Letter No. 62.

No 7 Can. Stat. Hosp.
B. E. F.
Aug 7th 1916.

Dear Mother -

Nearly a week has gone by since my last - sent via Miss Hervey - I can scarcely believe it. Just tell all my friends the heat is arriving, so not to expect any more letters!!! I don't really think it is any hotter to-day than a warm day at home in August, but with no trees in sight, & living under canvas, one doesn't seem able to get away from the heat of the sun. However suppose it is nothing to what we may expect a little later on, though perhaps by that time we may be on our way to England. One thing

I don't find it nearly so trying as I used to. I know I'm going to feel the cold dreadfully when I come home — but with our warm, comfortable houses it won't matter what the weather is outside.

Well last week altogether we had quite an interesting time in comparison to the usual monotony — As I told you in my last, we spent our afternoon off in Salonika — did I mention we saw a German Taube, brought down some distance from here two days previously. As it was not badly damaged, expect it will be patched up & used again by our people. They are so different from the French aeroplanes was very interested — The Cartier are typical of what we have seen in England & at home.

Wednesday night Major — an A.S.C. man had asked Mildred & I to go to a concert, which was being given by a motor transport unit. As he ~~was~~ has a very comfortable motor, & the concert was held on the other side of Salonika, the ride itself was a treat. The programme I enclose, & it really was capital. There were just seven men, dressed in blk. ~~[illegible]~~ pierrot costumes, for the chorusses etc — & a few special ans for character songs. Capt. Heriot Hill was A.T — quite worthy of a professional, & his

comic songs & vocal solos were
the things of the evening. The
sketch also was quite clever.
Afterward we had sandwiches
lemonade & cake in their
mess tent, & then drove home,
having thoroughly enjoyed the
outing - H. W. Robertson is
from Toronto & is a medical
man (Colonel) with No. 4
General. Of course these
concerts are put on chiefly
for the benefit of the surrounding
camps, & give an immense
amount of pleasure, & they
always manage to get
remarkably good talent.
Then not to have too dull
a time we had another
raid on Thurs. night. I was
sleeping like a top, when
I heard an O.C. shouting

straight air lines there was a Zep. over head, & to get to air dug-out. Head with sleep. I managed to find my kimona (no lights allowed) & with children lore for the dug out. As a matter of fact the Zepp. wasn't near us, but the anti-air craft shot was over-head & that is really ~~was~~ what the O.C. is afraid of. I can't tell you what a wonderful sight it is, seeing the magnificent search lights all focussed on the one object, & every shot from the anti-air craft guns, illuminating the sky. It's a sight not to be forgotten quickly — and then to think it (the Zepp) was brought down, without having done any damage — Am wondering if there will be any objection to our mentioning this, but as it is all in the paper, can't see that it matters.

Your letter No. 61. turned up on Thursday May 4th — & No 58 only last night. Please thank Uncle for his, dated April 7/ enclosing several cliffing. The ones of Salonika were splendid. I think I mentioned one, all our tents are painted with mud! I never can understand why, as we also have a huge red cross, on a white background, to make the place conspicuous. No doubt ~~some~~ there is some reason —

By the way you mention in your letter

some curiosity as to why we went back to Mudros. We never really knew - I imagine that perhaps there were submarines around at the time, which was thought wisir to avoid — the excuse given was the returning of two Greek patients who had been sent to Alexandria to convalesce, & were being returned home. It may have been one or other -

By the way the Cole Books I sold to one of the other girls — so am not out anything as regards money — but it was maddening at the time for I needed them so badly.

So sorry to hear about Fr. Kerry. I imagine the bone must be slightly diseased from what you say - but perhaps it is only necessary to scrape away the soft part & not necessary to cut much of the bone.

Annie's pretty Easter card & very nice letter just arrived yesterday. Please thank her for me in case I don't get time to write for a day or so.

And now to many matters. Mildred (whose account ought to be the same as mine) got her bank book returned yesterday, showing a very nice amount; the two of us while getting anything we thought really necessary, have been living carefully, for I felt particularly

that times ahead are mighty un-certain. Away back in my brain, I remember your saying you had some cash in the bank which you wished to make up to $1,000 — but can't remember the amount. So towards that am sending you a cheque, for every little bit helps, & in the event of anything happening to Uncle, I would love to feel that you had the bare necessities of life. I'm ashamed to acknowledge such a bad memory, but I haven't an idea (beyond the fact it's very little) what you have coming in. But I feel this is more practical than buying you presents, & as it still leaves me quite a little surplus (over a hundred dollars) in the bank, in case of an un-expected holiday coming my way, don't imagine I will be short. Now dear don't feel I am giving you anything, for the minute I am sick etc. I always came to you, & if at anytime it was necessary for either of us to have money you would have to draw on your capital; but its just a satisfaction to feel it is yours. If you feel you would rather put some of it into clothes etc. when I get back to England, just say so — In the meantime I think its safer with you than me!

Well my hand is simply sticking to the paper - so guess I will stop - Always love dear - Truly wish we could have a good old talk - However some day -

Bestest love as ever

from Lollie.

L. Holland.

P.S. We have a new Padre - but beyond seeing him at service this a.m. which was very nice don't know him.