

Tuesday Aug 22
(97)

My dearest

I have not had another letter yet from you at your rest camp. It will be nice when it comes. I shall expect it now by every post.

I have just opened a box of china from Wedgwood, new stuff to paint on you know. I don't think they have taken much notice of the order I sent still I have got the early morning tea set for your Mother which I must do some time before Christmas. I don't think they have sent the right cup for it which is annoying. I have not yet made up my mind whether they will do or not. Also they have sent a vase. It's only fairly good. I don't know if you will even call it that much. I think a lot depends on getting the right decoration to make its shape look better. I wish I could get Omega pots to paint on their shapes are heaps better.

The little tea set is quite nice only I think they have sent coffee instead of tea cups. They have not sent a coffee set but I am not absolutely sure I ordered it.

I went up to see Mrs Radcliff this morning and she was saying how awfully sad it is they way girls now are so seldom friends with their mothers and happy with them. We both feel it must not happen to us. We thought that is was very largely a kind of over anxiety that the mother has which leads to nervous tension, and it makes the mother frequently find fault with the child so that the child does not enjoy being with its mother. We must try and have a wholesome brightness and good temper so that Clara does like being with us very much, and we will find fault cheerfully. Mrs Husley from Enton came to tea yesterday as I told you she was going to. Now I admire her very much, she is just as nice & bright and happy as she can be, she is quite satisfied with her children & I am

now they are satisfied with her, she never
finds fault or ways. I think just what the
mother is matters more than any method
of bringing up and that all ones method
ought to apply to ones self to make oneself
nicer and more bright and sweet rather
than to the children. I felt for a moment
as to that I should like to ask Mrs
Hussey how she managed it. And then
I saw that she did not manage it, it
just came. When we were up the river
she told us a delightful little story
of herself & Tom. She had gone to
Cambridge to see him and some other
nephews there and they went on the
river. The boys were rather wild &
Tom was trying to quiet them a little
then he got into the canoe with her
stepped on one side & turned it right
over, of course she was soaked and she
had to go home that night in her
wet things, to London, she had an
aquasutum to cover it a bit that was

all. She did not catch cold. But after that she went in Cambridge among them by the name of The Aunt who was tipped into the water and didn't mind. A pretty good compliment I think, don't you?

I had a letter from Violet this morning to say that her F she was coming back tomorrow and then she put in a post script to say that her Father had another week of leave. So I have decided to say that she can stay till Saturday.

Baby is just beginning to cry so I must fetch her in. I shant have time for much more, but I will say a little I think.

She is now sitting on the floor eating a rusk but I must get her her bottle in a few minutes.

Dearest its a most lovely day I hope you are still resting and so able really to enjoy it.

How I wish I could come and be with you I do want you so much. I want to live with you and not be away from you. Diving together is so nice is it. I did not go into

the Hall garden as I meant to this morning because in the end I did not have time.

I shall go a look round before I go to Akeley for the sake of having it to my self and try to get some idea of how

I shall plant it for next summer. I don't suppose I shall be able to get the whole thing planted but I mean to try to get perennials in this autumn and some more things into the walls. It's all those permanent things that I shall go for most. Some times I doubt very much if we shall be there next summer still the permanent things are always worth doing. We want big clumps of delphinium and such like for a background to our borders.

Now I have been to the station and fetched Aunt Eleanor who is to be here for two days, and I shall have to stop writing to look after her.

Uncle Hanser said of Clara the other day that she is very like a Cornegio baby and I think she is sometimes.

Farewell dearest I must stop as this won't catch the post

your loving
Ruth

