

Friday Nov 10

My dearest George

It really is extraordinary the way I always get down exactly at half past seven to write to you I don't always get up at the same instant by my watch because it's always fast but very irregularly so. It varies from five to twenty five minutes, but I usually know about how fast it is, and then of course I know ^{how} light it should be, that is always my first guide, it's so much less trouble to look at the window than at a watch.

You said in your yesterday's letter that your ankle is bothering you I am sorry. What I want to know is has it been bothering ever since you told me about it doing so two months ago or has it got bad again & did it get better? Please answer this I really want to know.

You go out to your D.P. with some men don't you? Is it two or three? I want to know what a tapping in station is. Perhaps it's where you take & transmit telephone messages, that's what it sounds as if it ought to be. I am sorry

you have been having a gap without letters from me but you are sure to have a good many when they come, but wouldnt you much rather have one a day than a gap and then a lot? I feel afraid that if you read these or four of my letters one and they may seem the same & dull. Any way one does like them spread out but at least I do.

I am reading a novel now that I think is interesting I am only at the beginning of it. It is called Anne Veronica and is by Wells. Its about a girl who wants liberty and to live her own life and when I have got to she has just run away from her home, which is a Father & Aunt who live in the suburbs, She is now in a hotel in London & is going to try & find work. She is clever & beautiful. lucky begger! But I think she is going to have a hard time. Its a very close study of her mind, its development and thoughts. I am getting along with Johnson quite well. Its so very long that you cant get on with it fast. I dont think I am ever going to be frightfully keen on it but I find

it amusing very often and interesting.

I have had two letters from you this morning my own dearest, one written on the 5th and one on Oct 29 that you forgot to post.

As in the Oct 29th letter you suggest that I should read Renan's Life of Jesus. I will do so. I do see that at present our ideas as to Christ and the Bible certainly are pretty different, and you know dear I may never come to quite the same conclusions that you have, ~~and~~ But for all practical purposes such as living and bringing up our children I do not think we disagree in any way that will seriously matter.

You have taken a long time in letting me know what your religious views really are. I wonder what I should have thought when I was first engaged to you if I had realised them.

Now I have gone such a long way with you and love you so much ~~to~~ and know so well how good you are that I don't think I mind them at all. No, I would rather you believed in Christ's divinity in a future life and in prayer. I am sorry if it bothers you that

I discuss religion so often in my letters. But I must
you see when my mind is full of it.

I will read Felix Holt when I have finished Anne
Veronica. I have been meaning to read some George
Eliot for some time. I did begin The Mill on the Floss
and then I lost it so I did not finish it. Have you
a copy at the Hall?

I am very glad you have been away from the
fighting and to Amiens so that you have had
a chance of seeing a little of the autumn.
I am not anxious when I don't hear from you
dear because I know if you were wounded
or killed I should hear at once probably
before I got your last letter.

I am glad that you may see Trafford. I don't
think it is that they can't afford a nurse now
but that they won't be able to after the war
when they have a house, and they want to
save which seems sensible.

My dear it makes me so happy to have letters
from you. What shall I feel like when you
come back on leave. Most awful happy & excited I know.

Your very loving

Ruth.