

[? 8 Oct 1917]

Monday

Arrington Park

My dearest Ruth,

We have already arranged to provide for your information as to my safe return - but what of the other case? Ought I to refrain from writing till to-morrow as I have met with an accident?

Don't be worried - it's not very bad. Still it's quite sufficiently annoying & painful. As I turned into the camp my brake which I endeavoured to apply as

I hadn't quite sufficiently slowed  
down failed to act; and as  
I couldn't get down quick  
enough I was obliged to be  
for a gap between two posts  
and as I had my right foot  
out to prevent the skid -  
didn't get it back in time  
it got crushed between the  
footrest & the right hand  
post - a glancing blow.  
It's made a nasty wound  
I must say & I shan't be  
able to walk for some days.  
But the doctor is absolutely  
happy about it. - merely

says that it will be painful  
& that I must keep lying  
down for the present -  
So here I am the most humble  
& humblest of God's creatures  
- perhaps not the least  
peevish. I feel like a school-  
boy in disgrace - the thing  
is so simple & so avoidable.  
The bike happily is quite  
unhurt - it got through  
the gap marvellously after  
using my foot as a cushion.

I was rather late  
getting in this morning -  
nearly eight o'clock -

as I had a lot of trouble with  
the Dutch shipping & in Altho  
I actually got hold of a mechanic  
who hurried out of bed to  
assist me (he ought to have  
been up before - his dear  
wife was ready to serve  
breakfast) ; he said that  
nothing could be done quickly  
& luckily the monster shook  
himself & trotted along  
fairly fast after that. It  
was a lovely morning - very  
unlike the grey patch of sky  
I now lie facing.

All love to you dearest  
Juslovij George