

Monday May 22 1916

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My own dear George

The fact that stands out this morning in my mind is that I have not had a letter. The last came on Friday so that I did really expect one. But they say that it is more likely to come this afternoon or evening. I do hope I shall hear that you have had some of ~~my~~ my letters

Dearest, do you understand your Father at all? I think he has a most curious. He says that he really believes that a charm cured his warts. Of course you know the story. He put as many pebbles into a bag as he had warts and took them to cross roads and left them there and then came back without speaking to any one. A fortnight after his warts were gone. It can't have had any thing to do with the warts, can it? The fact that he can believe in that sort of thing shakes my faith in any of his belief being of any use. Because if a person can believe that they can believe any thing, and there is no wonder that they have faith in God, and Jesus, and a Holy Ghost, and angels

and all the rest. Oh I wish it was not all quite so difficult. One cant seek after truth without being full of doubt, can one? How unexperimental people are. I should have left one stone out of the bag to see if one want would be left. But then I should not have been cruel, because if I had got better I should have known it was for some other reason. You cant heat the faithless.

I am going out for a drive this afternoon with you Mother & two old ladies. I am not sure that a good walk would not suit me better. It rained in the night and this morning. Its sunny now but the wind is cold. Too cold to make one nearly want to sit still and drive.

I had a good play with baby this morning as she could not go out, she is getting strong your Mother is astounded at her strength of limb.

Lunch hell!

Oh no letter by the Lockport post from you! I cant now get one before this evening and perhaps not till tomorrow morning.

I have had a very nice letter from

Many she says you are probably with
a 6 in howitzer but it may be 9:2
If you could tell me whether your have
horses or not it would help me to
know. May you say what army you
are with? Because Masey says that
Ralph ~~will~~ knows where they all
are and has lovely maps, that
I can see when I go there, if it
all. Are you near the 39th battery?
Ralph was with that? That was
with the 2nd Army which is holding
the North of the line as far as
Armentières. But I don't imagine you
are very far North. I think you
are at any rate in France not
Belgium. These speculations are
rather hopeless, are n't they?
You never write seldomer than
every other day to me do you dear?
I mean not if you can help it.
I do want your letters so much.
I know that delays are bound to
happen. Why with Bob who is in
the same place all the time, and who
writes every day there is sometimes a

much a four days between his letters.
I don't think I shall get much
time to write to you when I get in
because I shall have to have baby down
to show her to these good ladies.
It doesn't matter yet how much she is
shown off and talked about but it
will presently, and then I foresee awful
struggles. I am not going to have
my baby ruined by other people's
stupidity.

Hurray! A letter by the evening
post. I see it was delayed by the
censor. Indeed I wrote to No 1
Base Depot as you said. Oh dearest
I wish you had not to wait
so long for letters. I did my very
best. First to Havae, then to the
Base Commandant, then ^{the 40th Battery} the Base Depot
and finally to you. You must get
those. The Base Depot people are
heart's not to send your letters
on. Dearest, do you think if we make
a push it will be very dangerous
for you. I know you would want us
not to for the others but I want
to know first how it would be

for you.

Violet has said ~~not~~ move about
munitions nor have I yet.

My dear how I hope it will end this
year. It seems almost too good to
be true. Still they must all be
wanting it as much as we are.

How do you manage to garden slinking
in the shadow? I am so glad you
have such a nice garden & I hope
you will stay where you are a
bit. I don't see myself why you
should move.

This is your letter written last
Tuesday that I have now. With
the forwarding from Godalming
it has taken an awfully long
time coming has't it. But
soon you will know that I
am here.

I am going ~~home~~ back to Westbrook
on Thursday Jun 1 so you had
better not address any letter
here after Sunday
I must stop this letter now

or it woud catch the post.

You have made me more hopeful
about the war ending.

Yours very very loving

Ruth.

Your Mother sent the cake that
came from here.

