

Tuesday June 22

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Dearest

117, HERBERT ROAD,
WOOLWICH,
S.E.

I have had another letter from you this morning. It must have been rather thrilling going into the trenches. I would like you to tell me what they are like. It must be awfully tiring living in such a way I can quite understand it making things very difficult.

I am out in the garden with baby she is lying on a rug & struggling to the edge to pick grass which is an amusement she loves. I wish you could see her swinging in a hammock here she does enjoy it so much & she is not a bit frightened how ever high & violently & swing her, but just laughs with excitement at the fun. I believe she could crawl now if she understood how to try she is very strong. She manages to move about quite a lot as it is. I keep having to stop & move her back onto the rug or pull grass out of her mouth. She gets quite angry now because she can not crawl she make such desperate efforts.

When ever I send you parcels I always tell you that I am sending them. If they do not come I wish you would let me know, also if they do come.

To day I have sent off a parcel with tea
soup packets & purnes in it, also a
little ^{chocolate} chocolate. I made the parcel
too heavy and had to take out some.
I cant make it out the ordinary post
offices will only take 7 lbs and yet
Bayards said they could sent 11 lbs
7 lbs is realy very little when its food.
I had rather a catastrophe with
class this morning. I told you at
the beginning that she was happily
picking grass. Well at half past
twelve I heard her screaming she
had been asleep. So I went to her
and found that she had been very
sick, there were bits of grass in it
I am afraid she had swallowed some
It was very bad of me to allow her
to. I did not think she has. Except
the nasty mess it has done no
harm she is quite happy and well.
It was very nice seeing Henrietta this
afternoon she has sent you her love
She seems very busy and happy. So is
baby she is playing with my comb & comb
& hand glass, I do see that her intelligence
is growing fast. She does not make
things quite so much and she is

So much better at picking ~~up~~ ^{me} up.
 she is learning where to take hold.
 What a blessing it is that one can
 feel more that she has the ordinary
 amount of intelligence it would be
 awful to have a half witted child.

I have got to pack to night because I
 must start at 9.30 tomorrow & that
 won't leave me much time in the
 morning because I must bath baby
 and do up the spams to morrow morning
 I wish you had time to write poetry
 I should love to read the ribald rhyme
 on Mr Kendall. I suppose having to write
 to me makes it much more difficult
 as I expect it takes up all the
 time you have. If you want to write
 poetry very badly you can do it
 sometimes instead of writing to me
 or you can write me very short
 letters. Only don't go without altogether
 too often.

I don't know who Glen & Savage are
 but I shall like to hear about their
 characters.

It makes me furious to hear that you
 have written letters that I have not

had. I really never had one from A about
what work I might do. It is so nice
I really feel I am getting in business they
are coming so much more quickly.
I will try to get back numbers of the
Times but you dont say how far back you
want to go

I must stop now dear.

Good night

Your very loving

Ruth.

