

Tuesday Nov 14

My own dearest

I had your lovely letter last night, the one you wrote after having mine from me. I don't wonder you felt rather over whelmed at the task of answering them but you did it beautifully.

I am very sorry that you should have had such a very long gap as nine letters together means. It is nice getting answers again its so long since I have felt that you know what I was doing that its very nice to have every thing answered

I am sorry I asked Johnston here before receiving your answer but the answers were being so slow I thought I might never get him asked if I waited but I will write to Mr Irvine and explain. I should think he is more to let him come. He goes and stays with the Fletchers now so they cant think him very spoiled. As for the other, Johnstone and Robert are still friends and if they dont see one another now they will when Johnston has left school which will be in a year now I think.

Dearest I do love you. When I get letters from

you it makes me want you more passionately than ever.

Robert got on with the rest of the party here very happily, and he was nice & friendly all round and seemed at home and he did not make us feel a bit shy. He got on especially well with Clara and was delightful to her.

I did not realise that you would like people better because they liked, well I did a bit but not so much as you seem to. If people aren't nice to you and don't like you I hate them. I mean I hate them at once by instinct almost, my reason may stop me to a certain extent or all together. For instance I want to hate to the Heaven's extent the national unorganised part of me would rejoice if any thing horrid happened to him. I know really that he is far from being a horrid man so I try to like him and succeed to a certain extent but I shall never like him very much.

Do write to Bridget I am sure she will like it. You can't think what a relief and pleasure it was to me to find her so so sweetly happy the last time I saw her. I think from time

things she said that she and Stephen are making down, or drawing together and that they are very happy together. I have been anxious about them because Bridget keep on criticising poor Stephen all the time and you can pick holes in any one & be dissatisfied if you try hard enough & long enough.

I am very glad you felt that I told you of Mr Clutton Brock's speech pretty well. I did want to.

Darling dearest dont mind if you are lazy about writing, I love having your letters about every thing, but I would not like you to sit up in the cold to write them. I am sure I should want to go to bed and be warm and comfortable most awfully. I am glad you dont have night work now. And I like you to be sensible I was afraid you wouldnt have a hot water bottle. Now you have the stove I dont mind so much because that ought to warm things a bit and dry them. That the clothes are all right is satisfactory but I dont quite see why you should regard sufficient warm clothes as a luxury

it ought to be a necessity which every one can have
It is good news that Captain Dithgow is beginning
leave, I hope he will get it and that they
will soon remember you all and let you
have it properly.

This morning's news of an advance North of
the Anz^e is very thrilling and by the
number of prisoners it sounds as though
we have done well. Had you any thing to
do with it? One wants to know more. We
do not know if our casualties had been very
severe or not. Nor do I realize quite how far
North the attack had gone. Apparently we did
attack over all that part on July 1 at least
that is what I understood from the paper and
it was a failure then. We are getting stronger
and they are getting weaker but the question
is how long will it take? These Rumanian
officers does not seem to have done the great
things it was expected to do. For that I
feel very thankful, but I suppose we are not
at the end of the danger yet. Mr Raswothy
said that the 15th of this month was put as

the end of the danger for this year. I suppose after that they expect the weather to be too bad for much to be done.

You are right not to expect or calculate for the future. It's wonderful the way this Autumn people have stopped speaking of peace and of the end of the war, the sun to be setting their teeth to endure without hope that it may be over at any special time. I feel more many people are prepared for another winter after this. But I do pray that need not be. We have endured so long already.

I designed another cup yesterday morning and drew it on nearly all the way round. I hoped to have some more time this afternoon but I rather doubt if I shall.

Mr Clutton Brock preached in Birmingham Cathedral last night. I wish I could have heard him. I wonder if his sermon will be published. I shall ask Mr's Brock.

Dearest I kiss you

Your very loving
Ruth.

