

Saturday 12th Aug

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Dearest

Such fresh delicious morning. A little aeroplane
buzzing steadily away to France I expect. The
clouds are all very bright and soft & just
flaked with patcher light. I don't think they
are very thick so I shant be surprised if
the sun comes through later.

I sent to ^{the wife} Eleanor Allen yesterday. Mr Allen
was not there, but he has got ^{now} till the
23rd which is very nice for them. He had
had to go to London to see the dentist.

Eleanor seems quite resigned and happy about
him going now. And she is very pleased
to be going to have the baby and to have
all the interest of that while he is
away. She was not looking very well
but then she says she is not feeling very
bright.

I had a letter from your Mother last
night asking me not to go to the
East Coast, but I must now I have got
the rooms and every thing fixed.

The risk is so infinitesimal that if she
means to be anxious over that she ought
to be dead with anxiety ^{over} of you and
Trafford. I object to being detained by
German murderers from doing what I

want to do. It annoys me in just the same way that Father does when he says I am not strong enough to fill the water cast & drag it along to water with. I can do it easily and as quickly as any of the men for a short time though I dare say I could not go on all day. I know I got most awfully hot watering yesterday afternoon. It is hard work I'll grant that and I did it for over an hour. I had to have a bath afterwards.

Your Mother also told me that your Father has had a very nasty bicycle accident. He fell off on his face & cut it a good bit & hurt his leg a bit and strained his waist. It was not far from home and they were easily able to get a doctor. It sounds very like the smash Father had at the bottom of our hill. He got over it very quickly. I wish you were just coming home for leave. It will be nearly time for your second before you get the first. Oh when will the hateful war end! You speak of the X's dug out etc. Is this

Xc the Battery Commander. I suppose I ought to know. There is a most lovely big ginger cake ready to go to you today. It looks most awfully good. I managed to get some better boxes in the town yesterday they are very difficult to come by. And when I have got them the different servants are always wanting them to send things of their own to people in France. They are a bit high I shall find it hard to keep down to 7 lbs. I wish they would allow more its a very tedious regulation.

It was very pleasing getting your little extra letter yesterday morning, some how it makes me feel closer to you when you send an after thought like that.

Eight o'clock has struck to I ought to go in to backky. Its always nice doing that because there may be a letter.

I cant get the faint saline that you want but I have ordered it, I hope they will find out which it is but they wanted the makers name still they ought to be able to get it.

I have just been clearing up the table a

hit + I have come upon this note to you
from Mr Cocke which I thought I had
sent you a fortnight or more ago. I am so
sorry.

I have had another letter this morning
not very long because you wrote to
other people first which I think is quite
right of you. You would never get
them done if you did not. I am
~~that~~ sorry you have had no letter
from me for these days, but you must
soon, they have started from here all
night.

I've got more letters to write & some
bills so I can't make this letter long.
Also I have mixed all my paints this
morning & want to do some china
painting this morning.

your very very loving

Ruth.

P.S. I think you had better send a bundle of letters
back to me if you don't want to destroy them.
Then sometime when the snow is over we can go through
them & only keep the more interesting.