

Saturday June 17

(42)

My own dearest

Yesterday I had a letter from you written last Tuesday and today I have had one written last Sunday about the letters erratic in the way they come. My dear depositing yourselves in a new place does sound pretty uncomfortable. Still so long as you feel well a fit I don't mind you having those sort of discomforts, nor evidently do you mind it. I am sorry you have not a decent water supply that is very tiresome and horrid for you. What did you do in the last place about the poisoned water. What was it poisoned with. I am still sure that one of your letters from there never came to me. You evidently expect to stay longer here than in ~~at~~ that last place. How long will it be before you get your guns. And do they want repairing just in the natural course or did they get damaged along the road or up the last steep hill. I gather that you are not now on a hill

Stephen thinks you are not very far North  
near Paris as you are on chalk. Do you  
dig yourself over? I suppose you work with  
picks a great deal. Is it chalk in main  
heavily.

We had quite an amusing time last night  
with Mary Anne. Ovens usual sort of conversation  
about what people (usually those present) are  
really like, and what they think & feel. It is  
amusing & interesting up to a certain point  
but I should soon get very tired of myself  
& and probably of the other people too.

He evidently found Bridget a new and amusing  
person to talk to. I think I don't change  
according to who I am with as much as many  
people do. I am not sure that this is  
an advantage. I found Mary Anne very  
different with Bridget to what she is alone  
with me. Rosina on the other hand does  
not change so much.

I don't really think that it is very wholesome  
to think and talk about oneself ones self a  
lot I think it is better most of the  
time to be without thinking about it.  
On the other hand I think that one should

not think quite so little about what one is  
as I did before I was engaged to you.  
Many thanks, I though last night, is looking much  
better than I have seen her before. I knew  
she would find regular work a great rest:  
I am going out now to do some shopping and  
I shall finish this letter this afternoon.

Well dear its after seven now. The  
took such an awfull time having  
lunch. I thought it would never be over  
and then it took us a long time to come  
back here all the buses & tubes were so  
full. I dont think I like going out to  
lunch it wastes such a lot of time.

When I got home it was tea time and then  
I had baby because Violet is out, so that  
is how my day has gone.

I meant to buy Shakespears sonnets. I shall  
love to have them dear, thank you. But I  
forgot the shops shut at one on Saturday  
so it did not get bought.

However I think I shall have time on  
Monday morning.

I have not succeeded in seeing the  
Reachers. I wrote to Mrs Reacher but have  
had no answer so I think they must  
be away from town.

Are you glad your other half battery is  
probably coming to <sup>join</sup> you. I am sorry  
you went go back to where you had  
so much faint & decent food & water.  
I have sent you some ham and cake, from  
Buggaards so it ought to be good. I got  
the best half of a big ham because  
it is big hams are supposed to be  
better than small ones, so I hope it  
will be nice. I could not get soup  
packets there but I will when I get  
to Woolwich. I have already sent  
you a lot to the last place & I  
hope they may get forwarded to you  
but I fear the cake will be stale  
by then.

My dear one, good night. Oh darling  
I am glad we love one another so much.  
It does make life very sweet even  
when you are not here.

Your very loving  
Ruth.