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Moascar Camp
Smailia
26 March

My dear Hazel,

I got two letters from you yesterday, dated Feb. 1st and 13th. I should think there is another one between them which I have not got yet. Both were from Nelson, of course, and one was enclosed with the Balaklava cap - for which I thank you very much. It is a very nice cap, and I will take all possible care not to lose it as I did the last.

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The mail can't be complete yet, because I have had no letters from Geanie, and she never fails to write. I had two papers from Maurice, with notes enclosed in them. His place on the scholarship list was quite good, and he should be sure of success ~~next~~ ^{this} year. I hope I may be there to congratulate him at Klaritane next summer - that is if I am permitted to visit you, now that Rex has withdrawn his once

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fortunate presence from that locality. What a wonderful stroke of luck that was for me! And the unexpected distance and rough country were perhaps a blessing in disguise. Do you know, those few happy days at Klaritane represent to me all the happiness I have left behind. It is of them that I think when I am homesick and longing for green trees and shade and good New Zealand food

and ⁽⁴⁾ all the rest of it. Sometimes I think of the Opiki and trout-fishing and "batching", and sometimes of Peel Forest and the rata blossoms, but Karitane is prime favourite.

By the way, I don't think you are getting all my letters yet. You seem to be so often waiting a long time for one, and yet I write every week, and have always done so as a rule. I could see from your

letters ⁽⁵⁾ that you were taking your first experience of teaching much too seriously, but no doubt you have learnt wisdom by now. It is all very well to do your best, but it is no part of your duty to be always worrying about your shortcomings, which are quite natural and will remedy themselves.

I'm sorry you appear to have an unfavourable opinion of Miss Saxon. I wanted you to like

her because ⁽⁶⁾ Ken is such a good friend to me. I have seen him twice this week, but was on duty both times he came, so we have not had a good talk yet. He brought his brother Jack last time.

This has been rather a pleasant week, not too hot, and with the shifting camp and a visit from the Prince of Wales to break the monotony. I saw the prince on Monday, walking past the ordnance stores where we were

working⁷. He has a most beautiful "peach and cream" complexion, and doesn't look half his age, but he is quite sturdy and healthy-looking. On Tuesday he paid a visit to our brigade - just rode round and watched us at company drill for a while. We came back here to our old camp on Thursday. It was dreadfully hot, but we are quite used to moving now, and were on the usual routine

by the⁸ afternoon. This morning Gen. Birdwood paid us a visit, thanked us very nicely for the Peninsula, and gave us some advice about our bearing at our next destination. I don't know when we are going, but it will probably be soon. I am not allowed to say where, but very likely you will know by the time this reaches you.

I have just been reading "The Kangaroo