

[Tu 3 Oct 1916]

My own dear one

Another day before the war ends passed and another begun. That's often my mood now. You would think then that I should go to bed as early as possible and never get up before breakfast but that is not the case. Together with this desire for time to go is the desire to put plenty into it, and I always wish the days had more spare time in them.

I have quite finished the inside of the bowl. I expect the outside will take rather longer to do. The pattern is close and duller.

I shall send you a cake today. It's a chocolate one and it looks simply lovely if it is good I wish you would send a special message to Mrs Wooten about it because I think it would please her. She is awfully good about making things and fearfully anxious that you should have every thing that you can want and of the best.

Your Mother has been waiting to ask me if you want a sheep skin & lambs wool waistcoat. The combination of the two seems to me odd and difficult but it did not seem to present any difficulty to her. I told her that I have sent you a waistcoat but I do not yet know whether you will like it and that I think she had better ask you before she sends any thing out. The last suggestion she made was an

armoured waist coat. You couldnt wear it unless other men in your battery did and if you needed it I know you would say so. I am not asking you what Dearest I'm afraid this will be a horridly short letter because we have just decided to go to London today. Marjorie has to go one day this week it was only a question of when and we decided last night to go today when I remembered that Violet's mother was probably coming. So we left London till Thursday. Now she has just heard from her that she is coming tomorrow so we have put ~~it~~ ~~off~~ back to today. If I had known I would have got up earlier so as to have more time to write to you. If you have been having this horrid rain every thing must be very nasty for you. Oh I wish I could have you back.

I saw Mary last night, she is the nice one who used to be our maid, her husband has just been taken after having been refused ever so many times for a week heart. And they are simply making in people of that sort. I wish they neednt it will only fill the hospitals I'm afraid and possibly ruin their health. I cant think the physically unfit can be much use fighting. They are being very plucky about it and Mary is going to try and take ~~there~~ ^{his} place. He is clear at the election light

works. It seems to me that the last three or four months have made us feel the stress of war. I know we are not now feeling it nearly as much as most countries.

I can hear poor Clara crying so I'm afraid her temper is not feeling any better today. I wish I had not got to go to London but when Marjorie is only here for a fortnight one can hardly make her go alone.

We went to the depot yesterday afternoon in the pouring rain. We really went because the Williams girls & Constance Mussen were going to be there and they seemed as though they would be glad for us to come, so we went and had a very cheerful conversational afternoon.

My darling I do love you so much & long for you to come back. Six months is too long to keep you away. It would really make a difference if might be only four I think. Dearest I do hope that God and you will give me a baby when you come back this time. I want it very much.

Your very very loving
Ruth.

