

Thursday

?? [8] Oct. 1917
11th

My dearest Ruth,

Just as I was about
to write to you an old
Cathman came in with
Lampard & we've been so
continuously chatting that
post time has almost arrived

My wound is distinctly
better to-day. Still it's slow
enough; the surface skin is
nearly dead & that won't
help matters. I've still on

page.

I had no letter from you this
morning - did you write?

To-day I've been busy with
summer problems this morning
- then finished a book by
a Frenchman about England's
war efforts - quite interesting.
And since lunch I've been
reading Catharine. The after-
noon I reckon as my idlest
time. I've just sent

round to the mess & your letter
has now been brought me
a very nice letter thank you
- that was quite right
to Theresa - but Mrs Z
hasn't written to me yet.

Good Night

Yours loving George