

March 15

My Darling

This a lovely day, mild and sunny and smelling of every thing most beautiful I was out in the garden with Clara for a long time and now I am in the winter garden among a blaze of yellow and purple crocuses. If you wish for me in your cold dark dug out as you said you do in the letter I had this morning; just think how much I much I want you here in the sun & among beautiful flowers. That's how I feel now on a sunny morning but really I expect you want me just as much perhaps more in your dark dug out because you have it even sun and flowers to comfort you. Dearest I dont very much like you being back among the fighting and danger. I know it is the right place, but I shall be glad when its over. I feel rather frightened about you. I had a letter from Mary Ann this morning who says that the man who had taken their house has been suddenly ordered to

France is its all off. They will have to
begin unpacking again and wait for another
let. So Diana cant come and they cant
come for the week end. Its awfully
disappointing but much worse for them.
I think they do have rather bad luck.
I hope when ever they do let we shall
be able to have Diana but if we are
are full with Mary & Barbara we may
not be able to manage it.
I'm sure Clara would enjoy having Diana
very much. She wont enjoy Barbara
she is too young.

I have had a letter from Doris this
morning. She says Trafford is back where
the fighting is now. So he cant be very
far from you. She says they keep hoping
that he will be sent back but there
does not seem any way immediate prospect.
I wonder if she would come down here
with Tom. I cant go up to see them. Its
not as if one could stay. There & back in

the day is too long a job at present.
She send me a photograph of Tom, he looks
a very pretty baby. She says she is
going to wean him soon. It seems a bit
early, he is only three months old, but if he
is not satisfied there is nothing else to do.
She could not bring him here when he is
just weaned, she must either come first or
wait a month or six weeks I think.

Laying two miles of wire along parapets at
night sound an almost impossible job
Did it take you all night? And how did
you join it to ~~the~~ the other ten miles
of wire, because you said you spoke across
twelve miles. Do you have exchanges out there
with a telephonist to work them, I suppose you
must. It will be very interesting to talk about
it when its all over but at present its rather
a nightmare

The beautiful cherries cheese being eaten by
rats was a tragedy. Dearest you will
ask for things if you can think of any

you want, want you.

You do seem very fit and cheerful and that is very nice.

I wish I could come out to you. I would be well enough for that journey I can tell you.

Well any way we are both doing our jobs. You how content I am with mine. And yet I would have liked it to fall to my lot to do one of really energetic jobs for a bit. Real work you know. I have never done real work though I have often been busy and energetic enough.

Great love to you dearest

Yours loving

Ruth.

Six aeroplanes are just going over us, on their way to the Somme I expect, it seems the right direction. They do make a noise