

March 30

My very Dearest

I've heard from you this morning that you are moving on. I'm glad, it must be horrid to feel left behind and you had to go on sometime you'd be simply wasting your time if you stayed behind always.

We've had a most worried morning.

I'll tell you all about it.

Ralph & Maoy & Barbara arrived & tea time yesterday. Ralph stayed to tea for about half an hour & then had to go off home. I brought Clare down to tea to see him, she was very sweet & friendly, & showed of a little as she always does with a new man.

This morning Maoy had a wire from Ralph to say he has measles. He is at home not in hospital and she has gone home to him and so far left Barbara here.

The first most vital question is, is it German or ordinary measles. If it's German it's only a slight affair & they

may either of have taken it. That depends how long its infectious before the rash comes out. If Barbara has been infected she will go home. If its real measles I know they must both be infected & I shall feel very anxious about Clara because its quite a dangerous illness. I dont believe it is ordinary measles though because Ralph was not feeling the least ill & you always do for a day or two, besides German measles is about every where.

I shall have to warn Mary Anne before she brings Diana down unless Ralphs doctor says they arent infected. Of course one or one of us might be infected but still one might run that risk in church any time.

Its an awful nuisance for Mary & Ralph wont be able to take his battery to Lydd tomorrow

My dearest I'm very glad you can face another year tolerably cheerfully but I do hope it wont have to be. I have

very much set my heart on it being over
this autumn; nearly eighteen months of you
being away will be quite long enough.

What different worlds we live in now!

You are all action & hardship & energy.

Your energy & life fairly flows out of your
letters to me, it's so nice to have.

My life quite comfortable as far as
food & bed etc goes, but I as time
goes on it will physically get less comfort-
able. My life is quiet. The point of it
is all in action & waiting till September
comes

I'm glad you've got my little bowl. You
must send it back if it gets too much in
the way. We didn't have a bad time at
New Romney. I enjoyed some of it very
much. I wish indeed that we could
have those weeks together now. I would
like to spend it in the best of country.
We'd climb in Wales a bit if I could
climb, any way perhaps you would a bit
& I'd stroll round & look on.

I find lying down in the afternoon a
great bother. I do want the time for
other things so much. I must pack
parcels for you this afternoon and
I have some letters & bill to do.
I would also like to china paint but
I know I can't fit that in. I hardly
ever play with class after lunch now
& I have to do that only it takes up
so much time.

I must wait till tomorrow to tell
you about Barbara. I really have
not fairly seen her yet, she was shy
last night.

I hope I'll get time for a longer letter
tomorrow.

Your very loving
Ruth.

