

1030 Cook Street
Victoria B.C.

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My dear General.

You may wonder why I have not written to you now to say how I fared with the doctors, but their opinion left nothing pretty much as they were, so I deferred until I could give you all the news both about the Ballast and myself. As promised, I let the doctors have their say, without any suggestion on my part that ballast responsibility be taken into consideration, and the outcome was that whilst Ridewood advised an immediate operation, was thought, in view of the decided improvement during the summer, that such should be delayed, and as was had the final say the matter stands there. One's mind gets sadly mixed by these various opinions - a certain doctor described the operation ^{to} which he proposed to submit me as "a hit or a miss"; but apart from Ridewood they all agree that if there is any chance of relapse affecting the cure, it should be left to her, even if this means leaving the wound in its present state for months. However, I am very glad to say that I am unquestionably better in general health, even if there is no difference in the discharge and if this can happen during the winter months it may be that next summer will see me over the hill. For my own sake I sincerely hope so. The ordeal is getting very wearisome.