I told you about her before in May some time
 & she is certainly the most kindly little thing you
 could imagine & it is small wonder that the
 servants are not laughing at her all day long
 - for she is now mimicing a Scotchman very well
 or a Negro or an Irishman. Sir William had
 written that he was bringing me but she greeted
 us with 'Dr. Mallach is not invited he cannot
 have any lunch'. Lady Drummond was there
 over in marked contrast to our hostess in the
 matter of behaviour. Mrs Astor or 'Nancy' the
 Colers call her a tremendous tattler & malicious
 but she has a very kind heart & would sit
 up with the cook or butler if they were very
 ill. She & her sister were the original Gibson girls
 - the Misses Langdon ^{from Virginia} & the sister married Charles
 Dana Gibson. Of course we heard much talk
 against the government - and slandering but
 the Reg. Prof. cannot stand that. It is a nice
 house with a splendid view & there are
 over 900 patients in the temporary buildings.
 However in the Station ~~is~~ ^{there is} the patients, but chiefly

their visitors have lately taken to breaking bits of
the noses or fingers off the statues as souvenirs.

Before we left Mrs. Astor whispered & told me to come
again, but in a loud voice to Sir Wm. said 'Don't
bring this man again. I do not want him in the house.'

I packed up some Finch & Remond things here
on Tuesday & on Wednesday went to London further
some purpose also to see Mrs. Guest. I left
my bag at Paddington & in the afternoon picked
it up again & went to the 'Whites' in St. John
Wood. I took the tube to Clarendon Lane &
walked down to the Record Office. One can
easily see damage caused by Jeffelius,
windows broken & chips knocked out
of the stone walls & more serious damage
in Lincoln's Inn. The Finch & Remond things
at the Record Office are splendid & Mrs. Lomas
who has brought out & edited seventeen
volumes for the manuscript Commission
is very keen & kind. Finch's writing in the vellum
bound note-books & commonplace books is
very distinct. There is an old fellow working
in Mrs. Lomas' room who is editing Statues

papers which have some relation to England. He spends nine months in the between and when he is 'in first', as he puts it, he has to be in London to correct proofs etc.

Dr. White is very busy at University College & other hospitals doing the work of about three men who are at the front. Mrs. White has just begun V.A.D. work at Aldford House & will be there for about a week. Now she is on at night — and as Dr. White is generally away for lunch I took mine at the foot of Cheyne Row in Fleet Street at a place called 'The Cook'.

Mrs. Guest, I heard, was down in Southern Wales speaking to disconsolate miners etc so I did not go to see her till Friday morning & though it was only ten o'clock, she was out. However Capt. Guest telephoned to her & she invited me to the Ritz for lunch for that is where they have their meals now as they can invite political people to talk to them there. I found Capt. Waley, our last Burley patient, there & it was quite a distinguished party for me to be in with Capt. Guest a Lady Newbury & a Lord

Elphinston (?) who is working in munitions under Lloyd George. Mrs. Churchill did not turn up or Lady Randolph Churchill. Of course they discussed political questions at a tremendous rate & they were all a little depressing. Capt. Wooley hopes to go to Geneva next week. I could not get a word with Mrs. Guest till we were leaving. He was going to Brumley for the week-end & had made no arrangements but is to let me know this week.

The Cavers very kindly asked Colin here for the week-end, he wrote to me in London & we met in the tea-car of the train at Paddington at 4.55 yesterday. Tell his family that he looks extremely well. He has just taken the 4.00 train for London & goes on to Dover this evening. Of course he was simply charmed with Lady Cavers a fine woman.

I am going up to the 'Whites' again tomorrow afternoon & this time I hope to see a host of more people I know. The Renns with whom I spent week-end in Pottishall were the only people I did see last week. They have a town flat up near Regent's Park.

Hope all goes well - belated as they are 'Best birthday wishes! How does Archie like Highfield? Your affectionate brother

Archibald II

Such a nice letter from Uncle Edmund
this week.

Oxford

return train about to travel 6th Nov. 1915

looks as true, nips' sides cut & many

at the dogs ear, nips & his are cut &

Dear Grace,

about - I hope you will think it disgraceful
and of me to be writing home from Oxford still. I
feel ashamed but that is all. Let us hope
that it will not long be necessary to do so.
Nothing definite to report but things are
shaping themselves nicely.

Please congratulate Dil & Mr.

Shepard for me on securing the Queen's Library

How nice it was to hear the good news
from Dil yesterday also about Dr. Steiner's
house. I have lately seen the store-room
or 'stack' of the Bodleian beneath the
grass plot between Bodley's Library and
the Camera & was shown their sliding
book-cases so that all perishable and
available room is made use of. It is
extremely up to date & if Dil has not
looked up the system; it would be well
worth to do so.

Aug 20

219. cont'd. I went up to London last Monday afternoon to the Whites' again, went as usual to see new Finch & Baynes manuscript at the Record Office till I finished on Thursday. Each time one returns to London there are more people to look up. I went away out to Muswell Hill one afternoon had tea with Mrs. Richmond whom her two little girls aged $5\frac{1}{2}$ & 6. You will remember that Mrs. Richmond came to the Parson with Miss Felt. Her husband is in the R.C.M.C. & has been recommended for something or other.

One evening I went out & had dinner in Hampstead with Mrs. Fleming & Mame Berkier. The latter looked very well indeed & told me all the news.

St. Carleton Smith whom was at Runley took me to the Dog Automobile Club one night & I took him to see a new musical comedy at the Adelphi in the Strand. It was quite good & was the first time I have been to the theatre.

The whites are enthusiastic gardeners
 & Dr. White was not very busy on Thursday
 indeed we were busy digging & transplanting
 all Thursday afternoon. The soil as you
 know is not readily imagine, is very thin & did require
 but little time to reach brick & rock like
 However it was quite a nice day overall
 and always enjoyed the exercise. Mrs. White had been out
 right as M. G. D. at Aldford house yesterday
 sickbed I think & when I return to them tomorrow
 I must take them to the theater.

Yesterday about noon I met
 Mr. Lowell Hyde R. F. A. in Oxford Street. He
 is home on leave & looks the picture
 of health. The day before I saw Col.

Will Hurdie sto from the top of a bus
 strolling along the street - but did not
 get down & run after him as I did the
 day I arrived in London last year. It is
 funny how you meet people you know
 & who know people you know. A
 friend of Mrs. White's came to
 dinner the other night. She is a hospital

in Vincent Square. She knew the brothers of
Montreal - Mrs. Watson went down on the Lusitania.

I know the daughters one who married Archie
Fair in Montreal & was bridesmaid when I was
an usher at the Tibbets-Henry wedding in Montreal.
Then she said they had had two Canadian
officers there one named Worthington from a
Can. Scottish Regiment. Do you remember two
Worthington boys who lived close to the
Elmwood Station? I used to play soldiers
with them & they used to imitate the
bag pipers & were evidently encouraged by
their parents to appear awfully Scotch. I
believe one was called Allen. Where did
they come from & where did they go to?

The Russell girls could not
have me this week-end, but I am going to
C. Grinstead over Wednesday night. So I
came down here & found Campbell George
& Miss Campbell the Can. mother at
Cliveden. Later a wife came & then
& Dr. Campbell Howard arrived for six days'

Leave. Reserve looks the picture of health & his eyes & Lady Cather's never shone so brightly before. It is most amusing to hear Reserve talk of No. 3 Gen. Hospital (McGill), but it is too bad that they are not all busy — and even after the 25th of Sept. they were not pretty worked.

At present they have 1,040 beds and about 200 patients. The staff of the hospital is over 300 and Jack MacIee and Campbell Howard have about an hour and a half of work a day. Reserve says all the other hospitals are in the same case as the wounded are sent so quickly to England. Luckily Reserve is a great reader — but the others get sick of talking of the war and of playing Bridge. Capt. Lewis Reid however rides to little villages on a bicycle and collects old prints and engravings. It is too bad that McGill has not got more to do as they have a splendid staff. — but Lady Cather I think it rather a joke as they all came over thinking they would take ^{Europe by storm!} _{On sending back the Queen's Duties} to be kept at Duke Street.

It may interest Papa to know

3

that I had my blood tested & it shows that after the inoculation of a year ago it shows a good agglutination reaction against typhoid. I told them that I had typhoid in 1906 but that the report was 'negative' (read 'false') then. However at present after nine years there is a slight agglutination of Paratyphoid A but not B. So it would seem that I had had typhoid (probably quite mild) at that time. Dr. Wm. is interested.

and much help. Love to all the family
much, just as from your affectionate brother
and it is now stipulated with T. G. Mallock
nothing is true we believe it is true

when they are in earnest picked. This just
as you will find the others at hand.
Right now the splash pieces of bone and
dried so quickly that it will not remain
in the sponge but string like threads can
not be run together and it has not had to
be dried just now — gets fluffy and full
when the first as when it first
I would spend the day getting
the house to bed pieces of wood put
together to form the

I do not intend
to go out or leave
the country. What
will differ in the way?
I am all the time
of it all the time.
Answering a question
from a friend.

THE HERMITAGE,
EAST GRINSTEAD.

19th Nov. 1915

This is an extraordinarily fine morning and the sun is just streaming into the dining-room window here. I came down yesterday afternoon will tell you later why I was unable to do so on Wednesday.

Your letter and one from Grace giving such good

THE HERMITAGE
EAST GRINSTEAD.

news of Eleanor came this last week. Also at the time of writing you had just heard when the Gibson-Scott wedding was to be. That is a thing of the past by now. I hope Papa has been having good luck at Big Point. He would find the weather here much to fine for his sport.

On Monday before leaving Oxford I was inoculated for fea-

typhoid but they gave me typhoid
hæmolytic & paratyphoid B all
at the same time. I went up
to London in the afternoon to
take the whites to the theatre
and we all enjoyed 'Betty'
(a very nice musical comedy)
very much. I managed to get
Fenell Dyde too to come
with us. However I felt very
weak when I got to bed &
had to stay there all Tuesday
& Wednesday with fever and
a frightful headache. Set
about house on Thursday &

went out for the first time on Friday. I slept practically all the time & really did not trouble the whites a great deal. It was too bad missing a meeting of the Royal Society of Medicine on Tuesday, which Sir Wm. had asked me to go to and he had also invited me out to dinner afterwards. I had also to write down here that I could not come to the Reids on Wednesday. But they very kindly asked me to come over the weekend. My heart had been set

I do not want this handed around - I am
not wishing to raise hopes too high.

Future possibilities

- 1.) Red + hospital in
Southern Italy - to be a
bare like Walter cubic
there there & at Alexandria
British patients of course. }
Mrs
Guest
- 2.) Egypt
- 3.) Canadian Army Med. Corps
- Ontario Hospital at
Oxfordon South of London } Sir Wm.

Naturally I should prefer one of
the first two — a new country
etc etc. I should think the best
surgeons etc. had left Canada & I do
not know whom I should be under
at no. 3).

T. R. M.

2. 2. 2.
negative of a spot or area
where no cell etc can be seen
negative of the cell & area
if first one - a non example
negative of a spot before and

other regions
except where $\{$ 2. are
3) groups and yes. pts.

not outside family

3) all the
your family of course
all of the children
all of your wife
except all the
first + yes.

4) any human
and except some other people
you are all right except you

CHRIST'S COLLEGE LODGE,

CAMBRIDGE.

Monday 22nd Nov. '15

Dear Pape,

Last week was spent at Oxford with the Colers. I of course suggested taking a boat, but they would not think of it. You see I saw Mrs. Guest last Monday when I got back from C. Finistead and she thinks that she may still want me & wished me to give her a few weeks more. She said she was very ashamed that she had not done something already. So I thought it a good idea to fit in some time at Oxford doing some typhoid a here - typhoid work at the laboratory and that is what has occupied the greater part of my days there.

A week ago Thursday night Lady Coler was awakened by the smell of smoke & rushed down to find the dining-room in flames and the room above, where the very valuable books are kept, was so full of smoke that severe, even with a wet hand about his face, was unable to get anything

out. The fire-engines required 35 minutes to reach the house & soon put the fire out. They are a fairly valuable concern, you see, and had to awakening in their houses in different parts of the town. It was all a very lucky escape - as only some furniture and a few pictures were destroyed. Sir Tom does not care for the loss of the big bronze medallion of himself - by a distinguished Frenchman - but Lady C. never cared much for it. The furniture will be restored. Afternoon the smoke blacked some books a little but that is all. On Tuesday Lady C. & I shifted all the books there into the next room - a tremendous business it was too. They are my amused with so many notes, enquiring whether they have got over the 'shock'!

I spent a number of hours each day trying to type-write all that I had collected together about Finch & Baird a got about twenty-five pages, with a large number of notes at the bottom of the pages, done and there will be at least ten sheets more. Sir Tom seemed quite pleased with all the information

I had 'scruped up'.

Col Adami wrote that he could not reach here till Sunday morning, but said that 'the Master' (A. E. Shifley) here was expecting me. I left Oxford on Saturday just before one o'clock had luncheon at the station at Bletchley & got into the train again. However there were a lot of soldiers on board & we were much delayed in reaching here. 'The Master' is a very jovial person indeed (the author of 'Dear Honour of War') & has two wounded officers staying with him and some come in for every meal. I am occupying the rooms in the other court which belong to Dr. Rose, when wrote that history of Napoleon, we have upstairs in the sitting room. The little bed-room off the large sitting room is raised two steps above the general level & as you may well imagine it is a pretty cold damp place at nights.

I am indeed in great luck to see Cambridge under such favourable circumstances and 'The Master's Lodge' where I am writing now is a beautiful place with a huge fire place with a large dog burning in it and the room is splendidly panelled & the low ceiling has such fine oak beams. By the way, in a short time an article with

plenty of photographs of the Lodge, is to appear in County Life & did right keep his eye open for it.

Dr. Shifley seems much interested in the Finch & Raines paper & in the photos of the portraits. It will be too big for the Christ Coll. magazine, but they have asked me to make a short article for that purpose & Dr. Shifley, when everything is finished, will help to arrange to have the ~~large~~ complete thing published by the Union Press here with the pictures and he thinks he will be able to provide me with about £15 of the £20 (~~a thousand~~) which will be required.

Am sorry this will be so short but I wish to try & catch a mail. I came about the College, the River & 'the banks' yesterday morning, went into King's Chapel for a short time & went with Col. Adami to have lunch with Sir Clifford Elliott the Rev. Professor of Medicine. He & Lady Elliott are such nice people. Col Adami showed me about in the afternoon & we called on the Master of Jesus. We had dinner in hall here & sat beneath Milton's portrait. He of course was at this College. Have met a lot of interesting people.

This morning I have been to the University Library & this afternoon I return to Exeter probably via London.

Love to all the family

Archibald II.

THE HERMITAGE,
EAST GRINSTEAD.

upon Palermo for the winter
as a big A. M. C. and Red +
blue is being established there
to help Alexandria and Malta.
However I am afraid that the
Red + will only take medical
men of their own appointing. I
wrote to Mrs. Faust on Friday
saying that I wished an answer
in the course of the next few
days as to whether she wished
further use of my services.
Probably therefore my future will
be in the Canadian Army Med.
Corps.

THE HERMITAGE
EAST GRINSTEAD.

Mr. Russell Reid & Mrs. Reid
are very well and as nice and as
kind as ever. Robin's eyes, I believe
are still troubling him a little
but he is now as a 'job' in England
inspecting the erection of airplane
sheds. Miles, the youngest, is in
the signal branch of the Royal
Engineers, has been here but left
this morning for Donabate. His
wound through the thigh is quite
healed. Graham also in the Royal
Engineers is at home and been
in bed for a month. He is just
beginning to get up now. He came

home in the first place with an ulcer of the cornea was on the point of returning when he developed 'peripheral neuritis' (for Pepe's benefit I write it out!) with numbness in both legs and paralysis of one side of his face. The nerve man in London was at a loss to find a cause for the trouble as he (Frederick) had not had diphtheria or anything of that sort. Fortunately all the trouble has disappeared.

These two are such nice boys & you have heard how clever they both are. They put on no 'side' and are not affected at all — as so many of the young gentlemen at Baileys were.
Natalie Reid is a D. S. D. at the a hospital in East Grinstead

about two miles from here, but came
here last night for dinner. You will
be surprised to hear that East
Grinstead can stretch out for
two miles. This afternoon after tea
Mrs. Reid motored me over to see
the hospital; she showed us over
it a what a nice bright, clean
and tidy place it is too.

I am enclosing the toe of
a sock, of which Mrs. Reid is
very fond & she is writing out
the directions. You run over down till
there are only 2^g stitches and break
off the wool - leaving about a
foot to work with a 'draw through'
at every stitch.

On Saturday morning
I went to see Professor now
St. Col. Adams. He was just on

the point of writing to me as he
had heard from the Order of my
interest in Finch & Raynes. I was
rather amused when he ~~said to~~^{said to} told the
Order that he would tell me
~~about~~ some things about F. & R.

He was a Finch & Raynes scholar
he tells me. They left quite a
lot of money to Christ College.

Col. Adams wished to take me to
Cambridge next Saturday & if I go
I am to stay with him as his
guest with him at Christ
College.

Probably my letters after
this better be addressed to
Oxford.

Love to all the family
Your affectionate brother

Archibald II

I may appear to be having a very
good time - so I am - but I am getting tired
of no work.

'The Cabin Arms'

Oxford

30th Nov. 1915

Incomes pro et ad usum et dissipacionem

testificari et plausimur factis in

litteris, among which spites and

treachery I have had to put up with.

Dear Name,

There are several more letters to acknowledge

the last from you (15th Nov) and from Papa from Big Ben,

which came today. I was very sorry to hear of Cousin

Dave's death and had not realized that he had been ill.

There was good news of the Colvin family. Tell Faith

to send me a picture of young George.

Before I forget, I enclose some slips from
the 'Atheneum' and did night like to look up the
pictures of Turner and Dymond, which I have marked.

I wrote last from Cambridge where I
had such a splendid time. Did I say that on Sunday
noon I had seen the wonderful College gold plate
most of the Coll. plate in England and melted
down in Cromwell's time, but at Christ Coll.
we saw 'Lady Margaret's' ('The Founderess') cup
which is worth £ 20,000 and high salt
cellars value at about £ 13,000 a fine - besides
other things. On Sunday night we dined in Hell
& we met quite a lot of interesting people
anthropologists, ethnologists and all sorts of queer
lectures. On Monday morning I saw, first of all
the open air hospital 1,240 beds in long wards

open down one long side. The place has been very successful and has been run extremely economically. The hospital is on the Clare & King's cricket grounds. After that I went to the Univ. Library and saw Mr. Sayle about Finch & Raines. He was very interested in the pictures I took over there but we could find nothing new about the old worthless.

I came back here via London - some fare - and took the underground from Liverpool St., and got here by half past seven in the evening. Dr Shiffley went as far as London & strange to say in the same carriage was a member of the 'Friends Ambulance Unit' - and he gave all the Melo - les - Davis news.

Last week was spent in the usual way, between F. and B. work and the laboratory.

In town has been very busy writing letters and going back & forth to London. The McGill people in France have nothing to do and patient as they are to be moved, do not wish where they are to go to, but do not like the place selected for them & so appeal to 'W. O.' that he may have the War Office change the order. Now a new Harvard unit has arrived and some of the men were down here on Sunday. There are so many R.A.M.C. hospitals now in France they

more the patients over here at once almost — so that
there is not enough for them to do.

Now to get down to business. I wrote to Mrs.
Guest about a week ago, saying I was too impatient
and had done enough anything, but I got no answer.
Who should turn up here on Friday, but a Peasant
American, Mr. Lefevre who has a chateau at
Longueil-Aunel, Crete (near Compiegne) and has
^{of 74 beds} had an extremely successful hospital there under the
Anglo-French Red Cross for 15 months and
Dr. Harvey Cushing and others speak very highly
of it. Without my knowing it Sir Wm. asked
her if she wished me as her guest. I suggest & she said
yes. Cf. course he says she asked him first!
Sir Wm. wrote to Mrs. Guest that it was too good a
chance to ~~lose~~ miss & she wired back "Think you
had better accept offer in France, my plans still
undecided. Best wishes". I went up to London &
saw Mr. Lefevre yesterday & arranged a good
many things — but unless the War Office
will let me go, I cannot get a passport. If
all goes well I shall be off via Paris in about
two weeks. Is it not splendid?

We have been having a tremendous
afternoon putting back advertising the books afte

Lady Carter has a cold.

I heard this week from Mrs. Cowen &
Mrs. Carter.

Am in an awful rush to get the
mail people are sitting about here at the tea-
table.

Love to you all

Archibald

The Palermo hospital is going through
troubles I think — but Mr. Depew says 'would
you mind if we had to move to Italy later on?'

They are trying to get a doctor and it
isn't hard to find one who wants
the work for, and in any time they find he
wants to practice b. which took him
long a longer & getting up and not

going out to see the — split your
kitchen a top, tennis b., open to the
roads, a inch less off at the end the roof to

I don't know what a doctor can do
without a final and not at
anywhere where they have to go

13, NORHAM GARDENS,

OXFORD.

3rd Dec 1915

Dear Elsie,

Well everything seems to be getting on very well and the Red + people are arranging about getting full-foot and so on. Tomorrow I am going up to town again; I was there yesterday and spent several hours poring over ms. at the British Museum, needless to say F. & B. letters etc.

Today the Household unit have come down on marks. Sir Wm. + I arranged

PROGRAD MAHON, E.I.

СЛОВО

where they were to sit also on in
Christ Church, Hall and over
sixty sat down there after
they had been around the
Base Hospital. Then, as you
will see from the programme
the afternoon was also well
filled up. It was wonderfully
good of the Celers & every thing
went off splendidly.

Hope to catch the mail.
Shall probably go about the
15th June to all

T. G. M.

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

6th Dec 1915

Dear Eleanor,

You will probably get this with my last, written in a hurry on Friday night in the hopes of catching a mail. However Lady Estlin & I were too optimistic about the ships and there is none till Wednesday.

It was really very disappointing to learn in London on Saturday morning at the War Office that there was an agreement between Lord Derby and the Red Cross that no surgeon of military age was allowed to leave the country and this I got from Sir Alfred

Keragh's private secretary after a long wait
at the War Office. Really they are quite
right and even with Mrs. Guest I
could not have got out of England. It
is such a pity we had not looked into
the matter at the end of October, though
probably the agreement was not in force
then. I am sorry for Mrs. Devereux, but
we wired to her immediately. Sir
Wm. has been rather for trying to push
the matter scall it a 'special case'
but Lady Ashe & I have talked it
over & agree that the Gen. Army
Med. Corp is the proper thing and
with them one is not anxious to go.

to France as there are so many idle
there. You see if by any chance Mrs.
Defens had to close down, it would
be a matter of returning to England &
seeking still another job. Well this is
Monday afternoon and I have already
been to see General Jukes & if
everything goes well I shall be a Captain
in a week or so. They did not notice
my knee but I suppose they will fall
at the ^{Med. Board} ~~me,~~ & then it will be a billet at
Kleinden or Shorecliff probably. You
see that I shall have an opportunity
soon of wearing your well-knitted
tgc.

In the meantime I shall
attempt to finish up the Finch &
Baines business and there are still

a goodly number of ms. letters to go through
at the British Museum across the way.

Somebody will help me with the
very difficult & almost illegible
ones. I have been corresponding with
Mr. Lionel Cust, who used to be
Curator of the National Portrait Gallery
about the Carlo Dolci pictures she
wishes to put them in the Burlington
Art Magazine. I shall see him
today. He wrote that he had been
stepping at Rockingham Castle &
some of the Bentley officers had come
over. It was a day that I
could not go.

We are still not in the
dining-room at the Boles'; but
the men are at work on the floor
and walls now. We had a great

THACKERAY HOTEL

(OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM)

GREAT RUSSELL STREET

LONDON

time putting back the books the other day in the room above - 1500 and something Sir Wm & I counted.

On Saturday whom should I go down from London to Oxford with but Corporal Rose, who was returning to his old haunts. He expressed some most remarkable opinions on the War. He came over from McGill as a private & has secured promotion. He looks much thinner now. His wife is staying in Oxford and he come down there to see a new baby.

This is a very unsatisfactory letter
you must admit and they have just
telephoned from Oxford that Mrs. Defoe
wishes that she urgently needs me
& can Sir Wm. facilitate my departure.
He asked me what ~~for~~ he should
do. I said I had better get the
commission as they have an American
at the Red Cross willing to go and
besides there would be a lot of
negotiating at the War Office and a
great deal of trouble for Sir Wm.,
besides in 6 months time I might
be back on his hands again. Of course
the work would be more interesting
over there.

Love to you all short back
my letters better go to 13 Victoria Gardens.

Your affectionate brother

T. A. Malloch

TELEGRAPHIC AND CABLE ADDRESS:
MEDSERCAN, LONDON.

TELEPHONE: REGENT { 556
557
558

In reply please quote:

OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF MEDICAL SERVICE,

Canadian Contingents,

CECIL CHAMBERS,

86, STRAND,

LONDON, W.C.

27th Dec. 1915 -

Dear wife,

I am writing this from the Strand, but it would seem better to send my letters to the hotel. This is Boxing Day, of course, and a pretty wet one it is too. I came back from Oxford last night but probably there will be little work to do and I hope to visit some of the Bulley officers who are still in hospital here.

Thank you all so much for the letters and good wishes. It was splendid to have a card from Eleanor. Thank you all for the £2 - which, if he does not mind, may probably be spent upon books. One cannot help but catch the infection from Sir William. However F. & B. have swallowed up quite a lot of money & they perhaps should have this. I expect you all had a good Xmas - so had we but an extremely quiet one at Oxford. I went down on ~~Wednesday~~ Friday night a Captain 'Conny' Russell was the only other visitor who put in an appearance. Poor Billy Francis wired at the last moment that he could not come & Capt. Reid and Campbell Guyon were likewise placed. Sir Louis cold has been hanging on for some time & most of the day he spent at his books. I went to the Whitefriars for lunch & all the family were there with

the exception of Gilbert, who is on the monstrous 'Comde'. The twins are just as nice as ever after lunch they donned some Irish costumes and gave us a 'pig' upstairs in the schoolroom. One is always much surprised at the size of the house. ~~though~~ For dinner we went to the Wright's house in Burying Road, but Sir Wm. retired to bed. Campbell Howard is to be released from the McGill Hospital & to return to Dowe City. If he did not do this he would lose his position as Professor of Medicine. Mrs Howard will go back with him, but I think the two children will be left here. Yesterday Sir Wm. had a fine time of it in bed, with books piled up all about him. By the way he showed me his common-place books and in 1887 you related to him those stories about Heath's marriage & about his not being but swearing at the mother, whose son had the fish-boach in his cheek.

Dr. Rickett was here the other day & I saw him in the office below. He looks pretty well & is returning to Montreal for a week or so to arrange University matters.

I enclose a letter I had from Capt. Heron as I wrote thinking you would like to have some details about Dr. Heron. Also I enclose a clipping from 'The Times' telling of Graham Reid's engagement. They are to be married on Jan 4th. Mrs. Whittock tells me that Miss Allen was at school in France with Joyce and Natalie Reid. I think the girl is related to the Allens in Montreal but the Cesters cannot place her.

Sir William gave me Freud's 'History of Physick' in two volumes 1725 and Lady Osler a very nice brown leather attache' case, as she says for the F.A.B. papers. It will be most useful as Sir Wm. has asked me to look up a good many things

for him in London. There were also quite a number of Christmas cards from us forafull as Petrograd, Canada & Cairo. La Panne friends are responsible for the first and last.

It is rather amusing to be in the C. A. M. C. one cannot help smiling as before I saw more of regular soldiers in the A. A. M. C. & there is a good deal of freedom between officers and men - perhaps more than goes with good discipline. One major bent forward in the motor the other day & said to the soldier-chapfere, as we passed through a narrow street ^{lined with carts} near Buxhall. "Say Charlie some market eh!" And there was just enough real twang to add pert to it. However the general here - Col. Jones, Col. Drum Col. Wydde do stand on some ceremony, as it would seem one has to.

So sorry to hear of Dr. Woolverton's death.

With love to the family

Your affectionate son

Archibald II

Of course now I have a commission, such
a thing as letters to the Can. Med. Jour. will
be a thing of the past. Everything for
publication has to be passed by the
Editor of the ^{new &} Can. Med. Coll.

TELEGRAMS: "VOUREND".
TELEPHONE N° GERRARD 6981.

GROSVENOR COURT HOTEL,



DAVIES ST, MAYFAIR, W.

15th December

1915

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL,
RICHMOND, SURREY.
TELEPHONE N° RICHMOND 1862.

HOTEL WASHINGTON,
CURZON STREET, W.
TELEPHONE N° MAYFAIR 6220.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,
UPPER NORWOOD.
TELEPHONE N° SYDENHAM 2156.

PALMEIRA TOWERS HOTEL,
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA.
TELEPHONE N° SOUTHEND 184.

GROSVENOR COURT HOTEL,
DAVIES ST, MAYFAIR, W.
TELEPHONE N° GERRARD 6981.

HOTEL PETROGRAD,
NORTH AUDLEY STREET, W.
TELEPHONE N° GERRARD 9511.

WESTWARD HO HOTEL,
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA.
TELEPHONE N° SOUTHEND 221.

ROYAL COURT HOTEL,
SLOANE SQUARE, S.W.
TELEPHONE VICTORIA 7620.

UNDER THE SAME CONTROL,

Dear Grace,

Am afraid there is little use in getting this off
for tomorrow's mail boat as it takes several days now to centre
the letters going out, but this may catch the Saturday steamer.

Nearly all of last week I spent in London
and saw various Comedians - the Keggs, the Shelleys from Scotland,
Stanl. Doneney who is now M. O. for the 13th Battalion, Russell
Button and others. Most of the time was spent at the letters
at the British Museum, after my application for a Captain's
Commission went through. I returned to Oxford on Saturday
afternoon & worked at the tyke writer on Sunday & yesterday
and now I have come up again, do not know too go to Horncliffe
at all, but will work under Col. Adami as soon as the
uniform is ready. So you see I shall be living in London for a month
or so probably - either here, or it is pretty reasonable that they
is here or shall get a room just of Jermyn Street.

Last Wednesday I'm won. and I had lunch at
'Aldford House'. Captain Guest is getting ready to leave on
Smith-Douglas's staff with the Expedition to East Africa.
It was very nice to see them again. We lunched in the sitting room

upstairs and Diana with us too — you see the rooms below from the hospital. Mrs. Guest says for me to be sure to come and see them.

General & Mr. Braithwaite had dinner here one evening last week. He was on Dr. Hamilton's staff at Gallipoli & of course had some interesting things to tell. He is a brother of Mr. Braithwaite.

Sir Wm. has had quite a bad cold you should see him wrapped up in bed reading or writing with piles of books & papers about him. You really have no idea of the number of letters & cards they send off. You know we confine in one room, so to speak, and after the cloth is removed & dinner over it is nothing for them to have 24 letters to mail by half-past nine o'clock. Sir Wm. still gets letters almost every day about positions for men.

So glad to get the letters from home with good news was much annoyed at the one from Alice and the books from Edmund.

The Cesters have asked me for Xmas a probably I shall get off then. Could not send you all much this year but I hope the handkerchiefs may be something to remind you of a step brother, son & wife. Many Xmas to you all.

Tell Papa I wrote to Dr. Kinn last Wednesday, hoping to see him at the Reform Club some time — no answer came and on Friday I saw that he had died. Shall try to find out about it & let Papa know.

Such a nice letter from Mrs. Cowen this week your affec. brother

F. G. Mallock

I will send out as soon as possible.

Finch & Barnes grow more steadily every day — it will be a book!

Grenadier Court Hotel
Davies St
London W
20th Dec 1915

Dear Jean,

Thank you for your nice letter enclosed with Papa's. You also wrote at the same time so now I have all the news.

It was on last Wednesday evening I think that I wrote. I stayed in town till Friday evening getting a few things and also doing some work for Col. Adam — and of course had to visit the British Museum several times and the Record Office. I shall have to help in holding Medical Boards on officers and men and also shall drive to any of the hospitals in the London District to see wounded or sick officers, when they first arrive at the hospitals. Today, in fact, I have been to several places already.

In London still has a cold and Lady Oster has not quite recovered from hers and the nights have also been laid up apparently in the Thames Valley it is difficult matter to shake off a cold. A busier household than the Osters' one could hardly see anywhere though there have been few visitors. At Crowthorne they have had a nurse for some years; she has been ill lately and Lady Oster invited

her to stay over Sundays & till this Wednesday, I believe. There was little shopping to be done in Oxford - though I ordered some flowers for Lady Cather, Mrs Knight & Mrs Whitelocke for Xmas & sent a pipe off to Denec. I cannot try to repay the Cather's for all their kindness. I had a busy time packing up civilian clothes and storing them away. What a crowd of books, papers & things I have now - what a pile I shall have to bring home some day. I intend to get a lot of books gradually whilst in London — as we certainly cannot get them at home. People in England do not realize how lucky they are in that way. You should see the mess of papers in all rooms at Holland Gardens & Lady Cather says she is nearly distracted; however on Sunday afternoon Sir Wm. & I had a fine time in the drawing room clearing up & throwing away a lot of last year's pamphlets & medical magazines which were stored in there at the time of the fire.

By the way, can you guess how many barrels of apples Lady Cather got for the wounded soldiers in Oxford. Well 198!! She wrote to S^r Edmund Cather — Ross of Dundee and through her brother published a letter in the N. B. & Nova Scotia papers. They were sent by the tons to the 'Bast', the Infirmary, Somerville, Headington etc.

More Finch & Barnes and lately I have been deciphering some cipher letters — quite gaudy ones they were too. I went over on Sunday afternoon

TELEGRAPHIC AND CABLE ADDRESS:
MEDSERCAN, LONDON.

TELEPHONE: REGENT | 556
557
558

In reply please quote:

OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF MEDICAL SERVICE,

Canadian Contingents,

CECIL CHAMBERS,

86, STRAND,

LONDON, W.C.

4th January 1916

Dear Mamma,

This week brought a letter from Pepe this morning, written I think on 15th December also one from Frances Gibon (as we shall henceforth call her now).

One cannot say that there is very much news to tell. I received the packet from the Ladies Association of St. Paul's Church and wrote to the President to thank them. It is not you any longer is it? If so you should not send me chewing gum!! My reply was very brief, but I had not the slightest intention of writing a news letter to the church.

Last week we had quite a busy time of it with medical boards or visits to sick men or nurses in the mornings and afternoons. I generally take the bus up Kingsway & walk to the British Museum & get a small lunch there above time to look up a few things afterwards as Sir Wm. has given me lots of points to clear up, besides F. & B. questions still to be answered. We had two trips, one to

This is written at the office but the hotel address is the better one to use.

an Asylum beyond Blackheath; to see a man who has recovered but whom we discharged. This trip we made by motor & it was amusing how the soldier chauffeur lost his way on our return journey, instead of taking his way as he seemed to desire to do. It was interesting too, to hear a Canadian Major asking whether England would wake up after the war & apply new methods & get into the swim other than he had so much of pride for the former methods. We would have been ashamed of this very provincial man had an Englishman heard his remarks. He certainly was not qualified to speak about the English & could advise nobody but a person of great "push & go". On Friday afternoon Major Donald (an old Scotch companion who was left in Victoria B.C. for five years) & I took the train from Charing Cross to Bowley in Kent & held board on some men at the Con. Convales. Home there. Capt. Macpherson the Officer Commanding is from Peterborough & used to be the famous kicker on the Toronto University football team. They have about 80 men there & three officers and a very comfortable place it is for them too there. Another night I went to the whites' for dinner.

I was at Oldford House one afternoon where they are not very busy. Mrs. Guest will be sailing soon for New York again & Capt. Guest has already gone to E. Africa on the staff. & Capt. Waley, our last Bowley patient is to go on the staff there too. Soon I shall be visiting Major Hall's young son Douglas who went out in September & is now wounded in the hand & has lost at least one finger. Mrs. Guest wishes to have him at Oldford House. I wrote to Major Hall when I saw the casualty in

TELEGRAPHIC AND CABLE ADDRESS:
MEDSERCAN, LONDON.

TELEPHONE: REGENT { 556
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558

In reply please quote:

OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF MEDICAL SERVICE,

Canadian Contingents,

CECIL CHAMBERS,

86, STRAND

LONDON, W.C.

the paper received such a nice reply.

I enclose two clippings from the Times - one about 'Sailors in the Trenches' and the other about a flight sis one of the most exciting letters I have seen. There was a feeling in the air about Xmas-time that the Germans were beginning to be very much finished in many ways, but the recent attacks on western Egypt & the submarine doings in the Mediterranean seem to give the denial. Of course everybody thinks the U.S. quite hopeless & soon they will almost be a worthy object of pity, if they do not do something.

The Australians & New Zealanders just fill the streets almost & by the way they never salute, one seems to notice them more than any other soldiers except the numerous Belgians (in khaki since the Summer). It was rather startling to see some Japanese officers in red staff. caps just like ours the British ones & rows of medals. They looked as if they had just come from Buckingham Palace but I did not see in the papers that any had been decorated lately.

We had an extremely busy day yesterday with twelve Medical Boards. Am finding that there are quite a number of charts to examine & the work is quite interesting.

Capt. Malone is now at Shorecliffe & I return
in London on Saturday. Of all things the McGill Hospital
has been moved back again from Boisbriand to
Concierie to the quarters forsaken by the
old Howard Unit & will be in tents again. They
have not had a patient for two months. Col.
Birrell did not know about this last week
when he sailed for Canada. Devine is still
with them. Campbell Howard is compelled to
return to Iowa City if he does not wish to lose his
professorship of Medicine there.

I was at Oxford over the week-end
& got a late train down at 6.15 on Sat. but it
was late. Billy Francis & Campbell Grayson were
there - both well. I really do believe it
cheers Lady Cather up to have somebody there.
I had lunch at the Whitethorn on Sunday. Helen
Reid is being married this afternoon.

Well love to you all. I am
trying to make the most of my time here except
my not writing more news.

T. G. Mallock

Such a nice letter from Agnes today.

Sir Ken's cold is better & come into my room here
this morning to see me.

TELEGRAPHIC AND CABLE ADDRESS:
MEDSERCAN, LONDON.

TELEPHONE: REGENT { 556
557
558

In reply please quote:

Grosvenor Court Hotel
Dame St. W.
OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF MEDICAL SERVICE,

Canadian Contingents,

CECIL CHAMBERS,

86, STRAND,

LONDON, WC.

10th January 1916

Dear Eleanor,

Am beginning to write this at the office & before the Canadian letters have arrived, but some may come to the hotel this evening. I have spent another nice week-end at Oxford & arrived in London again this morning at ten o'clock. They are all well there except the two little Howard children have mild attacks of chicken-pox. Sir Low expressed himself more openly about the war yesterday than I ever heard him before & he thinks the present generation of English people will never forgive the Germans, though everybody in this country has not wakened up yet & in the end we may have to beat the Germans by ourselves & with the Navy.

It is extraordinarily mild and one may gather acornites in the Magdalen Meadow & the birds trill as if Spring were coming. However everybody in London expects some cold weather some time in January - showing bad not experience of England at this time of the year. I have no idea what will happen.

On the whole we are getting better here every week, but we have had no trips out into the country though one is set for Thursday - out to Wokingham in Berks. where

we shall 'board' about six men.

I had only one form of society last week & that was on Friday night when I asked Mr. Lewis (Capt. Guest's secretary) to go to the Royal Automobile Club for dinner. You know perhaps that all Can. officers are put up there & the place has become like a big hotel. Lewis is winding up Capt. Guest's affairs & at the same time trying to add $\frac{1}{2}$ inches to his chest measurement, in order to enter the class of. Court C. T. C. & get a commission. Huntley Gordon & his Chaplain brother were there at dinner too - both looking extremely well in uniform & about to start for a few days in Scotland. We had a game of billiards.

It has been extremely interesting to work at Finch's Dines, and a very good experience in opening up things. Have done nearly all the work possible on them & there are only little points to look up now, the most important being, who painted the portraits. Now there are several other people to find out about. The people in England are so lucky in having the Brit. Mus. to go to whenever they wish - and anyone may become a reader on making an application & sending a certificate from any householder that they ~~are~~ ^{is} a fit person to handle the books. You have seen the immense reading room - it seems to be always full & one sees some very queer characters there. Now, of course, is holiday time & parties of children are being shown around by their parents.

By the way, speaking of children. Mrs. Day Miller has taught her two little boys so much sensible useful geography. She shows them a map & they all make trips together, say from London to China & soon they are able to tell her first with the map before them, & then without its aid, exactly what countries & places they would have to go through and what seas it would be necessary for them to traverse.

Who should turn up for a Board the other day but private Frank Johnson who was in Mrs. Miller's boarding house with me at ~~the~~ Prince Crescent in 1910-1912 & whose brother 'Kobey' married Maria Pendell. He was through the S. African war & a rather wild fellow he had been & was most astonished to hear me offer before me. I have seen Gada Glasco, Proves Lucas (but

TELEGRAPHIC AND CABLE ADDRESS:
MEDSERCAN, LONDON.

TELEPHONE: REGENT { 556
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558

In reply please quote:

OFFICE OF DIRECTOR OF MEDICAL SERVICE,

Canadian Contingents,

CECIL CHAMBERS,

86, STRAND,

LONDON, W.C.

not to speak to, stay Tim Baldwin & Fred McLaren.

I met Mrs. Hall in the street today just as I hopped up out of the ~~train~~ ground at Traveller Square. She & Major Hall are in town to see the wounded son Douglas, who is getting along very well. They went with me to the Regent Palace Hotel for lunch. Bowley they say is so extremely quiet now though Major Hall is busy with recruiting.

Love to you all & I hope every thing is going as well as ever.

Your affectionate brother

T. A. Mallock

I think I may take the liberty of writing to Miss Horner though I never met her & let her tell me how you all are—but then there really are a lot of people to look up & I have been a stay-at-home with that typewriting machine.

Please thank Jean for the molasses candy — we all enjoyed it so much at Oxford.

Do not seem to get around to see
anybody.

TELEPHONE N^o GERRARD 6981.



GROSVENOR COURT HOTEL,

DAVIES ST., MAYFAIR, W.

17th January 1916

UNDER THE SAME CONTROL.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL,
RICHMOND, SURREY.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,
UPPER NORWOOD.

HOTEL PETROGRAD,
NORTH AUDLEY STREET, W.

PALMEIRA TOWERS HOTEL,
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA.

ROYAL COURT HOTEL,
SLOANE SQUARE, S.W.

GROSVENOR COURT HOTEL,
DAVIES ST., MAYFAIR, W.

WESTWARD HO HOTEL,
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA.

Dear Sir,

Today brought a nice letter from Eleanor and one from Pepe - the latter wrote on the 3d. Glad there is such good news all round - Eleanor, your children and young George all so well. I hope you had good luck in Montreal & suffice the trip was in the nature of a 'feder' fit forth for business.

Also this evening I heard from you. I had suggested they come to this hotel should they & the Bowies contemplate a visit to London. Well Ned is back & leave & probably they will

all arrive tomorrow or the next day.
 I have written asking them to wire me
 about the rooms. Then also Graham
 Ross wrote thanking me for a Xmas cake
 I had sent him (tell it not in Gath
 as it was the very cake St. Paul's
 Church had sent to me). Jack is
 superintending the building of his
 dug-out at an advance dressing
 station, where Graham is at present.

The medical boards go
 along very well, some days we are
 very busy & at other times much
 freer. Major Donald with me is
 such a nice man, aged about
 fifty, an Edinburgh man an
 assistant of Dr. George Gibson there,
 had been in the army since about
 '83 & had seen plenty of work
 in Africa. However the last five
 years have been spent in Victoria
 B.C. Most Scotch people are
 nice you know & he is interesting too

3

tell to when there is ~~anything~~
much to do, as he can give views
on other things besides the war,
and stocks or some real estate
deal. Besides medical boards
we see a number of men & officers
on leave, who have honestly
~~nothing~~ the matter with them but
I am afraid there are others who
merely wish to stay longer in
London-town & we have to 'sign'
them up. A canny Scot is
therefore a good man in the right
place. So many complain that
their dentist finds they have
'pyorrhœa' and this new
catch word, they think is a
certain 'open sesame' to more
leave. Of course the teeth are
so often in a shocking state.
There are much better arrangements
about dentists in France than there were.

4.

Last week I bounded Cousin
Willie Buell & gave him a month.
9%. one grants extension of leave to
those returned from the front not
in England on account of wounds or
illness, this extra leave merely
forfornce that of an officer or
men over three, Col or Lt. Col.

Adams is busy over the medical
history of the Gen. Contingents - is
our head but only indirectly.

I had lunch almost
every day last week at the British
Museum & there were no trips to
the country. The Brit Mus. is a
place to see some most interesting
characters.

I was only out for dinner
once last week but then
had a most delightful evening
with Dr. Moore at 67 Gloucester
Pl. Portman Square — not far
from where I hope to call on
Miss Syne as Papa suggests



GROSVENOR COURT HOTEL,
DAVIES ST, MAYFAIR, W.

19

UNDER THE SAME CONTROL.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL,
RICHMOND, SURREY.HOTEL PETROGRAD,
NORTH AUDLEY STREET, W.GROSVENOR COURT HOTEL,
DAVIES ST, MAYFAIR, W.THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,
UPPER NORWOOD.PALMEIRA TOWERS HOTEL,
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA.WESTWARD HO HOTEL,
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA.ROYAL COURT HOTEL,
SLOANE SQUARE, S.W.

Sir Ben said I must go & see him
& I wrote asking for a appointment
he replied asking me for luncheon
dinner the next day - so I went
on Friday. He is a dear old Irishman
& the greatest authority on Hervey.
Irish medicine & is authorized
in the love of. Bart & the College
of Physicians & has written practically
all the medical lives & those of
Irish scholars in the dict of.
Nat. Biography. Of course he has
a splendid library. His wife
& a Mrs Day the went out to
see Sarah Bernhardt
who is in "Les Cathedrals"

I took over some things about
 Finch & Davies whom he had written
 up in the 'D. & B.' & also a
 story of Henry, from one of Finch's
 letters, which was new to him.
 He was extraordinarily kind and
 even gave me two books written
 by himself & several pamphlets &
 wrote in the books for me. I hope
 to go down to their house in
 Surrey for a week - and sometime.

I got to Oxford by the
 late train on Saturday i.e.
 arriving about 7.40. There is
 always an inward struggle
 of Pros & Cons before I go, but
 usually the Clerks would tell me
 if they did not wish me - instead
 of inviting me (and the Wrights tell
 me this too) & besides I often
 taken a visitor off their hands

7

& show him charts amongst the
Colleges. All the bright come
for lunch & the famous &
we sat at two round tables in
the bare (absolutely) but newly
painted dining-room. Sir Low is
in great form & is often reminiscent
of his martial days. He is still
fishing up books, of course, and
has given me some problems for this
week. I am at Latin again
& of course F. & B. are still to
the fore. Keel Lady Catheray
very well. He was up today & was
at his Biblio & friend Soc. meeting
in Hanover Square.

I enclose some newspaper
clippings - you will learn what
they think of the U. S. over here
- we shall have to call the
Americans the invertibrate nation!

The evening flies

Love to all

Archibald 16

P. S.

They began to receive letters about the middle of December & that fact may account for my letters being so delayed as I must have missed some mails.

Eleana hopes I shall be back in 1916 — well it does not look like it and that is not being pessimistic

Cf. course am learning little medicine, but they have promised to shift me later on.

T.G.M.

to the Reg. Professor of History - Prof. Faith
to ask him about some things - and then
met Sir Sydney Lee, who apparently was
quite interested and certainly got
several volumes off. the shelves &
locked up some points. I had tea
there and saw Mr. Faith, who
is rather a weird creature — but he
had a still more weird pet in the
shape of a Guinea-pig rejoicing in
the name of 'Clowne'. He barked
about in a fur rug before the fire
and enjoyed a tea of posset.

Most of this letter has been
written at the Grosvenor Court
Hotel, Davies St. W. where I
have secured a room — everything
but lunch at 9/- a day & they
will only charge me for the room,
should I go away for a week-end.

I enquired at the Reform
Club about Dr. Heron who died

after only a day or two of illness, but they
had no details. I noticed that there was
no account of him in last week's
'Br. N.Y.' or 'Sun' and I think I shall
write to the son - and tell Papa what
I learn.

If I get off. I shall go to the
Cesars for Christmas day - to the
Whitelocks for lunch & to the
knights for dinner in the evening.
It will not be a very bright time
for the Cesars - but the Howard
children & the May Müller boys
will brighten them up. They feel
worried about the Mc Gill Hospital
as for well over a month they
have all been sitting in tents
trying to keep warm with coats
on & blankets around them -
and with no patients at all.
Renere has been perfectly wonderful

and has sat up in bed reading Shakespeare etc - looking over book catalogues & making new purchases - and then taking long walks with Capt. Lewis Bedford. Person should have been sent to a Field Ambulance a month ago & I hope will now be on this week.

Good luck to you all & I wish I might spend Xmas at home - however am really very happy - have had a better year & more experience I think than anybody else who has come over & Silton says I shall pick up some education - he has put me on to some old Anatomists before the time of Vesalius.

Love to you all
Your affectionate brother
T. A. Mallock

Please write to this hotel
Capt. T. A. M. C. A. M. C.