No 1 Hyde Park Place.
Dec 11th 1916.

Dear Mother

The last Xmas mail for Canada I hear leaves to-day so just a line before I go to sleep to wish that it may be a happy one, with many happier days to follow.

By the way was so glad to get my furs, they really look awfully nice & make my suit look much less shabby. Uncle forwarded the furs from Leeds telling I needed them right away, but have not got my coat etc. yet.

in Salonika. The state of affairs to-day, except that in case of trouble air protection is not too good, owing to lack of roads, etc.

Did I tell you a long time looking box, containing cake – candies etc. arrived from Mme Jeanette? Please to let them know, or I shall write & thank them just as soon as I can find time, but want to get off the two letters first. It really was awfully nice of them.

Mme phoned me last night to ask me out to tea this afternoon, as she intended meeting Gilbert Bogart, so I am to get up early.–

Consequently must get to sleep early. So au revoir for the present. Am not numbering this as it is really an extra coming after No. 93 (am wandering whether I made a mistake & numbered 2 letters 92?) & really not worth a number of its own.

Always love to you dear, the best of good wishes & may 1917 prove a very happy year

Ever yours lovingly

Ollie.

I do hope my shoes will hire up. They are long over-due but that means nothing these days.

The war news is enough to give one the blues these days, & it will be interesting to see if the new government will improve matters any. Of course they have taken affairs over when every situation looks in a bad way except Hence, all they can do is make the best of a bad job we are sense.

Everyone seems frightfully worried about the situation in the near east, from the Canadians up. Little did we realize a few months ago