

MARCH, 1919.

Thursday 6

Raining as usual.

30 more of the girls left today. So place is surely more desolate.

Miss Mc Crush from #8. Dunkerque here.

Is going to Blighty.

This evening Pegie Shanahan, Mc Crush and I played cards in Kidd's room.

I did some washing today. So feel much happier.

MARCH, 1919

Friday 7

Reports from Swab. Reg. So we go to Eng tomorrow. McParren to Calais. We played Bridge & 500 today.

Impromptu dance in Sisters Mess tonight. M.O.s attended & said Good Bye. Heard of riot in Can Camp in North Wales. Several killed & wounded. Among them a Major. V.C.

McConnell came back from Brussels tonight. Had a good time.

MARCH, 1919.

Saturday 8

This morning finished packing. Then Pagie, Lee, Kidd & I went over to see Ryan. He is in bed feeling better.

Left #3. at 3.20 P.M. Then away from Boulogne 5.50 P.M. Good crossing. Met Padre Green. a friend of Miss Rodger the 1st wife of Admiralty Weyman on board ship.

Arrived Folkestone 6.45 P.M. All staying at Pavilion Hotel.

Pagie McCalam, M^{rs} Gray, and I went to Picture Show. Home and to bed 10.30 P.M. Papers contradict statements Ryall Rist re Canadian Russian element Bolshevism.

MARCH, 1919.

1st in
Lent.

Sunday 9

Quadragesima.

Reported at Mess Barracks for Dental & Medical Board. Saw Sisters McCalam, Coughlin and Rosie O'Hagan.

Called up Eastburne, but Grace is in London. So called her up, she was out so left message.

Pagie and I granted 14 days leave to Ireland.

Pagie, M^{rs} Connolly, Dickson, Oliver McCalam and Lee reporting to #14. Wish we were also.

Pagie and I went to Service in Methodist Church. Wrote Home.

A party of 21 nursing-sisters left on March 4, and thirty more on March 6. The hospital was practically empty, and seemed desolate to us, with pickets posted at each gate. We were allowed to go and come as freely as we chose, but the time dragged. On March 7, our final tests were still negative, and we had an impromptu dance in the Sisters' Mess, which the remaining Medical Officers attended. "Had a good time" I could note cheerfully.

On Saturday, March 8, at 5.50 p.m. we left Boulogne. We were duly impressed to learn that Admiral Weymiss himself, First Lord of the Admiralty, was on board. Whether due to his presence or not, even Pagie found it a good crossing. We stayed at Folkestone that night, and there read denials in the newspapers that there had been a riot of Canadians ~~in~~ a camp in North Wales, and that an officer who was a Victoria Cross winner had been killed. "It's Bolshevism" my journal noted - "The Russian element"; but gave no explanation for the comment.

We reported to the ~~Medical~~^{Medical} and Dental Boards; and Pagie and I applied for two weeks leave in Ireland; and then cancelled our application. I remember something about Irish troubles, but the entry in my journal gives a simpler reason for our cancellation: "Pagie and I are financially embarrassed."