

Nov. 12. 1918.

My dearest Ruth, I have had three letters from you this afternoon, of the best and quite lovely ones, especially that in which you answered mine about religion. I'm glad you liked what I said & I'm glad you think we approach God in much the same fashion. It is evident that at least one of your letters must have gone astray because I had no word before of your illness & on Nov. 5 you inform me that you are quite well again - which appears however from subsequent letters not to be strictly true. Whether it is a good thing to learn at the same time of your illness or recovery I can't tell but I am certainly saved from anxiety that way. I hope you have continued to take care of yourself because it is clearly a very insidious plague. I do wish I could have been with you these last few days. I wonder how much you expected

an immediate armistice - I had hardly a doubt
after the result of the Versailles conference was
made known; I was very pleased about that as
it has seemed to me essential to make a statement
about peace terms & the statement made seemed
to be just what was required. We had a summary
just before that of grave disagreements at the
conference (which may have been true) & that was
very disquieting. I shall be sorry now if
anything approaching anarchy breaks out in
Germany - I can see no indication of anything
of the sort at present, merely a bloodless
revolution such as we can heartily welcome;
but any attempted coup d'état on the part
of the wealthy class hereafter might have a
disastrous result. However I don't think
that is much to be feared. I feel that the end
of the war, so far, has been perfect.

I see that the Daily Mail of the 9th was still
talking of peace traps & 'political camouflage'
- ~~isn't~~ ^{isn't} it amazing blindness or willful folly?

Did you see Carson's speech about W. Northcliffe?

It pleased me very much.

I'm surprised & delighted to hear that your father is progressing so well; if he can almost trust his weight to his legs it might not to be very long before he is walking again.

I shall be interested to hear what you have to say further about Chilton Brock's book; if you think he has it in mind to send me a copy please don't buy it - I can wait. I have received to-day the Alpine Journal, three pamphlets from the Civic Arts Assoc. & a New Europe so I have quite a lot of light reading. The A.C. looks dull, except of course my article.

You ask me whether I think it too early to begin teaching classes about God; we must talk about that; but meanwhile I think it is - though I have no clear idea when we ought to begin.

I told you very little about my visit to Geoffrey - I don't know that there is very much to say. We just talked & talked.

He told me about Cosmo Gordon with whom he has by great good fortune been in close touch almost continuously for the last two years. Cosmo had only left his immediate neighbourhood two or three days to go up the line when Geoffrey had a message in the operating theatre from the C.C.S next door saying that he had been taken there & would like to see him; he ^{Geoffrey} had a very anxious 2 hrs. before he could leave his work when he found him peacefully asleep with a large but perfectly cushy wound in the thigh. Wasn't that a lovely meeting?

I had a very arduous ride back yesterday morning by the Cambrai-Bapaume road which is 100% worse than the G Arras road & that was terribly rough.

My letter of this morning ought to reach you quickly if I remember to post it at his Tank Hqrs. Please give my best wishes for years of happy peace to all at Westbrooke.
Ever just loving George.