

Feb 20

My dearest

Still no letter from you. Well I'll hope for one this evening. The winter garden has come on in the last day or two. I am sitting there now although there is not sunshine but the air is soft and every thing is wet & I love that. It has been raining most of the morning.

There are now a lot of snowdrops in flower and yellow and purple crocuses coming like little spikes of colour and there are four or five wee little crimson cyclomen, they are such tiny things I do love them.

Oh George dear I'm full of wanting you. I want you to share these pleasures with me, they are so much greater then, and I want you away from war and need and horror.

I have been for the water meadow round with Mildred this morning. It was far enough. Somehow even at this

stage a baby takes away ones capacity for walking.

Yesterday morning after we had unpacked the china Maojooie and I went for another goose hunt this time with the canoe. We were very successful though very late for lunch. It was fun. We went up as far as the Ch'houe bathing place then we got out and walked up the bank and could not see any thing of them but while we were looking I heard them some were this side of the picnic place. So Maojooie walked up in the hope of being able to drive them down & I went back and fetched the canoe up. After a bit I came across her again she has seen them but they were on the opposite bank so she got into the canoe and we went on up together till we were just below them. Then we went into the bank & I got out and drove the geese into

the river and hustled them down to just below Manjorie then I got into the canoes very quickly & we slipped off after them. They tried to land more than once but every time we succeeded in preventing them. It needs a good deal of skill & knowledge to drive animals. I expect that's why its fun to do. When we got down to our bridge I landed and made them get out into the field then we pulled the canoe ashore and drove them up and shut them in their pen. That's where I thought we should fail with only two to do it.

I rang Mrs Brock up this morning but she is away all day. I'll have to try again tomorrow. I really must see them soon.

Again yesterday evening I was not sick I am so pleased.

I want to know if you think this is wrong of me. When I pray for you

and the babies and myself I pray the  
most of way you would I think and the  
most of way I am coming to see best.

I mean I pray for less definite things  
and more just Gods strength to help us  
to do right and see beauty and have  
power to love. But when I pray for  
Father & Mill & Marjorie I want to  
pray in a more definite way that I  
think they would. That Father shall get  
well quickly and that Mill shall have  
babies and be happy.

Perhaps presently I shall get to do it  
all alike

I sent you kisses dear and heaps of love  
my own darling dear one

I dated yesterday's letter the 21<sup>st</sup> & it ought  
to have been the 19<sup>th</sup>. I dont know why  
I jumped ahead so fast.

Your very loving, Ruth.