

[6 May 1916] Le Havre

My dearest, This is chiefly to tell you my address
No. 1 Base Depot, B.E.F. - please address me as
you Lt G. Leigh-Murray R.G.A. There is little else to
tell. I expect to move on shortly, or spend a few days
at another big town on the way to the front -
perhaps I shall find that its name is mentionable
as I find that Havre is. Evidently this is a rather
unpromising fate. I don't expect to know what you
I shall leave when I leave here. The only indication
I have had is not of the happiest, but I don't
build much upon that. This is quite a lovely part
of the world - but I've had no opportunity to explore
it yet. We were kept busy this morning looking at
various infantry works & this afternoon made
a very long expedition to Havre to get certain
articles from a hanger situated in the middle
of the docks - in my case a pair of gum boots
(indispensable) or a revolver.

I am living in a hut with Smith, Green & Hatch
well & act the part of Cook's agent for them in
Havre, a role which quite amuses me. A hut
I call it, but that name is too magnificent for
the little canvas shelter that accommodates us. My
Camp Kit seems quite satisfactory - I slept quite
comfortably last night, without having and my
boots & my valve, wrapped in two blankets &
lying upon the slender cork mattresses laid upon my boots

Excellent baths here; I had a hot & cold shower
this morning.

None of us like much to wait about here. I felt
fighting to be much easier when we saw this
morning some barbarous forms of trenchmen & also
when we witnessed a tank practice. I suppose I
shall receive plenty of strokes before long!

I am feeling very sleepy, so you must forgive this
feeble letter. I wonder when I shall get one from
you! Perhaps I shall get one forwarded from the
officers' club in Havre, or perhaps from here.
This place is 4 miles out of Havre, very prettily
situated upon the side of a hill overlooking the
junction of two wooded valleys. I'm amazed
at the care that has been taken to make the place
agreeable - within a few yards of the men
is a regular little garden full of *Dasuri*
Tulips! many little corners are sown with
flowers.

Good Night dear Ruth - though there are
many moments yet before I go to sleep when
you will be very near to me.

Yr. loving

George.

G.H. Leigh Mallory