

Friday Oct 6

My own dearest

Its been such a stormy night and now its raining. I wish the weather would be better messily for the sake of the war. I think bad weather cant make any difference to who wins now but it may mean that the war is dragged out longer than it would be if we could continue to fight right up to Christmas which I should think we easily could if we have open weather I am glad to see that they have been offering terms of peace to King Albert. They arent good enough yet but they are coming on. They will clear out of Belgium & Serbia & hand back Alsace to France. I wonder if the Allies have ~~now~~ at all made up their minds what terms of peace they will accept.

I saw Raymonds name as wounded in the casualty list yesterday. I should like to know how he is getting on but I have no idea where to write.

I wrote to Robert Graves a little while ago and asked him to come and stay her a few days if he would care to because I thought he might like to see Chaotic-house folk without being there and he wrote back, I had the letter last night, to say he would come about the end of this month. It will be nice to see him but I shall feel a little afraid of having him in my hands to entertain. He said he had had a most cheerful letter from you, I'm glad. I spent some of yesterday morning

copying out some of your letters but I can't manage to copy them nearly all. In the afternoon Clara & Violet and I went to tea with Mrs Kenway. It was very nice the drive there is so lovely most of the way that Benny's slow crawl did not matter much. Mr Kenway, & Miss Lumsden who was there to tea, were just going to a meeting about Highland Ball in Godalming, there was some anxiety about it because Mr Kenway had made a minority report of the tax cutting and it had to be voted on and some of the members of the committee who Father had hope would be present were unable to come so there was not much of being able to out vote the other side. However it was quite all right they got the votes six to four.

I had quite a long talk with Violet on religion as we were coming home. She is in the state of having been taught ordinary Church teaching in Sunday school & day school and now she is beginning to wonder. Life everlasting seems to worry her a lot but I said I did not see much use worrying about the duration of a future life because every thing in this world has a beginning and an end and we are made so that we can only understand the things of this world, so that it is impossible for us to conceive of any thing without beginning and without end. My feeling is that religion ought to be simplified into the few absolute essentials. Such as belief in a God of

goodness, in Jesus Christ's own words and in a future life of some sort. Then every one should go to church that they might give thanks together.

Wanda told us that Owen said of the National Mission. The church is yawning after in its sleep & rubbing itself. I do like Owen his quiet way of saying things like that always amuses me very much.

Oh my dearest dear I do want you so much, when will the leave come. Are you feeling gloriously alive? Some how the last letter you wrote me seems almost electric with life it made me so happy. I am strong and very well and so ready for another little child, I do wish I might have one. England wants strong children and we have managed our strong one so there is not reason that I can see why we should not have a second if only it could have an opportunity to begin. Close is the greatest joy to me but it would be lonely to have a second one to take care of and look forward to. I think dear that this war has made me grown up. Marrying you and still more having a baby has helped but I think it's chiefly the war. Wanda says that you keep on finding you are grown up. But I have achieved the first & biggest stage any way.

I have had a letter from you this morning. I am so glad that the woolly waistcoat is satisfactory and ~~that~~

warm. My letters must get to you very erratically if you
get one written on the 25th + the 28th on the same day. What
has happened to the 27th & 26th? I suppose they will turn up
later

I am glad you are so cheerful & feel that things are getting
on well and that you can deal with your fits of
depression when they come. That is apt to be a great
trouble now that directly the depression comes one has the
whole weight of the war on one and can't rise up
again.

I shall have to find a good map and follow out on it
what you have told me about the lie of the land.

I must end this letter and get baby in here she is
rather cross with her teeth again this morning, Violet
says, but I don't think she is a bad as she was
a few days ago. Well I'm thankful its only affecting her
temper.

your very very loving
Ruth.

