

Tues Wednesday Aug 2

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My dearest George

The letter I received yesterday told me of the death of your two companions. Darling it must have been awfull. My dear it must have been awful, I am so sorry. Yes it does make me more anxious, I cant help it. Ought it you to walk in the communication trenches instead of outside them? Do dont they go all the way. I suppose what really happens is that people get too bored to go on doing it. That I can quite understand. But do be as careful as you can be dear. And keep well.

I sent a parcel to you yesterday with a chocolate cake in it, soap tablets, violetine fruit, only a little, and a pair of socks from Manjovic, she killed them for soldiers & we thought you might like them. I have marked them for you. They will be too hot for this weather but this wont last always

I had a letter from Bridget yesterday evening saying that poor Peasis is quite ill & has got mumps. I am sorry

but very glad she did not develop it down
here. We have none of us had them, not
counting that class might have caught it,
and I don't want her ill.

It will entirely stop them coming ^{which} is
very disappointing and I am sorry.

I got the outside of my bowl designed
yesterday - after noon with some struggles.
I did not do what I should have liked
best simply because I can't draw well
enough. I should have liked panels
with pictures in them, but they would
have been done too badly to be any
good. So finally I have put a wide
border with a thick pattern & the
just below, which won't show much
when the bowl is standing, will be
plain blue with a diaper.

We went to the depot yesterday morning
and came back in a tolerably crowded
train. It was quite full when it came
into Guildford, first of all and there
were a lot of people to get in.
I don't know what they did in the station
they waited a long time but I don't
think they put on any more carriages, we

travelled in the luggage van with two
or three families of small children
going to the sea.

The fishing holiday for Bales have has not
been settled up yet. Father + Mill seem
to me to go out the business way slowly
I am so afraid they want in the end
get any thing nice, though leaving it
too late. I wish you were coming
back on leave too. But I see there is
not hope yet. I wonder how long it
will be before leave will begin again.
Some time I should think, for this push
certainly does not go quickly. I wonder
if it is going on as well as our
generals expected. We seem some way
from breaking through. But I suppose
if we can only get the highest land
it will make some difference + we do
seem to be getting on to that.

Its breakfast time so I must stop and
go in. I wake rather late this morning
Its after lunch now. We have been
to Guildford this morning. Constance
Mummen came too. Her husband is in the

Field Artillery and is somewhere near you. He has only been out three weeks. Speak to him kindly if you ever come across him. I have always thought he looks a very nice man, though I have practically never spoken to him.

I am going to enclose a dividend warrant for you to sign. You can send it back to me and I will take it to the bank. This is not being an interesting letter I'm afraid. I expect I don't feel very inspired to write. You see I can't write all I think & feel because it is all how much I want you back and my longing for this awful war to be over & my fear for you. And I do not want to give way to it by talking about it too much. I am going round the Galt woman to be Father's caddy soon. I shall get back in time to see Clara before she goes to bed. She is going to sleep in her new big cot tonight as Peoria isn't coming. I had been going to lend it to her.

Farewell dear one till tomorrow morning
Yours very loving Ruth.