

Tuesday July 4 (60)

My dearest Beside the letter I had  
yesterday evening and that I told you  
of at the end of my last letter I  
had another this morning. And you told  
me only to send letters every other day  
which I shall do till you are less busy  
and can have them every day again.  
I wonder what you are thinking of  
events out there. Our papers make it  
out to be excellent yet I doubt if  
our progress is excellent at all points  
though doubtless it is at some. It's all  
fighting inch by inch no getting  
them on the run at all, we shant get  
very far like that, but of course we do  
not know what we are setting out  
to do. It may be only to show our  
superiority by chasing them back a  
bit. We may think that will be  
enough to end the war. I wonder if  
it would. Oh that it may go on well!  
My dear I am sorry to hear that you are

deafened even temporarily. Do you use those ear protectors? Please be as careful as you can. I bathed in the river with Ursula this morning. It was very nice except for the flies <sup>which</sup> were ~~unlessing~~, they were a torment. I do hate flies.

Dearest you say that my letters vary in interest and that sometimes my mind does not seem to govern my feelings, specially. I gather about little Clara. You see she is doubtless precious to me because I have not got you now, and she is all I have of you. She may be the only baby I shall ever have & I do love her. I want more babies badly. When I've got you again & perhaps another baby though I shant love her any less perhaps I shall cling to her a little less. You know I think my letters must vary a lot. I am quite conscious that they do and I don't altogether try to help it. Because you see I want you to know how I am feeling as much as I can, so I write like I am feeling and sometimes its dull and ordinary and sometimes more thought ful and interesting. I wish I were as clever as Harry

Amu then I would write you really good  
letters full of humor & interest. I do  
think she is clever, she can make up  
rhymes and poetry. There is a sweet one  
about Dover call "The Angry Man."

Next day July 5.

Darling dearest. I'm not sure if the  
first part this letter is nice. It sounds  
doesn't it as though I am defending  
myself. And there was ~~not~~ no need  
your letter was not meant for a  
criticism, it was very nice

I am sorry things are not going  
very well in your part of the  
line but we must have an awful  
job before ~~them~~ us, I read that  
the villages are full of deep cellars  
and underground passages that the  
defenders get into and come out  
again behind our men. However they  
do seem to be getting on in some  
parts.

Mo Raxwooty who is usually very  
pessimistic said the other day that he

expect the war to end this year. It's  
really wonderful what a lot of people do seem  
to expect it. Oh just think of having  
you back again.

I had a little short letter from you this  
morning saying that you are writing me  
a long one which will be very nice to  
get. Do you know you quite often say  
what your next letter will be about but  
it never yet has been about that. You  
~~said~~ said you would describe to me the offices  
of your mess. It would amuse me if you  
ever have time.

I have been to the dentist this morning  
and had three small small stoppings  
done, that's not bad its a long time  
since I have been.

Your plan of shifts sounds a good idea  
but it doesn't quite seem to work  
because in spite of being off you seem  
to be on. I'm sorry Capt did you in  
difficult moments gets flustered, it must  
make things much more difficult.  
It's rather awful when you say in this  
letter that you are full of hope and  
in your last hasty scrap that I had

this morning & know that for the moment you have somewhat failed. I wish I knew what was really happening. Well any way the Germans are getting it all round, the Russians seem to be going it pretty well. They can't be happy.

I can't tell you much more about people, Rosalie is still with us but she is away at Hasle mere today. I don't feel I have much to say about her. She is very much the same as usual, she has all the charm of Mary Anne but she is very nice. She is just a bit apt to over do things. It's hard to explain. But she rather likes me. I think a good many of your friends do that rather. I mean they think you are funny or uneducated or clever or something and always answer to or laugh at the same things. I don't really think this of your friends in particular, only people belong to a set and get to talk like that. I must stop I am going out.

Yours very very loving  
Ruth.