

Tuesday Aug 8. (86)

Dearest George

I had a letter from Robert Graves yesterday evening I shall enclose it in this letter to you. I had not seen his name in the casualty list I wonder if you did. But I am very glad he is getting on well. The wound sounds very bad. I hope he will quite recover from it. I wrote to him at once and have sent him a budget of your copied letters that had just returned from Mary. I expect as he is in bed he won't mind having a good bit to read. I think I shall ask him to come and stay here when his is better if he would care to he might like to for a night or two to see Charterhouse folk, but I don't know about that. I also had a letter from Mary with the returned letters. She is going to Brokenhead now, a week before Ralph gets his leave then Ralph is

going to jays ho Then they are going to
the sea with the baby.

Many seems to think vaguely that Ralph
wont be at Woolwich much longer, but
then they have been thinking that nearly
ever since the war began and she did
not say anything definite.

I did not get any time for china yesterday
which was a pity as Monday ought to
a good day because I dont go to the
depot. We are going in to Guildford
by the 9-0 train this morning and
before we go to the depot we are going
to Guildford market with four fowls
to be sold. They will each be tied up
in a bag and I hope they wont bite
through.

I wish I had some elixir of life that I could
pour on to some of the flowers here
and send you. Wouldnt you find a bunch
of roses, carnations and jessamine, pleasant
in your drug out.

As soon as the apples are ripe wouldnt
you like me to get a box of eating

and working apples sent out to you.

The eating would be the most valuable to you I suppose but if you were not moving your position too often I don't see why I should not send you coconuts too.

Dearest one I am so wondering what is happening to you, I shall be so very glad to get a letter. I am glad you are not in a far away place. I should not get many then. You know my dear how full my heart is at love for you, and that although it means so much anxiety is my greatest joy.

I have not much time to finish this letter now I had to go and do a job for Father after lunch & I must start out to tea very soon.

I don't know what time I shall get for writing tomorrow. I am going to Alborough to hunt lodging. It's an awful job from here I shall have to start at 8.30 & probably shant get back till after nine in the evening. It's nothing like as bad

from London but Aunt Patty is away now
and not very well & I suppose wants
to get out of it.

Poor Father is having hard difficulty with
men. That is what I have been helping
him with. I have been down to see
the wife of one who may cause & to
try & do a little diplomatic persuasion.
We got the papers to market all night
this morning. It was rather fun seeing
the market and then we went to
the depot.

I am going to tea with Mrs Kendall
not a great joy but I could not
possibly get out of it and so submitted
gracefully & readily.

Dearling I must stop.

Yours very very loving

Ruth.

