

4519 West Fifteenth Ave.,

Vancouver, 8 B.C.

July 18, 1955

Dear ECF :

Please believe that I did send you a brainwave at least two weeks ago -- even before your recent letter caused me to experience what our RC friends describe as "remorse of conscience." This was the way of it : during the whole month of June I was toiling at the oar in my own School of Nursing collecting source material for (yes, you have guessed it) the history of that noble institution that graduated Isabel Stewart and hasn't done anything much, except have trouble, ever since. We have changed superintendents of nurses far too often and the joint is beginning to be known as the grave of good reputations. However, Miss Pullen did a swell job with us and now that she has left us and taken an easier and better paid job in the States, we have a young one of our own, Margaret Cameron, who I hope will do well. She had been on the staff at St Luke's in NY for some time and does not know the Canadian scene as well as she should. She may go East before long and if she does I know she will be pulling at your latchstring. She needs the sort of briefing you could give her. Perhaps she is a bit on the academic side but there is real ability there if she can take the sort of punishment anyone is likely to get in a western hospital

that hasn't had the competition that it needs to keep it on its toes.

Now about all those delightful books that you have sent me. The ~~KEY~~ Freya Stark one has only just had the sort of reading that it deserves. When I got back from the Wpg. stunt, I took a ~~tek~~ ^{trip} off and pretty well camped out in my backyard, coming in only for meals and to sleep. Didn't even answer the phone. Just ^{trav}elled through "Iona" with Freya. But ought I not to send them all back to you now so that they can be shared with other friends. YES? -- I should like the Glasgow one and ~~want~~ would be sure to do my duty by it promptly. The reviews got me wondering about it. Did you happen to read Virginia Woolf's "Writer's Diary."? Wonderful but left you wanting more. Must stop now and send a word to Norena AND to Caroline B. -- I had not heard that she had taken the plunge. Affectionately,

as ever
ET

