

Oct 1

Dewiest

Its been a real lovely sunny day here today. Not warm except in the sun. Unfortunately it is the butter making day and Marby is out this afternoon so there has not been time to photograph the children. Still the barometer has gone up so very likely it will be fine tomorrow

Marjorie met the Ewings this afternoon to go with them to a farm to see a pig. They said they would bring over the two bunnies & we went to the town with the pony to meet them & took Clara &

when they arrived they remembered that they had forgotten to bring them which was very disappointing to Clara. However she was very good and did it very & I am to fetch them from Guildford on Saturday.

Uncle Harry and Aunt Jessie have gone so we shall be a quiet little party.

Isn't it splendid that we have made peace with Bulgaria on our own terms, it will make the Germans mad. It will knock on the head all their Eastern policy. I suppose it will make them keener than ever to keep their hold over Russia. I must look at a

map. I don't think I know
whether they can keep in touch
with Turkey through Rumania
If they can't they won't be able
to keep Turkey supplied with
munitions and I should think
it possible that they make
peace before so very long. Our
prisoners have got up to 50,000
in Palestine.

Oh its all
awfully good. But I find it gives
me a lust for victory which
perhaps isn't ~~too~~ a very good
thing to have. One oughtn't to
enjoy War at all. But its seems
impossible not to enjoy victory
when we get it after so long
a struggle.

I've heard from Nancy & she

says she is afraid that she and Robert can't get here this month because he has only seven days leave and he will have to spend most of that at the dentist. I am sorry because I should have liked it so much.

I don't think any of the things are here that you can't find. I haven't got the field service pocket book, unless you left it here when you came for that last week end & I don't think you can have done that. Would you like me to get you another housewife. I think you must have one.

I'm glad I went to Avie, I think

that she had brought her children up so well I have tryed to learn from her. They are very fond of her, but she is a good bit more strict than I am. I am trying to be rather more boresing & particular with Clara. I'm glad I am back with her. Neither Marjorie nor Mill are quite right though you know I would far sooner trust Mill, I think she makes a little too much of a baby of Clara.

I think you are quite right that we should each of us make up our own minds about what it is right & wrong for us to do. When one tries to make someone else its often because one wants them

to encourage one in weakness.

Goodness, how many ways the Devil gets at one!

I was very interested to find in talking to Father yesterday that he wonders if Jesus Christ ever said that he was God. He thinks very alike with me about religion I think.

May you tell me when the gun has arrived. You said something about going down to see your piece which made me think that perhaps it had. I can't make this letter longer today though I would like to because I must write to your Mother and Avie.

Your very very loving
Ruth