No 1 Canadian Stationary Hospital.
British Mediterranean Exped. Force.
Dec. 13th 1915.

Letter No. 36

Dear Mother,

Only two days ago I wrote you a long letter, enclosing some films, & gave to Major Simmons who expected to leave yesterday or to-day for England, to post on arriving. The boat he was to have gone by, went up to the front instead of to England as we thought, & so he is still here, & my letter packed away somewhere, so dear knows when you will get it. The reason I was rather

anxious to send it that way was on account of the films for we have to post our letters here often, & apart from the chance of their falling out when being censored, they might possibly be objected to, one never can tell.

Major Simms has had a touch of para-typhoid & has got leave for some hundred hours. It just seems impossible for anyone to pick up on this island, & to the ship to England is almost a necessity.

This afternoon when we woke up heard there was a mail in & I was lucky enough to draw five, the best being from you. Nos. 24. Winifred also got her share & also

several parcels, but we were more than disgusted to get a line from Harrods saying that they had been un-able to ship goods ordered, as they could find no deposit to our account. Isn't it provoking, for we had ordered a good deal for the Wards in the way of decorations etc. & some special things for orderlies ~~etc~~. Who have been specially good in the way they have worked & helped us run our Huts. The mistake is Harrods for we have their receipt acknowledging the £5/ sent ages ago. So many have complained of the way Harrods have done things, & this has finished us — for our 1st order, ~~was~~ though a very small

all was "badly packed & not a success. I really feel awfully badly, for there is nothing to be bought here, & it is much altogether too late to send anywhere. However it can't be helped!

Well to go back to your letter. You had mentioned about Mrs Rose being in the R.V.H. but it didn't dawn on me it was the "Melba" one —. Thought before she was a friend of Foulis from Saranac.

Isn't it worrying about Uncle Bob? I often think of him & Jean — & feel badly I've never written, but it seems so hopeless — Let me know the first time you have any news.

5.

Even if the Xmas boxes don't arrive until well on in the New year, surely my birthday are well. Two parcels arrived to-day for Mildred from her brother so there's still hope. Can't understand your not receiving a letter from me each week, or else two every other week, for full sure, with few exceptions I've never missed writing.

Alas! Kitchener has returned to the west so am afraid after all he has little to do with my horoscope! Didn't lay eyes on him at all. I'd give a heap to know what he really thinks of the situation out here. News to-day is pretty bad, but there is

always the possibility of its not being true. Oh! there are so many things I would like to say but have to restrain myself. Have decided if possible to keep away from all personal remarks, for it is affecting how many things that have been written have regarding many things as well as many people, have come back again, in a somewhat different way to what had been said, & yet containing too much truth to absolutely deny. Thank goodness Dick not one of the un-fortunates; but it has been most un-comfortable for others.

Wasn't it queer Miss Williams should have met Jamie Cumming there? Am quite interested as to what she said about the place. Major Williams I must say has been awfully decent to both children & me especially when we were sick. Of course in our work we have very little to do with him, for he is acting O.C. & so does little. Had a line from Temple to-day telling me about his hand. I can quite understand his enthusiasm for "Betty", for she is sweet, & the whole show one of the best we saw, when in London,

admired it immensely.

A line also came from Mariae Temple, but not much news, beyond how delighted they were to see Temple again etc.

Am so thankful this is my last night for night duty. I dislike it more & more each time. However it wait be my turn again for same time. My letters lately am afraid have been very dull, but forget what I haven't told you, & there is really but little doing. However it lets you know I'm well & that is the main thing.

A hundred patients leave us to-morrow, so expect a new lot must be on the way,

for we've never yet vacated, a large number, except to receive as many more immediately.

Well every minds a blank to said better say good bye, also am dead sleepy.

Love to Uncle George & also your own self.

Lovingly yours

Lollie.

L. Holland.