

SARDINE U A

Dearest love, You shall have a line as the pilot is to take letters. He leaves us at seven o'clock.

I had the most acute depression after you left - not only about you. I went to my cabin before we actually started & found my old suitcase missing. A horrible quarter of an hour followed while a hunt was made in other folk's cabin's - with no result & I found out it couldn't be in the hold & went so far as to make out a wire to left luggage office Liverpool SE & still no bag. After lunch I tried to relieve my depression by reading Queen Victoria but I could do nothing but think of how much I have lost - even clothes & all the silk shirts a moment of great joy in finding that the little ^{Burst} glass was safely in another place - & eventually a feeling of relief that it hadn't after all been worse.

At 3 p.m. it suddenly appeared in the passage, where the steward & I found it.

I have now spoken to 3 of my fellow-passengers -
The girl you saw looks the liveliest & perhaps wants
to be. They look a gloomy crowd - all. The man
at present with me in the smoking room, wearing a
British Warm with a fur collar must be an
Auxiliary - unless indeed he's a Black & Tan.

Ah! well - I shall think much of you, my
love, my beautiful, my adored one; and at least you
won't have the fear that even the circumstances
of the voyage will greatly interest me in anyone else.

We've turned S & perhaps a bit W. at least
& the boat is rolling quite a bit - so it can't
be W. yet.

6.45 p.m. & we dine at seven -

What about that proper diet.

Good bye - sweetest angel

Your George.