

T Lewis.

Oct. 16. 1917

So you see my dearest Ruth I'm
quite of that or not much later
than the most optimistic
forecast. I didn't expect when
they talked to me this morning
- or rather I mean when I
talked to them, i.e. the M.O
& the C.O Hospital, that they
would let me go to-day - & I
should have been quite happy
in fact to stay there till
to-morrow. I can't walk
very far at present
- the 300 yds from the

Hospital was enough. For the
course - I shall attend the lectures
& escape the rest. And for the
week-end - there, sadly enough
my dear one, is a snag. I
expect to be detailed for Church
Parade - it's a job the battalions
take in turn for 3 consecutive
Sundays & one that only a
2 pip man can take on. Now
there are only I think 3 of us
in the men with 2 pips & I
was to have been detailed last
Sunday - so it seems a certainty,
& there's not a very good chance

of getting anyone else to take it.
At the worst I'll get back
for Sunday luncheon with
you.

I'm very sorry I forgot yester-
day to give Jelli's number
- it's 18. And you by the by
didn't answer my question
about the field glasses; I want
to know as I must agitate
at once if they haven't
come. I shall be interested
to see what else came back -
I've almost forgotten what I
possess. I shall have to

considers what to take out again.

I didn't after all finish
my first article till this
morning. It's not bad I think
but rather longer than I
meant it to be & perhaps
not particularly suitable
for the daily press. I might
fall back on the Educational
Supplement - but it's not
for that public I feel myself
writing, more for the
intelligent parent than
the professional educationalist

[? 16 Oct 1917]

I was neither sorry nor glad
to leave the hospital - but I
realise now . . . I reckoned
without the piano.

And now dearest Ruth I've
said nothing about Raymond.
I was fond of him and it's
another cruel blow. He was
a wonderfully innocent creature
& I haven't a doubt devotedly
brave. I doubt if any boy
I have known has ever quite
come up to him for uncalculating
natural enjoyment. And he was
extraordinarily kind and thoughtful.

ful - he behaved quite beautifully
about his mother. Yes, he is
indeed a loss when one thinks
of him altogether. And yet I
don't feel it so very much for
myself, though I do feel it -
because somehow he was lost
to me already; perhaps it was
because we didn't correspond
but it was chiefly I think that
I so discounted that loss before-
hand - there's no one in the
world it would have surprised
me more to see again. I might
you were fond of him my dear - you
are good at loving my friends.

I suppose it has rained all
day with you as it has here?
It's very disheartening.

And in spite of all this rain
how late the leaves are!

Yours very loving
George.