

The Worcester State Hospital

Box 57.

Worcester Mass. U. S. C.

Saturday night
June 16th 1923

To

General Sir Arthur Currie

Principal of McGill University

Montreal P. Q.

Canada

Sir,

I trust you ^{will} excuse the liberty I have taken in corresponding with you direct instead of asking our ^{dear} Mr. McGill, I hum to do so, on my behalf. In 1892 I had to get a passport enabling me, as a schoolgirl, to travel via Paris, France to Geneva (Switzerland) where I was sent for a year to study music and French. At that time Europe was alive with nihilists and I was told very clearly, I must produce one on arrival at the Station in Geneva to show I was no spy the day I landed. Lord Robert Gladstone endorsed my passport and it is amongst two of my greatest worldly possessions.

Last year I wrote in May asking my mother to sign a paper giving my youngest married sister permission to go to a small wooden oak box to get out my passport and two original stamps with newspaper cutting. She was so furious with me calling herself, her child and daring to offer you this gift in the name of "a City Charwoman", that she tore the forms to shreds and burnt them! For weeks I had letters of abuse, but as she is so dead set against helping me, I