

Nov 28

My own Dearest

I had such a dear lovely letter from you last night. I am very glad you had no time practically in which to be anxious about me. It made me more unhappy than anything else about being ill to think that you might be anxious and unhappy.

I am glad you want me so much because I want you so very very much. Yes I too want to kiss you many times and have you very very close to me.

Its hard to believe you really may be coming back quite soon but I dont see why you should not be and I have so arranged my mind and plans for the future assuming that you will soon come back that I have almost come to believe you will. Oh I hope you will before Christmas.

You will be going to Paris to morrow. I do hope you will manage to have a nice time there. I'm awfully sorry you have had a

heavy cold. You have been rather unlucky about colds since you went out, you have had two.

I don't think my dearest that we do have many difficulties when we live together, we never have any real ones that touch our love for one another do we. I know I'm irritable some times and some times you are depressed but that is all nothing and just foolishness. Our love and our happiness are the real thing and I am very very happy with you and just longing to live with you again.

I do really think you will find me less prone to be irritable when we are living in our own house and we have all our interests and occupations round us. And now that the War has ended we shall both be less likely to be depressed.

I have heard from Maggy that she does not want to come. I am a little disappointed but it may be better in some ways to start with new servants if only we can get them.

I want to be a good bit more economical about getting help in than I was before. Mary Anne manages without constant help so I do not see why we should not. I should like our maids to get into the habit of doing a real good morning's work & not dawdling round as they usually do here though there is plenty to do, ~~goodness knows~~.

Violet is going out and I shall have the children this afternoon. I am quite glad to have them I'm getting tired of leading a rather indoor life, though I am doing things all the time I have rather a dawdly feeling which I hate.

Margaret had a note from David sending back the cheque pound he borrowed & he said in it that Mrs Dixon, the lady he lives with who has the new baby was very glad of the letter I wrote her. Did I ever tell you that I David's request I wrote a letter of advice about babies telling her all the little details I could think of that might help her. They would have helped me if I had had to look after a baby, but

if I could have seen her I could have told her
heaps more.

I do love your letters dear, I was unhappy last
night because I did not take the one I had
received in the evening to bed with me to
read. I could not go down to fetch it because
I had had a hot bath & I might have
caught cold running about the house after that.
See how careful I am being!

I am reading a book called M^o Ingleside by
E.V. Lucas. I find it very amusing. I read a
chapter about an American who came over to
England that was very funny. M^o Ingleside took
the American to a dinner where many authors
were and the American was introduced to Edmund
Goss. The American came to see M^o Ingleside
next morning to thank him and said he had
already cabled home to his wife to tell her
that he had shaken hands with Goss & that
it would thrill her & all her friends immensely.
I think I must end this letter now as I
shant have much time this afternoon.

Your very loving
Ruth.