

Friday Aug 4 (82)

Dearest dear one

Let me greet you this morning with a kiss. The garden is lovely, there is a fresh cool breeze blowing and the view up the river is golden with sunshine. Yesterday was very full after I had finished your letter to you. I went into the town on my bicycle & then up to the ladies. She was looking pretty well but pale & rather nervous I thought. I expect the anxiety about the baby has been a great strain. He, the baby, is the sweet little thing, not a bit pretty. He looks like a very old man, his hands are most sweet & just tiny. I hope he'll get on all right now, they have had him on a food that seems to suit him very well the last few days. They don't bath him yet but only rub him with oil. I came back in time to see Cass before she went to bed & found her in the garden with Father & Mildred & the Queens. They were very much taken with her and she was

very happy with Mr Green and let Lawrence  
the way hold her but she yelled when  
Mrs Green took her. Mrs Green however  
has forgiven her and is going to photograph  
her on Tuesday if its a nice day  
After Class had gone to bed we took them  
up the river which I think they enjoyed  
very much. Altogether it was rather a  
successful visit. I think I still like Mr  
Green best, but she does try so fearfully  
hard to be very nice that I cant help  
liking her to a certain extent.

I am glad I have just got to go to the depot  
this morning, it will be so much  
nicer to have Class in the garden.

There is a service at 12.15 this morning  
and all the shops will be close for  
it, because to day the anniversary of  
the beginning of the war. I should think  
all countries will keep the anniversary  
of peace when it has been declared.  
I heard from Uncle Lawrence yesterday  
and he wants me to go and get  
rooms for his family as well as  
myself at Albany or Felixstow. They  
ought to be fairly easy to get there

as its such a Zephyr part of the world.  
I dont much like the job but I suppose I  
shall have to go. They are so horribly  
particular about their rooms. Aunt Patsy  
is all right but Uncle Laurence wants  
every thing just so.

I shall enjoy going to the sea and if  
baby can be done good to I dare say it  
will do her good. She wont eat  
her milk and milk since this hot  
weather has come and that troubled me  
some what until I found that the  
Mussen baby wont either & then has  
gone back to nothing but bottles.

Violet tucked her into a little gownel  
wie yesterday which she took but sicked  
up again which shows she is better  
with out.

The part in Hamlet when he discovers  
to the actors how they are to act  
is very interesting. Wouldst you like to  
have seen a play acted by Shakespeare in  
his own time which he himself was  
managing?

Dearest there is eight o'clock I must go  
and see if there is a letter for me.  
Dearest dearest I do love you so much

when will this all be over so that we  
can live together again.

Clara has been very sweet this morning I  
have been playing with her in the garden.  
She will now play Peep my holding up her  
frook in front of ones face & pulling  
it down. Violet taught her that and it  
looks sweet to see her.

I man came up today to see the electric  
light, we have no man till we get a  
new one who can do it, the fouted the piston  
ring was worn out and the engine cant be  
run till he has got another so we  
shall have to use candles to night and  
probably over the week end. I shall  
go to bed early.

Very very much love to you dear I  
hope I shall get a letter soon but I  
am not surprised that there is a gap  
the last one came very quickly.

Yours very loving  
Ruth.