

Tuesday June 6 1916

(31)

Dearest

Here is Tuesday & I have had no letter ^{since} Friday evening: I expect it is much more the post's fault than yours and I know you must have been very busy, but if you have to have a long gap between letters, do try just to send one line to say you are all ~~on~~ right but have not time for a letter. I do so dreadfully want to know you what is happening to you.

This morning I have spent most of my time reading and have read the first article in the round table. I am glad I have read it. It has stiffened me up a bit. I so want the dreadful war to end; ~~that~~ and I have been thinking that perhaps if it is a draw it may possibly be the best guarantee for a future peace, because if no one can win people may see the uselessness of war. But this article ~~says~~ ^{says} that the


only hope for future peace lies in having
an international law which we are all
pledged to defend, and that our armies shall
be kept up for that purpose only.
Well that does seem to me to be a more
and better guarantee of peace than people merely
saying it is useless and does not pay.
We thought the Germans would see that
before this war.

But then if we are to definitely win it
surely cannot be over this year, & and
the loss of life is so awful, that might
it not be better to risk a less sure
peace for the sake of saving the lives.
If so very many of the best are gone,
~~who will~~ will there be enough people clever
and strong enough to see that the right
sort of peace is made and the right sort
sanctis for future peace given.

Do answer this if you can. You have read
the same sort of thing in the round
table before I know.

Its a day of very heavy showers and sunshin
alternating but I wish the showers did
not take up so much of the time.
Polly is here she seems pretty well and in
quite good form. I wish she had not got

a slightly irritating affect upon my me.
Not all the time but some times when she
comes into the room I want to get up and
go out. I think what it is, is that I like her
very much when I dont want to do anything
but she is somehow such an interruption.

I have been thinking much about the
pattern for the tea service I am to paint
and I have one design but I cant go much
further untill I know for certain what
shaped cups Nancy wants. I think I want
a shape like our breakfast cups but only
smaller of course. I like the shape that Marjorie
is doing now, the lip turns over a bit  only
its rather tiresome in some ways to do just
the same shape that someone else is doing
still if Nancy likes it best I dont mind.

I am going with Bridget to see the
Brooks at tea time or just after.
Bridget knows Mrs Brooks they were at an
art school together for a bit.

We had a lot of songs yesterday evening
Polly played some lovely Irish ones,

Bridget sang a little, then Marjorie
sang a lot she knew. I think

Polly will take her piano from the Hall

as soon as she had a house of her own. It will be rather a blow for Mrs Green want it. We shall have to have saved enough Money to buy one for ourselves when we go back shant we. I do think we might try to get a nice looking one as well as one with a good sound. I am soon going to get my pass book and try to find out how matters stand; then I will let you know. I do think we ought to be getting on a bit.

The others insist on giving me a birthday present so I am going to have something in the way of clothes because although it may not be absolutely necessary at this moment it will save in the end. And at present things are getting more and more expensive.

Have you ever heard of Sibel Cropper, she was at Paviors Field with Manjaria, and sometime with me. Bridget told me that Mr Travellian said she throw away the chance of her life when she refused to marry Geoffrey Young. If Geoffrey Young is a sympathetic person and I have always imagined from what you have said, that he is; I should not think he would have been happy

with her, because although I think she had a great charm and strong attractiveness I do not she was at all sympathetic, I think she was rather hard and certainly could be cuttingly rude. Her people live in the lake district near Keswick I think.

I have heard you and Mrs Reade talk of Geoffrey's love affairs so you may be interested in this.

Sibil was one of those girls that other girls at school are very apt to fall in love with. I did myself very mildly. She could sing beautifully.

Well darling I suppose I must stop writing and go and be sociable.

I did think the story of our sea fight was fine when I read it yesterday.

Many kisses for you my dear, dear, dearest.

your very loving
Ruth.



[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

Range - Elev. Ov. Mic. Ch.
1 Winstock R35093
2 Rly. - R. Economy X22608
3 R33084
4 X5067
5 X6072
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