

[Lady Osler to Susan Revere]

[Oxford, Mar. 29, 1916]

My dear Susan (Revere)

I love your letters. It is a pleasure to hear of your being so busy - There is nothing like it. I suppose Margaret will soon be fussing in the garden. We have been having such shocking weather here - I doubt if we ever have any more garden or fruit. Yesterday the worst snow & wind storm I could imagine in England - Uncle was caught on his way from Sheffield where he had been for a consultation & was eight hours late - fortunately had a dining car & fur coat, & is none the worse today. I wish you could see the dame we have staying in the house doing some work on the old books. She is a type only to be seen in England - She came with an immense amount of luggage - is so warm & comfy I do not think she will ever finish her job. She thinks us mad lunatics I believe - Joan MacKenzie is staying until May - She is a nice girl & no nonsense about her. She can help Uncle with his letters - and in the afternoons does canteen & munitions work. Our beloved little Jean is off at a hospital as "Utility Maid" in a kitchen. Evidently everyone adores her & she is the life of the place. Phoebe is working away hard - rather weary I thought when I saw her the other day.

Revere is expecting to go to Exeter at any moment for training. He is in town today at the War Office. I am hoping to have a photograph of him - but he is like me and hates photographs. We have been very anxious about many friends who were on the torpedoed ship on the Channel. All have been accounted for now. We have at last traced some of the men your father has been writing about and hope to see them here soon for a week end. Katherine McLennan was here last Sunday - She is having the usual difficulties in getting her papers for France and just now the Dieppe Service is cut off. I do not know how she will get over. She is far too young to be racketing about alone. I have just had a splendid letter from Barbara. Goodness, I wish she was here again - I always miss her. This is a stupid old letter - Give hugs & loves to everybody -

Affly

Aunt Grace,

Uncle loves hearing from you even if he does not write.

March 29<sup>th</sup>.