

April 3. 1917

My darling, I am distressed that you are  
going short of letters. My last t. you went  
off & came back again & in the end must  
have been delayed 2 days at this end. And  
there are very busy days. We are preparing  
the roads ourselves for our advance & that  
means a lot of work. I have spent most  
of to-day with a large party of men filling  
up a crater & building a roadway - our  
busses weigh about 10 tons when loaded up  
& in soft ground the back wheels simply  
dig themselves in & get hopelessly stuck, so  
we have to make a good job of our road mact-  
ing. Luckily the Hun in his sudden  
destruction has left us plenty of material  
& one can get along quite fast with wood  
& bricks. I had a bad wetting  
last evening. I went out to observe a  
short; there was a gale of wind blowing  
& it soon began to rain; it went through  
my puttees & socks & into my boots in about  
5 mins & the signallers who foolishly had  
coats were wet through to the skin by then.  
After that we had a long job merrily about

with wires & in the end the light was  
too bad to observe even during a short  
clear interval. For a tame country I never  
saw such a storm - sleet & every thing nasty.

April 4 I was writing this before dinner last  
night & hoped to get it finished afterward -  
but what with discussion about this & that,  
study of maps to get O.P. & so on I came to  
bed without writing any more & it doesn't do  
to cut one's sleep short when a sleepless time  
may be coming any day. I was rather  
bothered last night by L'N's ceaseless way of  
carrying on the bally business; it goes  
on without interruption all through dinner  
calls on the telephone & all the rest; it's true  
there's plenty to consider but I don't think  
it's necessary to make our meals a pandemonium.  
However, L' is very good at the job & I'm  
always in agreement with his schemes &  
feel very willing to work under him & very  
happy to be living a strenuous life.  
I think I told you that the right half are  
under canvas now. We expected to have  
our comfortable billets before this, but  
the advance seems to be held up somewhat

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at the moment. When we do go forward it will be a life of tents & cellars - very pleasant in warm weather, but disagreeable in these conditions; this morning it's snowing heavily & the snow also is lying. How it manages to keep so cold with a south wind I can't make out. Yesterday, as far as things seen are concerned was a beautiful southern day with a bright sky & fluffy white clouds - but it was a bitterly cold wind. It's no use pretending that the weather isn't the most important circumstance of this kind of life!

I sent off two parcels of books to you at the same time as my last letter - it seems a more sensible plan than throwing them away. 'The Ages of Man' is an amusing collection, but I don't suppose the others will interest you much as you haven't the good fortune to read French. I will send back the 'New Europe' as far as I have read very soon. It is very well done & full of interesting things. I am going to order it to be sent to you & you can send it on each fortnight - that will give you a chance of reading it first if you like - but please don't keep it back very long. I will

often sat out here but sometimes when I do  
I can quite a lot done. To-day, as there's  
nothing doing I shall probably devote to  
my letters - I'm greatly behind hand.

I'm also sending a parcel containing  
your letters, a pair of drawers & the  
oil silk cape. You'll see what's happened  
to the drawers! My stupid owl of a servant  
confesses that he was looking out of the  
window as he was drying them at the  
fire. I don't know whether they can be  
patched; anyway I had better have the  
other pair out now. The cape has been  
a failure - chiefly because the hand-  
holes are in a ridiculous place, but also  
because I stupidly made the attempt to  
get out of a car when wearing it: if it  
can be mended I should like to have it  
out again - it will be quite useful now  
that I know its limitations for carrying  
up to an O.P., in lieu of a coat, & standing  
in the rain.

I'm glad to hear about Bob's leave - quite  
freely & comfortably shot, though I can see

no reason why he should get it. The reason<sup>3</sup> given to explain the fact that practically no leave has been given this year is shortage of transport. A great many men haven't been home for twelve months & I shouldn't be surprised if 20% of the whole army had been out 9 months without leave. They ought all to come before Bob on that head alone; & in addition the fighting men ought clearly to get leave before those with comfortable jobs at the base. Of course railway transport is probably short as well as ships - but if we are to have an effective army leave ought to be arranged in spite of such difficulties.

Your letters lately have been much concerned with Clare. I'm glad she can play so happily by herself; I can quite understand the pleasure you have in watching her - & only wish I could share it with you. I should especially like to see her with another infant; I gather she's a friendly little soul. You've said nothing about her walking except on one occasion. How is that performance progressing? And has she begun to talk yet? I suppose we must expect her dispositions to be taciturn seeing that she has such reserved

parents! Perhaps she will talk to Barbara,  
as Barbara is certain to talk to her.

I'm afraid I don't care. I find it very difficult  
to swallow all you say about tanks. There  
would be no point in carrying howitzers  
& to take a big gun you would require a tank  
about the size of Westbrook or the shock  
of discharge would knock it to pieces; more-  
over 2000 lbs of ammunition (you would have  
less) would weigh 10 tons & the cartridges would  
take a large space. It is perhaps just conceivable,  
but it doesn't sound at all sensible. Does  
Mr Staples know anything about guns - or  
does he mean a 6 pounder.

Two parcels arrived yesterday - many thanks.  
The sausages are excellent as usual & so  
are the dates. We shall try the cream to-night  
& I will let you know about it.

I wonder how Bob & Mildred will like Ogwen  
Cottage. It's not very comfortable. And in  
Easter week it will be crowded. Moreover  
Mildred is bad at hills isn't she? You know  
Ogwen Lake is 1000 ft up to start with -  
however I suppose they'll fish. I should  
have thought it would suit them much