

Wednesday Aug 30 (105)

My dearest George

Such a day, pouring rain & high wind, quite impossible to take Clara out. I believe it has been raining all night and I was told thundering & blowing tremendously. I don't believe in the thunder it must have been only the wind, but I ~~she~~ slept through it quite undisturbed. We took Clara out for a walk in the rain last night, she was getting tired & cross with being in. but I don't think we can today unless the wind or rain abates. Aunt Paddy has a cold which is keeping the family's apart in a tiresome way. I went in to talk to her a bit last night after our walk but I can't take Clara & she can't come here. I shall have to go out soon & do some shopping I think. So many little things are wanted when one has nothing ⁱⁿ stock in the house. I saw in the paper yesterday that Olive Stansden Smalley's brother George has been killed. It will be simply awful for them all, they have two more sons but George was the

flower of the family, so sweet tempered +
happy + so good looking. I dont think he can
ever have given his parents a days unhappiness.
Oh I am sorry for them, just dreadfully sorry.
I have not had a paper yet and I shant get
one till I go out and fetch it, which must
be soon I think. I had a note from
Marjani this morning to say that she is
coming at 1.9 tomorrow. I do hope the weather
will be better by then. Poor Clara is very cross
and haud, she is not accustomed to staying in
in one room + she is very hotly, there is
another nearly through.

Its now after eleven and still a flat grey sky
and rain. Mrs Cooper our land lady, was going
out so she did our shoppings. I shall go
for a walk some time even if it does not
clear but once is enough in this weather.

I have had the paper. Things are very
interesting. I dont see how Greece can help
coming in, but evidently the ruling
classes are still trying to keep out. This
big demonstration in Athens must have
been exciting. How thrilling it must be

to be a popular hero like Venizelos. I suppose
the government dare not touch him. If the government
go on letting the Bulgars over run the country
I should think there will be a revolution.
If we have Greece + Rumania we ought to
be able to get a move on down there.
I think its clearing the rain is much finer
& the ski is lighter though still very
flat.

I am afraid this is going to be a bad place
for walks. We dont seem to be able to
get out to the South at all because there
is a river with a wide tidal mouth + swamp
about it. So that only leaves + North +
straight inland. It is making us very sleepy
and rather slack but I expect that will
wane off presently.

Darling you say that I can be less anxious
about you in the winter because there will
be fewer chances of getting killed. But I
dont think anxiety quite goes ~~with~~ logically
with the chances. I cant help being anxious
when there are any chances. Oh my darling
it cant happen. I dont think about it
after. Perhaps the war will end sooner

than we expect now. If Austria were quite
defeated surely it would make a great
difference. Do you think our Motion offensive
has come up to the expectations of our
generals. I wish I knew that. It really is
extraordinary the way no one can beat any
one else. Even when the Germans think
they have beaten the Russians they hammer
up & beat them back again.

My dearest I shall end this letter now I am
not in much of a mood for writing
and there is no use continuing a dull
letter. I do feel saddened by the news
of Olive's brother's death.

your very very loving

Ruth.

