

4519 Fifteenth Ave. West

Vancouver, Canada

July 10, 1950

Dear Mrs McVicar :

I was glad to get your letter of June 27 but sorry to hear that you had been so miserable. I had shingles myself when I was a girl and have not forgotten the experience especially the sleepless nights. No aureomycin in those days and even if there had been, no fifty dollars. So I just had to "thole", as the Scots say. I do hope that by now you are all healed up and that the weather is cooler.

I was a bit anxious when I did not hear from you and had begun to wonder whether the poor MSS had found a premature grave in the waste paper basket. It was a great relief to be assured that such good judges as M s Brack, Mrs Kent and yourself considered it to be satisfactory on the whole. It would be very helpful if I could be notified as soon as possible of any errors so that I can take these into consideration while I am still working on the Nutting era. If this were done, it would save a good deal of re-writing later on. Adelaide is beginning to come out of the mists but there is far less colour than was the case with Isabel Hampton. What a baffling personality she was -- and yet how challenging. Sometimes, I feel as though she were at my elbow, prompting me and then suddenly she is as remote as a star.

Of course you must not think of withdrawing from the project. What should we do without you? I am quite sure that BP feels, as I do, that you will be needed throughout and especially when the book is actually going through the press. I am also certain that your share in the enterprize will receive proper acknowledgment from both authors. It could never have been carried through the initial stages without you. I can still see those "green cupboards" in my dreams -- and yet that is where the book really came from, isn't it?

I was grieved to hear of Hester Frederick's death -- it must have been a terrible shock to Miss Lawler. Yes, I still have a happy memory of our visit to Mrs Finney and of my first glimpse of a Baltimore oriole.

We are just emerging from the Biennial Meeting of the Canadian Nurses Association which was held this year on the campus of the University of British Columbia. My little house had more visitors than it could conveniently hold but it was good to see the old frineds again.

With all good wishes,