

Wednesday Nov 29

My own dearest

When will the day come? Every morning I wonder will it be this day because I know I may not hear beforehand.

Then when its over it wont be quite as nice as knowing its just coming, at least I should think not. I shall have it to remember and I shall know more about your life than I do now.

Violet's father is to come off the mine waffer and to have a shore job for the future which is very nice and will I think be a great relief for them.

I went to tea with the Brooks yesterday as Mrs Smart could not have me. You see Mrs Brooks had asked me to in the morning but I had said I could not because of going to tea with Mrs Smart.

It was very nice going there. It gives me more feeling of the Holt than anywhere else does. I do quite know why. When I got there such a feeling of remembrance came over me that for a minute it was

difficult not to say.

We really had a very nice talk about religion and education. He talks too easily in a way because it give me the feeling some times that he is just talking and not being saying absolutely sincerely what he thinks. To me his way of looking a religion appeals very much. It does not leave God out and yet it is not dull and like the Church and different to our present day feelings and ideals. Because ~~of~~ sometimes one feels that the ideas of the Church are not as high as ones own. It is very nice, you know dear, that he will talk to me as though I were a person worth talking to. I do like it.

I wonder if curiosity is an essential part of loving. You said in your last letter to me that if you lost all curiosity about me you would stop loving me.

I don't want you to stop loving me. You must not ever I shall go on loving you I know even even if you were to become an idiot I think

I still should because I should believe that the real you was there some where only hidden for a time and then in another life I should have the real you to know again. But still I do think curiosity makes a great lot of it. If you want curiosity to stimulate love how much you will find to awake of it in our baby class. You can just wonder & wonder about her and try to find out. She cant tell me any thing yet in words and even when she can talk it will be long time before she will try to tell me about herself, I should think.

I did not write to you before breakfast at all ~~yesterday~~ this morning because I slept very late. Clare woke a good many times in the night I think her teeth were troubling her, she only just woke and cooed but I had to get up and turn her over, and then in the morning she was quite peaceful and so nothing wakes me.

Darling your letters to me are so lovely I just cant tell you what a joy they are

to me. I have just pulled your last one out of my pocket to read again.

I hope you got that hot bath. I wish you were coming to a better house than this one for hot baths, however we can achieve them and I'm sure Mrs Wosten will for you.

Aunt Patsy asked us to go to her for a night if it is was convenient. Its rather too far away from your friends to be very good I'm afraid. I wonder if the Reads would put us bath up. They could quite well their spare room has a double bed.

How thrilling it is to think of those ten days.

Dearest I must not make this letter longer because I must write to your Mother this afternoon - get some exercise. A morning at the depot always means a rather hurried afternoon.

I do long just to see you.

your very loving
Ruth

