

Monday Nov 27

My dearest dear George

Oh I do want you darling. I wonder if I'll have a letter to say you are coming or only a wire when you are already in England. It is frightfully exciting to know that you might come any time.

Clara is so much better. Except for still having spots on her face I think she is quite well. She was ever so gay and jolly yesterday. I think she enjoys having visitors and that like you ~~sates~~ new people stimulates her.

I do hope she is going to turn out intelligent I think she will, though she is not forward she does seem very bright and awake so long as she is well.

We took her out for a very long walk yesterday afternoon. Doris said she wanted to go for a walk and I said I must go with Clara and Mil came too. We went up to Munstead by that long narrow lane past the Steam Laundry and the spring with the ram that goes knock knock all the time. Do you remember

we were going up there one day when for a walk when we lived at Northase when you suddenly remembered you had forgotten to put the bridge gate open for the coops and we had to go back and do it. Then Mill joined ~~up~~ us and we went on to Thralow because it was Aunt Bella's birthday. It was pouring wet and I had to put on Mill's little jersey so they should not see how wet my blouse was.

We got rather late on that walk yesterday & Mildred & Doris complained much of the pace I walked but I knew I must get Clare in intime in time. As it was it was half past four before we were in.

Clare was very gay last night. This morning I have found that that tooth we have been waiting for so long is through. So now she has eight. I had a letter from Mary this morning. Ralph is going to Lydd shortly for a two months course and Mary wants to know what rooms we had. I wonder if they will like to be as far away as New Romney. When he has

finished the course he is going to have a battery in England and is going out with it. He really is very lucky and so is Mary.

They are not going to get a house till they are more or less just when she will want it.

I gather she does not mean to take Barbara to Lydd.

The news from Rumania makes me so miserable, I can't think why we should have to live through this sort of thing. Father heard a hopeful theory; that the Russian are quite pleased that the Germans are getting into Rumania because they think they can get down and cut them off. I don't believe it much, the Russians seem to be doing so little. If they are going to do it they had better be quick before the food has been sent to Germany.

I met Joan Dixon yesterday and she says that if I met you in London I must go to the lounge of the Grosvenor Hotel. One is not allowed on the platform and the crowd outside is so thick we might miss. So if you want me to meet you in London wire that me Grosvenor then I shall

know what to do. Dont miss the boat John did
that & had to wait till next day to come over.
Joan thought you had already been home on leave
I knew some people would imagine Robert Graves was
you. It would certainly have to be some one who
did not know you at all, your not alike.
I have nearly done the third cup of my set and I
think its very pretty, the success is not begun yet.
I think I must stop this letter now because I
must get some others written.

Yours very loving

Ruth.

