

Jan. 1. 1919

My dearest Ruth It was a dirty night - but I won't describe it. After putting one of the worst cases to bed I escaped myself about 3:30 & stayed in bed till 11:30 this morning. I was feeling very feeble all yesterday, but much better today. I intended writing to you before lunch but the Colonel came & stayed till well after 1:00 & two other blokes rolled in to lunch - so that I have now only a few minutes left. I'm disappointed to have heard no news yet - but there is nothing to be done but wait with what patience one may! Writing has been quite knocked on the head these last few days by me by this flu or whatever it is that has attacked me, and now I am let in for a lecture on 'Civics', my the word, to-morrow & I shall have to think of something to say, more especially as the Colonel & some other officers will be there.

I had two letters from you this morning. I'm sorry the date for entering the Holt has been ~~put~~ postponed - or at least I shall be sorry, I think, if I get back with the next week. However it can't be helped I suppose and I gather the reason is Owen's flu?

The men are going a cross country run this afternoon. I wish I could go with them, but I'm hardly fit enough for that.

I'm afraid this must go off now.

Much love to you dearest one

Your loving George.

