

A good example of the way he threw himself into any Bolshevik hunt even at the time ⁸ and in the person of a respectable young man - shown in the Vicks letter (V)

Sunday the 2nd Feb'y, 1919. Oxford.

The strikes look increasingly menacing. Glasgow is guarded by soldiers and machine guns. They will have little patience with the threat of stoppage of railway traffic - these returned soldiers. The A.S.E's however threaten to close down all industries. We were told on the train coming down from Edinburgh that the men only wanted more money, not shorter hours as claimed. They know that shorter hours means overtime work and therefore more pay. It's all a species of Bolchevism and our I.W.W. doubtless stand with and behind them. But all this is nothing new in history. "The long continuance of war is almost sure to bring up to the surface social evils which in happier times smoulder on unmolested." This from Frederick Seebohm writing about the wars of Henry VIII.

The Peace Congress drags on and inevitable criticism is rife. The British press says that the heart and imagination of Europe went out to thirteen (sic) of Mr. Wilson's Fourteen Points, but trembles at the "perils of their pedantic application". The association of Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. W. is felicitous for the translation of the principles into "such working rules as an imperfect world allows."

En route Oxford-London.

An affectionate and adoring world passes through the Oslers' "Open Arms". Even the birds came to tea for their crumbs - speckled starlings, black-birds and finches - and ^{E. S. Martin.} (Mitchell) tells in his "Abroad with Jane" how a dirigible dropped in unannounced the afternoon they were there - nothing would surprise one in the way of a guest on a Sunday afternoon at 13 Norham Gardens.

(Feb'y 2nd, cont.)

It was a pleasure to have been at Oxford with the boys - Towne, Harvey and Cutler - as it was a privilege for them. W.O. was at his best. They went to his "Sunday School Class" at the Radcliffe Infirmary and saw what he was like at the bedside, and in the afternoon we all went to Christ Church and saw much - from John Locke's letter protesting against his expulsion, which W.O. rescued from a sale at 33!! by the way, to Cardinal Woolsey's kitchen. I extracted the date about the Vesal portrait from the Barenins Catalogue to send Spielmann.

In the late afternoon there was the usual inpouring of visitors . A young South African back from the war - a Rhodes Scholar - very much at home - was abused for not bringing his brother who was said to be too shy to come. "Just the place for him here", said W.O., "this is a School for Shyness". Countless young men in and out of uniform - V.A.D's from Canada and New Zealand - Sir Almroth and Dryer^{by the} - Miss Smart^{the Sherringtons} the new secretary greatly impressed and excited about her ^{position} new post - Robert Johnson and other local American M.O.'s - young Capt. Ferris just off the Am. troop-ship Narragansett which went aground Saturday in a snow-storm off the Isle of Wight with 2500 aboard (Lady O. had spent most of the morning trying to get in communication with his mother) - Marion Emmons - the "two Sues", Willie Francis and many more... Wright and Osler - could there be a greater contrast - the professional cynic and the professional optimist.

We went up to town after dinner for a last night in London with the boys and the faithfull Elliott has just seen me off at Euston Station.