

Sunday 17th

Dear George

I am very sorry I did not let you know yesterday that there is no post out today here, but I did not know, there is no post in either which it would. I have drawn your map I hope you will be able to understand it. I don't think I have made the distance between Lake Gasten & Lake Veigh long enough quite, and the mountain on the other side where I have written biggest mountain it the one I want to go up.

Today before church we went down the river to where I have put a dot to look for Father's glasses which he lost yesterday, only we could not find them. I think I have drawn that part of the map too big so the distance to the dot ought not to be much more than two miles.

I think dear this map will bear you it is so awfully bad.

I expect today you have been seeing boys most of the time, and if only I was home you would soon be coming and we should have the lovely Monday before us.

I heard a piece of news yesterday which made me very happy. Aunt Charis, the one who had the break down after being in India and ~~had been~~ is in an assylum, is much better and her

husband Uncle Wilnot if all goes well hopes to be able to take her away with him this summer I am so glad because I do think it is hard that a person who has really worked there but should end like that.

I shall be very glad to get back to you although I am quite happy here in a way, but I am afraid just now other people dont seem quite so interesting as they should.

I want to talk to you dearest, writing is not the same thing though I am looking forward to tomorrow morning and your next letter very much.

Good by for today dear I shall go on tomorrow.

Monday

I have had your letter. It was very bad of you to miss a day, but it did not matter very much as there was no post on Sunday, so I could not any way have had it till today.

I think that an alpine room would be more suitable for you than a deep sea one, a glacier a mountain top & the chairs ~~no~~ could simply be boulders which would be cheap, then we will ask Mrs Fletcher to dinner.

I have been rowing Father on the littlest lake this morning the wind has been very high & troublesome and it is too cold for good fishing only the small ones are rising.

Mildred and Alison & I are going out for a walk presently, we had a very jolly one yesterday after tea.

I dreamed about you a lot last night not much since in any of it I'm afraid, only we went into a lovely wood that was carpeted instead of with bluebells with bright blue nemophila it was lovely.

I read yesterday afternoon of the ascent of the Pointe des Evins it ~~sounds~~ must have been awful, well even the writer thought it too bad, so I suppose people don't often do things like that.

I hope you had a good time at dinner with Mr Quaton-Brown did Rice throw up?

We have rather jolly evenings here Uncle Hawes reads aloud and we do embroidery, I may as well while I have the chance you know. It will be good to get back to you again, we shall get home on Wednesday the 3rd I think so I shall be able to see you by half past four. Forgive me it I am being silly I have already told you that I often am. We really aren't having a hard time here. It still seems very strange having someone I want to be with more than I want to be with my own family.

Good by dearest for today. You won't get this letter till Wednesday I suppose, then one week will be over.

All my love to you

With loving

Ruth

Road B Station

Village of
Wood Hill

Road road from station

River

Hills

Wooded Hills

Lake Garton
2 1/2 miles

Lake A Kibler

RIVER

Old Inn

very pretty here

Creek

Hill Tops

Hills

A Lake



Lake Veege

The largest
man-made lake