

view of the many narrow escapes we have had, one can hardly say unfortunate. I have had the experience of being buried, but it was not bad. I was quite comfortable, and it gave me quite a sense of security until it was all over and I was dug out.

We came out to the subsidiary line on Saturday night, and next morning I came on to the Grenade School for a week's training. This is a tip-top institution, with capable instructors,

18 July

Dear Mother,

I was really too busy to write last week. We were in the front line, having a very interesting time of it. We are not likely to make an advance from here, I should think, but we have to annoy the enemy as much as possible, and I think I can say we are doing it effectively, but at the same time his answers are not bad either. My platoon has been rather unfortunate in the matter of casualties - though in

interesting work and easy discipline. We get the evening free, except for revising notes of the day's work, and we are just on the outskirts of a large town. There is a bath-house just next to us, and best of all we get a full night's rest every night - which has never been the case since we came to France.

I got a mail last week, with a letter from you written on my birthday. Thanks for your good wishes. Most of the family

have also written lately, and I hope they keep it up - though I don't see any chance of writing much myself.

I am in tip-top health now, and quite recovered from the strain of last week. Really a lot of sympathy is wasted on us. It is certainly a hard life, but we do very well at times.

Best love to Father and yourself, from
Your loving son
Cecil.

(CFC)