

Oct. 18. 1916.

My dearest Ruth, We are leaving our old comfortable quarters at last in the rain - it is most unlucky - a unnecessary. We have just eaten an early breakfast and are waiting for a lorry to take up our kit. I'm not at all sorry in a way to be moving. We shall be perfectly comfortable again in a day or two & I propose to have an improved pattern of dug out - if only it were not wet.

I didn't after all write any more on the day of my last letter. Before dinner I was trying to get started with a poem, for which I have an excellent idea & afterwards an officer - Boal of name from 109 Bty. came & spent the evening with us. Yesterday Bell & I had a day out - after some jobs were done in the morning I proposed to go off to buy potatoes which were lacking - Libby said we had better go to Amiens as they were cheaper. We greatly enjoyed ourselves. As it turned out

potatoes were quite difficult to get in Amman  
to obtain so large a quantity as we wanted we  
had to fish around in the old quarters near  
a special cheap vegetable market & gave a rather  
jolly woman a ride in the car with us from her  
house to a sort of stall which she greatly enjoyed.  
I was in good spirits & made some fun buying  
eggs etc. in the market proper; & then we  
visited a haberdashery where we bought  
two garments for Bell's two little girls -  
I can't name them, but evidently they are  
the second layer from the top & come immediately  
under the frock. I like chatting with Iseneh  
people; they almost invariably have a quick  
sense of humor & seem good simple people  
too. I am quite glad I have made it  
my province to buy for the battery - it helps  
a great deal that I know Iseneh - I can  
get things cheaper & don't get cheated - so  
I'm useful in a way & in a way that  
amuses me & gives me pleasant jaunts  
away from the scenes of battle.

It's extraordinary how little is done here now & how much is hoped & expected. Still no talk of leave - though I believe ~~in~~ other Corps of this army have been taking it for some time past. You mustn't forget that Lifford & Bell will take leave before my chance comes. Oh! my dear I do want that time to come & greatly hope it won't be very long.

Two letters from you again yesterday. You quote the Northcliffe hero in Germany; it's damned sensational stuff & the colouring may all be untrue; to talk about the worn faces on the stretchers with the inferences he draws is the just the regular daily mail nonsense & I'm surprised & disgusted that the Times as well should print that sort of stuff. But isn't it remarkable how little the man has found out?

What is America going to do? It's amazing how slowly things move in that part of the

world.

I had better stop now, I will write a better  
letter one of these days.

Great love to you, dearest one.

Yours loving  
George.

