

WESTBROOK,

GODALMING.

Thursday, May 4, 1916

My own beloved darling

I think I must
write to you tonight it
makes me feel less far
from you. I am alright
dear. I am cheerful & I haven't
coped any more. I had
haley as soon as I got
home till she went to
bed and it was very

very comforting. She is
more of a comfort than
any thing else I could have.
unless it were more children.
I would like a lot now.

I have been discussing with
Violet the new things
that baby needs. I shall go
to London next Tuesday.

to think and do my shopping.

I'm pretty tired & I shall

go to bed soon & I shall
you to myself then to
think about all the time.

I do wonder what you
feeling like now. Mostly
very tired I expect and as
though you were living in

a queer dream. I hope it
won't turn to a nightmare.

Oh my dear I hope you will
be all right. It's awfully to think
of you off on this great
adventure alone; if I could only
have come with you!

There is a letter here for
you from Aric but I
shall wait to send it on
till I have a proper address.

Do you know you did not
give me my ticket at
Woking. It did not matter
they were quite nice about it
I had not enough money to
pay again so I shall send a
p.o.

Dearest and most beloved, be happy.

your loving
Ruth.