

FEBRUARY, 1919.

Septua-
gesima. Sunday 16

Well we received our
last patients today!
wonder how long that
holds good.

Raining today.

There is no mail
and no news.

This awful Influenza
has broken out again
The wards very busy.

FEBRUARY, 1919.

Monday 17

Nothing special. We
are very busy.

Wrote to Pier & Jinta.
Grace Conner, Blackwell
McDougal, Bentler &
Steve.

The weather is really
miserable.

No mail phone anyone.
So nothing to say.

On the 15th, however, I had the afternoon off-duty, and Pagie and I went with an officer to #13 American Hospital, in the former Casino that lent itself to a "Thé Dansant" from 4-8. I heard Jazz music there - and it must have been for the first time, since I spelled the word "Jazz" in my journal J-A-Z-Z. "It was good", I noted.

At that dance, I was told that our hospital was to receive no more patients, that we would close on March 1st. But the fresh outbreak of influenza changed that, and we were very busy. Still, I found time for dancing, and on the 18th., the American Unit had its farewell before closing. Again I had my own spelling for the Jazz band, but with the comment that it was excellent for dancing. "I had a very good time."