

(6)
Sunday May 14 1916

Dearest George

No letter this morning. I really did not expect one I don't suppose that you had time or opportunity for writing after you moved or from Raven. We went up tea with Miss Jekyll, she was living in her cottage because house cleaning was being done in her big house. Her spring garden was looking lovely. It is better than ours in some ways. It has more green about it. A little lawn & hazel bushes on the edge of it, and her walls are much older and have gone grey and that I think looks better than our yellow walls. I did ~~not~~ not wish you were with us. You remember going last spring don't you to see the azalias & rhododendrons in flower. The azalias were mostly not out but one yellow sort was and looked very lovely among all the pale spring green. Father is having a terrible time over the cutting of trees on Highdon's Ball. Aunt Theodora is furious about it

and is doing her best to kick up
a fuss. She wrote a letter to Father
this morning saying that she had left
£5000 pound to the National Trust in
her will but that she was now going
to leave it all to some ^{thing} ~~one~~ else. That
sort of thing always seems rather
diddyful. But I suppose people will try
to get power in any way they can
even through wealth.

Dearest I am really distressed at the
thought of what you may be suffering
from rats. We saw Mrs Melleash yesterday
who said that John Dixon is in a
farm house absolutely infested with rats.
I do hope you won't get anywhere
very bad.

Baby has not gained this week but she
gained 8ozs last week.

I am reading Vanity Fair. It is amusing
but I do wish Thackeray's idea of
humour was a little more restrained
and sensible. He gives the very minor
characters in the most stupid names.
like Sir Paddy Fatman. ~~Maybe~~ I can't
remember a real one now, but that
might easily be so. It's too cheap

a form of humor I think. The whole thing reminds somewhat of Dickens to me. But I suppose people were fearfully coarse in those days.

I am glad that you are going to tell me every thing you can. I do hope it won't be very dangerous. I don't think it can be so awfully bad

~~and~~ these would be more casualties.

Only I am so afraid that you will get in an extra dangerous place, because you may be put to fill up a gap where some one has been killed, or wounded. I hope it will not be so.

It's now after lunch and baby is rolling on the floor ^{and} playing with a big envelope.

The Clutton Brooks are coming to tea with some friends they have staying with them. I wish the sun would come out and the weather turn nice. It's so grey and windy.

My dear dear one I am

longing to hear more from you and
to know that you are getting on
all right. It seems that you are
having such a terrible plunge, going all
by yourself to a new battery where you
know no one when you have not even
ever been in a battery or commanded
soldiers. I do hope you will get on
all right. I am really & sure you will
only I don't know if you will be
happy. I think it must depend chiefly
on you fellow officers.

Good bye my own

Your very loving

Ruth.

I wish I knew when my letters
would get to you.

