

Thursday May 18 1916

(10)

Dearest

My $\frac{1}{2}$ monthly period has come. I am disappointed I can't help being. I want another child as much for baby's sake as anything. I don't want there to be a very long gap between them. Still a baby is too wonderful a thing for one to have as soon as one wants it. I shall surely have another some day, but I did want it now.

Dearest, I have thought more about what I can do & I simply don't see any solution except staying at Westbrook and doing what little things I can there.

I can't go among poor people and then come back possibly infectious to baby, and I must be with her a good deal because she seems to me to be just getting to the age when it matters how she is dealt with. She is becoming ~~so~~ rapidly more conscious. She is very lovable.

There is a depot for making hospital stores that wants people badly at Guildford I can go there two or three times a week. Please tell me

what you think I ought to do.
Avie and Bobby have gone home this
morning. I am probably going to
take baby to spend the two nights
with Avie next Thursday. I shall like
that.

I am longing for another letter from
you I hope I shall get one tomorrow
morning. I think it is the soonest
possible. You write ever such nice letters.
I had a letter from Mr Reade yesterday,
I don't think I told you, he was very
appreciative about your pamphlet. He said
he had seen it advertised in the ~~deliberate~~
supplement and he had been going
to get it. He said he was one of
the hopeful people and thought the
war would be over this winter.

I do hope it may be. I want you
back. Won't it be lovely when you
are, and there is no more horrors
hanging over us.

The war is so awfully full of terrible
things. I think it is a good thing
that we can only realize the ones

we come across. Poor Bice got engaged
last ~~summer~~^{time} just as the man was
going again to France after being home
wounded, and he was killed a few days
after he got out there. I am so
sorry I should like her to marry.
I think she has been very plucky
about it.

Oh my dear sometimes I feel very anxious
about you though mostly manage not to
and to think that so many R G A are killed.
I am getting very interested in Vanity
Fair although I don't think Thackeray will
be ~~a~~ ^{very} one of my favorite
authors.

The parcel with your postcard
has gone off to you but when I
look the pillow cases out of the
box they were dirty and so
had to be washed. The box they
put them in must have been
dirty.

I was not feeling very well this
morning when I wrote the first
part of this letter. It is said that

I am not to have another little baby
I did want it so badly.

Please tell me all you do as exactly
as possible and about every thing, what
you think about the men and what
they all think about the war.

This letter of mine is very dull
but I feel a bit stupid.

Dearest when you say that I come into
your thought as representing self interest
I don't know what to say. I can say
that I would not have full even the
slightest from the highest to save your
life, but it would only be true in
certain moods, in others I feel that I
must have you. But there, dearest, you
always will do what is right and I
would rather know than ~~know~~ anything.

The rest we must leave. Things will
not be of our undoing.

I am going out for a little walk
with Violet & baby & then I am going
to write to Mary and Trafford to tell
them your address & about you

Your very loving

Ruth.