

Sunday Oct 29

My own dearest

I've done such a stupid thing. I forgot to say that all those things for you must be masked. I am so sorry. When I get the vests of on Monday I will make them and cut enough masked tapes for the other things and you can get your servant to sew them on. I don't suppose he has very much to do. The face towel shall go with the vests.

Its a very horrid wet morning here, we do get a lot of rain in near time. I should think its saving up to give us a year or two of lovely weather when its over.

Yesterday afternoon Robert went to Chatsworth after lunch and stayed there till dinner time.

Meanwhile Mil & Bill & Clau & I went to Eashing to look over a house to let that Mil thought might do for her and Bob to live in. I am afraid it won't. The garden is too small and rather over looked. In fact its all rather too small. If they could buy it and add two good sized rooms to it one up and one down stairs and get some more garden, then with some improvement at last comes

and kitchen quarters it might do. But that is so many ifs that I'm afraid it won't happen. I do wish they could have lived there it would be so nice all round.

Robert gave me his poems to read yesterday. It's a new book that he is making. I don't think I can judge them, specially with only reading them once over. I liked some and some did not appeal to me much. They don't run to me as good for instance as Geoffrey Young's poems by a good bit, but then Robert Graves is very young. I expect he would very likely be wise not to try and publish yet but that is hard for a keen young person. Mr Shantz-Wise and his wife came to tea yesterday and of course Clara came down and was a usual the center. She is very very sweet and she looked most bonny and pretty, and she was very gay and friendly. I think she is one least nervous little children I have come across and the most unafraid. Her tears are usually of very short duration. She bumped her head last night when they were here and cried and picked her up to comfort her, she just yelled for a minute then buried

her face in shoulder and subsided into silence for a moment then looked round with a burning smile to say it was all over and right now.

Maggie is in Godalming this week and so Violet will be out all this afternoon and I shall have class.

Robert has gone off to Charterhouse for the whole day so he is not being much effort to entertain.

I expect I am making more friends with him than I would if you were here. But That is must be I suppose because you would talk to him & he would want to talk to you. I would prefer it like that in most ways, still its nice to get to know him and one may as well look out for any small goodnesses that come from this miserable panted state.

I simply cant think what state you can be in. We are winning in mud. We have had four & a half inches this month, the most for a month that we have had this year.

You asked me about my little bowl that is at the exhibition. It is there quite safe. Not in a very good place for it because its too low so that you are the inside rather than the outside but you can see the outside if you take

the trouble. I dont believe you will be back
in time to see it. And I am sorry.

I have got to stop this letter & take leave out
I am sorry dear, but when we have visitors
like this I just cant help my letters getting
rather poor and short, and cant leave them
and wait when they are only here for
a week end.

Dearest I send you my love. My own darling.

Your very loving
Ruth.

