

Friday.

G.N.R.

My dearest Ruth, This train is
much too hot - however we
shall be at Hitchin in $\frac{1}{2}$ hr I
hope, where I change for Cam-
bridge. I had a delightful letter
from you last night, though I couldn't
read it till I went to bed - the
reason of that construction (1) that
I was late for dinner (2) that I
took the opportunity after dinner of
extending my acquaintance with
Molle Catanes & then, by request
taking part at a whist drive.
That was a great amusement.

I had opportunities of inspecting
vis à vis a quite remarkable collector
of women (men too, but not so many)
- Oh! God O Montreal - the stupidity,
the utter banality, the depth of spiritual

Emptiness of middle class provincial
England - when not laughing with
poor M^r about them - I literally
of blush for my country. It pleased
me to win the first prize, a box
of a hundred cigarettes, quite
nice ones.

Yesterday was the best of all.
Wensleydale is somewhat the least
wired. My ostensible purpose was
to visit Jervaulx Abbey - but it
is an inglorious ruin compared with
Fountains & too much fashioned on
the same model to be very interesting
for itself. But those dales my dear
are a place for you & me to visit (I don't
say more can I!). I attempted a photo
of the head of Coverdale to show you just
something. That country is greener
than any ~~thing~~ I know; the greens are
positively startling; they beat our

front door. And then its not wild
base lonely grand country, but
something infinitely more soothing.
The heart of man is there but
lightly & lovingly - beautiful
farmsteads all built in dark
grey stone - limestone I imagine;
always part streams & velvet
green stretching up to the moors,
and the valley ^{bed} all warm with
plenty of fine trees. Best of all
perhaps these valleys are very
long & consequently they seem always
to be winding up into distant blue
hills.

I have just changed at Hitchin. The Cambridge
hire gives me a homely feeling. I remem-
ber of old how difficult it was to read in
these carriages. Let alone write. I find
myself expecting to feel very much of
a stranger at Cambridge. The place

all changed & unfamiliar - but no
doubt I shall be pulled up before many
landmarks - & there will be Benson
& Gaselee.

It's not many days
how nearest. I'm rather alarmed
to think of you finding other people
uninteresting. To me 'the world' is no
less thrilling than ever - I'm glad
I should be rather misconstrued if it
were otherwise.

By the bye I despatched a parcel of dirty
clothes from Pateley Bridge this morning
will you have them washed?

I am sleepy & stupid. Yesterday was rather
tiring & at the counter stations
at which I've wondered how many
more there were! Well, here's Royston

- next stop Cambridge - & Cambridge
shall be left for my next letter.

Love thee well beloved - & so soon

how

Magdalene College,
Cambridge.

Jr. Irving - George.