

Thursday Nov 2

My beloved

I do love you. All world is unhappy and unfortunate now, but I am much more fortunate than most of it because I've got you, and say what you will I know you are much better and lovelier and more happy to ~~like~~ with, than other men would be. And the strange thing is that I knew so little that this joy was to be mine. I thought I should probably marry a dull husband if I married at all, but never for one bright moment did I conceive of any one remotely like you. Perhaps that is why I could hardly believe you did love me at first, and hardly dared love you.

Dearest its because of goodness and beauty and my love for you that I want children. If I did not admire you I would not want them so much but I want to make you go on for ever as much as I can. I would like best a little boy child very like you in temperament brain & beauty. Clara may have taken after you in brain or temperament I cant tell about that yet.

Sometimes its awfully hard to believe in God when one hears of very awful things, like the

terrible mutilation of human bodies in this war. If God can let such things happen to people can he care for my small troubles and desires. Is there any use praying for a child, or for your life. I must do it and I shall go on, but it is hard to understand. No not hard impossible. Can evil in some way have got the upper hand with some people.

Robert told us strange things about a friend of his who is partly Persian. He had gone in for spiritualism a lot and has called up spirits to talk to him. And one day he got annoyed and was rude to them and said something like Damn you get back to hell. And they said we will be even with you, or I will, I am not sure which. Any way in bed that night he felt the spirit get hold of him and drag him out of bed toward the window and he looked back & saw his body lying on the bed & he made a supreme effort and got free from the spirit and back to his own body. Since then the attempt has been ~~so~~ made again but never so strongly as the first time.

Robert says when he stayed there he feels the

spirits. They will startle out at you as you go down a path, and he heard unaccountable tapplings at his door. He was quite glad to leave. He says his friend is much jellier away from that place. But he wont stop his spiritualism & still keeps on with it. I am glad to see that Robert thinks it very foolish of him and that he should shun it.

Now do you believe a word of this sort of thing. I dont know. I cant disbelieve ~~it~~ that Robert believes it and that his friend does, but at the same time I cant ~~it~~ believe that I should feel those spirits and I said go, and he said 'You had better not say. Do you think one should say and find out about that sort of thing or leave it alone. I think leave it alone on the whole.

I went down again yesterday afternoon in the pouring rain to try and see that girl but again no one was at home so I shall have to try in the evening after dark. Not today because Violet is out but tomorrow perhaps I am going to take Clare out soon.

I designed another cup yesterday evening and

I did a better one, it will do quite well I think  
as the first of the set.  
This is how the design goes.



I have drawn it a bit too big and rather too  
wide but you can see the sort of thing.  
The top curvy band and the hanging spots  
will be the same on all the set. It is given  
with darker green spots on it, flowers chiefly  
yellow.

I am afraid I must stop off here because its so  
mummy and I ought to have Clare out and I  
dont want to bring her in too late.

Good bye for today dear  
Yours very loving

Ruth.