

Wednesday [16 Oct 1917 Ar. Pk Camp.

My dearest Ruth, Thank you very much for your letter & also for sending Cabriona, which I shall doubtless find time to read.

I've little enough to report. The ^{which is under the instep on the left side, right foot,} hole, looks much as it looked yesterday - I see how that my foot has simply burst open with the pressure put upon it - consequently, though the boot was broken no dirt was likely to get in - it is an absolutely clean wound & at present entirely painless: but it is tender enough very naturally & obviously it won't do to walk on it until it is pretty well healed. I'm afraid

the chances for the week-end are
not rosy.

I am surprisingly little distressed
by this way of existence - it gives
me plenty of time for reading -
thinking & I even have some
work to do. I have laboured
considerably to-day at the task
of unravelling the famous
'Colonel Parker's Notes'.

I've not as yet found time to
continue 'The Pony's Swerve'
but if I spend many more
days here I shall have a
whack at it. At present
I remark chiefly that my

bed is uncommon hard. But
on the other hand a supply
of fuel has come this way -
I have had a fire all day. My
consumption of cigarettes seems
to increase in proportion to the
square of the apparent pressure
on my backside: but the 'Players'
I got to-day taste of chloroform &
that may tend to reduce the con-
sumption.

I've ^{been} reading the newspapers - such as
I can get hold of - to-day the Daily Mail,
Express & yesterday's Times - with
my usual diligence. If only we
could go on making a profit every

five days! I wonder how long we
can keep it up. It's splendid work
at present & the Boches must be
feeling tired. And if only the French
could undertake a serious offensive
of their own! - perhaps even that
may happen.

Great love to you &arest Ruth.
And my love to Ursula.

Your loving
George

