

Sunday Nov 19

My dearest George

Oh I am impatient for the day, the day when I see you again. I wonder how many times I have imagined meeting you. We shall have to arrange carefully where to meet there will be an awful crowd. Would it be dreadful if your leave boat were hung up through bad weather, and I am just a bit afraid of mines & submarines. Do you think it possible that it is the submarines in the channel which is preventing them letting you start regular leave

I am going to tell you just how to see Bob Morgan, if you get time to spare at Balagne you might like to go and see him. Mildred is bathing now so I shall have to wait till later to tell you.

The snow is all gone. In the night the wind turned round, so I know because the rain began to beat against my window. So now I suppose the snow is coming back in rain, all that did not come down in snow. Does that happen when the wind changes suddenly?

Yesterday afternoon Violet went to Guildford to meet her cousin who is in camp at Farnham. They had a horrid afternoon, I have not heard yet if they managed to have a nice time. She had not seen him since she was seven so it must have been rather a funny meeting.

I tried to draw a pattern on a saucer, ^{yesterday afternoon} but Clara needs a lot of attention now. The only way to get her off her feet seems to be to take her on ones lap and amuse her. She was not in a very happy temper either. I am very happy when I spend an afternoon with her like that. She would have been fatter if she could have gone out but it was snowing too much.

I wonder if I shall get a letter this morning. I do like one on Sunday morning because there is no other post to look forward to. Still the last letter came so quickly that I am hardly expecting one.

Alison rang up yesterday to say that she is coming here next Saturday for the night, she will have to go back on Sunday morning because that is

all the time she can get off from her hospital
It will be very nice seeing her.

Mildred says you must ask for the commanding
officer of the Base Supply Depot. His camp
is on the cliffs above Boulogne. I imagine
it's quite close because he often has friends
coming in to see him on their way
through. I think it would be well worth
doing if you have time. Bob has no
family of his own so we are all he's got
so we must be very friendly & affectionate
to him.

Violet is very much hoping that her father
will be sent home from his mine sweepers
It has been recommended that he should be and
she thinks it has been approved but she is not
sure yet. I do hope he will be even though it
does seem possible that if it happened she
might have to go home but I hope it won't
mean that very much. I don't worry about it
it's far too vague altogether as yet.

I had a letter from Raymond this morning.
He says he would like to come here some time

but it can't be just yet because he is not out of the hospital. And his sister has just been operated on for appendicitis and he wants to go to her as soon as he can get free at the hospital. He says she is getting on well. People nearly always do in these days.

Dearest these last few days my letters have been dull and uninteresting I know they have. I don't think I can help it altogether. Absolutely nothing has happened to wake up my mind, I have had no interesting talks and yet I have been quite busy, too busy to hunt for romance and interest in books or out of doors. I have had baby and she wakes a thousand joys in my soul but they can't always be written down they are such little intangible things. Do you think I could ever tell all my joy in you or that you could tell your joy in me. I don't think it can be done. I have never read any book or poem that did more than touch the outside of a mother's love for her child. They may go further than the outside but they can't get it all. I should like to have another baby ready for

you when the war is over, you will have missed
so much of the most thrilling part of Clara's
development

I do want to live with you in our dear home
and have that very happy life again. Perhaps
when we get back to it we shall not
be sorry we have had this part.

your very very loving
Ruth.

