British Expeditionarγ Force Nº 3. Clearing Station 23.2.15

My dearest Mother,

---- at present I have charge of the theatre and we are having quite a busy time there --- The knitted things were very soon used up by the Tommies – Before I forget it I will tell you that things are more needed here than anywhere – we are like a bottomless pit for socks – shirts – pyjamas + c and sometimes use more than 50 pairs of socks in one day – You see we get the men soaking wet from the trenches and have to change all their clothes – If you like for a change to make heelless socks, very loosely knitted, they are so useful for frozen feet – we put them on over cotton wool –

I went for a pleasant country walk yesterday, the country was very sodden & under water, but the air fresh & sunny. I don't wonder that it is the fashion to wear clogs here – the roads are the last word in horribleness to walk on – it is like walking over the rocks in St Margarets Bay, when the road is rather cut up.

My cold is nearly gone – St Omer was rather a coldy place I think, and so was Hazebrouck – but this is much better.

With love to all etc - - Edie

P. S. by



If anyone has a parcel of woollen socks & to spare – please send them to Sister E. E. Appleton – British Expeditionary Force No. 3. Clearing Station – G. P. O. London.