

Oct 25

Dearest

I have been struggling all day to get to this letter. It's now a quarter past three and I must not be later than a quarter to four in going to get ready to go to tea with Mrs Irvine.

I have had the letter this morning in which you tell about Mr Fletcher's desire to have you back at Charterhouse. I think you are probably right in your decision though it must have been difficult to make. I think I am glad you have decided as you have. It would be splendid if you were to come back directly an arrangement is made and splendid to get out of waiting for a slow demobilisation.

I wonder what you think this reply of Wilson. I think it's very good and it does seem a step nearer peace to me which fills me with hope and gladness. I am glad President Wilson said so firmly that we could not trust Germany's present rulers. I like the bold straightforwardness of it. I we and the French will try to give possible peace terms. At any rate to couch them in conciliatory rather than provocative words. I think that would make a difference. I am so

afraid that we shoud get peace as soon as you hope. I would be very nice to get it before Christmas, and to have you home would make it better still.

I wonder what I said in my letter decsnt to make you think that my thoughts and pictures of you are not all happy one. Indeed I really think they are. Perhaps I said something to the effect that you are rather stait with my lazy brain, and you are you know, but I dont think I would have you other wise. Of course I should like it if you thought me clever & bright. No I dont think I should though because I am not and it would only mean that you were foolishly infatuated. The thing I want is to be clever and well educated and I know I'm not and that is what I really mind though I dont suppose I should have minded it much if you had been to stupid to mind it. I was very glad of what you said about having a nice happy atmosphere of me in your mind, rather than a very deffinite image all the time. That is what I have of you. And decsnt it is one that I do most wholely love and admire. I love you very very much and I am simply longing for the

happy time when we live together again in our own house. Of course it will be utterly different and far far nicer than our lodging house existence of the last year. It was very nice being together then but we did get weary didn't we of always having to make plans to get away from our horrid surroundings.

I have just come back from having tea with Mrs Irvine. I had a very nice friendly time with her. Her little boy Mac is a darling, very bright and full of single word talk and most good and cheery. He is two and two months and can only just walk a step or two alone. His legs and feet are not right, he is terribly flat footed and his knees are stiff but he is now being regularly massaged & has made great progress since that began. I believe the doctors think he will get pretty right in the end. Mrs Irvine was awfully nice and keen on us coming back to the Holt.

I have been very pleased about one thing today, Clare has quite taken to the button frame I made her and has worked away at it

quite hard & has succeeded in buttoning and unbuttoning all the buttons and she can fasten and undo the patent fasteners. I am quite sure its very good for her to do things with her fingers that she finds rather difficult.

I have great hopes now that I may be able to start a little Montessori class when I get back to the Hall. Mrs Irvine is keen about it and Mae will quite soon be old enough to begin some of the things.

It is lovely being so full of plans and hopes I only hope our obstacles will be quick to go that we may realise them.

I have had a postcard from your Mother who says that Trafford is back on leave, so perhaps the Doris wont want me now. # Trafford has said that Doris is suffering a good deal. I am sorry.

Its just dinner time so I suppose I must stop. I sent your curtains of today packed in one of the card board boxes. I do hope they will arrive safely and that you all will like them. I'll be as quick as ever I can with the velvet one.

Your very very loving  
Ruth.