23rd. September, 1917.

5th. Army Headquarters,
B. E. F.

Dear Mrs. Notley,

I don't think that letters of sympathy can be expected to do much good when a blow such as the one you have received has just fallen. I knew "Ben" or "Daddy" as the men used to call him well enough to understand how great your trouble must be. As I was for six months, until the last few weeks, the Gun Officer of Gun 4. I was brought into daily and intimate touch with your husband. He combined strength and gentleness in a singularly rare way, and during the six months he worked under me there never was a moment in which I did not feel grateful for his help, - he was an excellent gunner, and I was proud to have him under me. He did a fine thing to come over to help the old country in her hours of need, and he played his part splendidly for his country. I hope you and your daughter, - he used to sometimes speak to me of you and Peggy - will be given strength and comfort to bear your trouble, and will feel glad to hear how much he was loved by both officers and men with whom he served.

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

Arthur Page.

Lieut. R.M.A.