

Thursday July 27

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My dearest George

Did you notice that I dated yesterday's letter wrong, I put the 21<sup>st</sup> instead of the 26<sup>th</sup>. It's a thick by misty morning and I expect it's the same with you and it will hang every thing up, it is tiresome. It really seems as though God wants this war to go on for ever. He won't let any one win. I should think it's a lesson to us never to do such a thing again. Any set of people who do will be too abjectly, criminally & idiotic for any thing. Your letters to me do come unevenly. I have one by the morning and by the evening post yesterday. You express surprise that you should get a letter every day when I only write every other. Well if you looked at the dating carefully you would find out that I don't really write only every other day but only every third or fourth day I run two letters into one and send you an extra long one, but I always write some every day. Dearest I don't very much like the sound of the place you are now at

I do hope you will keep well.  
I gather that you are about two miles from  
the present front. Are all your observation  
posts in trenches? I suppose they are where  
the trench goes over a bit a high ground.  
Mr Glen sound very nice & jolly from your  
discription. He is a 1<sup>st</sup> Lieut. isn't he?  
To have been out from Feb till now  
without leave is a long time. Why do  
they not give leave more regularly. Of  
course I understand that its impossible  
now. But I dont see why he could  
not have had some in May. I am  
afraid its going to be an awfully long  
time before I get you again.

Father and Mildred were out fishing  
last night so I was alone. I read the  
paper and wrote letters. One to Davis  
Mallory to ask her to come and stay  
here some time. One to Mrs Irvine to  
congratulate and sympathise over the  
baby. He is nearly getting on better I  
hear, but he will have to have a  
trained nurse for some months. An  
useful anxiety and expense for them

poor things. Then I copied out the news from your morning letter and sent it on to your Mother. Yesterday afternoon I went over to the Depot in Guildford. I must stay and go after through August because they will be short handed, and the magical dressings must be done. Dearest you have not had any trouble with eyes I hope. If you do and <sup>would like</sup> me to send you a properly disinfected shirt and claws. I believe they keep them off absolutely. I could send you them every week and you would throw away the old ones. They are made of stiff some thing like very thin wire.

3 o'clock

Goodness I am hot! I've left off that belt too. I went to the depot again this morning and since lunch I have <sup>played</sup> with the children <sup>in the garden</sup> pulling them about in the hand cart which which we found full of mown grass, and then I have been to the

Town.

Doubting I do think the digging in doubtful places must be useful, you are getting the worst parts of war now I think. It only we could get through fairly quickly you might get on into better country. I am glad you had some exercise as I expect it did you good but it does not sound very pleasant. Even if they were not in the least worth seeing still I feel that I should like to see our front trenches specially when they have been stolen from the Germans. I wish there was no censor and you might write quite fully. I wonder if you would have said any thing to Lord Harmsworth, probably the politeness that is so ingrained in us would have prevented you. 'Tis it is ingrained in me too though I know you would like to deny it. But I shant let you. My ~~dear~~ we will go to Venice again, I think

when the war is over we will go and  
stay and Monte Fiano for some time  
and we will take class, then we will go  
from there to Venice for a bit. I think  
we won't take class there it would  
not be a good place for a baby. You  
may notice that I leave the question  
of expense entirely out. But what is  
the cost of those people to Florence  
when you think of five millions a  
day for the war? I should indeed  
love to be in Venice again with  
you, we would some how manage to  
see those houses that you want to.  
I feel sure that things of that sort  
can always be managed. If necessary  
I will ask and some people will  
be soft hearted enough to say  
yes. It would be nice if you could  
could see Guoffrey Keynes. You might  
let him know when you are. Being  
a doctor he is probably faster  
than you and might find you.

since I began this letter at 3 o'clock.  
Mr Becker has been to call to ask  
after you. And he sent you his  
love. I took baby down with me &  
she laughed & smiled at him so nicely  
that he was quite taken with her.

Farewell my dear one. I send you  
many kisses. Oh if only I could have  
you even for five minutes.

Your very very loving  
Ruth.

