

(Mrs. Robt. Brewster)

15.V.17

OXFORD

Dear Mabel

To our great joy Revere got home yesterday, on ten days leave. His battery was dug in opposite Bulcourt & the Colonel thought they would be there for a fortnight & that he could be spared. You never saw such a burly looking fellow - so grown & filled out, with hands like a 'Navie' and a face weather-beaten like leather. He has literally been in the open since October & physically it has done him no end of good. He is in very good spirits & has had a wonderful experience, as his brigade was the first to cross the advanced trenches beyond Arras. They had five weeks of incessant fighting & never more than two days in the one place. His nerves are A.I. but it has been a hard experience & it is not easy to get him to talk much. I do wish you could see him. Grace says your baby looks as he did. I am trying to get him to have another photograph & will send one. Your letter of April 26th came today. Nice to know that you are all well. How I wish I could look in at Avalon & play with the children. Love to R.B. & kisses to the darlings

Yours affect.

WM OSLER

I am forgiving Life everything for the sake of Uncle
Neds splendid articles.