

The Holt,

Godalming.

Friday July 30

[1915]

Dearest

The post has not come in yet although it is after lunch, I mean the second one which is the one I got your letter by yesterday so that I must at any rate begin this letter without yours to answer. It is a jolly sunny day very hot in the sun but sufficiently cool otherwise I never did any ching painting yesterday but I have drawn

on and painted the pattern
with the big bird in the
middle this morning. I have
had a letter from Mildred
they seem to be quite enjoying
themselves although the fishing
is ~~so~~ ^{very} bad.

I have now taken to lying
down and going to sleep
every afternoon because
Aunt Agnes thinks ^{very}
definitely that I ought to for
it's sake rather than mine
so I must. I think to that
I am able to enjoy the
last half of the day more
in consequence so I dare say
that from my own point

of view it is worth it.

I am getting on with the Emperor
dawager, my goodness they did
manage to make a mess of it
between them. I have come to
the end of the ~~day~~, it is
pathetic for the poor old man

My dear you will be very extra
careful of yourself won't you
Give Lattie my love she will
be arriving today and I do
hope you will have day packs
and really good climbs
together. I wonder how Louisa
will get on. What will happen
to her dog when she is climbing
have you thought of that.

M^r Cauldicott has gone out to
France he went I think last

Saturday.

The Russian news seems better today, Oh I do pray they dont get Warsaw. Uncle Peter thinks they wont. Having Kaiser & his wife up there looks hopeful, but I do feel afraid to hope too much.

I have now had your letter so I am quite happy. You did have a day of it. I cant think how you got the Lamb into your knucksack it must have been a very late one. I cant see any sense in not letting you go to Blewield you must make the man let you it would be too meddling to be at Ken y pass & not climb on Blewield.

I am sorry I am not with you specially if it makes you enjoy it less but I do think

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of you there a lot and
imagine all the loudness
and I am very happy
We shall have to harden our
elves to it happening
sometimes that we

Your evening sound just what
an evening after climbing
should be. I like to hear
of you having a mug of
beer it sounds so well
Don't forget that I go to
Westbrook to morrow.

I get your letters beautifully

quickly so different from
Iceland they used to take
such an age then

I enclose a letter from your
Mother.

I think I shall go to the
Holt tomorrow and I
will send your trowsers
shirt and your glasses if
I can find them.

Ever ever so much love
Ruth.