

Dec 12

My dearest George

I am getting to think that you won't be home for Christmas which is very very horrid. Do you think its any use to write to the Headmaster to see if he could move things up a bit.

I am quite diffinitely going to stay with Bridget on Monday (address 34 Laelbroke Square) I shall probably only stay Monday + Tuesday nights. I am not sending the address for you to write there because you won't get this letter in time for that its only incase you came home then.

I have written to Doris Mallory, Jelly, Ka and Nancy Graves to arrange to see them if possible, so I shall have plenty to do besides shopping I shall try and get some small presents for the children of your family when I'm in London. I am thinking of sending your Mother and Father a goose
Mrs Trow rang me up this morning to say

that she has altered the date of her children's party from the 21st to the 17th, she said at the same time that she and Mr. Trow & her nurse were all very keen on the Montessori and thinks Mrs. P.C. Fletcher is too, so that's very nice isn't it.

I have just been having a long talk with Mary Anne on the telephone, they have got their plans pretty well fixed. They are going to Denton for about six weeks and then to Beach Cottage again until they can find a permanent home to their minds. Storing furniture is frightfully expensive especially for a short time so I have said that we will keep all we can for those six weeks.

I am going up there tomorrow morning to go over lists etc. They are having a children's party on Friday so Clare and Betty will have a gay week. I hope they won't get colds, they can't go if they do. It's not fair on the other children.

We are having a great bother with the election

engine. The water jacket of the cylinder leaks into the cylinder, (I'm more that way of spelling it is too elegant) cilinda, (I dont know) Any way we shall have not more electric light till its put right and at present we cant get a man to do it, so lamps and candles are the order of the day. Its a beautiful day with a grey cloudy sky and the Munsted hills are looking dup blue, it does make me want to go and walk there. I shall finish this letter later. I have a nice quiet room and I shall read. I am getting quite interested in Napoleon.

The children have gone off to bed. I have been expecting the prospective cook to come and see me but she has not come. I told her that I should be at home all today. I do hope she has not decided not to come one never knows where one is with them. I do so want to get it definitely settled up that I am quite disappointed. But nothing matters like you coming or rather not coming home. We could be doing so many lovely things if you were here. I would

love some long walks with you and above all
some long talks about all the multitude of
things there is to talk about. The house and
what we want for that, the garden that I have
not been able to get at a bit. The new piano
that we must have, that is almost more
important than any thing. Then there is what
we are going to do in the future, the school
and your writing. Then there is all the rather
difficult subject of Peace & world politics. All this
will just show you how badly I want you.
I have never wanted you worse in my life.
The one comfort is that you will come sometime
only I want you so badly soon. Charterhouse
breaks up on Tuesday so if you come now you
will only get the usual holiday and I'm
sure you ought to have that, it's not much
after three years in the army.
I do feel pretty cross you see that you have not
come back. I am sure it is just that the war
office is silly.

Well my darling farewell. You are better off than
Napoleon, his wife would not write to him & when
she did she was horribly cold.

Your very very loving Ruth.