

Nov. 19? 20?

My dearest Ruth, This will be but a brief story, as I hope to get my mails to-day & will write at greater length when I have heard from you. My stay here has come to a sudden end as Trafford has been called to the Wing where he has to take over from the Colonel & command in his absence on leave for a fortnight or a month as the case may be - jump blood! I had a very good day yesterday - a solitary walk in the morning & a game of football in the afternoon which I enjoyed tremendously - my ankle behaved quite well & I found myself not at all too slow considering my advanced age & obesity. In the evening we went in to Amiens - about  $\frac{1}{4}$  hr from here in a car. We dined, a party of four, at Aux Heritres an amusing little restaurant whose acquaintance I made in the Somme days & a very amusing evening it was - it appears to be the custom to celebrate peace these every night. A great feature of the entertainment

was the Mayor of Amiens, a funny little old man full of patriotism & sentiment. We made him sing two songs in the course of evening; the staff of waitresses etc also sang & we all sang (there were some rather nice Americans there) & toasted until after 10 with great hilarity. I thoroughly enjoyed myself.

It is pleasant out here in unstrafed country - I wish the battery could move back to Savy where we first stayed after leaving Calais. The constraint of unmitigated shellholes & barbed wire all round us there is very deadening to all one's faculties. I shall be back there before lunch to-day & will no doubt find some letters from you.

An revoir & ever so much love to you

Yours lovingly  
George.

