

HÔTEL D'ANGLETERRE
LE HÂVRE

Le Havre, le 19th Nov. 1914.

Maurice Mallet

PROPRIÉTAIRE



TÉLÉPHONE 9.95

Dear Tom.

In France at last. The people are very kind, and the place full of soldiers, French and English who all salute us as officers. Our attempts at French must be amusing, but Dr. Gwynn is very fluent, which is a great advantage. It's pleasant up to this; and I think there won't be any landships worth while. There are some French kiddies in the room just now. I simply can't understand them. They speak much too fast for my unaccustomed ear. We are staying here this evening. One of us will have to remain behind for work in the hospitals here. I hope it won't be I.

We are all anxious to go further - though it may be to face worse. This town isn't bad, I am fairly tired. Dr. Gwynn & Dr. Gleason have just gone to make arrangements for us to day tomorrow. And then we all, Dr. Gwynn, Gleason, Ryan, & I go to have our silly faces taken. Your Aunt Lizzie knows Dr. Gleason. He is in a state of perpetual wonderment. The little children here say "goodnight" to us all day long - and sometimes "Sank u".

We had very pleasant crossings. No seasickness; and as you know that is fairly important. Slept well both nights - and expect to continue sleeping well right through. It's a bit cold but bracing; there are a couple of chaplains here also of other denominations - nice fellows too, & charming. I hope the mother & Babs are well. So long for present. Your loving brother Ned.

Don't write yet, I may be here or for a day or so.