

CUS417/21.28

Jan. 10, 1917

Dearest Muz - -

I am so relieved to hear that you have had letters at last. I have not had a moment to write for the last four days, but sent two field post cards, which I trust reached you.

The mince pies and those other parcels came yesterday. Thank you so much. The pies are simply delicious, and we are all enjoying them more than any other mince pies we have had.

I came back to the battery on the 7th after two very active days and nights with the infantry. They were a splendid lot, and their men simply magnificent under almost incredibly awful conditions. They have 48 hours in the front lines, which is at best up to their knees in liquid mud, and unapproachable by day-light, so that volunteers are called for to carry up hot meals in the risk of the day. The support and reserve lines are just habitable, and their headquarters are in a spacious dug-out.

I am up all tonight firing salvoes, and a barrage in an hour. It is a glorious moon-lit night, cold with a north wind - too lovely for this beastly work!

This note goes by Tavener, who is off to England tomorrow. I hope he remembers to post it. Will write tomorrow.

Much love

Your loving

Revere