

Yes, the outdoor life is healthy, but one can get very tired of even a healthy life, and "such tame work as teaching" will not come amiss. Neither will the luxuries of civilisation - a good wash or a hot bath, for instance, or an unforeseen change of menu, or even a negative luxury, such as immunity from flies and worse vermin.

Why such scathing indifference as to the identity of H-f? You must be liable to "instinctive antipathies", since you only met him once and hardly remember him. Perhaps you will not even be sorry to hear the poor man is wounded. I admit the photo was a very poor effort, but can't oblige with a better one at present. I promise you one at the first opportunity - and I'll have a shave for the occasion.

NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD BREMEN



16 June

My dear Hazel, I have received two more letters from ~~you~~, written just before our landing here. Your uncertainty as to where we were would be soon dispelled, no doubt, by the cable news, but perhaps your anxiety would not be any less. It is a pity the censorship is so unsatisfactory - the accounts we have seen in English papers of the fighting here must seem very meagre to people who are waiting anxiously for news. But at any rate what they do send is reliable - not like the absurd German reports.

We are not having a very eventful time here. Now that the novelty has worn off, it seems monotonous enough.

I hope you have better luck in your next lodgings - I suppose it is only too certain that you will have had a move by now. My only experience of a land-lady was a very ~~-~~ fortunate one. So Stan still with Mrs Buchanan? I was very well off there, only it was a terrible long way up to College for certain evening lectures which I didn't attend.

You will be home now for the short vac, and, I hope, enjoying a thorough rest. The weather is usually rotten, but one can have a very cosy holiday by the fireside at home.

I still have the "Beowulf" I used at College, but it was Thorpe's edition - "very unsound scholarship", said Prof. Wall, so I sometimes used another that he lent me, and it may be this one that you use. I am afraid I take very little interest in "Beowulf" now, but I used to be quite enthusiastic about it - luckily for me, because to

enjoy work makes it infinitely easier. I try very hard to enjoy this soldiering life, but I'm afraid it's not quite my right line. However, I'm well enough content.

By the time this reaches you, the cables should have good news to give. Perhaps the Turks will even be settled altogether, and your anxiety ended. I hope so.

With love from
Cecil.

Crockupit