



The late Dr. Marjorie Cameron in the Operating Room.

FROM MISS McLAURIN

Samalkot, Godavari Dt.,

May 26, 1924.

Dear Readers of the Link,—

There are so many, so many, of you to whom I have been wanting to write personal letters. And the Link has been particularly on my mind. Through the medium of its columns I can reach many, who although they have not heard directly from me, will know by this (if they don't know it by me, myself), that Katie S. McLaurin does not forget her friends. No, nor the lovely times we had together during my furlough—the best furlough I have had. I could spend all my space and time reminiscing, and you would all recognize that “lovely time” we had! That beautiful gold and green and blue morning down on the bank of the St. Lawrence river; the grand motor drives through the Ottawa valley, especially between Clarence and Ottawa; the drives over the prairie and through acres of wild roses in Manitoba; the long, long talks about the greatest things in the world—or out of it, for that matter. All the dear, comforting, enriching, inspiring companionship. Thank God again and again for friends.

“God never loved me in so sweet a way before—

’Tis He alone who can such blessings send,

And when his love would new expression find

He sent thee to me and He said, “Behold, a friend!”

It seems like ancient history to refer back to our trip out, and yet, I want to. Although we were not comfortable on the last lap of our journey—the Aden-Bombay section—we had, on the whole, a good voyage. I think the two older members of the party—mother and Mrs. Davies—stood it better than their juniors. They certainly were good travellers and reached India in good form. It was a great pleasure to have Mrs. Davies with us, and everywhere she went amongst us she did us good. She was an ideal guest—adapting herself so quickly and with perfect good humor to new and sometimes trying conditions. She was so interested in everything she saw, and coming to us well-read and well-informed before-hand, concerning the work, she was able to appreciate and understand better than some visitors might. We enjoyed her very, very much and only wished she might