

Nov 15 Sunday. Hd Qrs I Cav Div 1 OF 2
On Service.

My dear wife,

I have just come in & got two letters from you of Oct 24 & Nov 9.

Odd isn't it the way they sometimes get bang up & other times come through very quickly. You see last Monday was the 9th so that's under the week. Yes! The address is quite alright. It doesn't much matter what you put as long as you put I Cav Div.

But I like having the Regt put on letters.

It's not everybody who has the honour to be in the 10th. Poor folks they're having a hard time I'm afraid & here am I living in the lap of luxury or at least as much luxury as is possible on service.

Yes! you're right about the General he's a big man only like most big men he's not loved by everybody. He is wonderfully quick to grasp a

situation & makes up his mind at once
& carries out what he decides to do. He
never vacillates for a moment & always
knows exactly what he wants.

He's a man who takes a lot of knowing
on his never expects much but he's a
real good friend & in spite of all his
work he has wonderful thought for others.
He's always doing nice little things for
me. It's hard to think of instances.

He's awfully good the way he works
Herdson & I. If he takes one of us
out with him in the morning when his
young road, he'll send the other one out
later if there's a message to be carried.
Now this morning he took Herdson
out with him & then this afternoon
sent me on a message.

He also has a wonderful way of
inspiring me with confidence. When
I'm riding about with him in
unhealthy hours when there are a good

2.

many shells or bullets I always feel
much more confident than if I am with
anybody else. He seems by sort of
instinct to know the dangerous spots &
just avoids them. He's wonderfully cool
& of course as brave as a lion. Yes!
I admire him awfully. He's a man.
& that says a lot.

To day has been rather a dull day. We
went out to our little restaurant again.
It was raining when we started & then
turned to snow & was bitterly cold.
There was a wind blowing that would cut
the hair off you. I sat about all morning.
In fact my feet were so cold that I
took my boots off & rolled them up in
my blanket warm. My galoshes arrived
to night. Thank you ever so much
for the dear new slippers. They'll keep
my feet grand & dry. The mud & slush
is awful now one is always sticking in
about - a bit of mud & if you go to

either side of the road to well over the
tops of your boots. Good steady mud
like you'd see in Thurles on a fair day
& a good wet day at that.

This afternoon I had a great death ride
I was sent over to get Mullins with
a message. I had to go I suppose about
3 miles. When I got within about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile
of where he was four black men's beard
about 500 yds to my ~~right~~^{right}, then a couple
of minutes afterwards some more beard
in a wood to my left front when a
bally was in action. I went a
little further & 4 beard on the front
of the wood about 500 yds short of
the other. I was getting up to the
house I thought he was in & one beard
on my left & a second afterwards 3
more came on without exaggeration was
20 yds from me. I saw it for a
second when it was about 6 ft from
the ground, then there was a clapping

3.

creek & I was flattened all over until
 bits of earth. Luckily I was just a
 level with it & all the compression &
 still went forward & upwards but if
 I had been a few yards back it would
 probably have got me. I was in
 the house when he had been sitting but
 found he had been down out of it &
 was sitting in a dug out under a bank.
 An awful cozy little place it was. Rather
 like the inside of a bear little hole
 out down creek side & tunnelled right
 in under a bank. I stayed there for a
 few minutes & then some more came over.
 The next salvo was very close - away
 went the good man Jody B. I had left
 a man in a dug-out close by to hold
 her, but she jerked & he let her go &
 off she went down the road. So I
 had to foot it off after her. She went
 about a mile down into a village where
 they have been shelling like mad & returned

is absolute ruin a most unhealthy shot
as the I found the dear little thing waiting
with two other horses who had joined her
in the Stampede. I had a few heavy
bullets pass over me on the way down I
don't know if it was a sniper or bullets
from the trenches which was quite close. Just
the other side of a small hill. It was
quite an unpleasant experience. Now for
dinner! Now on.

We have just finished dinner & I've
been round the horses. They are
very comfortable in a nice stable. I've
got mine & several others in a garage
which is lit by electric light. Wonderful
heavy coat it. My four at present
are awfully fit. Diana is rather a
fool but is settling down a bit. I have
her out every day & make Storden ride
her. He has trained a lot of Remounts
in the Regt & is quite a good
horseman a bit extra as soldier's go.

4. He is taking a lot of trouble with her
 I think in time will make a good man of
 her but she gets excited & silly & puts
 her head in the air. "Lady B" is a prize
 & a glorious ride (Then goes a shell whistling
 over the house, they are searching for a
 battery that was firing out there about 1/2
 mile off. He moved now I believe so they
 can go on wanting their shells)

Will offer that description I'll tell you
 about the house. Melody is as fat as
 a flea & looking awfully well. I note
 that all in Queens now so they really
 aren't getting enough work. Kating is
 awfully well but like mother is getting
 fat. She's an awful character. If we
 get a decent day - soon & I'm not busy
 I'll take a photo of her. By the way
 I've picked two rolls of film & will
 send them along as soon as I can. I'll
 register them so as to make sure of
 their arriving. Will you get them

developed & send me a copy of each.

Give you the negatives to keep. If

then on any that would interest

Blanche will you send her a copy.

I got such a nice letter from her to night

she sent me a glorious pair of woolly

cuffs. Awfully nice of her wasn't it.

I must answer her letter & will then send

it to you. If I haven't time to night

I'll send it to you to-morrow.

So such an awfully nice letter. She's

a dear little girl. I do wish you

knew her better. She's so awfully

nice & natural. Her eyes smaller still!

Amos packed all my hat into the

box to-day & it holds it all

beautifully. Wo! - I'm glad it doesn't

crush down any more, that stiffness

keeps things from getting badly crushed

& broken. I hear on a lot of

changes going to take place just here

so in a few days. I expect I shall be

5. writing to you from our old station
 which we were in last week. I hope we
 go back there again, its got a sort of
 homesy feeling about it. This is awfully
 nice, the electric light is such a blessing.
 Wonderful the housing I live in with
 all these poor devils on in the trenches.

I feel a awful brute at times when
 I think of the dreadful hardships all
 the others have to go through. That
 little episode this afternoon seemed a
 lot to me but the poor fellows in
 the trenches have that going on all
 day. Dreadful isn't it.

I saw some of the Irish guards to-day
 & they told me that Ascelin Perival
 has been killed. - Of course thats
 not authentic as these fellows dont
 know much. Bertie Bewitt has
 been wounded. Good his own brother
 I believe. If its not a bad break
 his lucky as it will keep him at

home for some months a troop leaders
nally don't mind much close in the
slow. Poor George Marshall was
killed last week in Ypres. I saw him
last morning he was doing A.D.C to
Gen — commanding the Cavalry Corps
— said that he saw so awfully little
killing — hardly ever heard a shell.
Well last afternoon he rode into
Ypres just for a joy ride & got
struck with a shell.

Pomer Bogally who is the other A.D.C.
told me that he was answering a
letter which George's servant wrote
home in which he said "The Boer
was blown up with a shell yesterday
but I as you see am very well"
Come visit it when the blightie won't
be within a mile of a shell for a
month at least.

What rot they are writing in the
Papers about the London - Scotland

6. It is awfully unfair to all the other Regts who have been doing all the fighting & have done wonderful work. One has never seen a word for instance about the 4th D.G.'s who have done some wonderful work. But I call it. All that the Jordan & Scobell did was to advance over a shell swept area & come up into line with the other troops. They certainly advanced well but there is no reason for all that fuss to be made over them. The Oxfordshire Hussars (Yeomanry) who were attached to this Div at the time did far better work & there's no word about them. I suppose it's done to encourage recruiting but it's rather hard on the others.

The General said at dinner that he thinks that the Yeomanry are preparing to go back & that they are going to leave a couple of Corps here &

soerpeni then the way they did with
that battalion at Sablonnières. They
said they were to wait for orders to
retire & the orders never come.

Of course it is only a surmise
but its their way of fighting a
war yard action. But I doubt
their sweeping a couple of Corps.
The Russians seem to be doing
well. They have apparently driven
back the Austrians with their tanks
to the Carpathians which are impassible
& so have driven a wedge in between
the German & Austrians. If both
sides get passed Germany will
draw back towards Berlin &
Austria towards Vienna & in
this way they will loose touch.
If they can only give the Austrians
a knock out blow now it will
leave their hands free to deal with
Germany. Of course Turkey is a

7. Tom is their side but with their
 names it ought to make very
 much difference. I hope the Germans
 have to withdraw Corps from here
 to send over against Russia.

Few people realize what we owe
 to Russia for sacrificing her lives
 Corps at the beginning of the war
 & drawing the German Corps over there
 to protect Berlin. It absolutely
 saved us.

Geo's Geoff is rather bitter at being
 left. He is always saying nasty
 things about the General. I'm rather
 disappointed with Geoff. He is
 doing himself far more harm the
 way his going on than he does to
 the General. But it's good for
 an officer to talk the way he does.
 But you know he was too loosey
 for words. The General on several
 occasions has told him to do

Some job - a bit of a hassle up to me
a said "Pat! The general wants you
to go to do - do". The general
saw that a it annoyed him.

I'm awfully fond of old Jeff but
his been awfully spoilt by his
family. Somebody said the other
day that old P-H thinks he
invented jobs - that now Jeff is
just finishing it off. And its
rather true.

OK! I nearly forgot.

Will you send the general a tea
basket with a spirit lamp a
kettle - a couple of cups etc.

I told him the day that I was
writing a asking you to send him
one a he was awfully pleased.

I can keep it in his car then a
some cold night when were out
a his bird I can make him a
cup of tea. Quite a small basket.

8.
is all I want nothing very elaborate.
The motives have never inspired. I
expected somebody has limited them.
Everything else too.

How funny about the revolver
would it. You really are
wonderful were there. It's a
awful nice feeling to know that
you can do that sort of thing. I
always feel that if I ever really
wanted you I could let you
know & that you would come
to me or do just what I wanted.

It is a wonderful feeling about
that answer. I felt it awfully
strongly to day when those shells
were about. When I'm in really
flame I always feel that you're
there too. I don't think about it
at the time but just sort of feel
it. It is awfully hard to explain
but I'm sure you know what I

mean. I want the revolver to
fit in my saddle I'm going to
cut my sword as its quite useless
I'd always use a revolver in a noisy
place & my sword cuts a real hole
in my coat, it swings about.

His grand you've found Alex's address
I'll write to him, it may clear the
long old thing up.

I'm so sorry about little Roger, its
horrid not getting news of him.
I wonder if he's been taken prisoner.

It'd surely have worth if he
was in a hospital as his been missing
for ages & if he was a prisoner
he wouldn't be allowed to write.

No now 10.30 - so I'll be off to
bed.

Best love to you all
dear war then. I'll write to

Blankie to morrow & will send you
the letter then.

Your loving

Pal

P.S.
He re knows Richard
Stamps in Alex.
my mother
Katherine
love
Katherine
Lili.