

March 28 1917

## My Darkest Ruth

We have now slept two nights in this wonderful & pitiful old town. We have quite good billets. The men were catered for first as always should be, and the officers have the best of it as usual. We occupy the two upper floors of a large & well-built house (my discovery). Most of the floors are up, but in two rooms at the top of the house which are unoccupied except for the windows & doors we have a cork floor & mattresses.

They look out east over the river - much better. I say mind than dug-out. I have actually had the pleasure this night in succession of warming my b-t-m at a fireside before getting into bed. So you see that the beginning of the war of movement has been very comfortable, & the dumping of us on a cold hill side with no possibility of cover has yet to come. The first day it must be confessed was rather miserable as it rained a lot. Just now I spent with Glen & Hutchinson, position hunting, & we found quite a good place; I hope we shall

go there. I have had a very pleasant  
stroll this morning, following a wooden  
track over the streams & marshes, one  
very exciting crossing on a series of floating  
logs. I found quite an interesting garden  
too - with what I took to be apple trees  
grown in a number of different shapes  
with trellis-work nicely arranged; snow-  
drops flowering happily, tulips appearing  
& a general sense of well-being.

I have to dash off now - sudden  
order - ~~Jasenell~~

Your very George