

Nov 1 Friday
[Dec]

My own dearest

The mornings are getting so dark that I don't wake up so early as I used to so I sometimes get very little written to you before breakfast.

Dearest I am hungry for you so come home, I too am trying to put hair into the background a little but it doesn't go very far.

It has been nice having Bice here and it makes it specially nice because I know she enjoys it very much.

As she was here I got no china painting done but I did manage to do the drawing for one saucer, not the designing.

We had a very nice peaceful time with Bice and comfortable talks. We went for a rather cold walk in the afternoon but it made the fire when we got in all the nicer. She is keen to come to Mrs Brock's meeting so I am awfully glad we ~~are~~ suggested her to Mrs Brock.

Renan's Life of Jesus has come from the

London library & I expect I shall soon begin to read it. I cant find Roderick Hudson any where. I have asked Mr Green & he cant. Mr Green has answered about the coal now and he says that their maid ~~if~~ could not bring it up out of the cellar, that he paid a man for some few weeks to do it and finally got some more coal of his own put in the shed. And that if we will tell him who estimated the coal before the same man might do so again and he will pay us for what he used. I think as the whole arrangement is lasting so long owing to the dreadful length of the war that it would be the best arrangement for Mr Green to pay now.

I must read this book by Oliver Lodge called Raymond I want to see exactly what its like. Father has nearly finished it. He began it with a good deal of belief in Oliver Lodge & none at all in the table rapping & medium sort of

spiritualism. Now I think he simply does not know what to think but only wishes very much that he had a greater power of clearly criticizing.

The young man Raymond, Lodge's son, tells quite a lot about his present life through the medium. His work in his new life is to stay & communicate with this world & to help those who are coming over to that world and to do this he has to stay in a lower plane of heaven, so to speak. He does not see Christ where he is but he has been taken up to see Christ. But there! It's not much use me telling you about it second hand I must read the book myself. I think I must put Boswell aside a little while to do so.

I have just got half way through Boswell now it is very long but quite interesting. I met Mrs Radcliffe when I was out with Clara this morning & she told me very disquieting news of the headmaster. The temperature is all over the place again.

all thought of him coming back to Charter-
house again this term is dropped & Mrs
Fletcher is hurrying to London with him
today or tomorrow to have ~~ex~~ him under
London specialists. I suppose they are
again fearing tubercula trouble. I hope it
won't be that. I suppose he would
have to give up the school altogether if
it were.

My own dear perhaps we had better not talk
too much of leave, it makes you miserably
restless does it. It must come some time
soon

When the war is over you will be glad you
went want you. I know you are mainly
glad now but it must be beauty.

I send you all my love dear. I wish we
could have some how to free our spirits so that
we could communicate even at this distance.

your very loving
Ruth.

