

[? W 6 Sep 1916]

Dearest one

I find that the photographs of you ~~become~~ that I have become more & more meaningful to me. At first when I saw them I was pleased to have them and used to look at them often. Now I don't seem to want to much. The only thing that is any use is just to try hard to remember you exactly. This is never easy to me with any one & you are not any easy person because you alter so much with different moods & expressions. I can recall you in all your different looks and ways very well. but not in photographic way, for the spiritual impression seem so mixed with the recollection of your look. I wonder if you will understand what I mean I don't think I have expressed myself lucidly. I know when I see you again you will look younger than I have remembered you that always happens and is quite right because your outside look is far younger than your expressions usually are. I can picture meeting you most thrillingly well. You will be smiling &

and eagerly full of life & joy. Oh darling
I don't see how I can wait till November and
then only ten days!

It's now before lunch. It's a lovely day. I wanted
to go off for a bicycle ride and I went &
asked Uncle Lawrence & Helen if they
wanted to come & they would not say yes
or no or what they wanted till it was
too late to be any use, so in the end
we lay on the shore and watched an
airplane & that passed over us very low
down, and I watched ships out at sea
and listened to the sea waves breaking.
I love to hear them one after another &
the rattle of the back wash. It made me
think of Hebdons mouth. Do you remember
the day when we went West along the coast
and got down by a stream onto a little ledge
above the sea, and we watched the waves
come in and spout right up in foam.
And then you remember we climbed round the
cliffs for ever such a long way or so it
seemed untill we came to a cave which
we couldn't get round and we had to
climb up and that I did not like

because I got rather frightened. What a lot has happened since then, and of it has been over shadowed by the war. I feel that we shall burst into new life when it is over. We shall be able to see our friends again and do jolly things together.

The news today is again very good we seem to keep pressing on in this salient we are making. I should think we must pretty well have got the high ground now and perhaps we shall get on faster.

They can't go on making fortifications as strong as those we have taken can they?

My dear I am glad you are not in the infantry. It would be simply awful to know that you might have been in it each time we make an attack. My dearest I hope they don't shell you much. Tell me about that when you write next.

It is jolly having fresh munny day like this. I am enjoying it. I saw Dora thea Fox again on the beach today for a few minutes. She is going to be down at Priors Field with her club girls ~~soon~~ when I get back to Godalming. She does C.O.S.

work in London.

There's a garden fête here, it's being held for the local Red Cross hospital I think. I can see girl guides & people in white dresses running in and out of the gates. We are going presently I think.

I read rather an amusing little article in yesterday's Times, by Mr Clutton Brock I'm sure, on lodging house furniture. It appeals when you are in a lodging house. I suppose they will be back by the time I am. It will be nice to see them again. I want to see some people soon. I expect Masula will come down & just possibly we shall get Mary Anne & Owen. I believe they will come I know they enjoyed it last time specially Owen. It's wonderful how he fitted into the family. I have heard that Mrs Philip Fletcher has another son. And I suppose I shall go and get another daughter next & I shall read a boy so badly.

I must write to Milly so she will get it soon after she gets home.

your very very loving

Ruth.