

Wednesday June 7

Dearest Ruth, We didn't after all move on yesterday; but we are to go on to-night. I haven't yet had a letter from you - presumably because some blighter hasn't forwarded our mail. It is most annoying - I don't know when I may hear now.

These last two days have been comparatively idle & I have been able to read last week's weekly Times & also the Daily Mail up to Tuesday. Needless to say we are all thrilled by the great sea fight & though one might have hoped for better news I don't feel at all depressed by what we have. Will they come out again I wonder?

The war does seem to be moving now - I only wish I could feel that our enemy's skill were ~~were~~ no greater than our own! All that one sees & hears out here on that head is depressing - but that may be no more than the natural result of seeing the effect of artillery fire behind our lines & not behind the Huns and seeing details rather than large issues. What will happen if & when all these enemy attacks fail? And will he after all have failed so greatly even if he doesn't get on. He is undoubtedly capable of



inflicting great loss & I've no doubt the French  
have lost enormously at Verdun.

It is extraordinary that we have been practically  
unmolested here considering what a warm  
quarter it is all things considered. I greatly hope  
we shall be moving south now & not North as I  
fear now that the Hun is so busy round  
Ypres.

I dare say I shall get a chance  
of despatching you a note on the road somewhere.

The weather is beautifully fine now which  
makes this business of moving more tolerable.

I wonder if you are back at West Hook. To think  
of that haven of peace & you & Clare the centre  
of it for me!

This is a scraggy note but it is to convey  
all my love to you dearest Ruth from

John George.

