

Feb 6

My own dearest George

I dated my letter wrong yesterday it should have been the 5th I have had a letter from you this morning dated the 31st saying that you are going back to your battery today. I almost wish you weren't you won't be so comfortable and well looked after but I suppose it is more war.

I am afraid my letters will go on going to the H. A. G. too long. I suppose you will get them from there all right. Some nice things have come today from Fastnum and Mason for you. Ginger & chocolate & plums. They will get sent on one day soon. I also got some tinned meats for Rose's brother & Mrs Wooten's nephew and Rose's brother's friend who has no one to send things to him so Violet took him on and I help her because it

comes rather expensive. I am afraid we
don't send things very often. I haven't
since Christmas.

I can't remember whether I told you
that I have a Russian prisoner now
I don't send the parcels myself but
I send the money & the head place
sends a 5/- parcel every week.

I must try and write to him when
I am better. Though he probably
won't be able to understand English.

I wonder if you moved to these wonder-
ful new quarters because of the shells
that came into the other place or
just for other reasons of convenience.

I wish I could walk over frozen marshes
with you. I think it is so lovely
to be able to walk quite firmly and
safely into all those hidden places
that at other times are inaccessible.
Then any thing I do with you just
is lovely. Oh my dear if only the

could be over this summer. I don't
see why it shouldn't be and yet
one can't be sure. I am glad the
French are so hopeful.

Clare came into the bathroom when I
was having my bath. It's too cold in
here for her. She was so solemn
I don't believe she properly recognised
me without clothes on.

I think I shall bath at the same
time that she does one day and then
she can have her bath with me
it would be so sweet.

Margorie + Violet + Rose went tobogganing
in the cradle meadow yesterday afternoon
they seem to have had great fun.
Do you remember what fun we had
there one day.

It is nice to have a letter from
you with my breakfast in the
morning. There is a rumor about

that there has been a sea fight, of course
it may be quite untrue. Violet has
gone to the town to buy things
and to get ~~the~~ news of it if she
can.

If we could give the German navy
another good licking it would be very
jolly. Only it always means some of
our ships too.

The snow here is still thick and soft
and lovely looking. I wish I could
go out into it. But really perhaps
it's best to look at it.

I am still feeling quite bright and
well though there is a ^{deal} of
sickness still.

Yours very loving
Ruth.

