Letter No. 100.

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No. 1 Hyde Park Place.
London. W.
Jan. 3rd 1918.

Dear Mother.

In spite of this being the 3rd day of the new year. I cannot remember to be 1917 – Well we really had an awfully good time New Years day. Mildred & I went to the 8 o'clock celebration in the church on North Audley St. then I went to bed in good time. Dinner was

to be @ 6.30 p.m. so was up in good time. Those officers who were up & around dined c us; & in honor of the occasion the hostess provided some c heap champagne, some of the officers getting wind of this sent in some more, & enough liquor for the crowd. Tomato soup, turkey, creamed celery, potatoes, plum-pudding - mince pies, cheese - mutton's nuts made up the menu.

After dinner we all went upstairs to dress for the party, & really it was heaps of fun tumbling up costumes for those who had none. Several of us are up & around tired eyes — also extra wigs & masks which helped. Some of them were awfully good.

Major Edwards even donned a dress, so we formed an evening dress, & large family

but & he looked awfully
well, & thoroughly enjoyed
himself, in spite of the
fact he had another
operation a week of time
in the a-m. Really he
is a wonder, & has any
amount of spirits. He is
the man who has lost
both his hands, & now
they have taken off a
little more of the bone
in order that the artificial
hands will fit better.
I wore a grey suit of

men's clothes — It was
largely a case of the
men wearing our clothes
& we their — though
our of the girls went as
Topsy — another as "the
colored man" —
Altogether it was a
great success — but oh!
the mess afterwards.
It was quite two o'clock
before we got the clothes
straightened out & the
patients put to bed.
Then the Fellowing a.m.

his relations, & I have been very busy to-night. It is now 4 a.m. However, I venture to write. Have been reading over your last 3 or 4 letters. No. 106 turned up to-day. By the way Uncle did mention once about a present from you, but then must have forgotten all about it. However you can keep it for some future date.

Allie wrote & told me Mrs Pym & Cook were on their way out, & would look me