

MEDICAL RESEARCH COUNCIL

Telephone :
MILL HILL 3378



NUTRITION BUILDING,
NATIONAL INSTITUTE
FOR MEDICAL RESEARCH,
MILL HILL,
LONDON, N.W.7.

as from 5, East Heath Rd
London
N.W.3
2.8.48

Dear Mr. Woodruff.

all the nice people
I know in this troubled world
seem to have been ill-mentally
if not physically. I hear now
that you have had a
serious operation but I hope
you are well on your way to
recovery. Poor Linda too, is
having her 'opening up'. It
will be a great thing if
her hearing improves. The

girl has such a warm place in her heart for you & I do not wonder. I only had the pleasure of seeing you for a short time but somehow - perhaps because of my affection for Gordon - I felt as if I knew you, - had known you for years. I wonder whether you realise how sad I was not to pay you a visit during our time at Nashville. My husband put such a big job down - then our dear nephew had had that very serious operation soon after we got to Tennessee. It was not expected to live - it was a blow to us but I am glad to say that he has survived his 4th major operation & is doing 75% of his whole time work on the staff of a T.B. hospital. His wife has been marvellous. They are two chubs - a girl of 5 & a boy of 3. Fine specimens physically but very spoiled.

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I believe a Dr. Mrs. Shaffer +
children are now in the
Medical School at Louisville.
I wonder whether you will
come across them, if so
please give them my love.
I felt so 'at home' with them.
A new babe arrived during
our stay in Nashville.

Yours very sincerely,
Mary Nell Aubrey

Linda's sister may work for
a Colleague of mine J.D.
King, a dental surgeon who
is mainly concerned with
research. I brought him
up on the research side
and am proud of him. I hope
Mary she will get along

Dr. King has a pretty & nice
little wife who has been so
Seedy as the result of a fallopian
pregnancy. Sad as they long
for a child.

We keep fit & very busy.
All being well we go to Germany
on the 23rd - then to Denmark,
possibly Sweden after that.

In Oct. we may go to South
Africa but it is all in the
air owing to the World Situation.
I expect if the ~~int~~ ^{situation} if my husband
goes at all, he will go alone
just hurry round - He is
going entirely for work. Denmark
is a nuisance - he gives
lectures & I give one but
we are spending a quiet week
by the sea at a place near
Copenhagen first.

With very kind regards
from
John

By Air

MILL HILL
7 15 PM
3 AUG
1948
V.W.7.



Mrs Woodruff
2531 Ransdell Ave,
Louisville
U.S.A. Kentucky

loss, - and I can sympathize
sincerely. Not only you and
William, but friends - and city
more. The going of you true-
ly worthy parents.

Always with love and ad-
miration - and the deepest
appreciation for what the
labors have meant in my
life
your true friend
Margaret Gifford

Mrs. Morris Gifford

Dec 4 - 47

Dear Mary:

For you to have lost your precious mother grieves me very deeply. I always loved her and enjoyed her direct mind and manner.

To me she always seemed a bit frail, and I marvel at her eighty six years when my mother, the strongest person in the world died at eighty-one.

You have been an ideal daughter as parents could have wished and I know you have nothing to regret. The death of those I love, however, is so sad to me, that I am hurt to the core in their losing their life.

Dear one, I know how torn you are with this life long

[1947]

My dear Mary
I Amie and I feel deep by
the loss of our very dear
friend. Your Mother's friendship
we prized dearly and our
love and sincerest sympathy
to you and yours

Believe me Affectionately
Emma L. Bridges

Sunday night 11/16/47

Dear Children,

Time goes by so fast seems I can't get a letter off to you. Received your nice card and see was mailed the 6th - 10 days ago. I know I was trying to get a letter off to Helen last Sunday thinking would write you Monday. Also Cliff as his letter was dated Nov. 2nd. And another whole week has passed & neither written so will begin with yours. You see we get up early 6.30 in order to get kids off to school 7.30 as their school begins 8.15 - Then dad, Ethel, Joan & I eat. Then do dishes while Ethel gives baby a bath & maybe if I go to store dad does dishes as Monday went down town early right after breakfast for advertised stuff. Got back at home ate lunch & straighten, rested a little and have supper early so kids can get to bed 6.30. Read paper and am too sleepy to write so go to bed. Usually relieve Ethel of feeding baby around 3 or 4 a.m. But he

2-
usually goes back to sleep so get a surge
before 6.30 - Tuesday we washed baby -
clothes and usual routine. Wednesday
I took him to doctor for circumcision
as doctor said he was too young when
he left hospital. (Which don't know if
I wrote you was just 4 days. Was born
Friday 9.30 - Oct. 31st and they sent her
home Tuesday noon. But was to go to
bed and not go out for 3 weeks. But she
has been up around most of the time
tending to baby etc.) - Thursday, dad & I
went downtown after groceries and
Friday we washed again & straightened
yesterday. Have time to write in afternoon
but about time get ready kids come from
school or company comes so gets put
off. Have written Ma Duncan and
dad's brother Lewis today. The 3 kids and
I went to Sunday School this morning
They seem to have a good S. S. - Our adult
Class seem very spiritual and friendly.
I have been every Sunday so far. Ethel
tried nursing him from breast but now

3

have him on Carnation milk and he
sleeps better at night. Are expecting
Murdoch home in about 3 weeks and
by then Ethel will be stronger. Dad has
had a cold but much better now and
I am ok. Can't realize will soon be
Thanksgiving. I know you are better
situated than last Thanksgiving. Any-
way hope you are not moving and
laid up as then. Even with our daily
crosses now we can see how our God
hath led us and have much to thank
& praise Him for. Hope with a little
school vacation you can rest a bit.
How does the furnace go? The weather
here is so changeable and lots of
rain. Last Sunday was quite cold
yet not freezing. And today was like
summer. Or quite cool at night and
by noon sun hot and there maybe a
thundershower the next night. Don't
suppose you have heard from Helen or

4- Cliff. They keep so busy. Had a card from Helen Saturday. They are ok, but Iris & she did have colds. Have you heard the news of Cliff & Ila. He writes they expect a little one in the spring. I know they are happy, yet not so well financially but they will have to make it. Ila is now working and he says his studies are very hard and had an exam a short time ago. They like the Baptist Church there and Ila is directing the choir & preparing the Christmas music. I haven't heard from Uncle Jay since we left but should write them. I'm now getting my bed time so better sign off for now. Hoping this finds all well and write us a line or card soon. Lots love - Mother & dad.

P.S. - Ethel named her boy Jack B. Quick.

HAMPSTEAD 2874.

5, EAST HEATH ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD, N. W. 3.

28th August, 1942.

Dear Mrs. Woodruff,

I feel I must write and tell you that I have at last met your little daughter-in-law, -- but first it would perhaps be best if I explain who I am.

In 1938 I was taken ill when my husband and I were crossing to Canada and on arrival in Montreal I had rather a nasty operation, done excellently by Dr: John Armour, at the Royal Victoria Hospital. Gordon was then one of the internes and came to do my dressings, etc. He was very kind and in the early days after the operation when I could not sleep he would often stay and chat with me when he was on his night round. He talked a good deal about his home and family and about books. I was very ill at the time and his voice and kindly manner and general outlook on life were very soothing to me. The last week or so I was in the hospital Herbert Fidler took Gordon's place and he, too, often talked to me. At the beginning of the war when both the boys were in England we met several times when they happened to be in London. Unfortunately I was still not well and was unable to get about a great deal, but I did enjoy seeing them. Herbert Fidler was terribly upset when he heard of Gordon's death. He was in the Middle East for a long time, and he writes to me fairly often.

Now to return to your daughter-in-law. I had letters from her occasionally and she had promised to come and see me if she was in London again. Last week I had a phone message telling me that she was in London with her brother, the one who had been missing for so long in the East. He was on leave and wanted her to go to London with him. They both came to tea with me on Thursday. Unfortunately I was engaged on Friday and Saturday and they

returned to Wales on Saturday evening, so I had no other chance of seeing her.

She seems to me to be an extremely sensible and very nice girl. She is very proud of her little son and so very, very keen to show him to you and the family, including of course the great grandmother. She has had a very hard time but seems to me to have pulled herself together very well and to be making herself into a really domesticated mother. She is very interested in cooking and housework generally, although she had apparently not previously done such work. Personally, I should not call her pretty, but there is something very attractive about her.

I hope you will not mind my writing, but I thought you might like to hear the opinion of an outsider who was very fond of Gordon and interested in him and his career. Your daughter-in-law gave me your address.

Yours sincerely,

May Mellanby.

EXAMINER 6828

51-851-W.H.H. Ltd.



Mrs. George E. Woodruff,
2571, Ransdell Avenue,
Louisville,
Kentucky,
U. S. A.

From Lady Mellanby,
5, East Heath Road,
London, N.W.3.

P.C. 90

OPENED BY

loss must mean to you. We saw
a great deal of him two years
ago in Cocoma, and knew what
a very splendid boy he was.

Please believe, dear Mrs.
Woodruff, that we Canadians
feel very deep gratitude to all
Americans who join us in our
struggle.

With our deepest sympathy,

Yours sincerely
Gather Scott

August the sixth.

611 SYDENHAM AVENUE
WESTMOUNT

P. Que.
Canada

Dear Mrs. Woodruff,

My husband
and I felt that we wanted to
send you our very deep sympathy.
All of us who knew your son
can realize a little of what his

MONTREAL
AUG 7
10 PM
1941
P.O.



Mrs. Woodruff

2531 Ransdell Avenue

Louisville

Kentucky

U.S.A.

[Handwritten scribbles and initials]

Dunlora

June 12, 1941

Dearest Mary,

You have been constantly
in my thoughts and in my heart
since Mary Moon's special delivery
letter reached me at Paughkeepsie.
If sympathy and love can reach
across the miles they are surrounding
you now. All of us here at
Dunlora are grieving with you as
well as for you. The tie between
our families has always been
so strong that your child seems
more like a nephew than a
cousin. In the midst of our
sense of sorrow and loss, however,
we cannot but feel a thrill of
pride in his gallant young life
and in the idealism that casts
its own gleam on the path he
chose to take.

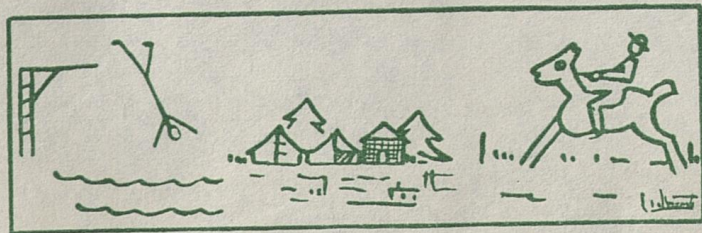
I am praying with all my

heart that the passing day will
bring you some measure of
comfort and peace in the
realization that in his passing
he has added something of what
is noble and beautiful to the
record of human character.
Perhaps; after all, that is
all that we can do here on earth.

I shall be thinking constantly
of you and Ezra in the days
ahead. How I wish there were
some small thing I could do
to make them easier for you.
I can only remind you of my
sympathy and abiding affection.

Devotedly yours,

Agnes



MEENAHGA CAMPS FISH CREEK, WIS.

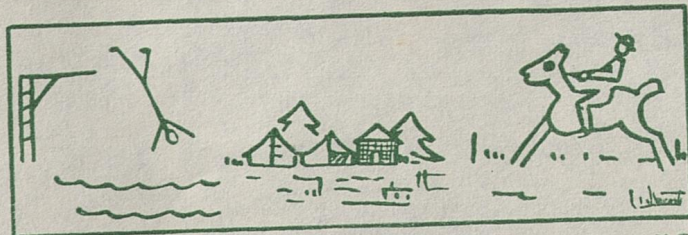
July 27, 1940

Dear Mom,
How are you? I'm fine
and having a swell time. It's
terribly hot here and so this
is going to be a short letter.
I wrote everybody except
Aunt Grace & Uncle Brad &
the kids 'cause I didn't
know their address in Cal.
I haven't heard you say
anything about Gordon. Please
write and tell me the news
about him.

P.S.: I asked Patsy Becker from St. Louis
to visit me after camp so you'll
probably hear from Mrs. Becker.

I wrote you to send the
blue silk and things such
as shoes and stockings &
garters, etc. and I still do
want you too but instead
of blue dress send the
turquoise dotted brooked
dress that Mrs. Saxton
made. Be sure and send
all right away.

Everybody wears shirts
and I know you think
I'm a nut to ask this
but everybody does it.
I want you to send me
to white, size 32, Bras. I know

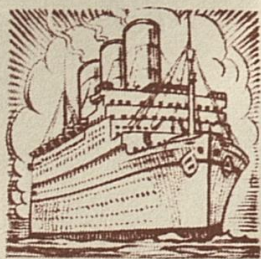


you think I'm crazy
but everyone wears 'em

I nobody wears shirts
'cause ~~they're~~ ^{they're} too hot. I hope
you send 'em right away
as I'm wearing Alice Levy's
now. I got the magazines and
they're very good especially
about Bitzie & Bob.

It was the funniest
thing little puddle men
came to 5th and they didn't
even notice we didn't

have any clothes on we
all screamed and got under
the covers. We're getting
a new girl from Chicago named
Camea Macdonald and we had
to get dressed while they moved
her bed in. This all happened
during rest hour, I just
got my pen filled next door
& stayed so long Peg (my
sweet, wonderful, delirious coun-
selor) came after me and gave
me a running whack on
my Frances. Please
send everything right
away with much love
P.S. Don't let anyone ^{to all}
read this letter. Betty.



[Sept. 2, 1939]
Canadian Pacific

R. M. S.

Empress of Australia

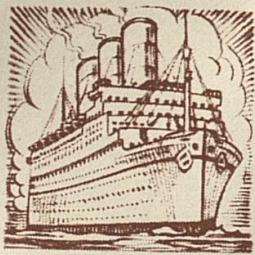
Dear Mother and Dad,
I was very cheered to
get your wires and letters
and Mamma's letter, and
am so glad to know
you are all well.

We sailed at 1:30 a.m.
standard time and drop
the pilot at Father Point
in the gulf about 8 a.m.
so am writing you just a
line. Sailing was rather
gloomy and depressing, the

port holes are all painted black; there were no visitors and no gaiety. We shall send no wireless messages at all even to acknowledging instructions and shall sail away from the usual steamer lanes.

Quebec City was very beautiful as we steamed past from Wolf's Cove.

Beautiful moonlit night and the Chateau and Citadel were very fine up on the bluff. There were a few northern lights in the sky



Canadian Pacific

R. M. S.

It is about four a.m.
my time and I am
quite dead so will close
now. I will write you
very fully at Southampton.
Good night and all
my love to everyone
Gordon.

AIR MAIL

MONTREAL - D. Q. 1

Sept. 2nd

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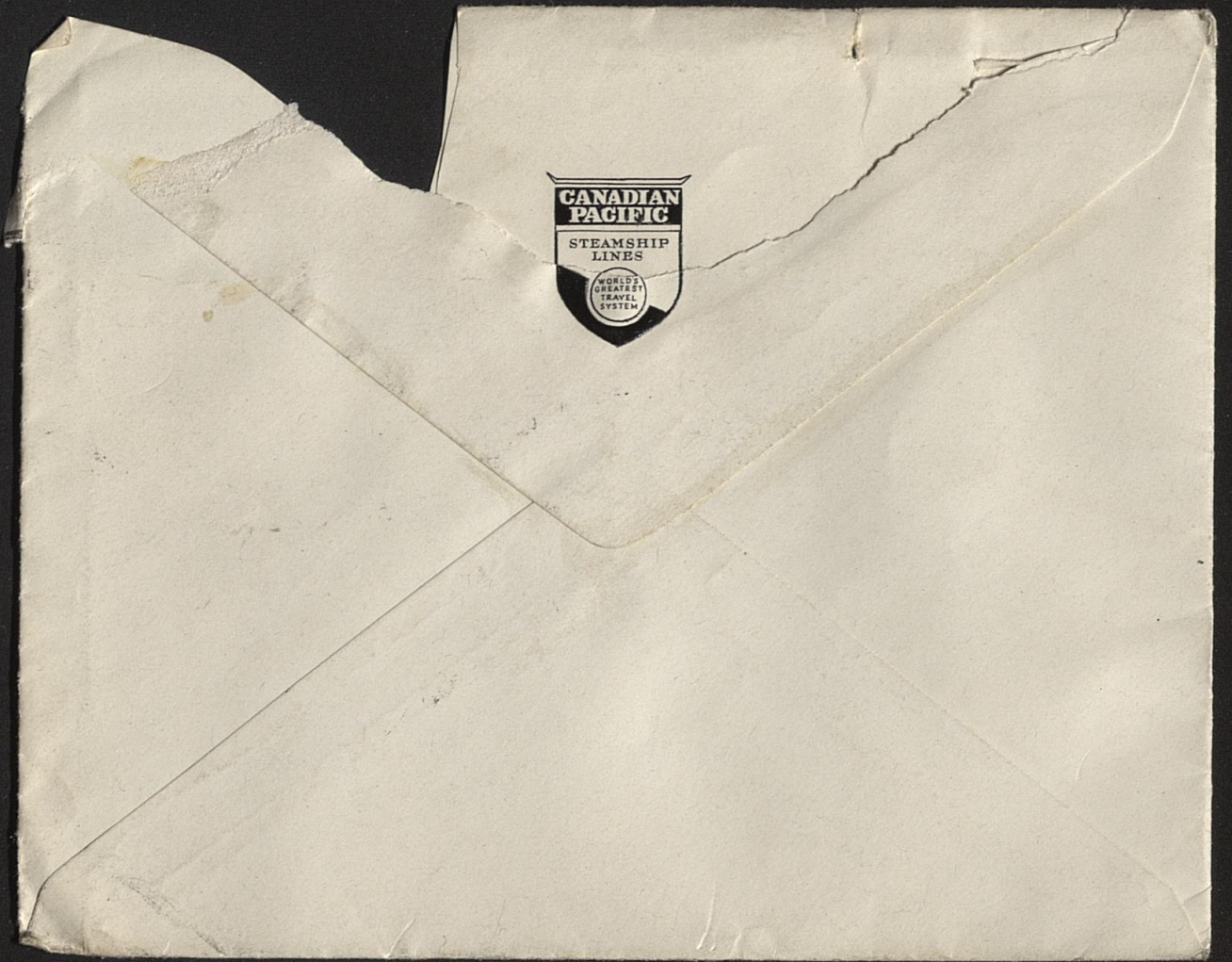
1939 - Written on ship just before sailing

Mr. & Mrs. George Woodruff

2531 Ransdell Ave.

Louisville

Kentucky - U. S. A.



Long Beach. California.
July. 4th - 1939.

Mr Geo. E. Woodruff.

My Dear Friend Ezra.

after some delay. will write you a few lines.
I arrived back in this City. the night of June
the 10th. have been quite busy since I arrived
here. getting things in running order. now things
are going along very nicely.
at the present time I am just helping my
Brother-in-law with the business. do not want to
go in to heavy just now. as there is a possibility
of me coming back east next spring. to stay for a
while. as you know with the General Paint & Varnish Co
of Chicago. but do not know for sure just what
will happen at that time. but what ever I do will
let you know.

Well this leaves my-self & wife feeling fine. we enjoy
the cool nights here. sleep under cover every night.
Ezra why dont you & family take a vacation. come
out here and spend a couple of months. I am
sure all of you would enjoy the climate here.
so many pretty flowers all the year round for
the ladies to enjoy. then the change would do all
of you good. I have been out here nearly 2 years
now. and I have never had enough sleep or enough
to eat since I've been here. all though I am
weighing over 200 lbs.

Ezra how are I thing going with you by
this time, fine & hope. I know every-thing is
beautiful on your farm at this time of the year.
you have such a pretty place there. I some
times feel like I would love to have a small
place in the country where I could raise fruit
chickens & Rabbits have a garden etc. but all these
things remain to be seen.

Ezra write me some time. I will all-way
appreciate a few lines from you. will all-way be
glad to hear how you & family are. you know I
have all-way thought of you as a brother.
and as I stated before you & family make a trip
out here. the High-ways are fine all the way.
I left Chicago Wednesday A.M. and arrived in
Long Beach Saturday nite about 9 P.M. (4 days)
did all the driving my-self. stopped every night
some where. did no night driving.

So come on hoping this will find all of
you enjoying the best of health and with
best wishes for you.

I am yours the same.

W. W. Cardwell.
address me 214 - West Ocean ave.

AFTER 5 DAYS, RETURN TO

W. W. Cardwell.
214 West Ocean Ave.
Long Beach, Calif.

Coston



Geo. E. Woodruff.
2531 Rausdell Ave.
Louisville
Kentucky.