

Saturday Aug 26

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My very dearest

Yesterday our china came back from being fixed. Father and Mill unpacked it while Mrs Irvine and her sister were here. The chief and most important thing is a success, that is Marjorie's tea set. It's most awfully pretty and has fixed beautifully. She will be very pleased. Now for my things. The flat dish with a tulipy pattern is not very successful. I think the colours don't come out quite the same on another ware as they do on china. The yellow has come very dull and the ground has come lighter than I thought it would which makes the dark brown leaves rather hard. The two little plates that I did at New Romney are quite all right one has turned out rather better & one rather



less well than I expected. But the greatest  
success I think is the little blue bowl with  
picture panels that I did ~~was~~ down there. The  
powder blue has run a lot which makes it  
very soft. In places I think has run too  
much but there is no doubt I think that  
the effect of the little bowl is charming.

Then ~~the~~ I did another little bowl of the  
same size as a test for Nancy Woor's set  
and it has turned out very pretty.

So altogether I am very pleased. Father  
had a most elaborate little tittle jug with  
the things but it is not altogether successful.  
Over elaborate I think though if some bands  
on it were darker I think it would give it  
enough strength to stand its elaboration.  
He has also done a most charming little  
bowl in such beautiful orange pinks &  
yellow green & blue, I think I should  
like to do much the same colouring for  
our coffee set when ever that comes  
off. It will be nice when you can see  
the things dearest because its you who I want



to like mine.

This morning I had to take the key of our house up to the loaves I forgot to give it to them yesterday. I wanted any way to go into our garden. The clematis on the farthest back tree is living and seems to be growing well the other I'm afraid is dead. All the yew trees are living except one. All the roses are doing well that are growing up the posts only they want tying up rather badly. The wickhamians dont look to be growing very fast. The jinks have made nice little plants in the walls now. And that Accasia tree that we cut down has broken out and is thick with green. Dont you remember very well being on that accasia tree I think it was when we went back to the Holt before Clara was born and before Nurse Monroe came. That was a nice week. We do seem to have had very little time at the Holt. I went into the house this morning. It made me feel very sad. How lovely it will be when we



get to living there again. The view from our bedroom window was looking lovely. Very very clear and fresh and beautiful clouds in the sky. It is a darling house.

I did not get a letter this morning. I hoped for one. I am rather afraid you may have sent it to Adelaide too soon. Your letters from where you are now don't take so long to come as they did from the trenches.

I had a post card from your Mother yesterday saying that she was afraid you did not realize what a serious accident your Father has had. I'm afraid it must have been very nasty but I dare say that by now she has written you a more detailed account than she has sent to me. You have evidently sent them a letter and said nothing about the accident. I don't myself see that it matters much if you don't realize how much he hurt himself. Still perhaps you had better write & say you had not realised, so that you had not had my or her letter. My last letter I sent in a quiet way without reaching it through.

My dearest many kisses & a whole heart full of love from me. I do hope you have not gone back to the fighting yet.  
your very loving Ruth.