

Feb 10

My own Dearest

I am up today. I told Dr Wyatt yesterday that I was tired of staying in bed and it didn't seem much use. So he said I could get up and if I got worse as a result I would just have to go to bed again.

I don't get up till after breakfast and I shall go to bed after tea and rest in the afternoon. Still its better than bed all the time.

I wonder what is going to happen about this national service for civilian labour, men and women. I wonder when it will begin for women and how it will be done.

Of course I'm no use at all, but Violet said she would feel she must go if she were wanted and

I fully sympathise with her feeling. Still there is no use worrying about what I shall do because the war may end or she may not go in the end. In any case I shall be better by then and feel more fit to cope with troublesome problems.

I expect I should get quite a young girl and train her myself which I am quite capable of doing now I am not going to ruin my life by domestic worries. I am sure if one keeps calm and does not worry things usually turn up all right in the end.

I wrote to Mrs Steel a few days ago and she sent me a pair of socks for you and a very nice letter and she says she is going to send another soon. I shall send them on to you

untill I know more certainly that
you will get the parcel. I feel
now that things may follow
you round and eventually gets
lost

Did you see in the paper Neville
Chamberlins suggestion that clergymen
and doctors should fill in their
spare hours with public work of
some sort. For clergymen it does
not seem to me at all an unreason-
able suggestion but for doctors it
seems not. They are run off their
legs as it is. I talked to Doctor
Wyatt about it last night and
he said it only made him feel
that Neville Chamberlin cant have
done much thinking. I suppose there
may be a very few doctors like
Clarence Haig Brown who may have a
little time to spare.
The difficulty of getting coal sums

to be coming very acute in this cold weather. One hears of poor households with young babies and no coal at all. It really is pretty bad. And then to think of the way Mrs Wooten uses it in our kitchen range.

I do wish she would manage without servants.

I am looking forward to getting your next letter my dearest and hearing more of what you are doing.

Are you glad you have gone to be with the French or would you rather have gone back to your own battery at once. You are seeing the world aren't you. When this baby is finished

with, next spring or early summer I suppose I shall want badly to do some

of the things we have talked of doing. I lovely climbing parties I think of the nicest people you know. Then in

the summer we will go to Switzerland & it will be a wonderful season and I shant even be afraid of ice slopes, which I know I shall be. And I shall drink beautifully. There! That's rather

I am giving out more for a little while
I think of it. I am giving out more for a little while
your way loving Ruth.