

Jan 4. 1916

1917-

My dearest Ruth,
Your letters are now
arriving regularly &
one again this evening.
You.

It's now about 5-30 p.m. & I'm only
just back from a foraging expedition; as I'm
dining at the Battery to-night & have several
little jobs before that I shall have to postpone
my intention of giving you a detailed des-
cription of my job.

I'm quite amused
at present. Bell is back on the way to join
his new battery & Littlejohn has got a M.C.; we
celebrate the combined event to-night.

Your last letter made no mention of mine
from Harve; I suppose you got it all right?
I'm afraid there must have been a bit
of a gap after that. I'm very glad you're cheer-
ful - that's how it ought to be; seeing
each other ought to cement the best things
of life & keep us going.

Two gay evenings here playing poker
- chiefly to amuse the colonel; & it's
amazing how little real work there is

to do for anyone here: but I suppose it must
be very different when big operations are
going on.

I've read some more of
'A Shepherd's Life' - have you? It's very
agreeable. Trafford rang up to day
while I was out to ask me to meet him at
an Hotel in Amiens - so like him; as if
I could get off like that at a moment's notice.
Still, I'll hope to meet him soon.

I suppose you have Ursula with you now. Will
you please tell her that the cases arrived
two days ago (along with Mother's Xmas parcel;
Ariel's is still to come). I'm very glad to have
them though they won't be immediately useful.
Music is much at a discount just now -
I can't well practice the oboe here & so
far from people making music. The vicar
only owns a gramophone - a very good
one be it said.

Excuse this scrappy letter. All my love to
you dearest,

Your loving

George.