

Oct 27

My own dearest

Its after lunch now on Friday and I have got back from London and I also found a letter waiting for me which was very nice.

In it you ask me for more warm cloths which I will get as soon as possible. I am sorry that you are having such a horribly cold time. It must be watched. But I am glad you manage to be less miserable than M^r Earl. Oh I do want you back so that I may know how you really are. I am so afraid you make your letters bright so that I may not be unhappy about you.

Now I must tell you about yesterday. I went to London by the 1-23 and went to Oxford Circus to do some shopping. I had'nt much. Some bonnets on approval for baby was the chief thing and a pair of shoes for myself. Then I went to the stores to meet Bridget, and went back to her father in law's house for tea. They were all out so we were able to have a good talk. Peasis was looking pretty well except that one side of her face is considerably swollen

but she seemed quite comfortable and happy and she is very sweet and affectionate. She walks quite well but she can hardly talk at all yet. I expect her illness has put her back a good bit.

Bridget seemed well and very happy. I like her more and more the more I know her. I think she is very fine. She is very happy that she is going to have another baby. She has quite made up her mind that it will be another little girl and she says that now she will almost be disappointed if it is not. You see Stephen does not mind a bit if it's a girl. The new house is getting on quite well. Stephen moved in there yesterday. They are not going to finish furnishing it yet because Bridget says she finds it so hard to choose things now. The new baby is expected just after the middle of next month, and when that is over she will be able to do all the finishings. She is going to move there herself in the beginning of November and have the baby room there. And it is then that I shall go up and help her if she needs it.

I got to Mrs Reade soon after six and sat and talked to her for a bit. Then we went to get

ready for dinner. Some people came to dinner. The most interesting to me was Car Cox. I have heard of her so often. She seemed to me to be ever so nice and I feel I should like to know her well and have her for a friend. There were two men one a Mr Ward who apparently was at Cambridge with you but I don't think he has seen you since. I can't remember the name of the other. He was youngish not 30 I believe & fat, he was in the drinking accident in Wales so Mrs Reade said. I did not feel deeply interested in either of them. Still it was a very nice evening specially the latter part of it.

I think those civil servants gossip and awful lot they seem incapable of helping it, and of course it's not awfully interesting to me, nor very possible for me to join into. But Mrs Reade said I could tell you that I talked enough. They were both very nice to me. When I hear their gossip I do think we are governed rather wastefully and badly. Things go on that would not in any business that was run for money. To a certain extent I expect that is right, but I

am sure they are wasteful both of time energy and money.

Mr Reade said when we went to bed that I looked very nice, which was kind and cheering of him. As a matter of fact I thought so myself when I got dressed. I took some trouble to do my hair nicely so perhaps I deserved it. I wore my black velvet.

They are very late about getting up in the morning so I had a lovely long moony time which I don't often get now.

Mrs Reade had a letter from Geoffrey Young this morning. He said they were settling into winter quarters and that he had all his people happy and contented. He also said he was coming back in January for a leave. Mrs Reade said the government were trying to get hold of them to come and fight but she thought it would be all right and he would be left there.

I rather wonder that he is content to be out of it like that but I suppose he feels he had seen enough.

I heard of Stuart Wilson from Car Cox, she had seen him. He is much better and getting on well

I gather but he will only have one kidney left.
It does seem awful to be smashed up like that twice.
I hope he will never get sent out again I think
it would be wicked.

The Reades bathed sent you their love. So did old
Mr Evans who came here to tea on Wednesday night.

Darling I do love your letters it was a dear one
that I have just had. Oh but I do want you your
own live self. I love you and love you, & love you.
I will have to stop this letter so that I may
finish preparing my cottage notice.

May I send you a rubber hot water bottle for you
poor cold feet. You could heat water in your
Tommy's cooker for it couldn't you and it would
take up very little room.

Your very very loving
Ruth.

