

Nov 18 Saturday

My dearest dear one

Bed is the only place in weather like this and it makes me miserable to think what you must be suffering. I do hope you wont get pneumonia from cold. I wonder if it will be much worse than Weymouth was last winter. You have no opportunity of getting a hot bath have you. I hope your stove makes a good fire. Its blowing a high East wind today and snowing slightly. Father said he thought it would snow today the barometer is going down so fast. I think pt I shall be thankful every day that I have you safely back. I wish it would stop so that I might feel you were safe. I am going to send you this weeks Lit. Sup. its got an article by Mr Boock saying why the war should not end yet. I dont know why I have not sent you any Lit. Sup's for so long. I want he so bad again.

Dearest you wont get leave just at Christmas will you I dont think it would be a very good time because you might not be able

to get hold of the people you wanted to see, and
train's was upset. This house also will be full
of people.

I dreamed last night that Esther Richards saw Ure
and said. Well she is ugly, a regular Turner. I said
most people thought he pretty and she seemed
to think the only did it please me. And then
I thought how awful it would be if you
came home and thought her awfully ugly.
I read rather a jolly piece of Johnson last night
about his journey to Paris and some very
nice letters he wrote to Boswell just before
And the Boswell got a son and that was
nice. I do like Johnson better than I did but
I like Boswell much better. I don't think
through that I should specially have wanted
to write a book about him. But then I don't
very much want to write a book but I
should love to be able to write really good
poetry like Shelley & Keats & Milton. I have
always wished I could write poetry and always
~~wished~~ known I never could. I would like to
have a son & beautiful as you and quite unspoiled

and charming who could write beautiful poetry and be quite natural and not vain about it. I should like him to be strong and healthy and gayly full and life and abundant vitality.

For a long time I wished a little that Clara was a boy chiefly because I knew you would have liked it but now I can't ever wish it any more because she is a person and her own dear self so much that I love her and not just my baby. I wonder how much you will think her a deftite person when you come back. Its very impressive to see her standing and also trying to climb onto chair. She stands so firmly and well now.

The bilious attack is over and her spotted face is much better I expect the clear out did her good.

I am not happy to hear of the Rumanians still retreating and the Germans sending reinforcements. I wonder why the Rumanians can't help more I think they are being very disappointing. I can't help wondering if things are working straight there. Its snowing quite a lot now. I do hope you wont

have now, I am so afraid it will be dangerous for you and make you show up too much. But I suppose the Germans cant see you at all now except by airplane and they dont come over much do they?

I got beautifully warm half an hour ago taking baby to the town & pulling her up the hill coming back. I also pulled a big basket of bread up as far as the cottages on the foam. They give these little boys such a lot to eat and I'm sure I'm stronger than they are. What I was going to say is that I am nearly cold again now.

I wish Grandma could have come for the week end we have not had anyone for a long time.

Anatt Patty & Doris are coming next week end that will be nice.

I must write to your Mother today and to Marjorie and Mary Anne I've not written to her for ages.

Darling dearest I love you, and send you the most beautiful kiss I can.

your very loving
Ruth.