

Sunday May 6<sup>[7]</sup> 1916

My own dearest George

I had your letter this morning. It was good getting it. I do feel so much more that I know where you are. I am glad you did not tell me what happened on the journey if you ought not. I would rather you were very careful, because I think it would be very wrong not to be. At the same time I do want to know if it was a submarine. Say no if it was at unless you think it would be wrong, & I promise to be very careful never to mention it. But perhaps you ought not even to do that. You sound as though you are feeling pretty chearfull. I'm all right now dear, so long as you are safe and well and happy. I've been putting baby to bed this evening, and have just been along to see that she is asleep which she is all right. She gained 8ozs again this week so she now weighs 18 lbs 2 ozs.

She's getting along is not she.

I have been getting off some of your pamphlets today to Mr. Randall, Mr. Benson, Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Allen. There was nothing about it in last week's lit. sup.

There's the dinner bill. I will finish to-morrow when I hope to have your proper address.

Monday morning has come and your post card has not so I shall have to do the best I can with an address and send it off.

It's raining so I'm afraid I shall not be able to go to Hazelmead with baby as I intended to. I shall have to leave it till later in the week.

I went yesterday to call on the Heanis but they were out. I will try again sometime.

Dear, you said in your letter that you looked back on our last minutes together with joy so do I. Perhaps dear, if only you come back safely and the war does not last long, we shall not regret that we have had to part. But it is hard now. I do want you so much.

I will tell you what happened after I left you. Not having a ticket did not

did not trouble sufficiently to make any difference she was at all. My train went on from Woking sooner than we thought but I had to change at Guildford and wait there. I felt very tired and just achingly miserable, but I did not cry any more. There were a lot of people at Guildford I knew but I managed to keep out of their way for a bit. But presently Cathleen Williams came and talked to me and we went on to Godalming together. It was a good think it woke me up & made me feel better.

Dearest I am as happy as its possible to be. I'm certain we are doing what is right. but its not nice yet I would not have it otherwise. I'm enjoying lots of things and baby very much. I'm thinking a lot about what I shall do but I can't settle any thing at present.

When I come back from Broken Head I shall know if there is to be another baby or not. I don't expect it. Then I think, unless Violet goes to munitions and I am babies nurse, I shall consult Mary Anne and see if she can think of any thing that I can do which would not take me away from baby to

entirely. I think it will be difficult dear.  
I would be willing to go and live in  
London, but Father and Majorie & Mil would  
not like it. I don't think I should like  
to go anywhere else much because I should  
not know any one and that would  
be awfully dull.

I am going to Haslemere inspite of  
the rain I think it will only be  
showers.

I must get ready now.

Good bye dear. I am just longing for  
your next letter it is so thrilling  
getting them.

You very loving

Ruth.

