

Feb 13

Dearest One

I have not got an awful lot of time for writing to you this morning. First Nurse came into my room and talked to me just as I was going to get up and then I went out for a walk with Majoie along the Eashing lane as far as the pink Cottage. Its a pretty morning and east wind still but bright sunshine.

I had a letter from you yesterday at tea time, a very interesting one. I am glad you happy with the French people. Talking to them on the telephone sounds awfully difficult but I expect your French is getting nearer to the surface & quicker to come by than when you first went out. I am rather thrilled by what you say about the possibility of a staff appointment. I dont a bit want you to try for one if you dont want to but you know

I could not help being very glad to know you were safer and more comfortable. And you would be doing very useful good work. Father thinks with your brains you ought to be put on the staff. You'll be able to do your job wherever you are but I would like you to be in a safe place.

I am the French general view of us is no worse than happy-go-lucky. After all I don't know why it should be. I think we are very down on ourselves, don't you? No seriously do you think they are very much better than we are. You say luckily they don't know the worst of us. I wish you could discuss the military relations of us and the French with me it would be so interesting. I have had a note from Common Sense this morning they say they are very sorry you have not received the paper but they have had some difficulty in getting it through the censor, they are

ending back numbers and hope you will
get it this time. Do you think you
ought to have a paper that finds
it hard to get through the censor
would is coming here this evening.
for one night on her way to Haslemere
I think as regards sickness I am getting
along very well. Its not as violent
as it was a week ago and not so
bad as with Clara. I think I shall
manage to keep going pretty comfortably
till it leaves off of itself.
I had a really very pleasant evening
yesterday in bed. A nice and exciting
novel to read about the Wat Tyler
rebellion in which the hero kills a vast
number of people and all the book goes
with him in a most pleasant encouraging
way. Nice hot milk for supper & some
grapes and biscuits. So you see dear
I'm not doing at all badly.
Your parcel of sleeping sack and

books has arrived. I shall begin 17th
Baitling this evening when I go to
bed.

Do you have a French servant too
I do wish I could be with you in
your little room every day for a
little while. How lovely it would be
for us both.

I am glad your French Captain and Lieut.
understand you when you are humorous.
I believe you will always find that
the large number of English people
want because your humour is
not the regulation English sort.
Perhaps it's more the sort French
people understand.

Can't you give me your present address
to write to or are you where you are
for so short a time as to make it
useless. I shant send any parcels till
I know more where to send them.
I put sausages yesterday to the 40th and
said on the outside 'open and use if
G Mallory away'. They might have gone bad
otherwise

Your very loving
Ruth