

Feb 12

My dearest

I hope I shall manage a more cheerful letter than I did yesterday. I really did feel ill yesterday morning and was very sick, but to make up I have a good evening and I feel very well this morning.

I have been out in the garden for about three quarters of an hour wheeling baby round.

It cold & ugly out, the snow is lying in a patchy half melted state that is so very ugly. I wish the wind would change to South or West and every thing would melt. We should enjoy some mild sunny weather.

I think I am going to write to your Mother and suggest that it would be very good for me if she could arrange to go to Buxton in March

instead of April. I should think  
the change to a boating place like  
that would probably do me more  
good than any thing.

I have finished Quentin Durward I  
think the last part has too much  
about ~~the~~ King Louis & Charles of Burgundy  
and too little about the hero &  
heroine for a novel, though the  
history is wonderfully good and  
absolutely interesting all the time.  
But one does feel that Scot was  
much more interested in that than  
in his hero or even his hero's  
story.

Rather an awful thing happened  
yesterday morning. Mr Green rang  
~~up~~ me up to say that the pipe  
had burst and Mr Green was  
wet through struggling to stop the  
flood & did I know where the  
iron cock was. Of course I didn't  
but I suggested they should get

Beagly as quick as possible. As it was Sunday I did at me who else they could get.

On thinking it over I dont think any very serious harm is likely to have been done. because she said it was leaking into the pantry so I expect it was the servants closet. There really was not any thing I could do yesterday and if there had been I felt much too ill to do it.

I took Constance Mussen over a nice lot of pain roses, one that I brought on in the green house. I know they are very short of flowers and our bulbs are coming on nicely now. It cant be more than six weeks before her baby will be born and she hardly shows it at all. She really is fortunate. Its awful being like I was for the last two months

You know dearest even when I feel  
the worst I would not have the  
baby gone and feel well for anything  
I am looking forward so much to  
the time when I have the darling  
little thing alive in my arms

George dear I do miss you so awfully  
much, almost more when I feel not  
dull + not well, but still I am glad  
this should be happening now rather  
than when the war is over. But I  
do hope it will be over and you  
will be home before its boom.

The news of Kent is very nice isn't  
it. I wonder what will happen  
when they've got it. Will they go on  
to Bagdad.

The ship that are being sunk is  
awful.

I must stop to get some other letters  
done before lunch.

Your very loving  
Ruth.