(Dr. Hunter Robb - from Hampton Robb)

In sprit get blue.

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.

7 - 7 - 18.

Dearest Dad:

From the heading of this letter it should not be hard for you to guess where it is written from. I left London yesterday morning - Saturday and spent the day at Reading. Towards the end of the afternoon I called Sir William on the telephone and he asked me to spend Sunday with them. I left Reading and arrived here about six-thirty. We had dinner and after dinner the Wrights all came over to call. Ottery Wright - one of the older sisters - was married here last week to an American Army doctor from Boston, She and her husband also came to call. Jean is just as full of pep as ever. She graduated yesterday from a training course for nurses. They all look well and send their best to you and Phil. I saw Mrs. Wright for a few minutes this morning and I guess Billy's death was a hard blow for her. The poor fellow was killed the first day he was in action. It is hard to realize that Billy and Revere were both killed and when it does begin to sink in it makes one want to rush to the front and begin killing every German who shows himself!

Lady Osler's sister, Mrs. Chapin, is spending the week end here. She is working in London where she has something to do with the Red Cross. I feel terribly sorry for Lady and Sir William. They both look much older since the last time we saw them. I have not said anything about it to either of them. I do not think one likes to be reminded of such things.