

August 6th

Metis
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My dearest Bernard, Having retired to my dove cot, I must write a few hasty lines, on my last half sheet, being too lazy to go down & steal more. Last night I was feeling so very ill & feverish that mamma insisted upon taking baby into her room & bringing him to me to nurse at two appointed seasons - & as I went to bed at 8^o I remained there till 8¹/₂ next morning - I had for once a good square sleep, if I may be permitted to use slang - I feel almost quite recovered today - The only medicine I took was some hot lemonade wh. is a delightful remedy for cold. Did you ever try it? I intend always to have it when ill - we parted as regards you!

All you say of letter writing is true dearest, I'd never say out loud what I wd like to - you give no definite time for your coming but I gather that you will not be later than the end of this week, perhaps earlier & as this is the second day the others must pass by before very long -

Mamma W. & Eva went to the
falls today, they are not as fine as
usual owing to the continued
lack of rain, nearly all the wells
are dried up & the country looks
wretched. Today is bitterly cold
we have had a fire in the kitchen
stone be sure you bring warm
things.

Oh what looks of things we
shall have to say to each other
soon, soon, soon love - my patience
in writing is exhausted - Also it
is very late - So love with a
fond good night - I must
finish this scribble from

Yours most lovingly
Anna

We you bring some of the
pressing paper in the spare room?
we shall have another fine
country expedition, I was up to
that track today & thought of
the happy afternoon we spent there
it might have been a fair - away but
it is all the same, we were together
& that was the main point.