

Jan 12 + 13

My dear One

I think I am beginning to feel the hoped for one today a little. I felt sickish this morning; I expect that was partly due to having taken some senna the night before, only I don't usually feel sick like that when medicine acts. I only do so for a minute or two sometimes. I have also been feeling tiredish and rather shaky inside. I think I shall write to Nurse Munro very soon.

It was horribly cold today especially coming back from Dorking. It was rather jolly going because I saw Mrs Brock and the boys getting into the train at Farncombe so ran down the train & got them to come into our carriage. Then as we had time to spare we went into Guildford with them and Olive met Aunt Beatrice there.

so we filled in that wait very pleasantly.
We got to Dorking about half past
eleven. Peggy met us and we walked
up to the house. We soon went into
the nursery and saw the two boys
who are very jolly little kids, aged
 $4\frac{1}{2}$ & 3 I think. They run very sturdy
and well grown & pretty riotous &
disobedient. I should think left
alone with them one could have
very good games.

Neither Olive nor I know what's
the matter with Peggy, she seems to
have babies being born on the brain.
Before Clare was born I supposed
she talked about it because she thought
I'd like it and she would enlighten me.
But she seems to do it always. As
a constant topic of conversation I
don't like it. I do like Olive very
much. I like her increasingly & I
really don't think we have any
bitter rivalry in babies I know I
have not.

We had to wait rather a long

time coming back at Guildford because
when the train came in it waited
a quarter of an hour for a fast
train from London to get its
passengers out into our train &
for it to go on first.

Good night dear I think its about
time I went to sleep. I do love
you so dear, very actively & with
my whole self.

I am writing by the nursery fire and
Clare is playing on the floor. She always
wants to write so much when I do
so I gave her a pen holder without the
nib and let on nibble on my letter
with that.

I am sorry this letter is rather crumpled
Clare got hold of it almost before I
knew.

I am feeling nicks again this morning
which I am glad of though its not exactly
pleasant. Its a very familiar feeling
I read a good lot of the life of Jesus
yesterday and I like it very much I

should like to go to Nazareth it sounds such
a lovely place.. Do you think we could go
to the holy land some day. It wouldn't take
much longer than going to Egypt and I
know you can do that in a month because
Mr Pilsbury proposed to. It is turning out
quite a nice sunny day though its snowing
slightly all the time. Father is playing
golf. I doubt if he ought to be I think
it will make him much too tired. He didn't
sleep well last night.

I read some more of your life at Boswell
yesterday I find it very readable &
interesting much more so than I expected
Dearest I do want another letter from
you. I wish they would not get delayed
and then come in batches its a very
trying habit.

I am going out to do flowers now. There are
some narcissus in the green house to come in.
I do love the first smell of spring flowers.

Your very loving & happy Ruth.