

Friday Sept 8

My dearest

I have had another letter from you this morning a short one but I don't mind that it is so nice getting one at all.

About that knife you asked me for. I must wait till I get to London or Godalming because I could not get you a good one here. We are going

home by the 8.50 on Monday it is so much the best train. The 10.43 which would be more convenient as to the time of starting takes

nearly five hours which is ridiculous. The 8.50 hardly takes three. Then in those slow trains

you have people getting in and out constantly which adds to the chances of infection. When

we get to London we are going to lunch with Aunt Jessie & Uncle Hawes, and I shall take the opportunity to do a little shopping I expect.

Clara's second top tooth has come through today so now she has four. I think she will probably have five through when she is a year old, and I believe she ought to have eight. I know Marjorie had none at a year I'm not sure about Mill & me.

I have not told you about yesterday yet. I think we had the nicest day that we have yet had down here. Uncle & Aunt P. & Mr Wigglesworth, the friend, went off for the day & Helen & I went out on our

bicycles for the morning. We went about five or six miles in land & then left our bicycles at a cottage. The woman there said it was all private land and we might not go over it so we went out at right of the cottage before turning off the road. Then it was lovely. A jolly common with deep heather and bracken & a birch wood. We did not walk very far because a slope of dry grass looked so inviting in the sun so we lay down & baked & bathed & nearly went to sleep. We day dreamed like that for nearly an hour then went on & found some good mushrooms and went down by the wide river, the tide was out but it was very pretty. I rather hoped we should meet the keeper and that he would order us off it would have been fun, they often get so cross if you keep pleasant and smiling and quite unimpressed by them. We got back at half past one and had dinner. Then at 3.0 we started out again & walked to Thospe. Its a much nicer place than this I think. A very pretty sand beach and quite a small village with an artificial lake behind, which is quite shallow so that children would not drown in it, and they sail little boats on it. I really did enjoy that beach we paddled & let baby paddle and then had tea under the shelter of a great sand heap which we

learned afterward was a gun emplacement. There was  
soldier there obviously on sentry duty. And I went to  
give him some plums & cake that we had over from  
tea, and oh I did wish we had not eaten so much  
the poor man had nothing but a hunk of bread  
& a bit a cucumber & some tea to last him till  
morning. No butter even. I wish I could give all the  
soldiers nice things to eat. I don't think I told  
you that I asked Mrs Saunders of New Romney to get  
these bakes to send you two cakes while I am  
away. One ought to have gone off last Tuesday &  
one this next Monday. I hope they will be nice. That  
baker did make very good ones that is why I asked  
them to send them.

I wonder if you are fixing at Ghinchy. We at the  
French do seem to have been doing a lot of  
successful fighting lately. No one has spoken of  
peace lately & wonder if it will be talked of  
again as the winter comes. I expect so but at present  
we are all too busy fighting. I read all the correspondency  
accounts of the British & French fighting yesterday. I wonder  
if things are as good as he makes out. Any way it is nice that  
our infantry have done wonderfully well.

Much love dearest, dearest, dear.

Your loving

Do you like this paper better? Ruth.