

Feb 28

My dearest George

I'm beginning my letter after lunch today because I have been to the town and I went with Marjorie and so it took an awfully long time. The town was crowded with every one we knew and that always takes a long time. I saw Mr & Mrs Beauni and Mrs Irvine & Mrs Wilson and lots of other people who I did not stop to talk to.

I saw one of the people who are doing the Baby Welfare and they are very anxious that I should go down as soon as I can. I think I ought to be rather useful because except Mrs Forder I think I am the only young mother there now on the committee and its much easier when you are the age as people to get into sympathy with them. I sent you a parcel yesterday of marmalade and ginger. I thought the ginger might be nice for your cold

though it ought to be nearly well by
the time you get it. I do hope you
will get the parcel before you move.
Please don't leave all the ginger behind
for other people if you can help it.
I had the sausages cooked this time
because the weather is warmer and if
you did not get the parcel quickly
they might go bad. You can reheat
them up quite well. I think they are
just as good as fresh cooked like
that.

As regard my health, which I don't think I
have mentioned for some day. I am going
on exactly the same now. I feel a bit
sick and horrid after tea, when I go to
bed & lie still that goes off. And I
am usually sick once hardly ever more
now, and occasionally I am sick before
breakfast now, but not often.

It will just stop of itself in three or
four weeks or perhaps a little longer
but it is not bad enough to make me

miserable and I am undoubtedly being
very fortunate.

Your Mother has heard of a new cure for
her asthma and she can't make up her mind
whether to try it or not. I don't believe
she would ever stick it. You have to eat
nothing but raw fruit and vegetables and
nuts. There are a few exceptions. I think
the said baked barley is allowed and even
occasionally baked potatoe. Considering what
she eats as a rule I think she would
starve on it.

Please do tell me that you think the war
will end this year. It must. I do want you
back so much, that must be the first want
but I want all the rest too the peace
means. We are all so tired of war aren't
we. I do so wish I could somehow cover
you up with a shield of safety, but I live
here absolutely powerless, sometimes I could
cry with impotence. That dear is the worst
of think of God as limited in power
because supplications for your safety are

rather useless. I think it is the right way. So many people have prayed & prayed and those the whose lives they have begged have been taken. Oh I hope the Germans will double up before our artillery this spring and that we shant have a very fearful carnality left to face.

I am anxious to get Maay's answer to my letter I should think I might the day after tomorrow she is usually very punctual in writing. I hope she will come it seems to me is much the best thing she can do.

Dearest do try to think clearly for one minute when you get this letter that I have come myself to kiss you and cheer you if you need it. Its an awfully difficult thing to do I know. But I want you so much to be happy

Something good will just be going to happen to you I suppose when you get this letter I hope it will be something very nice.

Yours very loving
Ruth.