

June Wednesday 14

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My own dearest.

I had a letter from you last night written on the way to your new place. I am glad you are still happy. I wonder if we shall attack. My dear I am very afraid Verdun will go. Oh I wish it need not, the French have defended it so bravely and I am afraid it will lengthen the war a lot. But you know when you say that we are not sacrificing lives as they are you must not forget all that have just gone in that naval fight and there may be very very many more to go that way. Still I wish most fervently that we could help the French.

I don't know what to do to get letters to you. I think I shall try sending this one to your old address

as I think that the other half of  
the battery may know where you  
are better than the the last place  
you were at.

I spent a very nice evening with  
Masula yesterday and read her a lot  
of your letters. It is a tiny room, but  
her land lady cooks very well. She came  
back here with me afterwards, we talked  
to Stephen a little and then went up  
and gave baby her bottle. I do think  
baby is the sweetest thing in the world.  
To see her wake up with a smile is  
perfectly lovely.

It is a pity that Bridget is going to  
have another baby and not me, she does  
does not want it nearly so much as I  
do. I'm just a little sorry for Stephen  
I am not sure that Bridget makes  
quite as much of a home for him as he  
would like. His great desire is to live  
in the country and I doubt very much  
if Bridget will ever like it. She thinks  
she would like the half in half business  
I dare say she would but its rather  
expensive. However by the time Stephen

can get way from work enough to  
live in the country I daresay they will  
be able to afford it.

My dear I wonder if I am right in  
letting Violet stay with me and in  
doing nothing particular myself  
in the way of war work, except  
a little at the depot in Guildford.

I do wish you would try to find  
time to discuss this in some letter.

I have written about it in two or  
three of mine and have had no  
answer of any sort.

I wish letters went more straight and  
easily I never know what you have  
received and what missed. But I  
write to you every day so you will  
know for certain if you miss a  
date out that you have not had  
one of my letters. Don't you think  
it would be a good thing for you  
to number your letters to me so then  
I shall know for certain whether I get

them all or not. I do hate to think  
of missing any, they are so precious!  
I am going to tea with Aunt Patty today  
I shall enjoy that, of course I am taking  
baby. I don't think she would receive  
me without her.

I shall go by bus but if the evening  
is bad I may have to come back by  
cab.

It is lunch time so I must stop.

Very very much love to you dear. I do  
want you back again, and yet I am  
glad you are there fighting & going into  
danger for the sake of your country &  
friends, and for faith in right.

your loving

Ruth.

