

Oct 24

My dearest George

I am only beginning this letter after the children are in bed. It's Violet's day out. I spent all my spare time this morning making curtains. Mary Anne came to lunch which was very nice. We just sat about in the garden afterward, and she taught me a very good drawing stitch & we played with the children, it's hardly true to say we played with Clare, really she played by herself and utilised us to a certain extent as helpers. I do love her friendliness, she was simply dancing with desire to go down and see Auntie Mary Anne after lunch. I hear that the beads I gave to Diana are a great success and that she does counting by them.

I have read most of Sir Douglas Haig's dispatch now. I shall finish it in bed to night I expect. Don't you call this energetic I read for twenty minutes before I got up this morning & I got up at seven to do the cows. We were dreadfully near being beaten in that March push. I must say I do think that if Haig realised what a dangerous state our line was in & I suppose he

did though I don't think it is quite clear from the despatch. Well if he did I think that it he had represented strongly to Lloyd George for the danger that somehow they could have got more men over either from America or England. The only report we heard before the push was of the absolute confidence of the army. I expect that was the right spirit for it, but it should not make the commanders unreasonably confident. It must have been the best spirit or our men could not have been so wonderfully strong and brave as they were. George dear I am so enormously impressed with the bravery of the people of this present time. The world can never have seen so much unselfish bravery before. It shows that civilisation does not degenerate people but only makes them stronger and finer.

I have heard from Aunt Eleanor that she can have me for Monday & Tuesday nights so I shall go. I must now think about getting all I can into the time. I should like to see Will & Ka.

I am quite thrilled at the idea of the P.M. coming and lunching in your mess sometime. I hope

We won't get out to France before you have got
all your customs up. Your men will look much
smarter then.

I sewed on nearly six dog rings last night & I have
eight dog more to sew on. They are dear little
rings ought to run nicely on copper wire.

I am very interested in that History of Our Own
Times that I am reading. It is really a history
of Queen Victoria's reign. I never knew before what
a fine man Prince Albert was. Things like the
Albert memorial put one off so.

Mr Clutton Brock says that he does not think
the war can possibly last more than six months.
but suppose we get them back to the Rhine
they might hold out there some time if they could
get their people to do it. They are so tremendously
long suffering that they might do almost any
thing.

Mary Anne's sister is still in Russia and they
have heard absolutely nothing of her since last
April. I should think there are more chances
that she is not alive than that she is. Terrible
scourges of illness have swept through Petrograd
and she was there when they last heard of her.
She would not come away because she was so very

interested in revolutions. She studied the French Revolution at Oxford and was very keen to see one going on I expect she saw quite as much as she wanted to of it. All the money she had was there and of course its all gone.

I am sorry to have to make this letter short but I must write to Denis Mallory + Isabella tonight. Good night darling I send you ever ever so much love and I do so hope the war will be over + you will come back soon.

Yours very loving
Ruth

