

8.8.16.

My dear old Paddy! How awfully sweet of you to give me the little Kosh, thank you so much old boy I simply love it and more than ever since it comes from you. I wonder if you have been home since I saw you last. I have applied to go to the Flying Corps but have not heard any more about it yet, I couldn't stand this any longer, Samaher is impossible + poses as the little girl teacher in a Kindergarten school. He is always talking about what he did at the

"beginning of the war" & tries to
blame me for being late for
dinner, it's intolerable & here
we are going further &
further away & doing
nothing. I don't know how
I shall like it as I am a
fearful coward as you know
how are your old things?
do take care of yourself &
when you go home have
a little sympathy for all
the poor little girls whose
hearts are so easily broken
-(by you) Goodbye old man
& ever so many thanks for
the topping. little Rose
Yours ever
Brook