

April 17

My Dearest

The Germans are catching it most splendidly. This morning we hear that the French have begun their attack as far South as Reims and that they have taken ten thousand prisoners. I feel very pleased about the war and I don't think the Germans can.

Last night I was reading in the Round Table (which I am going to send on to you very soon) an article about the Germans aims at Empire and how they will have secured a basis for a Central Europe & Eastern empire unless we win the war so thoroughly that we are able to turn them out of it. It is full to of quotations

from recent German writings which
seem to show that they intend to
have another war as this one has
not been very successful. The writer
of the article says that only
thorough beating in the field will
stop this intention.

What I don't see is why every one
one is so sure that a thorough beating
will stop them. Is it because they
can then make teams which will
prevent the Germans or any one
else from accumulating munitions?
I do think its absolutely necessary
that we should stick to the war
until they can be made to see
that they must have a real peaceful
peace and not mean preparation for
another war. How any one can
contemplate preparing a war for their

children who have lived through this one I simply can't conceive. I'm afraid I fall into the error of thinking the Germans too like us. And yet being human beings they must to a great extent be like us. It's very puzzling. I don't believe if I had been to Germany it would help matters much.

You have been to the Abbot's Hospital at Guildford, have you? It's that lovely red brick building that stands on the left North side of the High Street at the top. Mildred and I went there for Father this morning. He wanted a photograph of it for the annual report of the SPAB. He was going himself but he has a cold that he thinks is

going into his chest so he must be
very careful. It horribly cold to day.
Mill & I were very cold and awfully
glad he had it gone. We saw over
the Hospital. It is a lovely building
in the chapel there are two old
stained glass windows with some gorgeous
colouring. The Master took us into
the private part; up a lovely staircase
into an old panelled room & then
up a coaksaw staircase to another
room that had been shut up
for years. It would be a lovely
place to take Charterhouse bays to
some time. I should think one
could easily get the master to
take them over the private part
too.

Marjorie is going to her farm on
Saturday and today she is sending

off her bed and some rags and
various cooking utensils.

People seem to think more and more
that the war will end this year.
If they are really as swift still as
that article in the Round Table
makes out, I feel very doubtful. Still
that must have been written at
least two months ago and I expect
they are changing very fast.

They say in the paper this morning
that the village of Villacot has
been taken by us. Did you
shoot for that? Its about where
I should expect you to be only
of course further back.

My dearest one I love you so very much
I shall rejoice & rejoice when I have
you back. Shall we for all our
lives be remembering how glad we
are we are not at war. I hope to

we shall and I hope very very much
that it will make people more
friendly.

Your very loving
Ruth.

