

From the holdings of
Western Archives, Western University

and only now back as they want
to, it seems to me that it will
eventually be a victory for the Allies.
However it is very hard to say.

Look at Stephen's picture quite
often and wish I could see the dear
kind. He must be growing a lot and
I suppose is out of short clothes
already. I have my window open
as I write and a nice warm breeze
is blowing. Quite a number of
men and also the women & children
have a species of grip which is going
thoroughly just now but nothing
serious.

Wish I had something interesting
to write about but news is scarce.

I suppose Aubrey is very busy. Please
give him my very best and
tell him how much love I give and
Stephen ever your devoted "bro"
Joh

In the Field
16 March 1916

Dearest Elaine

I will send my mid-week
letter to you this week and hope
when you write you will tell the
family know you heard from
me. As we have had no
Canadian Mail for about 2 weeks
I don't know whether you are still
in Montreal or have moved to
Ottawa. I was delighted to hear
about Aubrey's move and feel sure
you will be pleased to have him
stay in Canada. I have had
no particulars, just the barest
outline in one of Mother's letters

He guided his machine to the ground but died 15-
minutes later.

I hear regularly from Sarah who is still living in
Oxford. He went to Baldon last Sunday to see W. T. G. who
was laid up while my leave by an operation he
had to have performed and had to apply for an extension.
I hope he will soon be around as there is a danger
of his being transferred to the depot and my losing him.
I have rearranged the troops and will have him here
to live with me instead of Campell who is returning.

Cockshutt on fighting duty.

Everything has been very quiet about here

since the first of the month and I suppose all eyes
are turned to Verdun. If the French are killing 5 to 1

but suppose I will hear in due
course! Have not seen Wood
for over a month but hear he
is back at the front again so will
likely get in touch with him soon.

The spring has come at last
I hope. The last few days have
been glorious and we are
reveling in sunshine. After the
continuous snow and cold that we
had for the first two weeks in March
it is very acceptable indeed.

The bright weather brings a great
deal of aerial activity. One poor
Frenchman in a monoplane was
brought down very close to us last
Monday by a Bosh. He had his
propeller shot away by the German
and had to spiral down from a
great height. A lot of my people
saw him coming down