

~~Wednesday~~ Tuesday

14 Royal Terrace

My dearest How I do hope I'll see you ~
Thursday! Will you meet me at George the
Confectioner - in continuation of Royal Terrace
about 100 yds down on the right hand side -
Violet will know. It's conceivable but unlikely
that we shall break off at 4:0; so that I may
be with you at 4:5 or 4:35.

Mrs Q. is so nice that I'm feeling quite
happy about you - I've written to Mother
to find out if she'll come - I doubt if she will.

My lectures to-day & no physical work to
speak of - I'm all right with me now & I've
come to the conclusion that the pain in my
side is muscular - I shan't do anything
very strenuous for some days anyway.

I'm not writing you a long letter - it's tea-
time & I want to get it off before our
5:45 betwee us at the barracks.

This afternoon's lecture took place in the
sun-shed - I lay about on a coil of rope! It's
all very amateurish & we had $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour doing
absolutely nothing - not at all unusual.

I'm making friends with a architect
a chamber, one Coustonay who seems a
particular nice man - not in this mess.

I heard from Graves yesterday; a cheery
letter & he's safe for the present; from
Raymond too not long ago, & he's not
safe or likely to be. I fear not one I
would expect to survive the war.

Good Bye or rather Au revoir
my dear, dear Ruth - tell my
Thursday as I hope.

Your loving

George
By the by if you have a supply of tea bring
it - this Mess would be glad of some if
there's too much for ourselves.