

Jan. 14. 1916

14 Royal Terrace
Weymouth.

Dearest Ruth, All's well as to the main point. The week-ends are to be free. And there'll be plenty of good country for you, my dear - it's just heavenly from what I saw in the train. I liked the look of the East side of Dorchester.

By word I'm in for a queer streak of life. Fourteen of us in this house - feeding together - huddled in the 'drawing room!!' I find myself sharing a bedroom with another man - looks a quiet gentle sort of cuss; God knows whether he'll steal my gold watch or I pick up his treasury notes. The folk at the Bassett look very nice - especially Clarke the man Ralph Brooke knows. He usual questions - this time from a Colonel

