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From the Regius Professor of Medicine, Oxford 4, November, 1914.

Dear Barker.

Thanks for the German letter, of which I had not seen a copy. I am sending you a reply from this country, and a bundle of Oxford Pamphlets. One of the tragedies is really the mental attitude of our German friends. Still, I suppose one has to stand by one's country, right or wrong; but there is the plain fact that Germany has been progressively preparing for this conflict for 20 years.

In spite of the shocking mortality and the general feeling of distress, the country is in good spirits and very hopeful. The soldiers are turning out far better than one would have expected. Some of the old

stuff is in the country, apparently.

Curiously enough, I had a dream of you last night. You were just how you looked that day when you first came to see me at 83 Wellesley Street. You were sitting on the edge of a bed in Ward F. all alone, with a most ingenious apparatus by which you were drawing the blood out of the veins of a man into flexible capillary glass tubes. The whole bed and the floor beside it was just a network of these capillary coils filled with blood. You said quite gravely that this was the only possible way to get enough blood for cultures. The man was nearly dead! I wonder how the modern St. Joseph (Freud) was interpret this!

Love to Mrs. Barker and Miss Humpton and Johnnie H. Sincerely yours,

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