

Dec 3 Sunday

My own dearest George

I hope I shall get a letter today I early night, infact I certainly ought to unless the posts hang your letter up very much. I got Clare an extra blanket for last night I am sure Violet has been making her sleep with insufficient cloths. Any way last night was the best she has yet had since I have been with her. She giggled & kicked much less.

I think Violet goes too much on the lines of not cuddling, its very bad for child to be too cold especially at night. It might quite easily upset her digestion a little & prevent her gaining weight and getting on as quickly as she should.

Its awfully difficult to help comparing other peoples husbands like Will Kennedy with you a little, you always come out best. Thats not partiality on my part but because you really do. By his conversation, & you cant judge of people at in a short time any other way, you would if it seems

to me that Will Kennedy is a little ~~of~~ egotistical
I dont think he is exactly selfish. You aren't
a bit egotistical and its very nice that you
arent.

Oh darling I have had two letters from you
and the second one says you want get
leave for two months I am awfully disapointed
there's no use pretending I'm not. I could just
say; two months is such a long way off.
Oh dearest I do want you so much.

Dont be sorry you told about the leave, it
was lovely thinking you were coming home.
It will hapen some day you know dear it
really will, it must; but the putting off is
horrid. But I will be like you and I will
be busy till you come back & I will just
look forward to it all the time for all I'm
worth. All the same I think its most beastly
unfair keeping you so long without it & I
should like to tell someone what I think
of them.

Yes it wouldn't be quite so bad if the
war was going better but it is awfully

depressing I just have to think as little as I can about it and to hope that something will turn up.

When will it all be over. I don't know what I'd do without Clara; she is so interesting and so unweaslike.

I am glad your life now is not quite as bad as it was at Weymouth only then we had the week ends together and they were lovely. And that little time we had when we went back together was nice too.

Now I'm going to gamble. I think its a horrid unfair thing of the army to say they give leave every three months and then not to do it but to keep a person nine. It would be much better to say six in that case. I have been hoping for your return now since September, and now we are told we must wait two more months. It really is hard to bare. I suppose I must leave it and try not to gamble any more.

We have just been showing your photograph

and Babe to Will. He was trying to find out
from you what sort of a person you are
but he was a good deal puzzled you are
so very far from the ~~Scottish~~ Scotch types
he is most accustomed to.

I am glad your ankle is better but I'm
afraid it has been bothering you more
than you have said which I am very
sorry for but I am glad you have found
out how to treat it. Cold water any
way will be no difficulty in this weather.

This letter I fear is rather grumbly &
depressed but by tomorrow I will have
settled down better to the idea of
having you away for so much longer.

I am now going to take baby out but
not for very long as its so very cold.

Dearest when the war is all over and we
look back on it it won't seem so bad
It will be just perfect to live together & in
peace.

Your very very loving
Ruth.