

Aug 25

(100)

My dearest

I shall not have much time to write to you today. I can't help it, I had to go to the town this morning and from a quarter to three till half past I shall be busy with class and then if its not raining & am going to fetch Mrs. Towner to tea.

I had got a strap for your watch. To put it on you have to take the buckle off. If you look well I think you will see how to do that all right. We have got another spell of rain I think it quite heavily today and it has been raining on and off.

Have you got an identity disc dear? I see every one is to have two now I can't think why.

I have been looking out my journey to Aldeburgh and I find I ought to get there at 4.6 leaving here at 10.30. Class will have to have two bottles in the train. She is going to have baked custard puddling for her three o'clock meal today I am wondering if she

will like it. I expect she wont very much
the first time but will when she has become
accustomed to it. Its rather a misery having
Violet away right up till Saturday but it
can't be helped. I dont think I shall be
able to get to my own garden. Father
thinks that ^{the} oak tree that stands at the
left hand bottom corner ought to come down,
I wonder if we shall think so in the
end. Oh darling how good it will be when
we can live there together again. Now we shall
have a child to make life still more interesting.
You would like Clare now if you were here but
you will probably like her still better in
November. Oh November is a long way off. I
do want you back again.

Clare has come in from her room because
its pouring with rain and Aunt Jessie has
been brushing her hair into waves. She is
now playing on the floor with the brush and
comber.

I do hope you are still getting on with your
writing all right and shall be very
interested to know what its about.
I hope you have not gone back to the
fright ~~way~~ yet thats so awful. It is horrid

having to give up hope of the war ending
this year and again to have to transfer
of it to next year, we have done it so
often, we are always going to win it in
six months time. I wonder how quiet we
shall keep this winter. I should hardly
think we shall do as little as we did
last winter. Surely we shall go on slowly
pushing into good places for starting
our next spring push. I think next year
things will have somehow to go faster than
they have on us front this year or
the war may drag into a fourth year
and that is unthinkable.

Yours lovingly
Ruth



Exhibit 1. Attachment

- 1 Sgt. Sartage
- 2 Gr. Patterson
- 3 " Miller
- 4 P. Lawson
- 5 Gr. Woods.
- 6 .. ~~Whitby~~ Smith A. D.
- 7 .. Dennis Timber Gr.
- 8 .. Evans. Servants.
- 9 .. Whitley
- 10 .. Philpot. Spence Layer

