

January

Thursday 31

1918

No operations today
I was "off duty" all P.M.
Slept until 3.30 P.M. Then
went down town for a
short time. Had letter from
Hilton. Had a great big
homesick cry. Sister Teched
took me to her room. Wrote
2 letters 1-Hilton - 1-Home.
I am going to quit my diary
as these are apt to cause trouble.

February

Friday 1

At first, Pagie seemed quite despondent, but that was not surprising when she developed mumps, and had to go to isolation at Brighton. She was soon her cheerful self again. So were all of us - not simply because of our youth, but in the spirit that was encouraged during those years of warfare. Only once during those weeks, did I note in my journal, "I had a good cry."