

Sunday June 4 1916

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My dearest George.

What a blessing it is to have a baby, it brings out the sweet soft bright part of life. Clara is so dear now, so full of little smiles and laughs, she has such dear ways. I took her up to Paines Field yesterday and she was good, she did not turn shy but was quite friendly though very serious at first. But after she had been sitting on Bess' lap for a bit I took her and ^{threw} through her up & played with her and she laughed delightfully, after that she was more cheerful altogether.

It was very nice up there seeing all those people I quite enjoyed it.

Bridget is staying here for the week end and came with us yesterday.

She wants me to go and stay with her soon and I think I shall. You

see I have got to go down to Friday so I could do both things in one go. I should go to Bridget first with

Violet then let Violet go back here
and take baby on alone to Mary.

The first part of this letter was written
before church; it's now about half past
three. I am in the nursery with baby
chiefly for the sake of quiet. I cannot
write to you and talk to someone
else at the same time.

Marjorie Huxley & Joyce Fletcher have been
here to lunch, they have just gone. So you
can guess that with six girls we have
had a jolly good talk about every
body at Priors Field.

Bridget has told me that her brother
in law Tom Tallents is a great friend
of Raymond, they are in the same
regiment, he thinks Raymond about the
nicest person ~~too~~ he has ever known,
so Bridget says.

If I do go and stay with Bridget I
shall be able to go and see Mary
Anne and the Reacles. Bridget and
Mary Anne know one another now

and like one another very much. Isn't it nice.

My dear, my dear! I am wondering about you so much, and what is happening to you. I wonder if you are in a very dangerous place. I hope not very.

I am going to try to resign myself as you have, dearest, to take what ever life may bring, as my share of the burden to be borne. And even if you do get killed, which I don't believe you will, I will always be very very glad that I had you. You have taught me more of being really good than I ever would have learned without you. But you will come back and the war will be over and we shall be very happy. I don't think we shall ever be quite so happy as if it had never happened, but we may be gooder. I won't say better it does not accurately describe gooder does it?

It's a very wet afternoon that is when baby and I are indoors. It's a good thing

it is what the rain is really rather wanted and now we must think of nothing but crops and useful things like that

We had hymns and prayers for those at sea today but as it happened on Wednesday night it seemed to me rather late to do much use unless they mean to keep it up for the rest of the war for those who are left.

I think baby is waiting, when she does I shall have to stop and give her her battle.

I want to write to Bob today so I shall have to try and leave myself time. When I know

your new address I will send you another cake I should think you will be quite ready for one. You probably did not take the remains with you ~~and~~ ^{of} those Mill sent I wish things did not take so long, I almost think I shall give up needlework this summer, only I am afraid the things I simply must do will amply provide me with work. I really do want to start another piece of china very soon.

There's baby! Darling I don't want not to spend time waiting to you I like doing that very much it's the nearest I can get to you, that and reading your letters.

your very very loving

Ruth