

Sunday Oct 22

My dearest George

I shant get much of this letter written before breakfast. I woke up rather late and then I remembered I had not answered Mrs Reade's letter which came yesterday morning so I had to write that first because I knew I should never stop writing this one for it. Yesterday was a nice day. To begin with it really was a lovely day and we had a nice walk in the morning in the sunshine. Then Mr & Mrs Irvine came to tea and that was very nice. He is so enthusiastic about old things that we enjoyed showing him ours very much and he seems keen about other old and modelan beautiful things too. For instance he was very interested in our big red De Morgan jar that Mr Ricardo made. I think he is a man we might both like very much if we managed to get on the right side of him. I dont think there is any thing sparkling or amusing about him but I do think there is probably a lot of interest. I dont think you would ever have

fun with him but I think you might get some good talks. I hope they will come here again sometime so that we can show them our embassy and more china.

We went up to Paris Field, we had to start at six because they were having dinner at ^{a quarter} half past to seven. It was a nice moonlight evening & the walk was very pleasant. I was congratulating ourselves on how nice it was not to have a motor but Mil reminded me that I should not be doing so if it were a wet night.

Helen & Margaret Huxley had dinner with us Bice was not there because it was her foom play and she had to be seeing to it.

They had two plays the first they made up themselves and it was very funny. There was a secret service agent who pretended to be an English one but was really a German and he was taking still papers from some Cabinet minister. The spy was dressed in your brown overcoat and looked most awfully funny. There was a nice young scoundrel officer in a kilt. You have no idea how like a very young subaltern that girl looked.

and when he tryed to make love to the ^{heroine} ~~hero~~ it
made us ache with laughter.

The second was a real written little farce and was
very funny too and quite well acted.

Now its after lunch and Father is playing
with Clara. She is much better than she was
but I dont think she is awfully well. She is
certainly not looking her best she is spotty
round her mouth & her hair has been very
straight and ~~of~~ flat lately. One cant expect her
always to be perfectly well I suppose. Its only
heroes in novels who have never known a days
illness. She has been eating very badly as I told
you and we weighed her last night and she has
not gained at all for the last three weeks. I dont
think that matters she can quite well do with
a little less fat.

We have just altered the times of ~~the~~ her meals
again and she is now having breakfast dinner
tea and supper and no early morning bottle
and no ~~at~~ ten o'clock bottle as soon as we
can break her of it. I dont think it will
take long. The only bottle she will have

will be her supper. She eat her dinner very well today and seemed hungry, so I hope the change will be successful.

I had another letter from you this morning dear written on the 18th. I am sorry you had to move in the pouring rain it must have been horrid. What will you do? wonder till you have your new dug out or have you already got one at the new place I dont feel quite sure.

And do draw me a plan or tell me what the new sort of dug out will be like.

Oh this letter writing is a slow business I do want to talk to you so much.

I am glad you had a nice day with Bell in Amicus, but again I want to talk to you about it. The shopping sounds good fun. Did you go into the Cathedral. Would he be interested in it? I didn't know he was married and had little girls. What sort of a woman do you think his wife is and are they awfully poor or do they feel pretty well off now he has a comision & a Lieutenants pay?

I suppose I shall have to stay and resign myself

to us leave yet but I do want you to have it most awfully and I think you ought. I know Litzgors + Bill must come first but they wont take more than three weeks if they have it one after another.

I suppose the Germans will be saying soon that our offensive on the Somme is over as they have said before. Some people say we shall fight all through the winter, I wonder. I hope we shall be able to I think because it will make the war end sooner surely, it will give them less time to recover.

Mr Staples was playing billiards with Father last night and told him that an entirely new engine for the tanks is being made which I suppose they think much superior to the ones already ~~there~~ in use.

I wonder if Mr Bill knows what sort of petticoats his ~~two~~ children wear. I'm afraid you could not buy above any article of clothing with a feeling of certainty, let alone under things.

It is a nice piece of the day when I have a letter from you and can sit down and read it.

