

Early 1916

Worwick House

Weymouth.

My dear Ruth,

The 'Weymouth Queen' - I believe that's the name of the splendid & graceful she who plies between this place & the Channel Isles - is unloading busily under my window & even the grey blight of the apparently everlasting East Wind is faintly cheered by that operation & the scarlet funnels. But, O Mercy, what a bleak day it has been! I can't give myself the pain of describing how we passed the time this morning & afternoon within the high walls of Netle Fort. A faint hope gleams: - everyone below my place on the list has been sent

off somewhere or another a Clarke is reported to have said that he was particularly recommending the Ly'd folk to take me & Hoopes if they could possibly find room. Pray Heaven they may - but I don't much expect it.

I selected my landlady in the desired spot & removed my goods hither from the station & from No. 14 before 8 o'clock last night - so if you imagined me hunting at length, you gave yourself needless anguish. This is not the most comfortable room I saw, nor the largest; but it ~~looks~~ ^{has} the desired aspect - when the sun shines again, if ever it does it will shine plentifully upon us.

A good landlady too - perhaps a trifle
lazy - I don't know about that;
but clean & homely & not music-
ious (though she is Scotch!). Only
a guinea a week light & coal extra.
This room has two armchairs &
I can't distinguish one from the other
so we shan't quarrel. Not much
room for clothes in the bedroom -
~~the~~ two smallish drawers &
about 5 pegs for you. The bed
is comfortable for one - I doubt
for two - but at worst there is
also a single bed. The sheets linen
& rather good at that. My break-
fast this morning was nicely
cooked & the landlady who waits
upon me seems alert & willing.
What more can I say & what

more could you wish to know?

Don't count on coming here till I write again. I am going to see Clarke to-night - may find out what the chances are.

I read most of Hugh's letters (last night & was vastly impressed & moved). I shall keep them for you to see before sending them off. They are very much himself & you may get to know him a bit that way.

Goodbye dearest love & think of me as somehow dearful.

Yr loving George

I wonder what you bought in London to-day?