

Saturday Aug 14 (19)

Dearest George

I have received the parcel of clothes all right but no letter & no mind one will come later.

We have all been to Guildford this morning, the object was to get Mildred photographed, Bob quite naturally wants some.

Wimbealy has been here for the night, he waned up yesterday about five o'clock to ask if he could come, he said he had written a post card to ask if he could come but I never got it. He just going by the 1-20. I'm afraid I find him a bore, quite badly.

It's after lunch now and we have just had a telegram to him from his Aunts to say they can't have him till next Friday. He seems to make his arrangements very casually, but I am glad that he ~~has~~ <sup>was</sup> gone before the telegram came.

We saw Aunt Beatrice in Guildford and learned from her that Oliver's baby has been born it's a little girl and they are both alright.

Margaret Waterhouse is here, she is so nice, I wish she were going to stay longer I should like you to know her and hear her play, she played us Mendelssohn's Song without words yesterday evening it is lovely.

I went for a walk after tea yesterday, as I had only

been out in the car in the morning, but it was not very successful it made me rather tired. I think the morning is the best or after lunch otherwise not at all.

I will send you my pattern today I did not send it yesterday because I wanted to keep it till I had drawn it on to the plate & I did that before going to Guildford this morning.

I do want to hear what you are doing at Cambridge because I simply can't imagine. I say we will have some good walks together this winter won't we. I am really looking forward to a long walk on a cool blustering west wind day, out by Sharnly Green I think. It's rather windy today & cooler, very nice.

I think I shall nearly or quite finish Old Times Tales today. The end is a bit sad & gloomy. Mostly because the boy is not a kind son. I think children have a great responsibility, but we'll talk about it when you read it.

Good bye dear I do hope you are enjoying yourself.

Your very loving  
Ruth