

Nov. 27. 1918.

My dearest Ruth, No letter
from you again to-day & now
I shan't get one till I don't know
when as they will probably take
their time following me to Paris -
to Paris if ever I get there: but
I have been frustrated so far.
Trafford's Squadron was to have
sent a sidecar for me to-day - I was
hoping to stay the night there &
get them to take me on to Amiens
in the morning - but no sidecar
arrived. I have still some hopes
of getting into Amiens in the car
of a neighbouring battery - but
otherwise I shall "toiter" round
the country in train to-morrow

or probably get to Rouen or Alkerville
or spend a night there.

I do wish I could have heard from
you before I started. I can hardly
believe that there has been any
serious hindrance to your recovery,
and I am so glad at recovering
still I would like to have heard.

I'm expecting to be quite
amused by the celebrations in
Paris on Friday if I'm there in
time. The French will no doubt
make a good deal of us for I
believe there really is a very friendly
feeling now.

Thurs. morning.

A few added lines - written in
dejection on a pouring wet morning
with no word yet about a car today.
At the time I started for the train at
Marocil which is 8 kilometres from
here - I may get a loss. I expect
the train to be an hour or two late
anyway - Here is the message -
I must go by train.

farewell

Yours lovingly
George.

