

Sept. 13. 1916.

My dearest Ruth A line in haste during the lunch interval - because I see from your letter received yesterday afternoon that I ought to have addressed my last to Westbrook. I have missed a day at the O.P. to give my ankle a rest & try & get it better before I walk far on it again; it is really very troublesome just now & feels as though the bone has grown a sharp corner. Besides I had a quiet day in or about the map room yesterday & am on the guns again to-day. A great device for exercise :- I found a beam laid across a trench & have made it serve as a horizontal bar (with limitations) it was good to exercise my arm & body muscles & I feel ever so much fitter for that performance to-day. I shall try to keep it up most days; this soft rain however will make the trench very messy.

I expect you'll be glad to get back to West Hook; please give my love to Mil & thank her for writing. I hope Bob Morgan was in good form. Lucky people! When will our turn come?

I have not received the cakes yet. I wonder if they were properly packed?

I am reading now in spare moments 'old Mortality'; it's really a very good yarn & my respect for Walter Scott ^{renewed} acquaintance - simply for his power of making characters & scenes. But I feel we've gone a long way on since his time now & there are plenty of bad passages which no decent writer of to-day would be guilty of though he would be lucky to make so good a book as this one.

Farewell dearest

Great love to you

George