

Oct 22 Tuesday

My own dearest George

I had another letter from you last night a very nice one. I am so glad you are pleased with the photographs. Do you think it would be nice to have an enlargement of the one of Clae and me together. I believe Will Rose does them for 2/6. I am sorry I did not send the right enlargement of Clae. I thought that was the right one. Have you any idea where it is? I received your cheque safely and will soon send it to the bank.

I have just packed a parcel of cake and flour that I shall send off this afternoon. I am going to tea with the Bracks:

I wonder how much longer the war can last I seem to hear of fresh tragedies every day. To day it is that Maria Mundy's husband is missing (she is a maid we used to have) They think he is a prisoner but she won't know for a long time I fear. She says that the influenza a Portsmouth is simply awful, the doctors say they have never known any thing like it, there were 150 deaths at one barracks, and they can't get coffins fast enough. If you get influenza dearest, do do be careful, apparently it

is going about with very bad pneumonia or dysentery.  
It's the dysentery sort they have in the camp here.  
I hope no one in this house will get it I should  
be very anxious if the children were to or Father.  
However I don't suppose we shall & I expect  
that if you take it in time and are careful it  
is not dangerous.

Mr Pitcher came up last night to see Father  
and they talked about Mr Clutton Brock's book  
I was very interested to find that Mr Pitcher as  
well as Father now both hold the view that  
Christ was perfect man but not as the  
Athenian God says co-equal with God. It is  
specially interesting because Mr Pitcher might  
be called a pillar of the church he always goes  
& sings in the choir. He does that I believe to  
make church going more interesting. Also he is  
undoubtedly a very good man.

Indeed, Dearest, I do wish I could be with you  
and talk about the war to you, it would be  
much more interesting than talking to any one  
else. I do miss your companionship very much  
Oh I hope it will be over soon but I don't gather  
that the last German answer published today  
is very satisfactory or likely to bring immediate

peace. I was reading accounts of Germany yesterday that nearly made me cry, they are cruel beasts many of them I know but for the general sack of poor German I am very sorry. It described the women as going about hopelessly underclad with wooden shoes and no stockings. That they frequently break down and cry in shops and streets, and the children start screaming for apparently no cause. The writer of that said ~~she~~ thought the people had not enough strength or spirit left to rise against their governors.

I have decided to spend Monday & Tuesday nights in London next week, chiefly with the object of visiting two Montessori classes or small schools. I have written to Aunt Eleanor to ask if she can put me up and to one of the schools to ask them to tell me when I may come. I wonder if I am going to find ~~the~~ a possible scheme for Clara. I think it will be very difficult. If only I lived in London I think I should let her go to a class for a bit to see how she got on and to introduce her to.

When I am in London I shall go to see Doris Mallory if I can. I must write and ask her if I may. I'm the only one of the au-

family that can get at her  
I shall go to the London Library and there  
I will hunt through some of the periodicals  
to see if I can find articles that I think  
you will like. Also I shall hunt for  
books for myself.

I can't make this a long letter because I did  
the churning for Marjorie this morning  
because she had to go to market with a calf  
and now I must get ready to go to tea with Mr.  
Brock and post your parcel.

The stuff for you curtains has come and I hope I  
shall be able to get some of them made  
tomorrow. I will get them done as soon as ever  
I can. I'm afraid I shall have to wait to get  
the valances when I'm in London as I can't get  
any patterns I like.

Dearest I send you very much love

Yours very loving

Ruth.

