

March 18 1917

My dearest Ruth I have a bit to tell you - but my time since tea has been all taken & I shall have to write you - proper letter after I retire. I had a splendid walk yesterday into P; it must have been one of the most lovely towns in the world. The enemy has gone away & left us & we shall be in action again until we cross the river.

I find little you as cheery & energetic as ever - we have joined up again, all seven officers in the mess together. He & Wood went out reconnoitering today. I shall probably go again to mess out. I very much hope that when we move the battery with all move together, other wise I shall be with the left half - Olen, Dick & myself, & Johnson.

I am back again in my deep dug-out with Wood & Hutchinson. Wood seems much brighter these days & quite talkative. He is a nothorner, from Cumberland - quite an enterprising sort of fellow - amiable - but not interesting.

The pursuit is very slow at present & I suppose we shall be held up in front of St Quentin until the enemy retires from

that position because he is forced to retire
altogether. Otherwise it will be a long business;
the enemy will be occupying a prepared position
& we shall have to dig our line a long way off
& work gradually up to him.

Good spring weather these last days & with
the new movement one feels full of life &
energy.

Here: the man for the letter is

farewell dear one

Yours loving George