

Washington Jan. 26. Friday.

In bed, towards midnight, my packing done for an early start to-morrow and my two lectures, afternoon & evening - over.

I've been busy, busy, busy ever since I wrote - first finishing my chapters - I got the rough drafts finished Tuesday & but much correction will be required - & then with the lecture, much more work than you would suppose, cutting out one scrap & another, making a new beginning & a new end, incorporating Somerville's slides & about 10 showing the reconnaissance - & most important of all winning it all over to get the expression better for an American audience. And in the end this afternoon they were the most unresponsive crowd I ever talked to - never a clap when I meant them to applaud & almost never a laugh. They weren't comfortable with me I don't know why. But they were held, just. And afterwards much handshaking & kind words as though it had been a grand success. I believe they were just like the Torrey audience of kinder.

And this evening it came right off - for the first
word to the last I did what I liked with them; they
took all my points; it was technically better than any
lecture I've ever given either year & had an amount
of spontaneity too - There, if it doesn't "take" now
- well I can do no more & I'll come home.

Oh, Darling; I've wanted you & wanted you & want
you now; and I want to hear from you & I've
not heard yet.

This must catch to-morrow's mail. I rush off
to Phil-delphia, speak at lunch lecture in the
evening & again Sunday evening - the - clear
weeks in New York - you shall have a long
letter.

Good Night, dearest Ruth. My great
love to Clare & Ben'dy & John &

Archie

Always your loving
George

