

Nov 22      Wednesday

My dearest dear George

Yesterday morning we devoted to deposit work & the afternoon as you will have gathered from the hurried end to my last letter to Clara. She seems to specially dislike me writing letters she always wants to come on my laps & if I let her she then wants the pen & the letter to take up which she cant have so she gets cross. Thats only when she is feeling cross altogether, when she is quite well and her teeth are not troubling her she is ever so good and gay. One cant expect a baby to be good and happy always I know, but I do think its probably a mistake to put everything down to teething and I think now that her tummy is rather out of order that is why I have asked Doctor Wyatt to come. He is coming this afternoon. I thought it awfully nice of him to telephone up & to say that he certainly would not come in the morning so as to leave time for me face in the morning to go out.

I intend to go to Manassas Spring to get another new tin to fill the place of the one that

has died. I do want you to find things properly done when you come home.

I am glad you have got the rug curtain. You only say that you have it wrapped round your legs but not whether it makes a satisfactory curtain which I want to know. I hope it was the right pair of climbing boots.

I sent a cake yesterday I shall go on doing that because you may not come back yet and the others can eat it if you are not there.

I did get your letter about religion & I am going to get Renan's life of Jesus. I am also going to have a good hunt for the two d.h. books they are asking for but I don't believe I shall find Rodnick Hudson, I have already hunted for it here and at the Hall, and they put 3<sup>rd</sup> application on the post card this time.

The news from Rumania is dreadfully depressing. Why can't the Russians do something they might almost as well have given up fighting. I'm sure they could if they put their backs

into it. I suppose some day this inactivity on their part will be accounted for. Shall we spend the rest of our lives reading histories of the war. I need not ask that of myself because I do not spend my life reading.

It a perfect day here, still and with a warm sun. I have spent the first part of the morning as I said I should driving to Middleford to get a new tax. I took Violet & Clare.

Violet drove all the way back. I did not realize till we got into Godalming that she had never driven before or I should have kept a sharper eye on her.

I got a very nice little tax but when I put it beside the others at the Halt I found it was much too good and too big. However as its right at the end I don't think it matters much.

I put a good spadeful of manure below its roots so I hope it will do well.

I did not spend long up there but just hurried round and planted it as fast as possible and then went home so Clare would

have been late for her morning sleep.

Darling I am looking forward to you coming back so much. Now I know you will come soon you seem to have grown too far away, and visions of you float before me often.

I wonder what you thought of my suggestion that Mary might come to the Hall. It would be very nice to have her near. But I am doubtful want to press it nor to treat the Greens in any way badly.

No one is yet living at the Kendalls house but I saw that it was being repainted the other day so some one may have taken it.

I hear that a man who had a preparatory school Felgate I think on Holloway Hill has sold it and gone to Chateaufort as a master, perhaps he is going there.

I hope you wont have had a very cold miserable day at the O.P.

I hope soon to get a letter to my father that you are actually coming or that Bell has gone and you will start in ten days

your very very loving

Ruth.