

Mess Kit
Linen Bag
Tea

Cards?
Knife
Rough Towel

Friday Dec. 29. 1916

My dear Ruth, As you will see I began to make a list of requirements which I forgot on the last morning with you. The linen bag for dirty clothes - the other items you'll understand.

I arrived here early this morning. I didn't see much point in getting out at Aniers at 3 a.m. & came straight on; I left my suitcase in charge of a military policeman & walked up - very luckily it wasn't raining; it had been pouring earlier.

Every one seems quite cheerful; the men all really pleased with Xmas Day. They were busy firing in the morning & probably quite enjoyed giving Fritz a Xmas present. Dinner was late - about 3 p.m. - because the oven was slow - I gather there was a continuous session with food & music till near midnight.

The mud seems worse than when I left; this evening I tripped over a wire but luckily saved myself from complete immersion with my hands.

I finished 'Mr Brithing' in the train - it is very interesting. I'll send it back shortly; I do hope you'll find time to read it. There is a religious side to it which comes out at the end & which is worth a lot.

My darling, I won't go on telling you in every letter how much it has meant to me seeing you again. I feel firstly that I've enjoyed ^{you} more than I could have imagined; & then that all sorts of gaps have been bridged & that we are closer together. I haven't begun yet to summon up into my mind all the lovely scenes with which it has been refreshed; but all sorts of visions of you will crowd into it now when it is empty. I don't want you less - yet I feel stronger wanting you. It only seems to hear that you are going to have a baby; I hope for that.

I have found your parcels still for the most part unconsumed - plums, assorted fruits, ginger, chocolates, tinned turkey, glazed brawn; the mince pies were greatly appreciated & some mincemeat remains. Of all you mentioned only the chocolate cake has not arrived. Many thanks dear for all your nice choosing - all you sent is as good as done.

Now to bed - I'm rather tired & I have to start early for the O.P. to-morrow. I send you my love - all my heart full - but it doesn't do me any good because I'm just as full of it myself.

I'm going to send four letters from you in bed!
Your loving
George.