

Oct 14

My dearest

I have had two very nice & interesting letters from you this morning. One written on the 9<sup>th</sup> and one on the 10<sup>th</sup> & 11<sup>th</sup>. I am so glad you are getting yourselves more comfortable and have a fire going at last. It must have been horribly cold without one. I think your men sounds splendid and I will do my very best to get nice curtains for you. I have already written to Simpson & Annette & Neal for pattern & now I am going to write for patterns of velvet for for the big curtain. I think it is the cheapest thick stuff and one can get it in very jolly colours.

I should like to know whether you will use tape or bamboo for the small curtains because if you use tape you want a hem to run it through but if you can get bamboo I don't see why you should not use rings they draw much more easily. I shall make hems if I don't hear because you can always run a bamboo through a hem.

Your description of the painting was great fun

I read it to Father and he laughed when he heard that you had got hold of Brunswick green. I will get some four sent off to you tomorrow if possible. I shall be in the town tomorrow morning for another visit to M<sup>r</sup> Pitcher and I will see M<sup>r</sup> White and tell him what I want, he will be very sympathetic and his flour is very good. Can you get ground rice? It is very good in puddings mixed with flour; about half in half I think for steamed puddings. If you can't get it I could send you some

I am going up to tea with Mary Anne this afternoon.

Well it's quite evident that these peace proposals of Germany won't be accepted. Father says he is afraid they would just retire behind the Rhine and refuse to be beaten & we should lose endless men trying to remove them from those strong positions. Certainly that would be no good

I am glad you are getting your gun into position. I wonder if you will have fired. It looks to me as though you will spend most of your time moving up to new positions. I don't believe the Germans will fight very well now that they know a peace which means defeat is

so near. I never never believed that we were going to win the War like this, I mean in this complete way. Perhaps that was partly because I could not bear the thought of going on so long.

We are getting the drawingroom ready for Father today and the morning room for nurse. He wants to go down tomorrow. I don't know how he is going to be carried down. The plaster splints are not very comfortable so he never wears them but he will always have them put on to be moved from his bed to his chair & back again. Other wise he wears no splints now.

He slept last night for the first time without any and had a very comfortable good night. He is allowed to bend his knees but they are very stiff & he is so weak he can't move them much. Still his muscles will come back in time. The idea is that he might be beginning to try to stand in about five weeks time.

I am sorry my letters have been getting through so slowly to you. Yours have been coming very well to me. There must be a fearful lot going on behind our lines with all this fighting and advancing. I wonder if I shall

has any interesting news from Mary Anne this afternoon.

I shall be very impatient if you may'nt come back quickly when Peace comes. I wonder how you see me when you think of me. I hope its always nice. I dont think I could at all easily tell you how I see you because you change so much. You are a perplexing unordinary person. And then when I've decided that I find that you are really are very much like me after all. And like general humanity but not exactly like other people, if you see what I mean. Any way you are the person I love and want to live with. I dont just want to live with you I want to make an ideal life with you for ourselves and for all those around us. I know you want to live a really good happy loving life too. I do hope life will be able to be made to go smoothly and happily at the Halt when we go back to the dear place again. It will be impossible to make it all smooth with the children all the time. Farewell dearest I send you kisses and so much love. Do you want any more blankets?

Your very loving  
Ruth.