

✓ Jan 15th -

9 a.m.

Had such a good
night - Children both
well - no sickness - and
my darling's voice
still ringing in my
~~ears~~!! ears. But
shall not be satisfied
till I hear your affairs
are straightening out and
you not having quite
such a hectic time -
disturbed to "Gitt" broadcast -
It seems that good men
so often are balked by fools:

Gillian has played beautifully with
her bricks this morning -
made a church - in a yard -

A garden with a robber in it
next to the church which he keeps
to himself like Adolf. He has red
bricks because we don't like red
it is a bad colour. (Quite her own idea
I loved red passionately when her age
taught to by my Chinese nurse - red means
rejoicing in China.)

Next a garden with the good
Samaritan in it - The two
people were her little red riding
hood dolls -

The robber had to lie on his face
The good Samaritan stood up -

Rosemary Cottage
7 Granville Terrace -
Dude Haven.

14-1-41. 920 a.m.

my Darling One

There seems to be a fair amount of peace & quiet so I'll start my letter. Gillian is playing with Penma who has come to breakfast for the first time - although both yesterday & the day before she came down to tea. Her cough is better - her breathing quite good last night and she has never had a temperature, but because of the ear last time I've been a little extra careful this time.

The weather has been bitterly cold again with bright sunshine. Gillian has enjoyed her roller skating also an evening walk with Joan - while I put Penma to bed. By evening I mean directly after tea 5 p.m. - 5.30 p.m. - W has been lovely then and curiously, the mildest time of the day.

Thank you for the lovely Oranges that came yesterday - they are much appreciated. Joan and I are going to finish Penma's Minadex. She hates it so and does love Cod Liver oil & malt - which with the oranges I imagine is enough. Penma is a clown. She had Joan & me in fits of laughter yesterday. She was in her pen and I brought her Minadex. She



was furious because it was not Codrhus oil & Malt.
said "No, no, no" and then marched up and
down her pen like an enraged lion. with such
big steps that only two took her the length of
the pen. It was most comical - but rather a
masculine protest. Like fairy story kings.
Have you been marching up & down the nursery?
Any^{is she copying you?}way she finally stopped in front of me and
took the beastly stuff so goodly that I decided
to let her go back to Codrhus oil & malt.

Letters have come from Anna & Sylvia. I'm glad the parcel
was appreciated. I took a lot of trouble over it remembering
their kindness to me when I was in St Mary's.

I've just written a thank you letter to Uncle Edmund enclosing
the bill of the Turkey. I also enclosed one of the snap
of Perna enjoying it. and Gillian who has been playing
with the bricks this morning wrote too - absolutely of her
own accord. but put her name thus NAIL LIQ!

She told me yesterday that you spell "sc" with an s.
"Who told you" I said. "I thought it out myself".

Conversation yesterday at dinner

Q. "Mumuk where's Heaven?"

A. "Some people say 'Above the bright blue sky' but
sometimes find it here in your hands".

with
up and
at 11:30

And in Daddy's hands + Penna's + John's?"

"Yes"

G. "Oh Daddy must have a
big lot of Heaven in his hands."

Later. Here we went shopping. There had been rain but it
was sunshiny while we shopped. Just as we got home it
poured. Miss Ricketts had hailed us and asked why Gillian
had not been to visit her lately. She asked me to send her
in anytime you are here and want peace + quiet. As a matter
of fact the last half dozen times Gillian has been to see
her she has come back almost immediately, and I wondered
if she had demanded too much attention - I expect they
too, were extra busy at Christmas time. There is not nearly
so much "tension". I think her nose bleed ~~had~~ helped her.
- Oh - here is Gillian back - with an armful of bits of rebit-
etc. I said to her "Why have you come back so soon?" "Oh I
told them I had to come back."

We have had sirens the last three evenings. Just as
Gillian had been settled until about 10 p.m. Yesterday at 8:30
the "all clear" sounded only to sound the warning again after about
10 minutes until 10 p.m. - It has taught one thing - i.e. It
has taught Gillian to settle down to sleep straight away
in her shellies - she does it very well. I never brought
Penna down - nor did I move from the front room last
night. We slept later this morning.

Have just had our phone talk - and your letter this afternoon -
 I'm so sorry life has been so hectic for you since you
 returned - but so sorry still that your holiday was not
 very restful. I had tried so hard to have everything
 perfect for you - but used myself up too much - Now the only
 thing I can do is to try and keep anxiety about us from you - so
 please believe me when I say that I'm taking things as easily as
 I can - in fact am only trying to get through each day as it comes
 giving Gillian my mornings and taking a rest in the sunlight
 in the bedroom, Pemma being in her cat, or as I did today in the
 new nursery ^{or cove} with Pemma in her pen - If I shut my eyes
 Pemma does not take any notice of me -

Gillian had a long sleep this afternoon - followed by grammaphone
 and dancing. When I put her to bed she said "We have been a
 happy little trio." School begins again next Monday.

Everyone remarks on Gillian's fitness. The touch of frost has
 made her cheeks rosy and she looks the picture of health.

I tried out a wintertime recipe today - a great success.
 I will copy it out for you - Mrs Stevens could make
 it. Have you any anions at all? I still have 12

Chaluts - and could send you one or two for this recipe.

I'm being in no hurry about my thank you letter as
 you did thank everyone. But will take my time & write
 to Dr Edmunds, Marjory - etc. I've begun a letter to Dullew. I
 must write to Ida too one day. I'll just go gently, dear.
 I've learned my lesson - you need a restful wife even more than a
 clean and tidy house. Oh, my Beloved, you are so precious
 to me. Don't worry about us - healing forces are at work.

God keep you - All my love always - your Ada