

T Lurie,
Arnington Park
Camp.

Oct. 17. 1917.

My dearest Ruth, I have not had your letter this morning - it has probably gone to the hospital & I shall call there for it on my way to a lecture at 8.20.

I saw the adjutant last night & he says I'm not in danger for the two following weekends. But a fresh rock bomb ahead - the course is due to go to a remote place called

Lavington in Wiltshire
immediately after the lessons
here come to an end - one says
to founders there. The colonel
mentioned the 26th, Friday - in
which case we may get our
firing done & get away on
Saturday - but I'm much
afraid they may keep us
there over the week-end.

In any case the Colonel said
to me 'I'm afraid you won't
be able to go to Lavington
on the 26th - I'll see about
it, but I don't think you'll

go! But I'm afraid his 'seemingly'
about it may just mean that
I shall go.

After the
course, apparently, one gets 48
hours leave as a matter of
course; & one may also put
in for six days overseas leave
before going out - so we shall
have something to look forward to.

I found last night
that the canvas part of my
bed - the bed itself as
opposed to the legs had not
come with my kit - it hasn't

greatly matter; but it will
have to come here sometime
- if it has come back - but has
it? - and I expect the best
way would be parcel post; it
can't be so very heavy & that
way saves collection at this
end.

We had a very interesting
lecture this morning about
gas shells - our own chief.
It was pleasing to hear of
them being so wonderfully
effective as it appears they
are; & consoling also to
think that death is almost

every case is instantaneous
and painless. Apparently
the Hun has great difficulty
now about gas masks - owing
to shortage of rubber - that
~~has~~ doubt accounts for the
amazing figures we heard
as to the enemy's losses
from this cause.

I'm hoping to take the
snorter into Winton if there's
a fine interval after tea
& have the clutch adjusted
ready for Saturday - & that
is why I am writing after

hunch; but I shall have to
leave it there, which is a
nuisance, as I am very far
from being able to walk back.
Walking in fact is a sore
process - but I've no doubt
it will soon be better.

4.45. It's raining in torrents
so I really don't know whether
I can face Winchester. I got your
letter all right at the hospital
thank you dear; it was a very
nice one. You are quite right
I'm sure about the cause of
all the difficulties of schools;

ultimately, it all depends on
the sort of masters you have.

I'll bring back the Loom of Truth
- but it's not a very enjoyable
book - not really very good.

Much love to you

Your loving

George.

It appears ~~very~~ certain that
if I go to Lavington I shan't
get that week-end. ~~The end~~
But I don't know that it's
much use postponing the
christening on the chance.