

Dec. 8. 1916

My sweet dearest Ruth

I've treated you badly in not getting a letter off this morning before I went to the O.P. But I've been both busy & gay. Yesterday I was in Amiens - Wolf came with me & we did some pretty successful car-jumping. I fixed up with great éclat & much gesticulation the contract for pork & sausages for Xmas. Last night I dined & played bridge with a neighbouring H.A.G. hqs. - Platner's authority & he was there too; quite an amusing evening & a very late séance.

This was a completely 'dud' day so far as O.P. was concerned. It was raining this morning & it has been impossible to see more than 400 Ys all day; it seems a farce going out at all in such weather. We occupied the half-way house. I spent a considerable time reading Rob Roy. There were four men with me; we sat about on the steps of the stairs; at one time we lit a fire, but it was a question

of enduring altogether too much smoke as ~~the~~
we were necessarily disposed in the chimney! We
chatted & made a certain amount of noise but
they weren't as particularly interesting party.
About six hours with no employment!

I had a good letter from you to-day in answer
to mine about the postponement of leave. I was
very brave about it dear. It will come, & it
may not be so long as I said. They seem to be
getting on a bit faster now. It will make the
next period of waiting ever so much better.

The Romanian news is so disgusting that
I refuse to make any comments.

I have got over my feverish cold very quickly
& feel all the better for it - quite bright &
lively, and interesting to myself. I'm
much interested in your religious society - do
send me full accounts please - but I know
you will. You are wonderfully good about
writing to me & I enjoy all your news as well
as your thoughts.

Later. I have just been playing race drums

with litlew - I wonder if you know the game
- for any number of people each with a pack of
cards playing a patience in which all everyone's
aces are common property in the middle. It's
a great amusement to do something of this
kind with the major, - I'm very glad he's
~~certain~~ suddenly shown a taste of this kind.
Dunbar was initiated two nights ago & it made
quite a jolly evening with the three of us.

I had a splendid mail ~~just~~ two days ago;
besides two from you, I had a very nice letter
from Mrs Borek, one from Ursula, & another
I can't recollect at this moment from whom. ^(I suppose Aric) It's
really a very great pleasure to hear from friends.
Ursula's letter readdressed to you was dated Nov. 7!!

Aric sounds very happy. I do wish you could
get her down to stay at Westbrook; but I'm afraid
she feels herself completely tied what with
little John & a husband who must need even
more than the usual amount of cheering.

I'm very sorry to hear that the H.M. is

unwell again; evidently he's in a very delicate state
of health.

I could have written you such
a lovely letter this morning; but I'm dull now.
I've been too cold all day & I believe my brain gets
frozen. I shall now go to my bed & quickly get warm.
If this leaves here at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning ~~at~~ it
ought it should get to you fairly rapidly.

I long to see you & make you happy more
than anything that 'happy' describes. Dear love
Good Night; sleep serenely; writing will have
a glorious end.

Your loving George.

