



Saturday  
Dear Field

I hope I am on the road to  
getting round. But yesterday I  
told you last night that I must give  
up going out with a dog and tomorrow,  
and must "go in" for rest and training.  
I have phrased myself like I have  
myself - to begin with. I shall be  
out for a ride with Dolly at 2,  
and will take you up if you  
will share it.

Love  
Dear Field

to  
the  
affection