

Sunday July 2 (57)

My own dear one.

Bob told Mill in his letter today that he did not think any more letters would be allowed though I wonder if I shall get another from you. I do hope so. Oh darling I am so full of hope about our offensive. There was a rumor here last night that the German front line at trenches had been taken over a front of sixteen miles. Our work and visitors are all here and I really think it is being successful. Owen is being very nice & sociable and pleasant a Father is getting on with him very well I rather think he likes him better than Mary Anne Father luckily did not sit out



Owen like a cart load of bairns at any  
junk time, though I was afraid he would  
when Owen said something about thought  
reading; instead Father picked it up  
and talked about it quite keenly.  
The only real hitch has been that  
Mary Anne has a bad cold and we  
had to get Owen's bed out into the  
big attic, we had not got another  
spare room at all. Servants always  
make rather a bother about that  
sort of thing although really it was  
very little trouble, but the house is  
awfully full & I suppose they get  
a bit worried by alterations.  
I am writing this instead of going  
to church. It was one thing or  
the other and church would have  
meant getting early into her room  
very early, because I should have  
had to change my frock and get  
tidy before I went. You see I



got up in a ~~state~~ every day one. I can't  
wash napkins + bath baby in a nice  
one. I got all my washing and sterilizing  
done before breakfast which I was very  
pleased at. Its rather a nuisance having that  
sort of thing about after breakfast  
specially with the house full of visitors.  
I am glad my letters will get to you  
even if yours wont get to me. Though  
I shall miss them very much. I would  
not believe any one but Bob only he is  
partly truth full and does not believe  
any thing he is told. Still he was  
not more.

Dearest I shall terribly want to hear  
what part you are taking in it  
all. I am glad people can be wounded  
because there is such a big chance that  
if any thing happens it will only  
be a wound, and then I would perhaps  
get you back. At present I am content  
that you should be where you are  
as its got to be done, but I do hope  
it will be over soon.  
Baby is being good + I am enjoying



her ever so much. But I expect its better  
that I shouldnt have her always. I think  
I might find it very hard to give her  
up when we return to ordinary life.

Of course when Manjani goes I shall  
have more to do, because I shall take  
on the chickens for her. I expect Mill  
will have the house keeping. I think it  
would probably be the best plan.

Its a windy day with sunshine and cloud  
not at all bad, but the nights now are  
being so much better than the days.

When I wake up aboly at half past  
six every thing looks lovely, there is  
no wind and glorious sunshine.

Darling dearest I do want you back I wish  
you were it so far off from me. If you  
only had a lot more time to write  
you would seem less far I think.

Dont think this is gambling it is  
not meant for it.

I would like to give you the biggest hug  
possible & many many kisses, my own most  
beautiful dear.

your very loving  
Ruth.