

Monday June 12 1916

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My own dearest

No letter this morning which is a pity as I am going to London, to Bridget, however it won't take long to forward them there. I did hope to have the one that I am sure you wrote before the last I got, and has not come. Can it have got stopped by the censor do you think. Do you know what would happen if the censor did find something that should not be there? Would you get into trouble

I can't help beginning my letters about your letters to me because they are usually much the most interesting and important event in the day, when I get them.

I am in London now at Bridget's house.

Violet and baby are installed in the nursery. Nothing went wrong on this journey, we only started rather late for the train and I ran down the hill with

the train as hard as I could go and Violet  
panted after me with baby. We had  
five minutes when we got to the station so  
we need not have rushed quite so much.

I say dear, did you ever get a paper for  
you to sign for £250 pounds from your  
Aunts legacy. If you did not I think  
you ought to write to who ever is her  
executor and say its lost. I sent it to  
you first address, just 40<sup>th</sup> Siege Battery B.E.F.  
I should think I sent it on about the  
23<sup>rd</sup> of May. He sent it unregistered so  
I sent it on unregistered. I hope you  
have had it.

About the photographs you were meant  
to send back those prints. They are  
only cheap ones. But what I think  
you had better do is to send back  
the ones you dont want, then I shall  
know which you do want and will  
get good prints of them & send them  
to you.

You can make comments on the backs

of those you send back it will be easier than writing it in a letter. Oh my darling. I do wonder where you have gone to. I was reading an account of the fighting at Ypres this morning, and oh I am so thankful you are not in the infantry but still I do not want you to go to Ypres, they may break through then where would you be. It is lovely the way the Russians are getting on and taking prisoners. But will it last, they have got on before till the Germans went and turned their attention to them. I do feel with you that the Germans are most horribly good at the war business. Oh how I wish it would end.

I can't write much more because I am going round to Hosula and Mary Anne to take them some flowers.

The babies have just gone to bed. Poor Clara is very tired, when she has

so many new things to look at and take  
in she always gets very tired  
Parris is sweet but quite indiscretable. She can  
stand but not quite alone yet.

Good night darling. You know what a  
great lot I think about you dont you.

Your very loving,

Ruth.

