

March 4

My own darling George

Its a cold East windy morning without much sun so I am staying warm indoors to write to you.

Its not quite two & a half months yet since you went back from leave but it seems a long time, and leave was only ten days and for that we had to wait eight months. I can remember very well hoping that peace would come when leave was soon and now I am hoping that peace may come when this next child is born. Isn't it awful that we should live in this way. Dont think that I have a bad fit of depression. I haven't exactly only one cant help thinking like this some times. One reads of wars in history and thinks how dreadful and then suddenly remembers that we are living in the middle of a bigger and more dreadful war than any of these. And I suppose England is one

of the few countries that would say
'suddenly remember' we are so much more
out of it as women at home than any
others. But so long as you are there is can
only be for one second that I could
forget.

I can't help doubting of peace this year.
If we don't win to fair extent, enough to
enable us to go most of the things we
want I suppose we shall stick on through
another winter. I wonder how much more
the Germans can do. You see Austria is worse
off than Germany and presumably less
enthusiastic and yet they stick to it. I
don't believe Germany can starve us, they
sink such a very small proportion of
vessels going in and out from our ports.
The present food ration is very ample if
you have plenty of vegetables, without them
I think you could manage quite well with
beans and rice though it would not be
so nice.

Doctor Wyatt came yesterday evening

and Father is to go out of his room today
and to come down for lunch and tea.
I don't gather that his lungs are quite
right yet but that they are getting on
rather slowly and Doctor Wyatt thinks its
time to try exercise for them. He
did not definitely say how they were.

Mr & Mrs Irvine came to tea yesterday. I
think he is getting pretty fat. He was
never this but I don't remember ever thinking
him fat before, but he said he was
very much out of training. I expect he
is pretty busy, the competent young
masters are so very few and far between
now.

Mrs Irvine says the baby is getting on very
well now and she has a prominent nose
who she likes very much. I wonder if
Violet goes if I shall ever get another at
all, let alone a good one. Well I won't
have one I dislike, I simply couldn't stand
it. Oh The thing that really makes Violet
discontented is that most of her friends

are not in sorrow and they all look down
on her because she is and I suppose
that is hard to bear. It is a great
misfortune that sorrow is looked down
on, it makes the best girls do other
things in so many cases.

I had a letter from Avie this morning, she
says John is particularly well just now
and Miss Miller has a friend at who
would like to take her place, so I hope
Avie will get fixed up without much
trouble. She says its a long time since she
heard from you but that she is afraid
its a long time since she has written.
My darling dear one I love you so much
and think of you so much at all the
different times I have known you
I think of our fortnight together at Weymouth
of Abotsbury and the happy week ends we
had there, of the climbing I have done with
you, and of the Halt, going round the garden
together & rearranging the house. We have had
some very good times. There must be lots

Your very loving Ruth.
none to come.