

[Lady Osler to Mrs. Chapin]

[Oxford] July 8th [1915]

Dearest Sister

I wish you could see this queer Coot Mrs Frank Osler - Phoebe is having fits over her. Today I have given her a treat by taking her to town And to the Academy And tramped about until I am dead, & have deserted My workroom Mending. Phoebe is still here - There is a delay about the completion of the New huts at Shorncliffe - Norman has gone back to France And Campbell to the Camp at Shorncliffe where I hope he will be kept for some time. He looked such a beauty in the Officers uniform - We all became so fond of him - he is really very jolly when he feels at home with one. Sir William Acland's son (Torquay) is an aviator who attacked a German flying Machine, a new Kind & blew it up, his own Machine took fire when he was 100 yds over the German line - he got back & fell - & was severely burned - he has been brought to London & is getting well. Here Every one has been occupied investing & getting others to invest in the War Loan - Luckily I had a good deposit which I Could invest and am trying to get the servants interested. I wish you could see William - he is fat And brown as a nut. Revere writes twice a Week And yesterday Col Birkett wrote a very nice letter about him.* Bob went to Paris yesterday or Neuilly rather. Last Sunday we had Harry Wright and two other Canadian officers - there were six officers in the house including our Colonel. Willie has been trying to help Adèle, but had no success. Cochran will set up a Hospital of 20 beds for her to run - all expenses paid. I shall be sorry if she is disappointed but I pray it doesn't go through - I think it would be a fearful risk - Miss Munn - the Blenheim nurse has her place running Fancy 20 men with only 10 legs between them - Great Heaven what shall we do about it??? The World here has become very depressed - I do not know whether or not it is justifiable. I am dreadfully anxious about America - it seems to me she is being gradually drawn in.

Friday. No news - Glorious Weather - Exhausting relatives - lovely roses -

Affy

Grace -

*(extract of letter from Col Birkett enclosed):

"Lady Osler and yourself I am sure would hardly recognize Revere! He is getting quite stout and is very brown from so much out-door work. He is very enthusiastic, and is turning out to be of great assistance to my Quarter-master, Captain Law."