

(Handwritten)

(To Mrs. Cushing)
(From Lady Osler)
Aug 19th (1917)

CUS47/52.125

Dear Kate

I have just written to Harvey, he seems so near but very far -

Sue had a letter from Julia Shepley yesterday saying he was still at the C.C.S. I hear that everyone is delighted to have the American surgeons at the C.C.Ss. Kate - Sue and I nearly died when we saw the U. S. Troops marching through London on Wednesday. Notice of their march was only put in the papers the night before and we happened to be in town. They had a wonderful reception and were a fine looking lot of men. I believe they have gone to France now. We had the Slemons here the other day & they too have gone to Paris - he is on some kind of inquiry about Hospitals for obstetrics & pediatrics - One can hardly see what that has to do with War but I fancy it is for the unfortunate French. Today we have had Robert Johnson here - an old Franklin St neighbor - and his bride Rose Hoxall - He is with the Orthopedic Unit and working in London. She is working at the American Women's Hospital for Officers - in the pantry. Kate - I do not know what I shall do when Susan Chapin goes - She is talking of it now seriously. She should go I know but there will be a terrible void here. You can't imagine how much she has done and what use she has been. She will teach you a lot about these papier mache things that will be most useful for the Orthopedic Hospital. We are missing Mrs. Wright and Marion so much - they have gone to Scotland and Phoebe to France. She will be near our men and I hope Harvey will see her. I have written him about her & Sue has written Julia S.

Our last letters from Revere brought good word of him. They are terribly busy and the weather has been too awful. Mud as bad as the Somme & no dry rags for four days on end. Will it ever end? The suspense grows worse - poor Reggie is almost a skeleton and worries me to death. He keeps busy every moment but sometimes cannot sleep & it makes one very anxious. I dread the winter for him - to say nothing of Revere - if it is to be as bad as last year. He is in Belgium now - near St. Julien. This I heard from one of his men who passed through McGill and told Billy Francis. Goodness, I wish I could see you! Give my love to our dear children Campbell & Otilie - & hugs for the grandchildren. Doccie is a perfect idiot about Muriel, never moves without her picture. Much love to the Goodwillies & all your chicks & you. from Tante Grace.

Copied
for
Lulu
1953

