

a sight. There has been no rain for two months. A minutes walk takes me into Regent's Park, where, if anywhere in London, there ought to be fresh air. I am afraid I shall soon have to follow London usage and don a tall hat. Don't be long writing to W. W. Griffin

III

Letter from W. W. Griffin to Mr. Walter Bridge, dated from 1 Gloucester Crescent, Regent's Park London N.W.

I am living in the same house as Crosby, (of Park Terrace, N.W.) the people being friends of his, and a nice quiet place it is, close to Regent's Park and the Zoological Gardens and Primrose Hill, in fact in the healthiest quarter in London. The Hospital I am attending is quite four miles away in Whitechapel, and to get to it I have to use the underground railway every day. I have lunch on the way

at a place called Bishopsgate, generally a cup of chocolate, scone and butter, and a piece of cake, all which costs 6^d. Then I proceed on my journey. Then Hospital work is mostly done in the afternoon, the surgeons and physicians going their rounds about two p.m., operations begin at that hour, and the various outpatients departments are attended to. It is an immense place, of some 800 beds.

Of a morning I am mostly engaged in revising various subjects as I have some exams coming off in July.

I am attending post graduate courses of lectures and demonstrations, on Bacteriology at King's College, Eye work at Moorfields, Ear and Throat at the Throat Hospital, also at the Epileptic and other Hospitals. So my time is very fully occupied, and have not much to spare for letter writing. Getting to the situation of one's work consumes so much time, London is so vast that much