

Friday Aug 6 (11)

My dearest

I have spent quite a busy morning, I began by designing a border for my plate, the one with the fat bird in the middle, then we went out to Manjorie Helen & I picked eighteen pounds of cherries between us, the little ones were headed, we have not taken them all yet because some were not very ripe. After that I drew the pattern round on the plate about half way, and then we went for a walk to the top of the hill above Eashing.

Father & Mildred & Major Morgan have just started off fishing, I don't suppose they will be back till eight.

I wonder when you will get this letter, very likely not till Monday, ~~perhaps~~ because you will be gone on Saturday before this gets to Brokenhead unless it gets there by the first post.

I hope you had a good day on Thursday, how very tiresome for Lattie not being able to go. I am afraid you party up there was a bit slack. Do you think M^r O'Malley really likes climbing

Your climb up the slanting buttress sound lovely

I have been up that with you haven't I
Oh no I am thinking of the roof roost I don't
remember having been up the slanting buttress
I don't think I can have been. I've been up
two ways both times of the gusty nose.
Dearest it was energetic of you to start
waiting so early, 7-15 you must have started early.
I think you have probably been away about half
the time you will be now. And of course I look
forward to you coming back though I am quite
happy I get fits of feeling that every one who is
not you is dull & uninteresting and I just want
you. Please don't think because I say this that
I am not happy.

I do wish I knew more about our baby dear. I want to
think about it and I like to. But there is so little
to think about its all speculation & imagining. I
don't even know what its like to have a baby of my
own not counting what sort of a baby, and what
sort of character it has.

I am now going to do yards of hemming, some before
I lie down I think & much more afterwards I hope
I have begun another frock you see. It won't be so
elaborate as the last.

Warsaw having fallen is awful but we have known so
many days how that it must. I wonder when this
war will end.

I do hope you will have a nice time with your
Father & Trafford. What is Lottie & her party going
to do?

Your loving Ruth