

Jan 11 + 12

My own dearest George

I know sort of block as you will notice I could not get the other sort this time they had run out of them.

Also you will notice the letter is being written in pencil. I dare not try ink for some time to come.

I have finished the introduction to the Life of Jesus and have begun the real book. I think I am going to be very interested in it.

I shall have to write this letter in bed this evening and tomorrow morning because I don't think I shall have much time before I go to Dorking.

Mill's period has come so she won't have a baby this time. I am sorry I do want her too. I expect they will pretty soon when the war is over. I think Bob would rather it did not.

happen till then and so would Mill in many ways.

Father says he feels much better this evening I do hope he will get a good night.

I am rather anxious about the Greek reply which I suppose will come tomorrow.

Father thinks they will fight and I have thought it looks rather like it. I do hope they wont. Wouldnt it be horrible, not counting other things, if our battle ships had to bombard Athens.

I am rather pleased with the way my flute practising is getting on. Not that its the best good only that I have got into playing some times quicker than I thought I should. I still cant get a pure note or only quite seldom and I can hardly do the second octave at all and I have not mastered the half notes. I can only play things that have no sharp or flat. I got through 'Phyllis' today in a sort of fashion.

I had already thought that you could

not possibly practise the accasina so long
as you are sharing a drug out. My dear are
you finding that very boring? I'm afraid
you must be rather it must put an effectual
stop to any attempt at writing.

I wish I could just look into your drug out
and see you lying on your bed in your
sleeping sack and reading by lamp light
I wonder what you are reading. Perhaps a
little of A Shepherds life. Yes I have read
a little more of it and I do think its
charming. I read the poaching story, where
the game keeper finds the baby hung in a
basket on his door handle & his childless
wife is so thrilled with joy to get the
baby that she never troubles to reproach
him for the reason of its being there.
I am sure I should feel just like that.
That is not because I dont love you enough
dear only I dont think you could do any
thing I would find unforgivable. Oh I
wish I had you dear head to kiss now
and your strong body to hold and

you beautiful mind to talk to. What a lovely person to have for a husband! Oh lucky woman!

Good night my wonderful One.

The news in the paper seems all right this morning. The Greeks have not yet declared war. I have only just looked at the headlines and read the little notes.

Father has had a better night though not very good and he has a very sore throat this morning. I don't think

he can possibly go to London.

I must stop now or I shall be late for the train.

Your very loving

Mother.