

Oct 5

My dearest George

The thrill of the day is that the bunnies have come. Mildred brought them back with her from Guildford with her & I went to the station to meet her and bring them up the hill. Clare was jiggling up and down with excitement when I brought them into the nursery. One is dark wild color and the other red brown, they are dear little things & I think that Clare will find them great fun. She will be able to feed them every morning and afternoon.

It's not a nice day it rained a bit this morning but Clare & I managed to do our window in the Church's decorations. She was quite happy stuffing a pot full of daisies while I did the real arranging. She went to the church with Marby one day when she was tidying up the altar flowers. She said as they were going away Are we going back there and Marjorie said where & Clare said to me those flowers on that dressing table. Do you believe that the Germans will evacuate

the Flanders coast. It says ⁱⁿ the paper today that train loads of things have been seen going along the Dutch frontier and that the big guns are being got ready to move. It would be great blow to them if they were to have to clear out, they would surely then realise that they were thoroughly beaten and be ready for our terms. President Wilson does not say any thing about their colonies or about indemnities. And yet I suppose that they will have to pay a large sum to Belgium and Serbia. Shall we make peace with Germany without an indemnity I suppose we shall have to for the sake of getting them out of the war. But they ought to have to do something for any Armenians that may be left alive in some sort of compensation for all the terrible things they have done to them.

I am proposing, dearest, to send you some apples when I know where you are. Eating ones if I can get them. You would like me to would'nt you? I've got the glue pot on and am melting some glue ready to mend toys for Clare. I shall get up to Fabely's room to do it I expect, he likes to have us about a good lot. Marby is writing

letters up there now but I would much rather
be by myself to write to you. I think it
makes me feel a little nearer to you. It does
make a tremendous difference having this great hope
that the war will end soon, it mitigates the pain of
parting with you lot because I can really reasonably
hope that you may come back before so very
very long. I wish so much that on the day peace
is declared you and Bob could both come back
for good or at any rate on a long holiday.

I wonder how long I shall be before I get another
letter I got my last on Wednesday & this is only
Saturday. You have been ever so good and dear about
writing me a lot of letters so far.

I have thought of getting Marby to keep a goose for
me till Christmas & then sending it to your
parents for a present. Do you think it would
be a good plan? I believe though that you are
rather against sending eatables. Still meat will be
very scarce this winter.

I am not agreeing with that book "Natural Law
in the Spiritual World". So far the idea seems to
be this. In the Natural World you cannot have
organic life without life for it to come from. It
can't appear from nothing, even in the very lowest

forms. Therefore nor can spiritual life come from
nothing. as if you keep on staining & growing more &
more good you dont have spiritual life unless
you have has a spiritual birth. I haven't got far
enough to know what spiritual birth they want you
to have but I suppose Baptisme. I'll tell you
more about it presently when I have read more.
But at present I cant see what you should not
have entered this world with the germs of spiritual
life in you, and still the law might hold good.
I'm only reading that book in bed at night so
I dont get on very fast.

My dearest I am so looking forward to another letter
from you. I hope you are happy and well. I'm fearfully
well & full of life & apitite. I'm sure good news
every day makes one better than any thing else.

I think Father is being very plucky they way he
resolutely kep cheerful. Going in to be with
him takes up quite a goodish bit of time.

Farewell my dearest. I send you ever ever so much
love

Your very loving

Ruth

