

Wednesday Oct 9

My own dearest George

We have had a very wet day in London but quite satisfactory from the shopping point of view. But I don't want to talk about that just this minute but about the letter I have just had from you. I am so sorry that things are not going very smoothly and comfortably in your battery; and very sorry that your cold is still bad though that will I expect mend more easily than the other trouble.

It's an awful nuisance having the head of any show laggy. It doesn't matter so much when it's one ^{that is} running but until it is it must be pretty impossible. The only comfort I can think of is that it may give you more chance of being useful than you would otherwise have. Perhaps you will be able to make the men more comfortable when they are being neglected. It's pretty tiring though when you have to get them baths to find that the Major simply has not taken the trouble to order them. You'll

be longing for a strickt old army Major before you
have done. I hope things will soon smooth down
and run better. Its pretty taying that the NCO's are bad,
you always feared they were not good I know.

Oh I wish I were with you, to love you, and talk sleepy
nonsense talk about all the happy things that are
to happen when!!

How long will the them go on fighting so hard. I
wish he would'at it makes such a fearful lot of
casulties. Still inspite of it we do steadily push
forward and beat them.

I bought you a new houswife today which I will
send you soon only I must put some more
buttons and wool in it.

Then about photographs I will send you Clave's
engagement and one of me, and Majorie's
maps which have just come back this evening,
some of them are very good. I wonder how
you will like the ones of me. I think
that they are not bad but that only one
is very good and that is very small.

I will say some more about them tomorrow
when I send them. I want to get those new
ones of you back again. You have not yet
mentioned that you have got them. I wish

we weren't so far apart. Letters do take a long time to get answers.

Father has had M^r Whately and M^r Fausshawe to see him today so he has not done so badly. I asked M^r Fausshawe to come. The doctor has not been yet to put his legs in plaster but I suppose he will come one day soon.

We have got a wheeled chair for him.

Clara hadn't gone to bed when I got home, she had been having her hair washed and was sitting on the floor in the nursery looking at the rhyme book you gave her for her birthday and her hair was like rippled cold silk down her neck. It is lovely hair.

Oh my own Dearest I do love you so much. How I wish I could be with you just for a little to talk to you and make you happy with love and kisses. I will think of you often as a cheerful party, but some times as feeling rather lonely and wanting me. Just remember how I would always love to come to you and how all my thoughts go to you now and to preparing for the time when you come back. You don't know how hard I am trying and am going to try

to have every thing nice for that time. The chief work
will be making myself better and nicer and
helping the children to be as good & nice as possible.

Its very nearly dinner time so I think that I
had better end for today. I will tell you
about the things we bought tomorrow.

Dearest I send you so much love & so many
kisses.

Your very loving
Ruth.

