

Dec 4

My dearest George

I have had a lovely & amusing letter from you this morning describing your journey to Paris. It came you see a day later than the one you wrote after your first day in Paris. You give me a new address to send letters to and I don't know whether to send this one there or to your battery. I sent yesterdays letter to the battery as I don't a bit know how long you will be in Paris but think it is only six days. I think I had better send this letter to Paris & to morrows to the battery again it seems the safest plan. I think your journey was most amusing it must be jolly roaming about a



faindly bootiealy would just taking  
what touns up. There must be a splended  
sense of freedom about. I think there is  
no doubt that its better to be a man  
than a woman unless you have a hopelessly  
feminine mind like mine and yed a times  
I think I could be a man vey happily  
but I dont want to be a husband or  
father because I want to be a wife & mother.  
I am so glad you are enjoying Paris  
quite a lot.

I wonder if you saw the King or only mixed  
with the crowd which I expect was more  
interesting. I have never seen the King.  
If we have a great Peace celebration  
here when it is seigned I should like  
to see it.

I have been to a beyaar this afternoon at  
Lady Jardin's house. I saw quite a lot  
of people that I wanted to see among  
them M<sup>r</sup> Clutton Brock who asked most



eagerly when you are coming home. He says he is looking forward to seeing you very much & is in a great hurry for you to get back. You can tell those are not the words but they really are the sense. He said they would unfortunately be away for Christmas but that we must come and have a feast with them as soon after as possible. I told him the very thought would cheer you. It is lovely that people want you so much.

I saw Mrs Buxton-Brown for a few minutes and she said they had had an awful term they had to break up the school some weeks ago but they have reassembled now for three weeks. Her arm is mended but she cannot use it yet.

We did not stay very long at the bazaar. My dearest One I am finding it quite hard to write to you because all the time I know how badly I want to talk to



you instead. But oh how lucky I am to have  
to war over & you not only alive but  
unhurt. My dearest I do really thank God  
and feel my blessing.

I am very uncertain if you will ever get  
this letter but I hope you will.

We have heard that Mr Powis is back from  
Germany and has two months leave. I dont  
know why they dont discharge him at once.  
Your shopping in Paris sounds great fun, It was  
luck to get the lid for Avie's set. I love those  
plates of Avie's. I cant say anything about those  
expensive vases because I cant picture them  
at all.

It was bad luck having such a wet day  
for your journey, but you did write me  
a jolly letter about it.

Your very very loving

Ruth.

