

[? Tu 24 Dec 1918]

My dearest George

I have not had a letter for those days so they are a bit hung up for Christmas but I don't think one can expect any thing else. The post people do have such a hard time before Christmas.

I'm afraid that you will come back to find the children both cross with colds. They have not got them yet but Aunt Jessie began one as soon as she got here & now Doris is starting so I very much fear they will take it. It's a good time now since either of them had one.

I have sent on Mr Rendalls christmas <sup>book</sup> card of Winchester photographs. I did not know whether to send or keep them, but they had 'please forward' on the envelope so I thought it best to send them. I do so want to hear that you have heard from me about coming home.

Its a most lovely evening here. The clouds & purple  
grey & the hills a deeper purple and the sky  
had orange streaks of sunset colour culminating  
in a vivid glow where the sun is going  
down. It would have been a lovely day for  
a long walk.

Aunt Maude arrived soon after lunch, we were  
not expecting her so soon. I am sure she  
is delighted to come she has talking without  
stopping one moment ever since she came.

The sky has become so supremely wonderful that  
I have had to stop writing to look at it for  
quite a long time. Its been one flaming  
sheet of ~~or~~ orange clouds with the most  
wonderful cobalt blue sky showing them, all  
thrown up by streaks of purple cloud. It is  
good to see any thing so beautiful.

I brought Clare in to look at it & Violet.

I think Clare saw it as something beautiful

Its rather difficult to write to you properly  
because all the time I am hoping that you  
will not get the letter but will be here already

or at any rate coming.

David rang me up this afternoon to tell ask me to come to dinner with me on Saturday in case I might be coming to London. Jelly and his sister will be there. It would have been very nice if I had been going to London. I was able to tell him of my hope of having you back soon. I expect he will tell Jelly but I must write to her myself. I have been struggling a bit this afternoon with the epistol to the Philippians that we are studying for the Young Wives Fellowship. I am pretty bad at knowing the Bible in a detailed way. I never know where to find passages. I dont know that it matters very much but it would be convenient for this.

I cant write you an interesting letter the fact is that my mind hasnt been filled up lately by reading and so I feel rather blank. I'm awfully glad that I do feel a bit empty when I dont read because it makes me want to read and shows that

I must have been reading to some purpose  
I'm just waiting for you to come back now  
and that makes it hard to settle down  
to any thing. Besides of course visitors in  
the house make so much talking.

We were practising new songs this afternoon  
with Aunt Pally's help at the piano. We  
tried that one about sweet primroses that  
you always want. Its not very easy.

Dearest I send you all my love.

Your loving  
Ruth.

