

Nov 24

My own darling

I must come and begin writing to you tonight I can't wait for tomorrow. I have had your two letters one written on the 14th & one on the 18th by this evening's post.

You may be coming almost any day. My darling dear I don't know what to say or two write I am so thrilled so thrilled to see you.

Most of the time I can hardly imagine it or believe it. Then all of a sudden it comes to me in a flash what it will be like & then I have to say

If you come suddenly without a letter to warn me of your arrival, please send a telegram directly you get to England. Suppose I were out when you came. I can't possibly miss an instant of those ten days.

I should like to meet you in London so if that is possible please let me know.

We will ask all the people you could possibly want to come here. David, Raymond, Graves, Mary Anne, those are the first that come into my head. My dear, my dear to think of

you so soon. It will be soon now I'm sure it will.
Perhaps you will never get this letter, you may
come before it. But that I do not expect.
I wish my new class were in her best health &
spirits I'm afraid she is not. She has been a
little sick again this evening. so I have asked
Doctor Wyatt, who is back again now, to come up
and take a look at her. She has not seen a
doctor since she was about two & a half months
old so it will do us harm for some one to
see that she is all right.

Well the rest of this must come tomorrow
But the thought of seeing you so soon dear is
such a wonderful joy.

How shall I ever let you go again I do dread
that. We will strengthen ourselves to leave it.

Tuesday morning.

Every time I have woken in the night I have remembered
immediately with a delicious flush that you are
coming home soon.

There is no use looking at your photographs now
You are coming back to me smiling my own dear
I am writing slowly with pauses because I'm

spending so much time just imagining
I want, dear, to know when you are coming by
telegram if possible, I should like to meet you in
London because that is how I have been imagining
it for months, that does not matter so much but
I want to know you are coming because the
waiting for you will be lovely knowing you are
coming nearer and nearer. I don't want to miss
that, though it would be lovely if you turned
up suddenly. All these next days I shall be
half expecting it.

Your new big room 18x24 does sound lovely. Will
it be only for the men or may you go in?
I am glad you are going to have it warmed.
It certainly sounds as though you don't expect to
move on this winter or you wouldn't be taking
so much trouble.

It must make a great difference seeing people, it
would be awfully monotonous I should think if
you didn't. Don't you think you sound Captain's
Lithgow a bit as you did Mr Chignall, or is
he quite too difficult for that.

If you do manage to write topical songs you

will let me see them won't you?

It must be almost impossible not to think too much about comfort because you have to make it all for yourself under great difficulty and the it is mostly just a natural protectiveness, so make yourself as comfortable as you can. It is probably much better for you that you should be in bed a good long time because it's the only warm place. People who are poor & have to make all their comfort under difficulty always prize it more highly than we do.

I have baby this afternoon and she is partly cross so I don't think it's much use trying to write any more to you.

I had another letter this morning in which you say you have heard no more of leave. Never mind you won't.

This is impossible Clara is clinging to my leg & howling.

Fare well dear one, till - soon

Your loving
Ruth.