

[Mar. 18, 1918]

But I am not grumbling! I am not
prone to do so and besides when
I tell you all as I shall after a
while you will understand why
there is no "grousing."

On the way up from Rousey
we passed through London and spent
a couple of days there. We did
not attempt to see any of the things
one should see nor did we call on
any of the numerous people we
had been told to look up. I personally
consider 'it quite a bore to go to see
people you do not know. You tell them
so and so told you to go to see them
while there and after a few pleasant
moments of restless searching for a
Topic in common you hit on the
war or the weather - Then comes tea
and afterwards you smile and
betake yourself off for a quiet

smoke and promise yourself never
to indulge again. We did not go
to see any of the famous Building
because we had so little time.
I loathe the usual dispatch with
which we of America visit and take
in these wonderful old places and
I would almost rather miss them
than go in that manner. We
did walk about London and go to a
few shows and become acquainted
with the "tick" Taxi meters however
and we did a little necessary shopping
London is a bit too spread out and
casual to impress one with its
size. Of course the effect of the war
is both seen and felt here as it
is in the rest of England. One of
the occasional Air Raids took place
the first night we were there but
it was very tame. The Londoners

seemed quite excited over it but I
could not get up enough to keep awake
until it was over and the signal
of "all clear" came from the streets.
The shows were not up to our Broadway
Theatres but they were good. The food
was not any too good but then seemed
enough and one need never go
to bed hungry. Perhaps the worst
thing one gets over here is a sham
sort of coffee. I'd rather go without
than to drink it, horrible stuff it is.

You are of course familiar with
the geography of England; any how you
know how the people in the north
of England differ from those of the
south. Up here they are more genial
and hospitable. Perhaps its because
we are among the very first
of the American forces to come to
the north of England or perhaps
they are just naturally different.

A few days ago Wheatley crashed and
was killed instantly - It was rather a
knock out to Keating and me! After you
have chummed with a chap for
eight months it would be coming all of
a sudden wouldn't it? We were so
comfortable in our beds too; just beginning
to enjoy the pleasures of a fire and a
living room and good soft beds and
sheets and hot baths and suppers at
ten o'clock and excellent wine. But
at that he is not to be pitied, old Wheatley!
He died as a soldier should, while
performing his duties.

I have reached the end of this letter
and there is lots I haven't told you yet.
One thing especially I meant to go into in
detail - It must wait until you
decide to write to me I suppose -

My best to you and Bess and call up
Stuart and give her all my love
once more and please write to me

Don.
[Don R. Harris]