

Saturday Nov 11 1916

My own dearest George

I dreamed about you really happily last night. You were with me and like yourself and I was happy. I dont remember what we were doing much except that we were cooing some awful mud on logs thrown into it and when I had got some way you said you did not want to come. I dont suppose you ever will want to have any thing to do with mud again

Then I dreamed that I heard you were coming back on leave. I did not hear it from you but from some one else you had written to, your letter to me had been hung up.

I am glad you can have people in to meals and have a sociable time some times it must make a lot off difference. I wonder what you and Bell discussed from dinner till 10.30.

You ask if I think Doris will have much to say in the bringing up of the babies. I doubt it, while her mother is there. I also expect young Tom will get very spoiled. Grand parents are amination to children. I find Father partly bad. You see he really does know some thing about babies & he

thinks that Violet and I know nothing, and he takes very little notice of what I want. It is a nuisance. But things seem to me so much a balancing of goods or evils. And so I have felt it better not to be nasty to Father, I have done what I can nicely without much effect. Still I don't think the child is really spoiled yet. She does as she is told very well for her age I think and she is very good and not troublesome when she is feeling well. I have got Violet to thank chiefly for her discipline. But then you can't do any thing if some one is pestering all the time. Its no good enough any way not to give her what she wants. Father does at spoil hopelessly in all ways and he often does say no to her. The chief trouble is that he will not leave her alone in the nursery, and we want her to be good when she is left in her pen. She gets almost too much playing with and I think its more tiring to her than playing alone.

I don't think she's at all bad, but much the best thing that could happen to her would be to have a brother or sister. I do desperately hope she will.

We have some cissanthamums in the drawing room and baby does want them so much she keeps kept pointing to them yesterday evening and making her funny talking noises asking for them. She didn't get them. But I do like to see her taking an interest in flowers and having feeling for what is pretty.

It's now after lunch. I have been working hard at my things from 11 to 1 this morning, before that I played with Clare and then took her out so Violet was able to clean the mosaics.

I rather think I shall call on Mrs Wimbley this afternoon, I must do it, Mrs Lodge told me she was here and asked me to and she brought her here to that show on Tuesday. I think she seems nice.

Wanda wrote this morning to say she is not coming this week end because she has begun to learn Russian and the man who is teaching her is getting being called up next week & she wants a lesson every day till he goes. That's all right but I think she might have let us know much

sooner. She did send a note on Thursday morning with the book to say she might not be able to come but that was not in time for us to get any one else and we would have liked someone this week end. Don't you think that is being too casual.

I have got a book about the Jutland Battle, I ~~have~~ read it last night but I do not think it is just what you want. I am ashamed to say I did not read the account by Kipling. It came when I went to the Reads that night, & I missed Thursday & Friday & Saturday. I don't often do it. Perhaps some day I shall be able to get hold of it and read it.

I mean to send you out the wrong books and the Jutland Battle and the Round Table today. I am sorry the Round Table did not go long before this.

Baby is crawling about the floor and she has just stood up by herself humping onto my dress. I think she may count that as the first time she has really pulled herself up standing because she really was straight up. Father

now I can tell you that is happened at on Nov 11 1916
at 2:3 pm. That's how I get scared about my child.
Please! how are we to wait for that ever exceeding
leave. I don't think ~~they~~ ^{the army} ought to make up its
mind when its going to give leave & then give it
Its an enormous long time since I've seen you
it really is. It seems unreal and queer that it
can be so long. You are the dearest part of
my life and in many ways I feel as though we
have not been apart for ages. There is no
one talking to any one of the end of the war
every one seems to have made up their minds
that its going on for ages.

Its very warm today and nice here I hope it is
so with you. I wish the winter was never
cold I do hate cold weather, specially when we
are economising coal & having wood fires.
I am always letting them out. Well the wait
attention at least every half hour.

I am now going to look at the Carthusian before
sending it on to you.

your very loving
Ruth.