

Sir William Osler,  
13 Norham Gardens,  
Oxford, England.

June 27, 1919.

My dear Sir William:-

It certainly is very decidedly worth while to have a friend at court, and I appreciate all the more when a remembrance comes to us because we know that a friend has so many others in whom he is interested. The Clémenceau has reached us safely, and it is needless to say how delighted we are to have it.

If there is anything in telepathy one Sunday in the late spring you and Lady Osler must have been reminded of Baltimore, for Miss Wooley was here, visiting Hump, I had Nichola in for over the night, and Miss Bonner for dinner on Sunday. The main topic of conversation was the "dear Oslers". It would have done your heart good to have peeked in on this handful of women as they recalled the days when you lived in Baltimore; so I am sure that in some way you must have been aware of it.

At the recent meeting of the Medical Library Association it was voted to send you congratulations on your approaching birthday, and as I probably will not have another opportunity to send my personal ones before that time, please consider them as enclosed herewith. What a joy to have attained seventy years of such widespread usefulness, and the love of so many friends!..

We have seen many changes here this winter in our staff, but Gus and I are still here and Miss Reid, who has been with us about eight years, we hope will carry on too. Can you realize it possible that it is ten years since we dedicated this building, and I wish you might see how we have grown in it, and quite outgrown the two floors of the stack, which are now built. At the close of this year Dr. Ruhrh expects to start a campaign to clear off the remaining \$15000.00 of our debt, and we hope at that time to raise enough additional to build the two last floors in the stack room, which we now need. When that is accomplished you must come out and see us for the building has mellowed with use, and is much more attractive than when you last saw it, and believe me a very warm welcome would await you from us all.

I am leaving for my vacation at the end of this week with a much lighter heart than last year, when everyone was so torn with war activities it did not seem fair to go away to rest.

Very sincerely,

(Marcia Noyes)

Librarian