

As you know, Dill crossed in the boat with us and one day we lunched together with Ox Weller, his wife and Archie Montgomery, M.G.G.S. to 4th Army were present.

I have got off with only three little speeches in London, one at a luncheon of about 50 under the auspices of the British Empire Service League at which Jellicoe presided. The first Friday night I dined with the Ex-Cadets of the R.M.C. and was their guest of honour. What I said will likely appear in the College Magazine. General Dennison presided, and among others present were his brother, the Admiral, Sir Dudley Ridout, Sir George Kirkpatrick, Sir George Carric and other lesser lights. Last Monday I lunched with the representatives of the Canadian Press in London, who were giving a little luncheon to say goodbye to the Agents General of British Columbia and Alberta and, of course, was as usual called upon.

The weather here has been abominable, rain and heavy fog and I shall be glad to get away to a warmer clime.

I hope I see something of your sister in India.

With kindest wishes.

I am,

Ever yours faithfully,