

March 1

My own dearest

Its very nice to put March at the top of my letter it means that the spring is really coming. Do you know its only three years ago that we were looking forward to going to Italy and you were proposing to join us for a week. Those were lovely weeks in Venice we plunged right into sunshine and spring. I dont suppose I shall ever again spend quite such a wonderful spring. And then when we came home it was still just as wonderful, perfect weather and you in the background of my mind all the time. And the odd thing was that I did not realise that it was you who was making it all so wonderful, at least only in a vague way that I thought I ought to keep vague for all I was worth. I had a lovely long letter from David that is partly for you, really most for you and I am to send it on the 17th

you. I think going up in an aeroplane especially at night must be very wonderful I wonder if I should feel afraid.

Do you think we could go up together after the war. David or Trafford ought to be able to manage it. Violet wants to go too

I am in the winter garden again and the sun is shining though not very brightly and I getting all sorts of nice smells.

That's one thing I like about this stage of having a baby, it makes my sense of smell so much keener. It sometimes is a nuisance but out of doors it's very nice I am spending a lazy day because I was rather extra sick last night & I think perhaps it was because I was on my feet nearly all the morning, so today I make up by being lazy. When I have finished this letter I have to go through Riders Catalogue and make out a list of the seeds that we want for the summer. It's already rather late so I must

try and get it done today
That book on Fountains Abbey that Uncle
Lunaane said he would give you has
come. Manjorie Waterhouse brought it down
and two others for Father. Its a very big
book but I have not opened it yet.
Wells has written another book since
Mr Britling called The War & After or
some such title. I am thinking of buying
it & reading it and then sending it
to you.

Quite an excitement for a few minutes.
Mildred came out here and we saw
smoke pouring from one of the chimneys
we thought it was the kitchen so
we both went in, it turned out to
be the nursery. It subsided very quickly
but Violet has a good mess in the
nursery.

I am glad the Germans are still falling
back on the line before us.
Of course they will say they are doing
it on purpose to improve their line &

that may be to a certain extent true
but I don't suppose they really want to
go back and if they would improve their
line to the other side of the Rhine it
would suit us quite well I suppose.

Father is getting better in spite of the doctor
saying there was almost no improvement
in his lungs. His legs have got dreadfully
thin but the muscle will come back very
quickly when he begins to take exercise.

I hope dearest that you will never get
another spring like this away from all

the joys of spring. I want you with
me dear to enjoy it all prosperally.

You remember the joy of that day we went
to Winchelsea last spring, and those woods we
picked primroses in. That makes me intoxicated
with joy. I shall always stop for flowers
when I climb in the alps with you. I should
like to go there in May or June some year.

Darling you know some of the love I send you
& I send more besides.

Your loving

Ruth.