

Saturday Dec 2

My own Dear

It a dark gloomy cold morning. I think cold weather that is gloomy as well is most objectionable. It must be all so much worse for you and that makes me hate it even so much more. Yesterday was cold and hooid too.

We went to the Guildford depôt in the afternoon there were very few people there, as we came back we met Mr & Mrs Clutton Brock on the platform. He was feeling very annoyed because some one had just told him that all the trains were three quarters of an hour late. As a matter of fact it was only five minutes late. We got into a carriage with them and then Mrs Langton got in & Hilda and Davy & then Honor Rendell came. So we had rather a gay journey home. Mrs Langton is always fun isn't she. I dont know what Honor it really like but I always imagine she's intelligent & rather nice. But her manner is certainly is very staying, she giggles & talks rather big, I shouldn't be surprised if

its a cloak for shyness, but still someone ought to get her out of it.

It was very nice getting home to a warm fire & having Clare to play with, but it wasnt at all nice when I realised that I should have to turn out and go to the station to meet Olive Kennedy. Her train ought to have come in at ~~8~~ 42 I waited down there till ten past seven & then I got too bored & went home. I'm glad I did because the train did not come in till ten minutes to eight.

Will Kennedy, Olives husband seems to be very nice. He talked most interestingly about the French army and ours. ~~so~~ Olive is quite right in when she told me. She said he likes to lecture rather than to converse. If he gets on to a subject he is interested in he evidently talks very well and prefers not to be interrupted too much. I think he talks well enough for it not to matter.

In the Somme battle he was for some time the flanking company to the French

and consequently saw a lot of them. He is
frightfully keen about them as an army
and says they are far the best in the
field. When they gain ground in a fight
they are able to hold more of it than
we are. He says their officers from highest
to lowest are better trained and take more
pains to be nice to their men. Their head
generals will be up in the trenches
before a big attack talking personally
to his men & enthusing them, instead
of finding them an army order from
two miles back as ours do.

I have just been out for a good walk with
Will Kennedy, no one else seemed to want to
go and he did & I'm always ready for a
walk or nearly always. He walked decently
fast ~~which~~ which was a great comfort

We had a nice talk about all sorts of
things. He said it was very wonderful to
him seeing his baby Jean the first time
since she was a baby.

He says she is not so strong and firm as

Clare she cant stand yet nor crawl much but she can talk quite a lot, she has a vocabulary of about 20 words.

I am glad to say that Clare was looking very nice today, her spots seem really better. I do hope they keep so.

I took her out in her pram in the early part of the morning. I do just gloat over her she is so lovely & so sweet. All the different soft yellows of her hair are delicious. I am going to smock her a white frock in yellow and I have got her some little yellow shoes. I am longing for another letter from you perhaps it will say more about leave. Bob told Mill that it was stopped but has now started again.

This letter has been a lot interrupted but I couldn't help that.

Dearest till the day.

Yours very loving
Ruth