Avenue Road Timaru 11/3/17. Dearest Hazel, like to come on Wednesday by the first esepress. It will not be necessary for anyone to meet me I can just take a tasei to the school and be there by the time you are free to see me. I would not like to wait till the second express, as that would give me so little time. I can manage stairs

without the slightest difficulty - in fact of have done more stair = climbing than walking on the boat.

I was not so much executed at getting home as I expected, but my pleasure was very deep. mother's appearance was rather a shock to me, but then I was thankful to see the alive at all. Charlie has evidently suffered terribly also. On reaching Timaru I had to go on board

the "marama" to get my luggage, and was held there for over an hour before I could get off again. The crowd was awful, and they were a disgusting lot of vulgar sight-seers, with no consideration whatever for our men. I went to the High School swimming sports yesterday - Mr Thomas the head master took me in his ear - and this morning to harlie took me for a long run in the country, but farm

still very easily tired, and intend to rest a good deal for the next three days. I will be fidgeting all the time until I see you now, but of course it is my place duty to stay here for a few days. I am doing my dressing myself for the present, and according to present instructions of am to get my discharge on April 6th, with three weeks privilege leave beginning neset Saturday, but I have appealed against it, and hope to get it

hosthoned for a short time at least. It would mean that I would drop two slillings a day from my present pay, and the privilege leave (with a free railway ticket) would not be much use to me in my present state. I have written to Wellington, and should get a reply before next saturday, when I shall have a better idea as to what my future movemento will be. I am afraid it is almost certain that I will have to go

back to hospital, but not until the present wound is healed. I am just going over to fearie's for tea, so I must close now, with from lots of love to you, dear, becil.