

BE STRONG—PLAY THE MAN.

Regimental Institute,

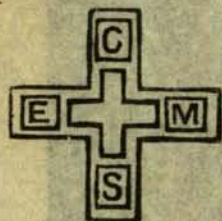
27 August 1914

Dearest Hazel,

I need not say I was disappointed at not seeing you this afternoon, but I kept your warning in mind, and was careful not to expect you. However, there is general leave tomorrow afternoon from one to five. Some of us got leave for this evening, but I was not among the lucky few.

We had a kit inspection this afternoon, and half our stuff was rejected, so I am not sure whether I ~~will~~ ^{shall} be allowed to take that bag. However, I could smuggle it in my blankets, and it will be very useful.

I have written to my mother to say I will be down tomorrow afternoon for an hour or so. She came and saw me for a few minutes yesterday, and assured me that she only wanted to see me occasionally, and would expect me to devote most of my time to



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you. It seems that neither of you will have much to do with me. Since you could not come this afternoon, my only chance of arranging to see you tomorrow will be to make a suggestion, which of course may not be convenient to you. If you can, will you meet the ~~Woolston~~ car from Woolston, ^{arriving at square} nearest to four o'clock? That would give me time to see you on the way back to camp. In case you can't get there in time, I will wait in the square till the latest possible car before five. Mind, there may be a car shortly before four - I will be there, without fail, by the one nearest four - or, in case of a tie, by the one before four.

It is rumoured now that we don't leave till the 14th, but there ought to be a definite statement within the next few days. Meanwhile, I am enjoying life immensely. With love from

Yours truly
Becid.