

Nov 7

My dearest George

I have after all been allowed to join the family circle today. I do feel a bit limp but not enough to have to take any notice of it. It is a most glorious warm sunny day, there was a frost in the night. I hope it is like this in France. It must be so hard for our men to advance in pouring rain. I have said that Violet & Rose had better take their day out today as it is so glorious so I shall have the children this afternoon. Anne's cold is a good deal better. The screaming I heard last night was caused by Violet rubbing her chest with camphorated oil before going to bed. Then she gave her a very hot bath & it did her cold a lot of good. Baby is rather heavy and stuffy today.

I am sitting out of door with Father. Nurse has gone to London to see about a situation, I hope it wont mean that she will want to go at once. I dont think she can because she is engaged to the home for another month. Father is working away hard at his legs moving them up & down & standing on them. He can put nearly all his weight on them now. I have not had any answer to my advertisement

for second hand Montessori apparatus & I'm afraid I shan't. If I don't I shall try to get Uncle Lawrence to make me one or two of the things I can't get. I can make a lot myself when I get the card board.

I don't know at all if I shall find I can make myself a good enough teacher to do it. My only hope is that I do rather like teaching. But then I must be very very careful not to give way to that liking & teach too much. Oh

dear, I wonder if that class will ever come off.

I think that very likely you are right & that some of Clare's ordinary toys will have to be put away so as not to be a counter attraction.

But I am sure the who thing will work much better with two or three children. I don't want many it would be too difficult.

I am longing to go up and see M^{rs} Trow to see if she will help me with the car training. There is no use looking upon Mary Anne as a phenomenon.

I want to know what you think about beginning to teach Clare of the existence of God. It seems to me from her general state of knowledge of the world that it is about time, but I'm quite willing to leave it till she seems to require it

if you think it better, only she may get some
quarrelled account from some one else into her
head.

I dont want to mix up God and Jesus Christ.
but God seems too difficult for her. Should I
tell her and show her pictures of Jesus as
a baby and tell her how he was the * most
good person who has ever lived and that we
have to learn to about his life so as to try
& be like him. Then I could tell her that
he is our brother & always ready to help
us and I could go on to tell her about his
great Father in heaven & how Jesus talked
to him & got help from him & how he is
our Father too and we may talk to him
& ask his help.

I think that is about as simple as I can make
it but I doubt if she is quite ready for it
yet. Any way I think I will wait for
you to come home and judge you will be
home so soon now.

Nurse has brought an evening paper back
with her full of thrilling rumours. One is
that the German navy has mutinied and nearly

all the ships are in the mutineers hands. The other is that the German envoys have come to Foch. I wonder how much is true. But I think you will be home before Christmas.

I would like to write to you a lot about thoughts, only its so difficult + feel very giddy + stupid this evening. Last night I had a lovely time after dinner in bed I read War + Peace + a lot about Proust that was very beautiful. Then I read the first part of M^o Clutton Brock's book, it was very interesting, in a way not new at all, but put all newly. * I cant tell you about it till I have read more I feel less giddy.

My period came this morning I think that is why I feel so silly. I shall be all right tomorrow + I am going to tea with M^o Trow to talk Montessori.

Good bye dear I am so happy about the war + every thing.

Your very loving
Ruth.