

Oct 2

My own Dearest

I've had such a nice letter from you this morning and a very pretty piece of embroidery for which I thank you very much. I really do like it most awfully. I showed it to Father & he is very puzzled by it and does not at all know what it is. Did the shop people say any thing about it. Do you think the colours are too cold for me to use it in a dress sometime if I ever found a suitable place for it.

I am glad you are moving on now its much more interesting than sticking at the base & I want you yourself to have a hand in beating the Germans.

I have been up seeing Mary Anne today & there heard a most interesting

thing that she says she has not seen in the papers yet. When it was known in Berlin that Bulgaria had made peace the people of Berlin collected in a great crowd round the Bulgarian Embassy & cheered & cheered for hours & could only be dispersed with the greatest difficulty. Don't you think that is a strange & significant piece of news. When Mary Anne said that she was going to tell me what happened I thought she would tell of some panic or fray.

I went down with Majaorie to do the cows before breakfast this morning. I milked one cow but I am very bad at it at present & I shall have to go on quing for a long time before I become at all proficient.

My new coat & skirt has come & it is very nice & most comfortable, and I like the colour.

I have been in to see Flossy Carson, Pullin's daughter, today. She is the one who was

so ill with pleurisy and had the baby  
coming. She is much better but they  
fear the baby is dead.

I am going to work at the flower part  
of our garden this winter because I  
hope you may be there to see it next  
summer. Mary Anne has been putting  
in a lot of wall plants already that  
Mr Brook has given her. I hear they  
are all down with bad colds so I  
shant go and see them for a day or  
two.

I liked your little poem about laughter  
very much. I think I shall copy it  
out of your letter & keep it with your  
two sonnets that I have

I cant keep pace with the Western front  
now things go so fast there. & we  
keep making new pushes. I can keep  
up with them pretty well in the  
northern part of the line which I

know but I can't manage the southern part of the line where I don't know the names. It's alright of course if they give a large map.

I haven't been to the bank today because I thought they might not yet have received your cheque but I will go tomorrow. I had meant to ask you in this letter if I should do it at once.

I believe, dear, that you will go on finding that the war occupies a lot of your thoughts so long as it is as thrilling as it is at present. Still I hope you will find a little time left for poetry. I do like that little poem on laughter so much I have just been reading it again.

Dearest I love you so very very much & I too think of nearly always the first minute & wake & if I wake in the night of of course before I go to sleep. I did read a little bit

of M<sup>o</sup> Lilton Streachy's letter just at the end because I was rather curious to see what he would say. Did M<sup>o</sup> Trevelyan as us to come & see them another time?

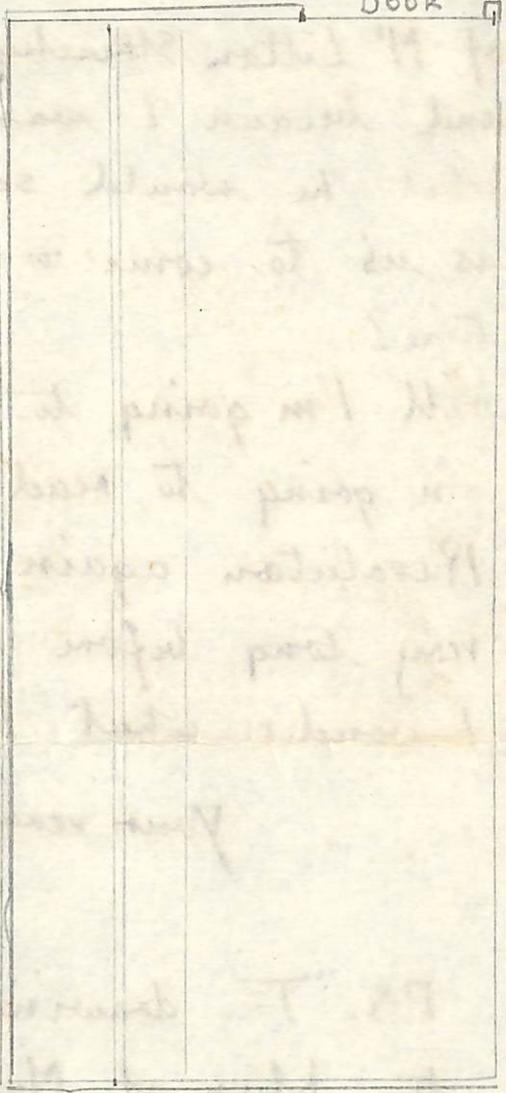
Well I'm going to stop writing now & am going to read some of my French Revolution again. It won't be so very very long before I have finished it I wonder what I shall read next.

Your very loving  
Ruth.

P.S. The drawing on the back is only the plan of Marby's new intensive chicken house, she does not want the drawing any more.



DOOR



Pencil  
Front  
of  
Nails

