

6 Molley Green Place
13 April 1915

Dear Mum, how is it over there because over here, it is loud and stinky. We would always have to eat hard crackers and drink tea (and tea was yum). When we were at war, we took donkeys to carry supplies and some first aid kits. It would always smell like the stinky socks of other men. We also have to do a lot of hard work while the french troops aim and fire. We had ticks, lice and other bugs which made us itch a lot. We had sick and ill men during the war. It felt awful crawling on our knees. While we were at war, I saw a lot of rats the size of cats.

I love you and I wish you the best of luck with our family in NZ.
From: TJ

Walking in mud

Air turning to bad gas

Rushing to battle field

Sounds of gunfire

Hard to crawl on knees

Ill people dieing

People getting sick

Ships in the sea