

Monday Dec 11

My own dearest

I do hope I shall soon have another letter from you to say that you are better or quite well. It must be horrid to be ill out there with no one to make you comfortable at all.

I have been down this evening to a Mothers meeting to hear about the mothers & baby welfare work that I want to do. Mrs Tate is getting it up a good deal & she says she will be glad of helpers so I think that's all right. I got to that meeting at eight & thought I should be home by nine but it was not over till about twenty past nine. I bicycled which is the best way of going about at night I think.

The two Fanshawe children came to tea today. Unfortunately Clare was not very bright this evening I think she was rather tired and that her teeth are worrying her again a

little. I took her up to bed early & they watched her have her bath which they enjoyed very much.

They are nice children but Mary the elder one has her manners very much on her mind and Basil's too. He is all right till he gets excited and then I expect he is pretty unmanageable.

I had a letter from Robert Graves today. I wrote & told him that your leave was off & he says that all mine and leave is stopped in England and so he does not suppose he will be able to see you when you do come home. But he said he was waiting to see you.

I had a letter too from Mary Anne the other day. Did I tell you? A very nice one. She said you had said she could see your letter to me on relig ions education

I should like her to see it and should
specially like to show it to her & talk
about it to her. I wonder if that
will be possible.

I am still reading & very interested
in Raymond though it has not been
getting on very fast the last day or
two. I have not had much time for
reading.

Good night dearest I must go to sleep
now.

I have had such a happy night. You met
me in dreams most beautifully. I was
just walking up from the town when
I saw you just in front & I ran to
you & we just held one another close
as we should. Then I was with you
for some time enjoying being with
you and enjoying your beauty just
as I should. I don't remember very
much talk but that's too much to
to expect of a dream.

I heard yesterday that Constance Missens

Maley, Renie has been ill. She has
been to the sea for a week & came home
quite well and then she was very
sick, M^r Williams told Father that
she looked awfully ill. They sent
for a doctor & he said it was a
chill, she is better now but it
must have been very alarming.

She is going to have her second in
March, lucky woman, & she hopes
very much for a boy.

Mildred's blisters are still troubling
her so she wont. come to Goldford
today. I shall cycle if its not
raining w. as not to go by train.

The train trouble is going to be very
bad. Every one is asked not to
travel for Christmas & we are
afraid we shant get any Christmas
visitors. We have written to my
uncle Hanes & Aunt Jessie to come
because its the last time before
they go to Trinidad that we

shall see them. We think they
can come long enough before hand
for it not to count a Christmas was
travelling but I doubt if any
of the others can come.
Bob will be all night because
soldiers on leave are to come
before any one.

I have had a letter from you this morning
as very nice one. I am glad you are
quite well again. I will answer it
tomorrow. I have spent my time doing
up a parcel of chocolates & brawn & apples
to fill up. The first two only arrived here
today Brigades have been very slow about
sending them. It's a day too late for Christmas
parcels but they may arrive in time.
I could not put in many apples because
of the weight.

Your very loving
Ruth.

I forgot to tell you that you were wearing shorts a
flannel shirt & uniform cap & rucksack in my dream.
I mixed your different sides well up didn't I, and the uniform
didn't act much.