

April 23

My dearest George

We really had a very nice Sunday. The afternoon was rather specially nice we all, Father too, sat in the school room by the fire & talked in a desultory way and drew. I designed my last cup & saucer for the set and Owen drew me and other things. He can draw pretty well and has a strong idea of design. It's a pity he doesn't do it more. Of course he has no time now. Mary Anne tried to make a design but I don't think she has it in her very much, people can't be able to do every thing. Later in the afternoon Father and Owen went to play billiards and we strolled in the garden for a little while. I am still a bit

distressed about Owen & Mary Anne. They have at quite hit off living together yet. Owen hates Mary Anne working, but she is not a very domestic person & she cant alter her nature. I think men are much too apt to marry people and decide that they will do with a few alterations and then try to alter them. And some times the alterations they want are really against the persons nature and cant be carried out without the wife suppressing herself to too great an extent. People lose vitality and freshness if they have to suppress parts of themselves too much dont they?

I think really that now Mary Anne would be wise not to work any more but to do as Owen wishes.

Of course I cant really judge I dont know all the circumstances nor how

hard up they are. I am going to suggest
to MA that when she comes back from
her holiday in Scotland that if there
is then no new baby coming she should
try to learn massage so that she could
do Owen's back for him, it would
probably do it an awful lot of good
and if she could do it it would not
be expensive, no take up too much
time.

I wonder if she could do it. I don't
see why she should not. Marjorie Husley
took it up and is very successful
now.

M.A. says that those easlips that you told
me of in your letter goes all through
the middle of Europe. I am glad you
are finding some flowers so that you
can know that spring is here.

Mildred and Father have gone over to
the ponds to fish this morning, They
won't be back till nearly tea time

unless the fishing is very bad
Give me my own dessert. I am so very glad
you are like what you are and not like
Owen O'Malley. I should be miserable if
he were my husband, though I like him
very much. He isn't nearly kind enough
and doesn't seem to mind about hurting
people as much as he ought to. But
I expect it's a lot because he is tired
and overstrained. I love you dearest and
I am so happy when I live with you.
I want this summer to fly over quickly
because I do want to get nearer the
end of the war. I still really look
upon the end as something remotely
distant but I don't think it can
be so very far off now. Also I want
the summer over so that I can have my
new baby. I'm sure it's a fine strong one
now I only hope there will be enough food
through the summer for it to keep. I think
there is more to be of some sort though it may
not be bread.

Your very loving Ruth