



OFFICERS' MESS,

T LINES,

AVINGTON PARK CAMP,

WINCHESTER.

Nov. 2. 1917

My dearest Ruth, I've had
no movement orders yet & I
suppose nothing could come now
before to-morrow morning. If
it does come then I shall probably
come straight to you & report
wherever it may be on Sunday
night. If it doesn't come
to-morrow morning - I really
don't know what I had better
do. I don't like the idea of being
away from here on Sunday
morning in case it arrives



then. But I might come for lunch
on Saturday & return on Sunday
morning - will you take it that
I will do that unless you hear
to the contrary by telegram?

It has been very misty &
muggy here since yesterday
morning, but the clouds have
lifted a bit now & I shall
probably walk forth this
afternoon. I enjoyed yesterday
very much. Williams is quite
a nice man & clever without
being with interesting & he

has a pleasant wife, considerably
deaf poor thing. The College tutor,
one Goddard was there too, quite
a likeable young man from Christ
College Cambridge. He knew
Valentine Richards (whose clothes
I remember at Ojiven) & called
to my mind our expedition with
that wonderful party in Uliwed
- evidently it was a red-letter
day for them.

I went to College 'Preces' after
dinner, an infinitely pleasing
little ceremony in that stately
building where I once performed
the duties of the infant Samuel.

Did I tell you that I had a letter
from Hoenni telling me that
he had proposed a duet with
Jelli? Astounding man! of
course he's not in her class as
a fiddler. I wonder what she
will reply. The boots came
from Anderson's this morning
but I haven't yet ~~opened~~ opened
the parcel. I shall try them on
to-night. I'm now
going to seek Dr. Browne to see
if he will accompany me in
an effort to walk off a heavy
lunch.

Ever your loving
George.