

Saturday May 20 1916  
(12)

My dearest

I have received the photographs today and shall send them to you. I will mark the two that I had 6 each of for sending to your friends. Your Mother and Father prefer the smiling one, I don't. But I think I shall put a letter in with them about them, because you will probably get this letter before you get the parcel.

This is so far a blank letterless day but I manage to get great pleasure from reading again old ones.

It is very hot again today. We have been down to the Birkenhead shops this morning and bought two or three little things for baby. Your Mother has been buying flowers for the church. People are funny about public money. They say they are very much in debt and yet they buy flowers without

very much regard to the price to decorate  
the church with. People seem to think  
that although private debt should be  
avoided, public debt does not matter.  
I have arranged to go and see Nancy  
Warr next Tuesday, she has a baby  
boy of 16 months. I went to see her  
last time I was here just before he  
was born.

I have looked out some seeds that I  
think might do for you, and will  
send for them. I chose red flax and corn flower,  
white mallow, opium poppies, ~~clay~~ nasturtium  
and eschscholtzia. I think I shall  
look out some vegetable seed, you might  
do very well with letuces, they grow  
quickly.

George dear, if only there could be some  
time when one knew the war would be  
over it would make it so infinitely  
better. Do tell me if you have any  
more idea about it now you are  
out there.

Do you feel frightened when you dodge

shells. I cant help feeling rather frightened about you.

Since lunch I have been playing with baby on the lawn. She is getting strong she can roll over either way and can turn herself a good deal, and can move backwards a little. I hope she will crawl soon. I hear that Bobby has caused terrible consternation in his nursery by saying that he likes Clare better than his own baby. I dont suppose he will still think so when he has her to stay and has seen that she can cry as much as his Mary.

Henrietta Livingstone is away at Malvern so I shant see her.

Since baby went out for a walk I have been helping your Mother with Church flowers. I made them look rather nice. They were white narcissus and yellow globe flowers.

Oh darling darling I do feel so homesick for you, I do want you so badly and its no use you cant come & I cant go to you, you are so far

away. I hate sleeping in a proper bed  
and living in a proper house & eating  
proper meals while you are away doing  
such different things. This is a difficult  
house to live in. I seem to find quite a  
little time for doing my own things  
and yet there is nothing much else  
to do. Still next week I am going  
to Aric, and Violet is going away  
to stay with her Aunt & Uncle so I  
shall be fairly busy. I am glad she  
is going I shall like to have baby  
to myself again.

I want to know if your forward observation  
posts are in the trenches any of them,  
if you may tell me. I wish encoining  
was not so strict its a nuisance, but I  
dont want you to tell me any thing  
you ought not to.

Dearest I do ache with unhappiness that  
you are away and with fear for you. You  
dont mind me telling do you? or think  
it cowardly?

I've got your beautiful face looking at  
me now, but it wont move its

stayed always the same. Photographs  
are not much real good I'm afraid,  
not when you know a person very  
very well.

Batter! there's the tea, hell. I want  
to go on talking to you. After tea  
I ought to write for the seeds, and  
back of the photograph to send to  
you. I hope you will like some  
of those of me.

Well good bye for now dear. I am  
usually much more cheeful than  
this letter but the unhappy  
mood must come some times, and  
it had it all to itself this  
afternoon

Be happy, be happy the war will  
end some day.

Yours very very loving

