

Nov 20

My dearest George

To day has turned out a bit disappointing because I shall not be able to see the children. The doctor said that the room should be well aired before they came in. There has been a thick white fog all day so that Nurse did not think it safe to open the windows to air the room. Also Mildred is not very well today, it seems as though its only a slight chill but I don't trust it not to turn to influenza. She has been spending the day in here to keep warm and quiet. We were hoping that Alison Steel was coming today but she wrote that she has gone back to Balham Hospital to help them through a shortage of nurses and that she was too busy

to come yet. I hope she will sometime
I see in the paper today that no
demobilisation is to begin yet I
rather hope that that may make it all
the easier for you to get back, as the
army is still in war conditions and yet
they can't much mind letting a few
essential people back but I can't in fact the
paper said that if people wanted to come
back they must apply as usual. I do hope
you will get back soon I want you so very
badly.

Father has done great wonders today, he
has managed to walk across the morning
room with the help of his crutches. Of course
it was very slow and fearfully hard work
for him. He is trying tremendously hard to
get on. The goal he has set himself is to
be able to walk well enough to play billiards
at Christmas. I'm afraid it's doubtful if he
will but a little while ago we thought it
impossible though we did not say so to him.
Since tea I have been reading

Mr Clutton Brock's book Studies in Christianity, it needs a good lot of thinking about I find, but I don't suppose you would find it needed so much. The part I have been reading this evening had been about the absolute necessity of Love. Only through love can a person apprehend truth or goodness and only through love of the particular can he realize the universality of love. I don't think it's at all easy to tell you much of what he says because the book is not long and it is already written pretty closely.

It seems to me that he doubts the possibility of loving God except through human beings. He says you cannot love an abstract idea, you must either personify your God or love him through your love of other people. He doesn't ever say that exactly but he means it. I really feel

a nicer person after having struggled with that chapter.

I spent most of the morning finishing some tiresome quilters for Clare & this afternoon I went to sleep. I just look of going to sleep in the afternoon as part of getting well.

I have had a letter from Ka today. She says they have been at Weston Bassett & that Will has been in bed a lot of the time but is better now & that they have to go back to town on Monday. I shall ask them to come here for a week and soon if they possibly can.

Oh my darling George I can't tell you how much I want you back. I shall love to see you go with your face all lit up by gladness at our meeting. We shall be so very happy. I do love to think about it. I wonder where we shall meet. I hope it will be very very soon.

Your very loving
Ruth.