Maeve dear:

Returned from London this morning and found four letters waiting for me at the orderly room. Was awfully sorry, though, to learn that you have been sick. Nothing serious I hope. Anyway, I'll take it that way just to show you that I am a true optimist. Get me?

Well, the camp certainly did look queer to me. We were away seven days, and had so completely forgotten Army life that even the old homestead looked funny. Tonight, however, things are beginning to look more home-like. We have just had the first of a series of
lectures in first aid, so I have not
much time left, in which to give
you a full description of my trip.
An idea just hit me in the head,
and nearly knocked my brains out.
I'll start tomorrow and write a series
of letters, giving all details, a letter
every day, maybe two if I have time. I
must tell you though, before I go any further, that my reception,
on the night of our arrival in London,
was probably the greatest factor of
the whole trip. Of course, the first
place we went to was the Eagle Hat;
Wonderful little place (not as little
either) but here we found it impossible
to obtain a bed, as all were taken
for that night, as we were recommen-
ded to the Alwynch Hat (Australian
YMCA) next door. After securing
beds, we decided to eat. The Dining
room, was very nice, seen on the tray and counter system, in the evening. So when I went up to get mine, the lady in charge, asked me what part of the state I came from. Of course, I explained all in detail, and what do you think? Her name was on Fuller St. Brookline. Think of it? Her name is Mrs. Alfred, her sister Miss Slager, lives at 97 Fuller St, and if you come to get in touch with her, say that, enough cannot be said or done. for these women over here, who give up so much of their time, once or twice every week, to make us feel at home.
Right away, Alwyth, that was a home to me, and everybody in it seemed so nice. London too, seemed more pleasing, and I am assured that this reception was greatly instrumental. Lights gone out. Goodnight.

Love,

Richard

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Censored by: RJG