

Tuesday May 23 (16)

Dearest

I've had another letter from you this morning. Isn't it lovely! They came so close together because this one came straight here. I'm ever so sorry your tummy is upset and you don't feel well, I hope you are alright now and it did it last long. Will you be able to garden yourself or would that be undignified for an officer? I hope you won't be ~~board~~ board. How much are you living alone with Mr Bell, and why are you living alone with him. I ^{wish} one day you would describe exactly what you do all through the day. Dearest it must be a queer life that you are living. It sounds pretty awful in a way from your letters; the constant noise of firing ~~was~~ can't help being very tiring at first. I do feel just a bit anxious about your news. I'm hard not to get heavy with you, but I think you are pretty sensible about yourself.

I am awfully awfully glad you have at last had a letter from me, but I wish you could have all the back ones. I feel that I don't know what I have told you in my

more recent letters and what has got lost.
I did put No 1 Box Depot, but I should not have thought
that ought to matter. Any way its a great thing that
you should have had one, and as I have
written every day since they ought to pour in pretty
fast. At the same time that I forwarded Daniels
letter & sent mine I sent an envelope with
two or three, I'm not quite sure ~~rich~~, other ~~the~~
letters in it. One from Mr Earl & one from Mr
Arthur Benson. I hope you will get them
alright. I should think you are sure to.
I am sitting in the garden waiting
this; your Mother is also here waiting
letters, and baby is asleep in her
pram. Its a warm sunny day but the
wind is fresh and at times almost cold.
I am looking forward to this afternoon
when I ~~start~~ ^{am} going to Liverpool to see
Nancy Warr and her little son. Violet
is coming as far as Liverpool with me
and then is going to spend the afternoon
and evening with her cousin. Her cousin is
a hospital nurse and it is the only
time she can get off.

I have asked Violet ~~start~~ if she still
wants to go to a munition factory
and she says that she has had

to give up the idea because it worried her Father so. He was very much against her going. On the whole I am glad. I should like to have her all the time and do every thing for her but of course it would have been very inconvenient sometimes most specially when you come home on leave. Perhaps the war will end before that. Violet is absolutely the most pessimistic person I have ever come across, she will not believe the war will ever end. I can't make out quite what she does think.

Your Father had a tremendously successful evening yesterday. He got three patients out one after another without a 'ghide' as he calls it. He was so elated with success that he stayed up much longer than he ought to have done.

I went to bed with your letter, dozing, and woke up to another this morning which was very nice for me.

Did you climb up inside or outside the chimney? I suppose it must have been inside. Was it an awful job? Did you go up to observe? And why would you get any observing? I'm glad you won't unless you are disappointed

about it.

This will be a short letter today and not
a very interesting one I'm afraid, but I
have been talking on and on about
your Mother and that disturbs my train
of thought. Violet brought out a lovely
new dress just now that she has finished
for baby to wear this afternoon.

I am now going to write to Mildred
and Mary Anne I hope.

I will try and write you a longer
and more interesting letter tomorrow.

I'll send you cakes as often as ever you
like when you get home. Do only you
and Mr Bell eat it?

Your Mother sends her love and hopes
~~you~~ you at any rate have her second
letter. Her first went to No 1 B.D.

your very very loving

Ruth

I hope I shall hear that you are better in
your next letter.

