

Jan 23

My Dearest

Its such a nice morning with sun and it makes such a difference. I feel awfully well and gay & I really think its largely the sun that does it. I cant tell you much about Father yet because although its half past eleven no one yet has found him awake although he must have been once because his curtains are open. Doctor Wyatt gave him some bromide pills to help him sleep and they certainly seem to have done it. I'm awfully glad I am sure he will feel better for it. I went to bed feeling happier about him last night. He seemed rather more cheerful and like himself. But he was very short of breath when he stood up to clean his teeth.

I have had a very very nice letter from you this morning. I do wish you could tell me what your are doing. You know

not gone back to the battery yet and I
imagine you expect to go into next battle
soon. I want to know, dear, who gives
second pips. I know when it comes to
being made a Major or Colonel or any thing
grand like that it's done in London at
the War Office. It would be nice if you
could be made a first lieut. and second
in command of the battery - I should be
awfully pleased. It would be so much
more interesting for you and more worth
you. I suppose if Major Lithgow goes there
is no telling that another Major would
do the same for you. I hope he won't
go.

I am glad you are feeling so content out
there now. It makes me much more
contented that you should be there.

I really feel all right about it so long
as I feel well as I do to-day. It
when I feel ill or depressed that I
want you so extra badly. I thought I
should feel glad you are not here
because it's such a waste of time together
And I am in a way not nearly altogether

though.

I don't think you need be worried at all that I shall be ill this time like I was last.

For one thing I don't feel that I am going to be well for another I have seen Doctor Wyatt & he has told me to tell him at once if the sickness gets bad & I certainly shall.

I have brought two pots of primroses into the house today that I dug up in that short warm spell at Christmas & just after you left. Violet has one in the nursery and ^{Father} ~~class~~ is going to have the other.

I didn't know that French children's nurses were so horrid; poor little kids. I simply can't see how any mother can leave her children to other people like that. I should be miserable to. Even Violet needs some over looking. This being the first sunny day we have had for weeks she put ~~class~~ to sleep in the shade

I saw it before she had been there
long + Violet moved her into the sun
It does seem to me such a pity to
miss the good sun.

Did I tell you dear that Violet is
not very pleased about the new baby
I am very much afraid she won't stay.
I shall be awfully sorry but I refuse
to break my heart over it because I
think she ought to be glad. I don't
understand her point of view. She
said she would not mind if we
were at the Holt. I don't quite see
the great difference from her point
of view, unless it is the hill.

Rachel Dixon has just been over to ask after
Father so I am late for my rest +
must take it. But feel so well today
that I don't feel I need it.

My dearest I send you kisses and very much
love. My beautiful man.

Your very loving
Ruth.