

OCTOBER, 1915.

Thursday 28

Put on train in 0 est about 1:30 this morning, arrived at Paddington station London at 10 to 5 a.m. Put in a motor ambulance and after a long ride arrived at King George's Hospital. Am in 33 ward. This is a big hospital. There are 1600 beds in it. We get well looked after. Some of the sisters are voluntary. All the beds in this ward have been presented, many of them by titled people.

Friday 29

Have got settled down now. Am not allowed to leave my bed. We get every attention here. Nearly all Britishers & of no Zealanders in this ward, some of them have very bad wounds. Wrote N.Z. letters & also one to Mr 3 Tookin father to day. Have had some heavy fogs. Traffic in the street good on night & day.

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Saturday 30

Another very foggy day, seemed like evening at midday. The chaplain visited me to-day. Also a lady who helps to run the Army & Air Force canteens. Things here are much the same every day and there is very little to write about. A postman came up to our ward last night to tell them there was a light showing in a window. They are very strict over the lights because of the Zeppelin raids. All the street lamps are darkened at the town.

Sunday 31

My first Sunday in England. Good few visitors during the afternoon, but none for me. Miserable, wet day. This hospital is quite close to Waterloo Station, and is not far from Parliament buildings. The chaplain explained the position of a lot of well known places to me.