

D Jan 10 + 11

My Dearest

I was thinking at dinner this evening the difference it would have made if you had been there. I don't think life ever feels colourless to me when you are with me. Not that I was unhappy or bored. We were rather quiet perhaps. Father is not well. He has a chill and a cough which he thinks is bronchitis. He was sick this evening too which shows he is upset. He won't go on a light diet or do any thing else. He is taking cinamon tablets I don't know if they are any good.

I have been put on to the committee of this baby welfare work which pleases me. I went to the first meeting this morning. There was not much for me to say or do as I had not been at the last meeting. But I did do one thing that may turn out well. I suggested that, the nurse who is to live half her time in Godalming for

the present and her whole time later probably should try and get lodging with Mary Mundy or ex-maid. Her husband has joyned up and she wants to keep on her house and she cant afford to without working. Also its just the part of Godalming in which Mrs Davey wants the nurse to live.

I went into Paris this morning & the say they will get me two pattern of oil silk cape on approval & I shall send you the one that suits to me best. Also I have got a cap cover that I will send out at the same time

Your tailors bill came today £4-7-6 I shall pay it, I was it is best for me to pay all the bills.

I have read a lot of the introduction to the life of Chertie today. I shall be glad to the life itself but I think one must read the introduction.

Dearest I did love you saying you had been hoping and hoping for the baby. I am so glad you want it very much



I hope I shall manage not to set my heart too much on a boy. I want it most because you want it & I would love to give you what you want.

Good night my dear dear one.

It was too unspeakably awful! Last night just as I had finished writing to you I upset the inkpot into my bed. I think I had better leave the rest to your imagination. I slept with out a bottom sheet and the thought of telling Rose in the morning haunted me all night long.

Father had a very sleepless night and still runs pretty well. The cough is working up which is good, its very much in his voice now.

We went over to Guildford this morning and I saw Mrs Buck at Farncombe station but she did not see me and I could not attract her attention.

I must try and go to see them soon.

Its a horrid day today with fine rain and a heavy grey sky. The babies are not going out.

Did I tell you that I am going to Dorking

tomorrow with Olive. I dont much want to  
but I think its the polite thing to do.  
An Aunt + cousin + her children are there.  
Olive has never seen the children.

I do think its rather necessary that I should  
have another to be as delightful to me as  
Clare is. I wonder if it will be. It will  
be very good for her any how.

What about education insurance? Dont you think  
perhaps we ought to find out about it  
now for Clare and the other. It seems to  
me we might just as well try and spread  
the cost of education. Of course its only a  
form of saving but I should think its  
rather a good way. One must have them  
educated and I am just a keen that girls  
should be well educated as that boys should.  
I do want any girl of ours to be capable of  
earning her own living decently. Oh I hope  
Clare will be intelligent. No I know already that  
she will be that quite well, I hope she will be  
dear.

Your very very loving  
Ruth.