

[29 Dec 1915]

(24)

WESTBROOK,  
CODALMING.

My own dearest  
Aunt Maude & Aunt  
Constance are both out  
so I am taking the  
golden opportunity to write  
to you. If Aunt Maude is  
in the room she never  
ceases talking for a moment.  
Mildred has been waiting  
to Bab, and 'thank you'  
letters so I have been  
letting the babbling brook

TELEPHONE 135.

pour over me.

I got the little angel boy's  
head this morning

Thank you very much for  
it, it is very sweet.

I'm thinking of you doing  
your first days climbing  
today. it's a jolly still  
mild day here, I hope it's  
the same with you because  
it ought to be very nice  
if it is.

I do hope you will have  
some really good days. I  
should like you to have  
a day of sparkling snow  
like we had our first  
day last year. Was it so  
lovely starting out that  
first morning in the  
dayling whiteness.

I have begun ~~doing~~ writing  
shortly The Meaning of Good  
& I like doing it but it  
is very difficult with so  
many people about. I  
went into the school room

after tea thinking that I  
should have quiet but  
people kept coming in  
to look for things &  
~~stop~~ stopping to ask  
questions or talk & every  
time I had to the  
struggle of getting it all  
to flow along in my head  
again.

I am putting the most  
lovely embroidery round the  
neck of my new brown  
dress. I am doing it  
in two blues & two greens

TELEPHONE 135.

WESTBROOK,  
GODALMING.

it will only take me  
two days to do because  
that is all the time  
I have got so you can't  
call it over long. I am  
doing it pretty bold  
& thick; but I think  
it looks awfully nice.  
Do you know I believe  
baby is just beginning  
to be a little ticklish  
she wiggled when I tickled



her ails last night.

We are very disappointed  
because George Manjung's  
brother, can't get leave to  
come to the wedding. Mill  
wanted to see him very  
much

I shall be sleeping at  
The Hall on Friday night

+ I shall have Alison

+ Manjorie Waterhouse

there with me, We decided

not to shift older people  
about, they are so much more  
troublesome.

Are you going to see Arie,  
dear, on your way home?

You know that Aunt Patty  
has been ill and they say  
she needs a thorough rest.

I am thinking of offering  
to go to Doughty Street to  
look after her house & Helen  
when you are away, while  
she comes down here &  
rests. I don't suppose for

a moment that she will  
agree, still I think its worth  
offering to do it for a week  
or two. Helen would love  
having baby but Uncle Lawrence  
might not.

Well good bye dear. I must  
write one more letter before  
lunch. I do want your next  
letter to come. I feel with a  
leap to much closer to you  
when I get them.

Very much love to you dear  
yours  
Ruth