

August 1919. *St. Brelade. ^{see}*Dr. C. F. Howard.

Dear Campbell: We have had a splendid rest here - such a nice spot, rocks, sea sand, and sun, and nearly six weeks of fine weather. I do hope you will be able to come over next summer. If you do we will take a house by the sea so that the darlings may have a good outing. You and I can go to the B.M.A. meeting at Cambridge, which promises to be a great affair. Let me know if you could give a paper at the medical section. The birthday was enough to give me acute megal-encephalitis. It was awfully good of all my friends. I hope you got the class Association address. I am sweating over the Text-book revision and hope to have everything ready to go to press before the end of the year. I am rearranging the nervous system and rewriting many sections. Let me have any special suggestions. Jared keeps well and was able to go every morning to the Wandsworth General Hospital. Arthur has done well.

I have sent a strong letter to the R.V.H., the M.G.H. and to the Dean of the Faculty urging the arrangement of special clinics on *lines* Modern in Med. and Surgery. I hope something may come of it. They need stirring up a bit. The new man in anatomy is A.I. I do not know the physiologist. I wish they had taken Klotz instead of *Ortel* in Pathology - the O. is a very good man.

Love to O. and the darlings. We long to see them.

Ever yours,

W.O.