

WESTBROOK,  
CODALMING.

Monday Aug 9

Dearest George

I am writing this letter on the river in the afternoon. I am in the big boat with Mill & Major Morgan, they are both tired out with too much excitement poor dears, and not sleeping well in consequence. The both walked to Beghdon's bridge and back this morning and that is quite strenuous

WESTBROOK

CORVALLIS

considering these days

It began by heavy rain  
which stopped about half  
past ten and then the  
sun came out and every  
thing steamed and the  
heat! Well it really was  
awful. Its still pretty  
hot but the sun is out and  
so its not so bad.

I went up to the Holt this  
morning. I went in the  
car and walked back  
The house is rather decay

all shut up, but I was  
busy. I unpacked and put  
away all the things I  
had ordered for my confine-  
ment. I think these are  
only two mistakes so that  
is not bad.

We must go up there one  
day when you get back  
and arrange your clothes  
because if when the team  
begins they are all in  
a muddle & in different  
rooms it will be such  
a bother for you.

I have not had a letter from

you yet today but perhaps  
it will come this evening  
I dare say the post takes longer  
from where you are now  
wherever that is, but I am  
sorry I have not got it yet  
because this letter will  
also have to go to you via  
Birkenhead.

Two clouds suddenly  
come up & it feels much  
cooler.

I gumbled about a restless  
night in my last letter  
but it must have been  
only excitement about Dell  
for I slept like a log last  
night.

Major Morgan says that when

TELEPHONE 135.

WESTBROOK,  
GODALMING.

The war is over he will  
very likely have to stay  
in France about a year  
holding up. I suppose he  
says it is usually an  
A.S.C. job. In that case  
I suppose Hill would have  
to begin married life in  
France. I hope it would  
not last long, but for  
a little time it might  
be quite good for her.



WESTBROOK  
CORVALLIS, ORE.

Major Morgan is sound  
asleep and moving now  
but I don't think Mill  
is. I wish she were for I  
really think she is tired.

My dear I do want your  
next letter so that may  
know what you are doing  
and where you are. You  
see I can't imagine what  
is happening to you now  
like I could when you  
were in Wales and I like

imagining

Alison is here today, she  
and Marley & Helen have  
gone further up in the  
canoe. Alison is staying  
at the hospital night  
through August.

We are starting down now  
so I must stop.

Your loving  
Ruth