

He was very proud of the photo of the children,  
the night before the image of the Captain.

Saturday

Dearest Het.

8 Westercraig  
39 KERSLAND STREET,  
GLASGOW, W.

I have just got back from  
seeing Blundell. He had left ward 8.6 & was  
in the discharge place, waiting to be allowed  
to go out. He has had malaria & is far from  
well still. He says he is terribly low & thinks  
of all sorts of horrid things when he is alone but  
he is quite cheery when he has company. Unfortun-  
ately Blundell arrived very soon. She is trying hard to  
get out & he will probably be sent out in any  
case very soon but he really needs good food  
& fresh air for a long time yet. I wish he  
could be sent to a convalescent home. He'll do  
no good with her. <sup>He</sup> Blundell is at the  
moment suffering with his teeth & this morning  
they wanted to take them out but after his  
having had all the jabs of the cocaine needle  
his nerve gave way & he was in a state of  
collapse the sister said & they couldn't go on. So he  
was put to bed for the day. I've found him

I wish we could find someone who would take him  
in & give him good food & fresh air & keep him away  
from Drayhills -

I liked him so much & his funny way of  
speaking. I didn't glean much yet. They wander  
so & he got so excited when he began to talk of Ronald.  
He said R. was shot in the shoulder & in the stomach.  
He said R. came to him when he got the change of company  
& said "Now Blundell you change along <sup>with</sup> me" &  
so he changed. "Then he got a pony the Captain did,  
oh that was fine he's getting a pony." He was  
toss then he was & being his servant I was kind  
of bored too. As to rehearse you've heard of

a place called Le Catiau / wonderfully pronounced  
- Yes I assured him I had - Well, then, the Capt.  
he came to me & she says Blundell haven't you  
got any bread. Bread says I why there isn't  
a bit anywhere nor in none of the shops. We  
had bully & beef <sup>brimato</sup> you see but the Capt. he  
wanted bread. So I think myself - He  
just look around. The first thing I come  
across was a box of eggs & I just put  
them away safe & then after a bit I saw a bag



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What's that says I put in my hand. And  
sure enough it was loaves & I took two  
(we was all thieves & robbers on to retreat  
we was) & I goes straight back to the  
Capt. & I put one loaf into his hand  
right in this hand like this Miss & I  
says Here's your bread Sir. & he says  
Why Blundell. Where did you get it  
Another time it was how he made some  
Real good hot tea for the Captain. In my  
canteen miss & I couldn't get no milk  
so to Capt. he had to have sugar. He  
didn't take sugar in his tea ordinary  
miss. And miss & I hot it was, & I got  
a bit of bacon & cut slices & cooked it &  
said it on to lid of the canteen & they  
ate it. Capt was there & Capt Lee & Mr  
Newman. It kept me a piece of the bacon miss

And he spoke about the rest days, they  
had after being in the wood. "It was  
fine, we didn't feel as if there was  
a war" Capt. said. Have you any  
money Blundell. Because he used to  
keep 2 mongs for me. Capt. was  
wonderful that way he could keep mongs, &  
said no sir, so he gave me a  
little just 4 or 5 francs, and he said  
even if you don't spend it, its nice  
to have a little with you. And the  
Capt he went to a cafe (arent  
all on the e) & I went to a convent. (That  
sounded so quaint, he just meant their  
quarters were so.)  
About the diary he said R. had said  
he must always keep one ~~half~~ copy  
while R. himself kept the other. So  
Blundell kept it in his pay-book.

3  
H. said when if ever you have to  
part with it, trust it to a woman don't give  
it to a man & tell them

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send it -

He told me they went from the Asine  
in motor buses & that the previous  
day before they set out the motor buses  
took them for a ride in the country to  
make sure they were in good working order

Then he told me of one day after R got his horse.  
The Capt. he was on his pony & a shell burst  
just as it might be in the corner <sup>then</sup> the Capt. he  
laughed a bit & said Hallo here come the  
pills. They didn't get us that time.

Then we were told one day to dig trenches &  
Capt said Mr Beecher you dig get that  
trench dug & so I was digging & then  
Capt & one or two others ~~was~~ went on a bit.  
And then the Capt went I looked up like, I don't  
know



Why but I seemed to want to. And I don't  
know if he had his sword but I think he hadn't  
because if he had it would have been a  
nuisance & he'd have been holding it so Miss & I  
should have seen it. And they seemed to come  
back just by ones, & one had hit  
head hit & another his hand, & then I  
thought the Capt. he's back too & he'll have  
gone to have his wound dressed - walked  
back most likely, because they did say he'd been  
hit, & it wasn't till next morning some one told me.  
He said he wanted to go out & look for him but  
they wouldn't let him.

"And I tried to be servant to another one. One & then  
said he'd like me to be his servant. And do you  
know Miss how long I was. Just one day. I  
couldn't stand it. I'll never be servant again.  
Capt. he was so different he never raged or swore  
& he never grumbled. For one Miss he never  
grumbled once. He used to chastise me sometimes

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Speak to me about things, but  
that was different. And his wife  
chimed in. He'd have died for  
the Captain then. He cared for him  
more than for me. He'd have gone  
then & left me & Blundell chimed in  
saying Age that I would.

And that's all I can remember.

Saw the Sister afterwards & asked her to  
call the doctor's attention to Blundell's very weak  
nervous condition. They are so anxious to get  
more room that men are hurried at a bit.  
She said she thought him pretty bad herself &  
I hope he won't get out on Monday.

I think I could get a line for Saltwater convalescent

if he would go. Will you ask him, if you  
think fit, if he would go to a convalescent if he  
~~would~~ we can get him inv. I suspect Dr<sup>rs</sup> B  
will try to stop him, as she's urging him  
out of Stobhill. But that might be overcome  
shall do no good at Drayhill.

Thank you so much for the photo.  
My love to you all.  
Jane