

1st Southern Gen. Hospital
Hudley Road Station.

Birmingham.
Dec 25th 116.

Dear Mr King

Just a wee little note to
wish you the very happiest Christmas
& New Year. I am afraid it won't
be a merry one for you this year.
Also I thought you would be interested
to know I had got my wish, & am
really over in dear old England doing
my little bit. As you remember I told
you I would get over somehow? So
here I am all fixed up in stiff collars
& cuffs & called "Lister". It seems a
queer life for we do "Toil from four
before the rising up of the sun till long
after the going down of the same - but
I love the work - & the experience is
wonderful for you meet all sorts & con-
ditions from every corner of the world
really. Oh Mr King I will go back home
with the most exalted opinion of just
dear "humans" for truly the boys are
just wonders & beyond praise the way
they take every thing - poor souls.
I am so awfully awfully glad to be
able to do my little bit to help them.

We have been up to London
Town twice. Oh it seems so great to
get into an evening dress again
& remember you are a human being.