

Saturday Oct 21

My dearest George

The lawn is as white a snow with frost and the sun is lovely, it means the end of the dalias and the garden's autumn gayety, but if you were here we should not mind but we should go out together for a glorious long walk. These are the days for walks.

I feel as though I had two or three little things to tell you. I know one is that I have just has £86 from fir trees that have been cut on the commons if they dont take most of it away as a war profet that is rather nice if they do there wont be much left. Then Davis is hoping to have Trafford on leave at the begining of next month. He was to have come about now but train got stopped. He is going up to Birkenhead for one day and travel on the nights so as to waste as little time as possible. What will you do about them do you think? I dont at all want you to rush about like that I think you have ought to be a time of rest and enjoyment. Dont you think they can come to London if they want to see you or dont you think your Father

will be well enough. When shall I hear you are coming.

I took my bicycle with me yesterday when I went to the depot so that I could go up to Picard's Rough on it and bicycle home. I really walked up because Olive came to the depot to meet me so I went with her. Will Kennedy got his military cross by staying in a village and sticking to it a very long time until they were relieved.

The Picard's Rough hospital seems to be getting on very well and the men do have a splendid time there. They sent out a message to the cook to say that the feeding was like the very best hotel cooking. They know nothing of the best hotels & I expect myself its a lot nicer.

Lancaster is awfully pessimistic about the war but we are going up to Prions Field tonight to see Bill's form play and we shall get cheered there. I havent the spirit left in me now to be able to bear to meet a pessimist I just go and agree. Its awful. But I cant see that the war will end soon. I do want another letter this morning I hope I shall get one. The post always works now in a good

gap and then than at four close together then a gap.
Mildred is much thicker she gets her most days.
When I left Picard's Rough I bicycled ~~it~~ back &
went to the dressmaker to see a new dress of Mills
tryed on, then came up here & fed the chickens
then Mrs Kenway came and went down and we had
tea & I taught her to smoke. I don't know how she
will get on with it she is not very quick.

I have had a letter from you. I'm glad you
have got the chocolate cake and apples I hope
my other parcel with the cloth in it will get
to you soon and some more letters. Days with-
out letters aren't nice are they. I wish you
were home on leave now this day is lovely
I have just been out for a walk with Mildred
and class to Eashing now she has come back
to bed. She is very much off her food still, we
are going to alter her meal times again and
give her fewer in the hope she will do better
like that. I do wish she had not got such a
small appetite. I hope I shall have a very hungry
baby next time.

The house in Eashing that Mildred thinks she

would like to live in is to let. I daresay it still
will be when the war is over but I don't know
if they could live so far away even if Bob does
get a job at Aldershot.

I think hunting for an observation post and laying
the telephone wire sounds rather a nice job, and is
certainly must be nice to see fresh people. I am
worry its so horribly cold I should hate that, its
lucky you are not such a cold person as I am.
Wouldnt you very lucky to find your postmaster if
you had dropped it just anywhere.

I had a letter from Mrs Read this morning & I
am going to spend the night there next Thursday.
I'm afraid this wont be a long letter today but
I don't feel in a letter writing mood I am going
to paint & my bowl.

Your very very loving
Ruth.

