

Feb 15

My dearest

Another lovely sunny morning
There is not much snow left now
I have been out since a quarter to
eleven first with Clara in the garden
and then for a walk with nurse +
now I am in the dear warm
winter garden again. It is lovely
getting me like this so one can
enjoy being out.
I didn't tell you yesterday that Mrs
Radcliffe came to lunch because I
did not want to interrupt the
other things I was talking about.
She came and sat with me in the
winter garden before lunch a bit
and after lunch I looked after
Father and saw to his lunch while
Maureen talked to her.
The difficulties of keeping a house at
Charterhouse with the present war

prices run very great. Mrs Radcliffe
said that Mr Longworth wrote to the
governing body to say that he had
lost four hundred on his house
during the year and she said none
of them could make it pay. So they
have been given more money for running
the houses about £300 a year more
I think. I wonder if they will take
it away again when prices go down.
I suppose they will go down after
the ~~war~~ war is time.

I am feeling very cheerful about
myself, I am really ever so much
better I was only sick twice last
night and both times very little
I think the resting has done a lot
of good and I shall go on keeping
pretty quiet till its all over. It is
a comfort to know that I am

not going to be bad like I was last
time.

Father is still getting on very well.
I've not been in to see him yet
which is rather bad I've been out
all the time which is best for me.
I do hope my letters are getting to you
all right. I wish I were sure so I
could send you parcels again.

I most rejoicing thing happened yesterday
which really makes me think the
war will end this year. The pessimistic
Violet actually said she had come to
think it might. Its about the first
time she has ever condescended to
think it ever would end.

Chaaterhouse is playing a match and
making a lot of noise about it.
I do wish you were here and might
come back from school any minute
walking in here. I can imagine it so
well, and you would smile & would

feel a glow of happiness all through
me. I do want it over and you back.

I am enclosing a letter from Mrs
Reade which I opened without noticing
that it was addressed to you.

The warmth of this place is making
me so lazy and sleepy but I am
enjoying it.

George dear I hope this next baby will
be as nice a lass I do love her so. She
is such a sweet thing. She smiled back
at me in her foam this morning
and I know she liked it when I
stopped & kissed her. I gave her crawling
~~the~~ rides on my back in the school
room yesterday and Violet had the
most lovely games with her going
to bed.

Farewell dearest this letter must stop
for the all important meal of lunch
really my dinner now because I don't
have any in the evening.

Your very loving Ruth.