

Saturday.

Pen y Pass  
Jan 11 1916

My dearest Ruth I write Saturday at the head of my letter almost with a groan - I shall leave here Monday to stay one night with Arce so the time will be very short now. We made a new climb on the W peak of Ll. Iwd yesterday - my bed; you may imagine if I enjoyed it! There were some very good bits - especially one near the bottom which I had climbed once before, which proved too big a step for H.V.R who had to take a handhold on the rope; climbing has just enough of competition about it for the leader to enjoy such moments; - and also one near the top where we were confronted by an overhanging wall; standing away from it was a spiltikin of 10ft having an extraordinarily sharp edge; to kneel was too painful & there was nothing at a higher level to pull on, so that to attain a standing position was really difficult; then came a very stiff struggle to get up the wall - altogether quite exciting. We had one or two cold showers but beyond that not a wet day. The wind at

this moment is raging as it has been all night;  
I've never heard more savage gusts; and at short  
intervals rain descends in torrents.

The letter I had from you yesterday said nothing of your  
health, so I suppose you are well again. I haven't yet  
heard anything from Green - I should have thought  
he would have begun wondering where he was to live  
by this time. You may as well wait the few days  
till I come home before proceeding with an agent.

As to your plan for going to Aunt Pathe's I think  
it an excellent idea - so do suggest it. I'm afraid  
my letter written to you in the train has reached  
you a day later than it ought because I stupidly  
forgot to post it in Chester & it wasn't actually  
posted till we got to Belton, Ged.

These men, H.V.R. chieff are moving towards a  
start, so I must stop now. I hope Mil is  
having a good day for her wedding. I suppose  
you'll be going back to Westbrook after your  
guests leave you - to-day or to-morrow?

Your loving  
George.

