

[14 May 1914]

My Sweet Ruth, I've done very little pinning to-day  
 I freshly confess; it's sadly improper of me - but you  
 see it's impossible to imagine that it ever should  
 be in any way painful for you to come into my  
 mind, and when you do I'm just too infinitely  
 content to begin cursing that you aren't there. In  
 fact if the 3 weeks go like to-day we shall soon be  
 at the end of them. A long morning in school, with  
 much Less & some History & some Carlyle - What  
 a bore Carlyle can be! Do you know Hesse's Hesse Wor-  
 ship - it wd. be such a good book if it were compressed  
 into  $\frac{1}{4}$  its length; I felt this morning that I knew  
 exactly what he was going to say at every moment.  
 However we finished of Cromwell & so ended our  
 special period, with much relief to me as I shan't  
 have to sweat much at my other History work. (I hope  
 this isn't very tiresome; it's very odd for me to be writing  
 it - I never shd. think of talking about such things  
 to any of my friends; you must rebel at once if I make  
 a target of you). And an afternoon on the river  
 with 8 boys! I acted as chaperone at their request.  
 We went up the river & thru' Pepper Harrow Park  
 - heard to Somerset Bridge. They were dull but

pleasant! I quite enjoyed it. But oh! what a long time! Here I am with dinner over & the day almost over too as I have a pupil at 9.15. The world is just as big & unknown as ever. You see the sort of itch that takes me sometimes!

Thursday

Dear Ruth, you Kelly ought to have been here to-day - a breath of summer once again! And oh! how inviting those lovely meadows looked! Is it warm & sunny with you? No oh sure it's not; Ireland's a foul, boggy, misty country only fit for such as catch fish - or trout catch 'em - which is it? I hope you were sick on the boat, it does me so much good in the end & I daresay, if you were Ireland seems quite tolerable.

Now I must go - see Kendall about that Entrance English paper. Does your father know Kendall? He ought to like him for he is most certainly a fish - perhaps some kind of whale for he often looks as though he were going to vomit the prophet Jonah.

Dear me how foolish I am! But then it's a good thing for I never should have loved you if I weren't (please take this dubious remark sensibly!). If I only I could draw I would make two lovely outstretched arms to wish you Good Night

from your loving George.