

Sunday Aug 27 102  
[Sun 27 Aug 1916]

My dearest

I was sleepy this morning, I woke at seven but I stayed in bed till after half past by my watch, but it turned out that my watch was fast, I rather encourage it to me, so I ended by being up at eight with half an hour for writing to you. I should write a whole letter in that time but I do like to write some before breakfast. Violet is back again however than ever, I really never have seen any one more as brown as she does.

Yesterday evening I made a design for a piece of embroidery that I am going to make for Hasula. Her room is so lacking in colour. Its to go along the wall behind her wash stand. I am going to make the ground of dark bluey green hand made cotton and I am going to work on it in bright green bright blue orange and crimson. I think also that I must get black and a very toned white. So toned that I must ask for

a fair deal or tussor colour. I have made  
one design of big plants growing up  
along the strip. I don't think that would  
be at all bad but I expect I had better  
try to make another design today it  
helps one to see the merit of the first  
for one thing, then I might hit upon a  
better.

We are having the most beautifully clear  
weather, I do like it, it gives one such a  
feeling<sup>of</sup> of space. I expect Switzerland is  
like that.

Dearest it does depress me that the war is  
going on so long. I had hoped so much  
that it might be over this autumn and  
now we know it won't, and I suppose it  
must drag on into next summer and  
probably it will be the end of the  
summer before it ends. Every one seems  
very sure it will end next summer and  
of course we've got 'em now but it is impossible  
to tell how much kick is left.

My dear are you very depressed about it?  
Well I am very glad you will have your  
work to fall back on but I think it's  
quite probable that you won't have a

a very lazy winter I expect we shall stick  
to hammering them as hard as we can so  
as to let them have no rest. I wish you  
had not got to be there through the  
winter it will be very hard for you.

Dearest I hope most awfully that the book  
will be kind to you and go on well so  
that you do not have to struggle too  
awfully. I don't expect you would have  
got it as far as you have if I had been  
with you.

I have come in to breakfast at half past  
eight but its not ready and as one is  
down and being Sunday there is no paper  
no post in yet, so I go on writing to  
you.

Mr Willit + Mr Thompson went out at the  
beginning of this month. I wonder if you  
will see them. Have you got no Major  
to your battery now, and if y so who looks  
after the Captain's section? I suppose Glenn  
when he was with you.

At breakfast your chapter of The Book of Geoffrey  
came. I like it very much. At first I was  
a little puzzled by the opening sentence  
but when I had read it and your

letter through again I understood. I should  
think with a little more preliminary it  
would make a very good first chapter.  
I am awfully pleased that you can write  
real story to carry one along. I quite  
forgot it was your story I was reading  
and just read on. I think that first  
conversation between the boy and the  
Father is ever so good I don't feel  
there is any thing that I want to criticise  
but I will read it through again most  
carefully before I finish this letter to  
me.

Now I have begun with the book because I  
know that to you it is the most important.  
But I am sorry you are not well and I  
do hope that I shall soon have a letter  
to say that you are better. I am glad you  
sent that letter here as I have not gone  
to Alekhuyk yet. I expect you will  
send the next one there so that I shan't  
get it till I get there tomorrow evening

at the earliest. I suppose you have taken a chill  
some how. Do be careful not to get another on  
top of this one as you are getting better. I do  
hope you are nearly well by now

Then now I have read it again and I like it  
just as much. Its a well hit educational you  
must not make it so much so all through  
as the reader may feel he getting too much  
but you can easily put in pieces of pure  
incident, or something of that sort. I do  
quite see that its meant to be as you have  
made it and I like it very much but only  
just want to suggest that I think it could  
become tiresome & didactic might be the right  
word I am not sure. I hope you will  
understand, I do find writing some things so  
difficult. I think I mean what you meant  
when you said 'To read our letters any  
one who did not know us would think  
Clare was in for a dull childhood.  
I fear you may make the Father too  
preoccupied with his education like  
Richard Fernal's father.  
But all that you have already written

I like ever so & I don't see that it  
wants much altering, but about that I can't  
talk because my opinion does not count.

But I am sure it's delightfully readable.  
Do send me some more pieces as you  
get them done.

My dear I do love you & I think you are  
very clever. I always have thought that.

Do tell me soon that you are better

your very loving

Ruth.

