

So the Great Push has come at last! May it succeed and bring the end of all this monstrous stupidity nearer! Early in the war a French artist, *mobilisé*, speaking of the British troops, said to me that they knew better how to die than how to kill. I fancy this is no longer true. Much has intervened since then to steel their kind hearts.

Even as I write, my nephew is in it—and may be out of it. Any moment may bring his mother the War Office telegram which so many homes are so constantly dreading. Yet somehow I feel that he will come through.—Yours,
R. H.

CCXXV

Lieut.-Col. Morton to Lady Starr

[Telegram]

TOBY recommended for V.C. Many congratulations. Sending full particulars.

MORTON

CCXXVI

Lady Starr to Portia Grey

MY DEAR PORTIA,—I send you a telegram I had to-day from Toby's colonel. It's proud women we should be, you and I.—Yours affectionately,
HELEN STARR