

April 16

My own Dearest

This morning began by being lovely and spring like and now its windy and wet. I spent quite an energetic morning. I went to the town with Violet and Lilly and the two children. The new little mail cart came for Clara on Saturday and we did not quite understand how it worked and also one screw was out so we took Clara to the town in it and got it put right. Clara was very pleased by it a yelled with joy. Her yell of joy is a shrill but very nice sound. I do wonder what you will think of her when you live with her. I then went to the tax collector

Debenham because I had to ask him for a new receipt for Ring Taxes on The Holt. I did not know I needed to keep it but Mr Raxworthy needed it to reclaim income tax. When I'd got the receipt after suitable apologies I went to the Bank with it and found Mr Raxworthy. He will be able to finish now when he has your pass book from Cox. I got some soap tablet + chocolate + tooth paste for your next parcel.

Every thing seems to be getting on very well with the fighting round Arzas as far as I can make out. Only of course I don't know if it's going as quick as it should. When I write to you about lots of little things, don't think I forgot the

war and its awful importance. We must
win and I do want us too soon.

I wonder if you are afraid that I
shall treat you with talk of children
when you come home. You know
when I've got you with me it will
make it very different because I shall
have you to talk to and be with.

I do hope I shant get German
measles to stop me going to stay
with Mary Ann. If I or Violet or
Clare get it I think it will
prevent me going. It wouldnt if
they get it fairly quickly but
otherwise it will

I believe you will like one thing about
Clare she has such a strong idea
of fun. I dont think you can call
it a sense of humor at this

eye. Yesterday when I was dressing her
to take her out she was in a real
temper, and would it put her arms
into her coat or be good at all
so I smacked her hand and she
was no better, then she looked so
absurd that I made a face at her
and laughed and the next time
I looked her howls had turned to
laughter. I think she saw she was
being ridiculous and after that she
was perfectly good.

I've just had another letter from
you it came before tea. You are
roughing it now in good earnest. I do
wish you had better weather it
goes on being so cold.

Will you move out of this place
again soon. I don't know how

quickly you are trying to move on
I suppose you have not caught up
with the first German retreat yet.
You do not say anything more
about your uncle nor about the
lost document & I want to know
about both. Is Lithgow permanently
more with the left half than
with the right?

I'm glad the little table cloth makes
the bare shed with a bad roof look
better but I think it must be
pretty uncomfortable, still a stove
is something. I know I should mind
about that most.

Dearest, thank you very much for sending
me such nice letters when you are
so busy. I do like having them

so very very much

Good night dearest. I'm beginning to get
a bit tired in the evenings now
& I don't feel very energetic even
for letters to you.

Your very loving
Ruth.

