

Jan 7-9

My own dearest George

Your letters to me are so lovely. The love in them makes me so happy. It also makes me very happy that I am, to you, worth discussing things with. I dont really much mind being stupid to other people so long as I am not so to you.

I am very interested in ~~set~~ the doubts you throw upon Oliver Lodges book. I expect you are quite right to doubt so much and that I am over credulous. Thats partly why I wanted you to read it so much because I felt I was very likely being over credulous. I did not know any thing at all about psychical research and I did not know that Oliver Lodge had been caught out in fraud, intentioned or otherwise, unintentioned I should think. Of course if the mediums are simply trying to 'do' their sitters & dont

really go into a trance it makes it different. I still think with what you say about the photograph that the medium must be very clever & quite miraculously lucky.

I am glad you liked Raymonds letters. Dont you like the photograph of him too. I suppose Dodge will write more on this subject some time I think I should be interested to read it.

We were talking about the book to Bob Morgan and he is very sceptical but said he would like to read it. I said I thought you would send your copy to him when you had done with it. I will send you his address some time.

Uncle Bertie came to tea today to see Olive and Jean. From Jeans point of view it was not very successful she screamed at the mere suggestion of going to him.

or sitting on his knee. Clare was not very keen to but she went all right. She seems much better & happier today and has been very sweet.

Good night dearest love

I have been having an amusing time with the babies this morning. I have been sitting in the nursery some time finishing off the linen bag for you and I have been watching them play on the floor. Father gave Clare a red golf ball and she rolled it over the floor & crawled after it. Presently Jean got it from her and Clare wept so Father took her to get another & then they each had one but at once one was always getting lost. Jean with her gentle little girl face is I find distinctly rougher than Clare and takes toys from Clare a good deal & bangs her head some times but if we leave them alone Clare will learn to stick up for herself.

Andersons are being so slow I am going to write to them again today. I do hope you are not needing the Cape Bradley.

By now I think you ought to have got my letter telling you that I am hoping very much that there will be a baby. I think its almost now but I wish I could get some more signs. It is still a good bit sooner than I got any last time I think. In another fortnight I may know more.

I do hope you are still being happy in your new place. Its awfully cold here today and a very high wind is blowing.

I have not written to the news papers to alter your address because I think it might make a muddle & I imagine you can get things from the battery pretty easily. If you want me to please say so.

I dont think the bright buff canvas sounds very pretty, is it? I expect its rather a comfort even if its not.

I am sending Moore oil, knife, cards, books today, and a towel linen bag & sleeping sack thinking also if its done in time.

your very loving
Ruth.