Letter 120.

19 Portman St.
London. W.1
May. 8/17.

Dear Mother.

For ages I haven't been able to make up my mind regarding asking definitely for transport duty, & after talking it over again this week with Mildred, decided against it - In an way I am fearfully disappointed, for I had to made up my mind to go, & even now would be delighted if Miss Macdonald had to send someone in a hurry, & to look me, as I am on the spot - but I realize his days or two weeks in Montreal would give you little pleasure.

knowing I had to cross the ocean at the end of it, & when I remember how you worried about us going to Lemnos, think it polish to take such a trip now purely for my own pleasure. So guess we had better put it off for a little while.

Certainly boats are being sunk in great numbers, & the latest rumour is that a the personnel of three general hospitals has been sunk going East. If so it is a tremendous loss, for professional men of many years experience & training cannot be re-placed. Really the horrors seem to be increasing, rather than decreasing! & one wonders what the end of it all will be —

I think I answered all your letters up to date, in my last of May 4th except to tell you

to pay Hise Alumnae Association
fees - I rather grudge the
money - on the other if we
belong to one we should pay
our fee - You can probably
ring up the M. G. H. & ask who
the whole Miss Brown is - the
Secretary - Have no idea how
much it is.
Well to give you some ideas as
to our daily doings. I think
I should go back to April 30 15.
Wrote you in a.m. then got up &
did a little shopping - Met
Mildred at this Hotel for lunch,
& afterward having got tickets
from Miss Macdonald for the
House of Commons, decided to use
them, as we had long wanted
to go. You can imagine our
disgust on arriving there @
3.30 at being led by the
Policeman that being members
tickets they were no good for

ladies - When he saw how disappointed we were, he was really awfully decent & said he would try & get told of some member to exchange them. Also suggest our sending a note in to Major Astor, who had really sent the tickets, which we finally did, & though we had to wait ½ an hr before he came out, it was worth it. He was awfully nice & apologised most profusely for having kept us waiting, & took us up to the Ladies Gallery showing us one or two interesting bits of the building on the way. It seems ladies can only get in by a member making himself responsible for our conduct! We were rather taken aback when we finally got inside to find the subject under discussion was this great question of Venereal Diseases -! The ~~chief~~ main point

under discussion, was the treatment of prisoners in this condition. It was rather interesting to hear how ~~men~~ many of the men speaking were influenced by the opinion of various women apparently doing social service work of some description or another —
One man wanted all women prisoners with this disease to be held in a selection camp of some description until non-infectious, but not the men. Can you believe that anyone with common sense would try to fight a disease in this way?
In fact the whole afternoons debate was on this point. I am glad to say a great many men saw the absurdity of such a course, but we left at 5.30 p.m. without their having arrived at any agreement.

From there, ~~we~~ after a cup of tea in one of Sygars places we walked to the Victoria Palace. Where we heard a good variety show was always to be seen. The place was crowded in spite of it being a Monday night & there really wasn't a good turn on the whole programme.

That week I don't think anything of importance happened. On the Sat. having lost Mrs. Mildred & I took the underground to Pinner & walked to Harrow-on-the-Hill. It had been a regular summers day, but by the time we reached Pinner @ 6 p.m. the wind came up, & it suddenly turned quite cold, & has remained so ever since, though fine. We enjoyed the walk along a country road, saw several lovely looking comfortable "Homes", & gardens.

The ledges are just beginning to get green & look so graceful & dainty. - daffodils are everywhere, & certainly the country is a joy.
We got back about 9 p.m. & just had a snatch meal near the Baker St. Station.
On Sunday I un-expectedly got last hours again (which means from 3 p.m. on Sun.) & so hindered & I made up our minds to pay a long promised visit to Cerfington. Having missed the 3.10 train & not being able to get another until 5.30 we decided to take the bus to Farnborough going all Straight Bromley & then walked to 1/2 miles to Cerfington Ontario Hospital.
It really is a wonderful place, I imagine very well run & altogether quite a show place.
They now have about 1200 patients

& by next week hope to have accommodation for 2000.
I really went to see Owen Holland & had quite a talk c̄ her. She looks so well & happy & loves her work. I heard to-day she goes to France this week, so am glad I saw her.
Last night had dinner c̄ Aunt Clemmie & Eleanor. They leave to-morrow for Becks Hill where Holland has gone into a training school. So you see have been pretty much on the go & so want to have a little rest in the remainder of my time off to-day. So au revoir for the present - Hope you won't be disappointed about air not coming home. Love always to Mell & a whole heap for yourself

from Lollie.

P.S. Miss Tremaine arrived back yesterday but leaves to-day for another Hospital @ Buxton (or Buckston) - as their

[illegible]