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Nov. 30, 1918.

New York.

(Letter to Dr. Osler from Dr. Knopf) (typewritten copy)

Sir William Osler, M. D., LL.D., Regius Professor of Medicine, Oxford, England.

Myodear Sir William: -

The other day by a mere accident I learned the sad news of your son's death, which means that he directly and you indirectly have made the supreme sacrifice. As one of your old time pupils and constant admirers, I want to be among those who have sent and are sending you their expressions of condolence and sympathy. While no one who has not passed through the experience is fully able to comprehend what it means to lose an only son in the prime of life, full of aspiration and high ideals of life, and with everything to live for, yet knowing you so well, I can understand at least to some degree what this loss must mean. I send you the expressions of my heartfelt sympathy and hope that you and Lady Osler may find comfort and consolation in the thought that your son has died for the highest ideals, that he belongs to the immortal herces who gave their lives that others may be free and live better and happier lives than they could have lived had the sacrifice not been made. May the healing hand of time dry the tears of the sorrowing father and mother of a brave boy. Believe me, as ever, Yours faithfully,

P. S. Under separate cover I am sending a little booklet entitled "My Son Liveth" I make no comments on it except to say that its contents impressed me deeply.

ANSWER to above from Dr. Osler.

From the Regius Professor of Medicine, Oxford. Dear Knopf.

Kind man. Thanks for your letter of sympathy. It has of course been a pretty hard business. So good of you to send the book. It is nice to see how active and helpful you have been in all the Tuberculosis work of the war.

Sincerely yours,

WM. OSLER.