

Feb 8

My own dearest George

I have had two letters from you this morning. One very much delayed it was written on the 31st the day before the last one I had two days ago. The other was written on the 3rd

Well you know by now that Father is better. It is such a relief. I told him this morning of your suggestion for dying his hair which made him smile. He is also very pleased that you are glad about the German submarine behavior. He also is very glad and thinks that the backing of American money is going to make a lot of difference. Also he says he thinks that the American navy is quite good enough to be able to personally conduct merchant ships over here. I don't see

why they should not come in
big parties too strong to be attacked
without the submarine who attacked
being in great danger of being
sunk itself

I am glad you have taken Grand court
I wonder if you shot for that. Its
not very far off but I dont imagine
you do shoot in that direction. Is it
there too much hill between? Or is
that an advantage.

I am sorry that officer who was
shot in the stomach died. I was
affraid he would when you told me
first. Its such a horrid place to
be hurt. Thank you very much
dooling for saying what you did
afterwards about the un wisdom of it.
It was splendidly brave but for your
country's sake it must be better to
combine bravery with wisdom and care.
Men are so frightfully important and

needed.

I've been up in my dressing gown quite a long time this morning. I went into the nursery on my way to the bath and stopped to play with Clare for a long time; then I had my bath and Margorie came and talked to me meanwhile. She said if I were a cow she wouldnt give any thing for me I'm too thin. She is funny. The thinness wont last though word took.

I often look back on that evening we spent with Will & F. with great pleasure, I did enjoy it so much. That the first time I had a real hope & feeling that there might be a baby. The whole of your leave was blissful from beginning to end. Darling I do love you.

I wish I could see you rooms and the paper sack that you have made.

I wonder how you feel now that
you are back at the battery.

I hope you feel happy and aren't
dreadfully cold.

It's simply bitter here. I shall have
to stop writing and tuck under
the bed clothes to get warm.

I have just eaten a good dinner. Now

I shall read a bit & then go to
sleep all the afternoon. Isn't it an
appealingly lazy life. I hope it won't
have to last much longer. The sickness
is better than it was most certainly.

Yours very lovingly

Ruth.

