

AL/2557

Green Hays. Snape Sarnundham

Dec 27. 1915.

My dear Philippa

Your charming little box for flowers
& nice message reached me here
this morning. I am 'talking with
the sort of Christmas card I have
adopted this year as a war time
economy, W. Acland's little edition
of Wordsworth's patriotic poems. Don't
imagine that I dream you require
them, but I thought perhaps on

would like to have them in a handy form -

many of them are so particularly ⁱⁿ ~~of~~ ^{prop} ~~pos~~

at the present time. I have taken the

one beginning "These times strike married

would begin with "disunion" as a sort of

text for my January article for the

English women.

I have been so grieved to hear of

your illness. We have all missed

you so much: but I do hope &

trust that you will be patient and face
the fact that nothing but a Congress

will really be effective in bringing
you back into the fighting line.

I know how it must gail you to be

obliged to stand aside at a time

like this. But indeed it is the

truest economy of your Great Power,

of work & organization to give you

self a really long rest now. I fear

that your visit to France last spring

was far from being the right thing for you. It must
have been so nerve-racking I have
been in the midst of all the intense suffering
which France was going through.

Even here in Suffolk, especially ~~at the time~~
we feel much nearer to the actual track
of the war than we do in London.
With ever so many thanks for the pretty

little box

Always ever affectionately

M. S. Fawcett