





LINDSAY'S WAR LETTERS

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THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED

to John Seymour Lindsay's daughter Margaret; also to my wife Pippa and my daughters Kate and Jessica, my grandchildren Rowan, Laurence and Bella, John Geerts and his sons Richard and Gerald and their families, in memory of their father, grand-father, great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather

SPECIAL THANKS

to the following who have helped with the production of this book: Bill Goss, Jessica Middleton, Kate Middleton, Pippa Middleton

FOR OTHER PUBLICATIONS

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Contents

FOREWORD page vi

Chapter 1 page 8
14 Sep – 21 Dec 1914
Preparing for War
with the London Rifle Brigade

Chapter 2 page 22 22 Dec 1914 – 19 Jan 1915 Waiting in France to go to The Front

Chapter 3 page 36 20 Jan – 15 Feb 1915 Training and forays up to The Front

Chapter 4 page 54
16 Feb – 22 Mar 1915
Up to the Front Line
and transfer to hospital

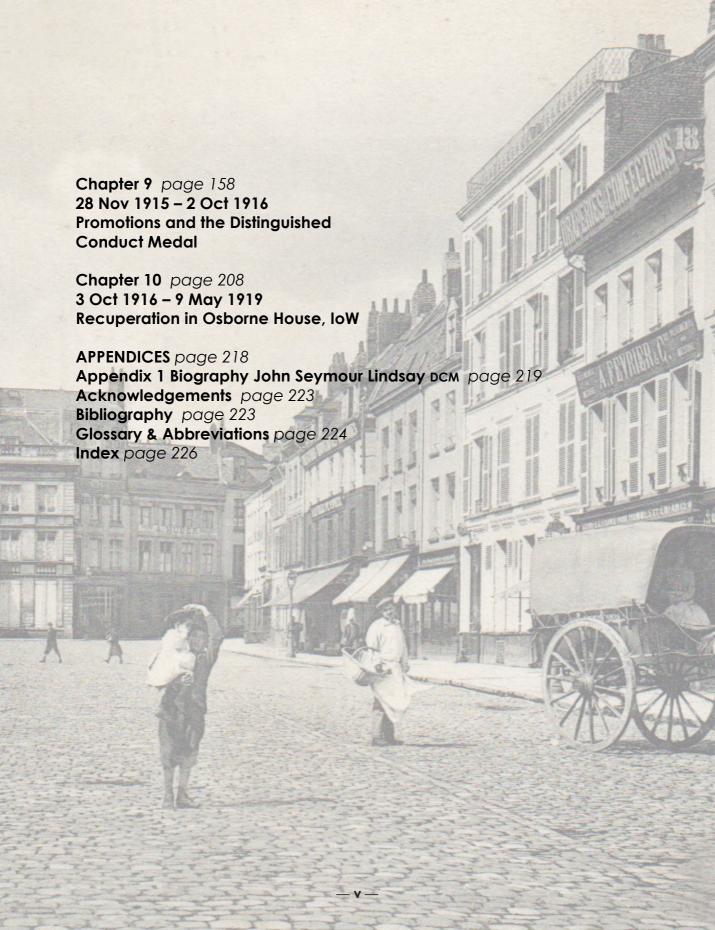
Chapter 5 page 72 23 Mar – 30 Apr 1915 Back to the Front and The Lodge 2nd Line

Chapter 6 page 88 1 May – 27 May 1915 The nightmare month A death and heroism

Chapter 7 page 108
28 May – 3 Aug 1915
Marriage and back to war
on The Front

Chapter 8 page 126
4 Aug – 27 Nov 1915
More Training and moving around from billet to billet near Cassel

Saint Omer, Place Victor-Hugo



Foreword

John Seymour Lindsay DCM (JSL) left a fine record for us to read. He wrote hundreds of letters to Mildred his fiancée then wife, and Frank his brother, describing his experiences and feelings, sometimes candidly but more often hiding the reality. I have shown every letter with a full transcription.

The breakdown of the book into Chapters follows the same order as in the companion volume - *Lindsay's War a personal history*.

So Lindsay's journey through the First World War started with his September 1914 enlistment in the London Rifle Brigade, to training in the City of London, journey to Southampton and embarkation for Le Havre. After four week's further training France, he describes his journey to the Ploegsteert Sector in southern Belgium where he stayed until the end of February 1915, working three days in a week at The Barricade and building the Front Line trenches.

From mid February he describes further journeys up to the trenches and to the Barricade, his injury and recuperation, life on The Front at Ploegsteert, the horrors of gas and the Battle of St Julien in the Second Battle of Ypres, and finally his visit to hospital in Rouen. The nightmares of war come fully to the front in these extraordinary letters.

Between the end of May to the end of October 1915 Lindsay details journeys from his release from Hospital to a quick marriage in London, to training in Rouen, St Omer and Calais before moving up to the Belgium border and Cassel, Bourgbourg, Bergues, Wormhout and Watten, preparing for a new excursion to The Front.

Caëstre, La Sortie des Ateliers de la Vannerie

From November 1915 to the end of April 1916 Lindsay plots his journey up to Poperinghe again, via Cassel, Bergues, Gezaincourt and Magincourt sur Canche and talks about his rapid promotions to Corporal, Lance Sgt and Sgt, and to the offer of a commission. In mid March 1916 the London Gazette published his Citation for gallantry with the award of a DCM (Distinguished Conduct Medal).

The last batch of letters take us from the end of May 1916 to December 1917, from Bienvilliers to the presentation of JSL's DCM and Commission in the field, the hell of the Battle of Gommecourt, hospitalisation, injury at Leuze Wood and final recuperation at Osborne House on the Isle of Wight. His final seventeen months in the Brigade are described in *Lindsay's War*.

The letters passed through the military Censor so a great deal of research was necessary to decipher his actual location, but in hindsight and with some important clues it was eventually possible to trace his career. He experienced devastating losses of his friends, he showed great bravery and privation, but above all what shines through is his enduring love of art. Maybe this saved his sanity. Among the platitudes of comments on the weather and his physical state, his letters continually refer to his sketching of colleagues, the trenches and the nearby villages. He obviously was well respected by all ranks in his Battalion – probably because of his age (in August 1914 he was 32) and his eccentricity.

Read his entry in the Oxford Dictionary of National Biography, which can be found at the end of this book. Here you will be convinced that he was a true hero and polymath.

Paul Middleton 2017

Chapter 1
14 Sep - 21 Dec 1914
London
Haywards Heath
Crowborough
Southampton Rest Camp

Preparing for War with the London Rifle Brigade

On 14 September 1914, John Seymour Lindsay (JSL) wrote a note to his brother Frank telling him that he had been drilling for some days in the City: 'We never know when we will go.'

JSL started his training in Bunhill Row in the City, where the Regiment had been housed since 1893. The Headquarters were erected entirely from regimental funds, supplemented by contributions from members of the Brigade, from various City Companies and other friends of the Regiment. Since the formation of the Territorial Force the headquarters were shared with the Post Office Rifles.

Bunhill Row accordingly opened its doors for recruitment on 31 August 1914, despite the availability of only one officer, Lieut C Furze of the 1st Battalion; and many men enlisted on that and the days that immediately followed. Although the History (*The History of the London Rifle Brigade*) claims the establishment was reached by 4 September, the Silver War Badge (*SWB*) Roll, which shows the date of enlistment as well as discharge of men no longer fit to serve in the army, shows that the last recruits joined the Battalion around the 23 September 1914. That said the SWB Roll shows that the majority, all bar less than one hundred, had enlisted on or before 9 September. The Roll shows that most of the remainder joined on or near the 23 September so perhaps they replaced original recruits who were found to be unsuitable. There is quite a lot of anecdotal evidence that shows men with poor eyesight and others really unfit for service managed to enlist by one means or another in that first mad rush of enthusiasm, no doubt their unsuitability for military service revealed by more thorough medical examination a little later on. (*Thanks to Chris Rippingale for this information*).

So began a new chapter in JSL's life and the beginning of over 40 months of service to King and country in the hell that was later to be termed 'The War to end all Wars'. If only that were so.

In November 1914 he was placed in the 2nd Battalion 'O' Company, and on 27 November he was sent down into a billet in Haywards Heath at 1 Milton Cottages, Franklynn Road. A billet is a term for living quarters to which a soldier is assigned to sleep. Historically, it referred to a private dwelling that was required to accept the soldier. In his letter to Frank he refers also to 'an invasion scare'.

The invasion scare was based on the events of 14 November 1914, when the 5th Battle Squadron transferred to Sheerness to guard against a possible German

(left) John Seymour Lindsay, Rifleman 1006, London Rifle Brigade. Portrait probably taken soon after his enlistment into the Brigade either late September or early October 1914. invasion. But on 26 November, HMS Bulwark was moored on the River Medway. She was taking on coal from the airship base at Kingsnorth, on the Isle of Grain. The ship had 11 magazines connected by passages that were packed with shells and cordite. At 7.50am, as the crew were having breakfast, an explosion ripped the ship apart. It killed 745 men and all 51 officers, most were killed instantly, including Captain Guy Sclater. German involvement was immediately suspected but the subsequent investigations pronounced the explosion accidental.

It is evident that on the 13 December Mildred must have visited him just before he moved on to the Rest Camp in Southampton. A day later JSL was convinced he was leaving immediately for the Front so he sent a postcard from his temporary billet in Crowborough, East Sussex to Frank and Trixie (*JSL's sister*). Later on that day JSL arrived at the Rest Camp in Southampton.

By this time in December, JSL had befriended Rifleman Hollis and his name constantly crops up over the months and years (*Ed: Hollis won his MC on 25 April 1918, his First Bar on 8 September 1918 and his Second Bar 28 August 1918 - an incredible young man*). They obviously became firm friends. They stayed in the Rest Camp until 20 December waiting for enough drafts of other regiments to fill the Transport. JSL wrote a letter a day during this time emphasising his optimism of his new way of life. To Frank he writes candidly about the appalling conditions in Southampton – a taste of things to come – little did he know it. But the (misplaced) optimism still shone through.



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Yes I was outh a French
fini Escaré & Denelle who

14 September 1914 129 Wardour Street Dear F(rank)

Yours and POO to hand and very many thanks first. I have been drilling now for some days in the City. We never know when we will go. Yes I was with a French firm Escaré and Denelle who are at the above address. Mr Escaré has been very decent to me – told me as I was chucking up my seat I was to count his house as my home he has paid my entrance fee to the Corps and I still work for them in old houses, I have done some today and to 9.30 and 5-9 for which I get money my pay is 3/- per day as I am off the strength. I get 1/- a day in camp. I have gone in with Escaré's son so I have a place. Jumpy Brown Harold's brother is in our Battalion I have not spoken to him yet. The Book is pro tem off. I have not seen Lane yet. Chock would be most acceptable Escaré will send anything on to me when I go but I will try and give you my address. Bill(a) is quite fit. Love to you and T.

Yours J

Harold's bother is in our are at the above address . M. Escal Los been my dearnt. Ballation I have morohoker 4 me - told me as I was charles Chingel .. who my flat I was to come The Brok is per time of. his house as my home he has I have not - more have haid my Entrance for to la Cats of hill with follow Charle would be mostin old bonces, I have dry me tily & 5 9.30 + 5-9. averftable Escari for which I get anoney my wir and anything or Lay is 3/- pray as Dam to me when Ip but I of the thingthe I get if a with the più me you my day in camp. Than you allers in with Exaris me so ! But is quele for Lour J. have a have. Jumpy Brown

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9 NOVEMBER 1914 London Rifle Brigade 2nd Battalion, 'O' Company My Dear F(rank)

Our first Battalion has now gone away and we expect to go to camp in a day or so. The work is hard but I can do it quite all right. We have been served out with quite a lot of clobber - one pair of boots 2 prs socks sweater 2 prs hands and (?) 2 towels. My Firm Escaré and Denelle allow me 10/- per week but although very useful it doesn't go a very long

way. Then a lot of things I have had to get Tooth togs (?) cutlery plates and cup haversack and no end of oddments as well as various subscriptions for we are quite a swagger lot. What I am in great need of is a pair of summer shorts with puttees we are expected to get these so as to save our trousers. Our Company is remade tomorrow and appointments are made I very much hope to retain my position as squad commander but it is a toss up. I have been passed as a Trained Man and have been drilling my squad and instructing in range firing. I am inoculated tomorrow ie Tuesday so I shall be knocked up for a day or two. Mr Escaré is making me very

comfortable at his place at Thornton Heath. I hope Trixie and you are keeping fit what a damn good thing raw cocoa don't come from that swinish place Germany. How goes Henry (?) I got his last letter some time ago but he sent it to the wrong address and was still using that German Firms envelopes which I think quite mad I told him to chuck it when he was with me. Love to you both from us both.

Yours John L I will put a photo by LG Miller and let you and T have one

are made I my muchful to retain my position as I hope Tryli I you are leading hit what a dam's good they squad commander but it. now coros dont and form 5 a tos ap. I have brun that - swinsh place frim harred as a Trained han How pors Henry? I get his I have been ducking my last letter me line go but be mut it. I the compellers years for Squad + instructing is o was site using that Genan Timo enveloper which I I am invintated toman a Tuesday so I shall be think quite mad I told handled of he aday all him to churk it when he was In Exact is nating my with me. my our fulatels at his Love to you till pin as place at Thurston Healt Tours John welf or a phili by it miles elet four Than

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27 November 1914 1 Milton Cottages, Franklynn Road, Haywards Heath, Sussex Dear F(rank)

We have been billeted down here now for a week and shall probably stay some time our quarters are rough but clean and we get almost enough to eat. We are not allowed day leave as there has been an invasion scare which will probably pass off. I dig in with two very decent chaps. I am now enjoying two days off as as I had my first anti-typhoid inoculation last night which makes you rather rotten at first. The "Chock" has been very useful on route marches and I am now starting the "fags". I am now right down on my army pay 8/2 per week so a "donation" now and then is very welcome. Our first Battalion is in action and I hear one is killed and some wounded. I will write again soon. Love to Trixie and yourself and Posh (Frank's dog). Yrs JL

14 DECEMBER 1914 1 Milton Cottages, Franklynn Road, Haywards Heath My Very Own Darling,

You were a very good brave girl last night it made things so much easier for me. I had to turn up at Headquarters this morning and get my full equipment and also had my second dose of inoculation. My arm is a bit stiff but not so bad as last time. I am inspected by the General Commanding tomorrow and will let you know when we go. It has been very wet down here today. I am writing this at Hollis's Billet as it is more comfortable than mine. I shall think of you at 10 o'clock tonight and every night. Goodnight My Beloved

Your Own Johnnie

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Franklynen Road

Many bair Darling

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I made things so much servise forme.

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14 December 1914 postcard Jarvis Brook, Crowborough, East Sussex Leaving here for the Front today. You will see my Billet is marked on the other side. Fondest and Best to You both. John

NO DATE (PROBABLY MID DECEMBER 1914) 1 Milton Cottages, Franklynn Road, Haywards Heath

Just had orders at 9 o'clock tonight to parade at HQ in full kit for Southampton cheerio! mine own Beloved we must remember we have had 10 years together and that is a POST CARD.

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This space may be used for Communication

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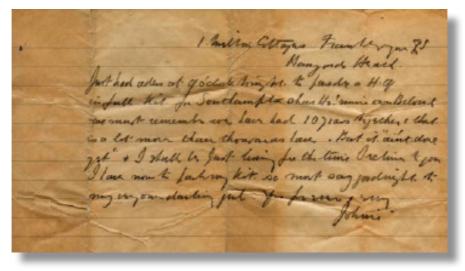
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Che other Bade

Finder Best & love

Cott Jame.

lot more than thousands have. But it "ain't done yet" and I shall be just living for the time I return to you. I have now to pack my kit so must say goodnight to my very own darling girl. Yrs for ever ever Johnnie



Southenfire. Root-Camp 14-12-14 Instrument or am joing to the rest camp In tou long I don't know but will let you know my addars. the had a pret ourd of lyon Confan The almel Major Warred little thoklands I was Jolly Had when it was allow. Hillis was not pushed but would come Cause I was sing Man Just have the hommanist a Shop The Weather has timed out found If you feel down headed remember I any joing to help didly fift to you · the king . alup for any plane Remember 110 NEWS 13 GOOD NEWS.

14 December 1914

Southampton Rest Camp

My own darling

Just arrived and am going to the rest camp for how long I don't know but will let you know my address. We had a great send off by our Company the Colonel and Major Harvest both shook hands I was jolly glad when it was all over. Hollis was not picked but would come because I was going. We are just having tea Lowman's Tea Shop. The weather has turned out grand. If you feel downhearted remember I am going to help Sedley fight for you and the King.

Always your own Johnnie Remember NO NEWS is GOOD NEWS all the boys are busy writin

15 DECEMBER 1914 Waterloo Station (to: MEW)

Just off to Southampton I know you will be a brave girl. I hope to be back to you my own soon as the trouble is over what a time we will have! No time to write more. I will try to let you hear from me at Southampton. Goodbye my own Billa darling.

Always your (?) Johnnie Love to EP she will look after you till I come back. Jul ff h Southern fin I kum you will be a beau file to be to be be be be for my on mon as the trouble is own what a time we will land!

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Rest Camp Souclample
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16 DECEMBER 1914
Rest Camp Southampton
Mine Beloved

Still here waiting for enough drafts of other regiments to fill the Transport. F(rank) has sent me two pounds which is very useful down here as I shall sleep out and not under canvas at my own expense of course. We had a route march today in full kit and I feel quite all right. We are having our photographs taken tomorrow including the Officers I will have it sent out to you.

Your very own Tommy Johnnie I thought of your kiss at "last post" last night 10 PM

16 DECEMBER 1914
Rest Camp, Southampton
Many thanks for 2 quid
Dear F(rank)

I am so sorry that I had to sub on you again but I arrived at the rest

camp and found I had to sleep in a tent that was drenched 4 blankets also wet plus a ground sheet ditto. I was obliged to stick it to look after the kit but slept in my great coat fully dressed boots and all and they did two route marches in full kit and have not taken cold. I have permission tonight to sleep out at my own expense! hence the want of cash. We are waiting for our Transport I will let you know when we go. We are 15 men and two officers and the first draft to reinforce the 1st Battalion which is considered a great honour as there are 1350 to choose from don't say anything to Bill about the wet camp. I was inoculated the second time this afternoon before I left Haywards Heath I was entitled to 2 days sick leave!!! such is the army. Sedley Williams (JSL's brother-in-law to be) is in the Battalion we are reinforcing in Trenches 150 yds from the Huns.

Much love to B and yourself J

Rest Campe Southern Jeton 16.12.14. many thanks for 2 griet Orac F. I am no rough that I had I sale a year again lat I cannot at the not camp a fourt I had to start in o tent dotter as drenched 4 blankets also not place a pround deat detto. I was obliged to study it to look after the kit top slept in my print out fully ward looks all & tide did two route marker in full life have not taken esta I have permitive toward to slack out at my over expenses here the want of cash the are wanter for our trunsport I will let you how when we go. We are 15 men + his offices & the futdraft to reinfuse der 1 st Battallion Wheel is consider a just housen as there are 1350 to choose from and Day amything to Bill about the wet camp I was investated the second time the afternoon lefter Deft to harm was intilled to 2 days nit Craw!! sul & the army. as reinfining in Trenhe 150 ye for the blues muchon & B& Joury J.

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many hays Boloved Johnis

17 DECEMBER 1914
Rest Camp,
Southampton

My Own darling

I have the morning off and am down town getting one or two things and having a cup of coffee. Still not sure when we are going it may be in a few hours or days. We all have our photograph taken today and I am having it sent on to you. It will be the first draft to go out to our 1st at the front and to be in it is considered a great honour as they had 1350 to pitch from.

Many hugs Beloved Johnnie

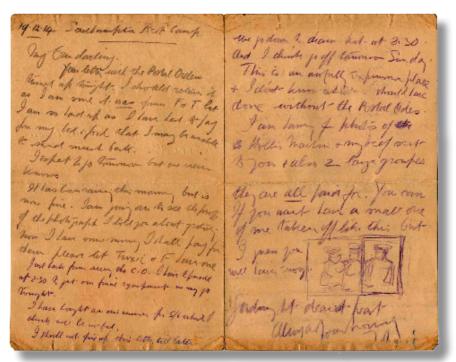
18 DECEMBER 1914
Rest Camp, Southampton
My Very Own

Yours this morning very many thanks. No I did not get Trixie's letter but

I will get it returned to you and then you can pay the little debts out of it. This morning it rained in torrents but cleared up in the afternoon. In the morning we drew our rifles from the Docks. We think we shall go tomorrow. I am glad the Purley Folk are alive to their responsibility so give them my love. Also much love to Churston and Leatherhead. I am having two photographs sent to you both being paid for one is of course for you the other for F(rank) and Trixie you can also get PC's of the group at 3d each. Hollis Martin and myself have had our photographs taken together. The proof is going on to you I have not paid for it but if you want any you can buy them direct from Chandler and Co. Photographers Southampton. In the big group Hollis is on my left and Martin next but one on my right. Goodnight my darling Billa.

Always your own Johnnie

Rest Camp: Southampton -18-13-14. Jung Pay Down this morning very many thanks. no I did not just Truxis letter but I woul get it. returned to you other you can July the bottle delis out of it. This myring of games in turned but clearly in the afternoon? In the morning we draw if our riples for the Dorbers. We think we shall a trummer I am plant the Puly tolk one alies of their responsably so per them my low alsomuch how to Chinoton , Leatherhead. I am law tin photographs over & you both law point for one is of course for you the other of For Trice Hollis martin o myself have lad on the gapen asken byother. The proff's young on to you I have notdirect fun Charaler & Co Photo peoplero Soulantin In she by grown Arthoris or my left & martin next but one on my right goodmast my darling Bills.



19 DECEMBER 1914
Southampton Rest
Camp
My Own darling

My Own darling Your letter with

the Postal Orders turned up tonight I should return it as I am sure it was from F(rank) and T(rixie) but I am so hard up as I have had to pay for my bed and food that I may be unable to send much back. I expect to go tomorrow but one never knows. It has been raining this morning but is now fine. I am going over to see the proofs of the photograph I told you about yesterday.

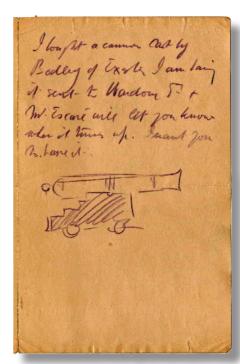
Now I have some money I shall pay for them please let Trixie and F have one. Just back from seeing the CO. I have to parade at 2.20 to get our final equipment we may go tonight. I have bought an air cushion for 5/6 which I think will be useful. I shall not finish up this letter till later. We go down to draw kit at 2.20 and I think go off tomorrow Sunday. This is an awfully expressive place and I don't know what I should have done without the Postal Aides. I am having 4 photos of Hollis Martin and myself sent to you and also 2 large groups they are all

paid for. You can if you want have a small one of me taken of like this but I guess you will have enough.

Goodnight dearest heart. Always your loving

Iohnnie

I bought a cannon cast by Bodley of Exeter I am having it sent to Wardour St and Mr Escaré will let you know when it turns up. I want you to have it.



The Hey then dearling in the form of the some him as I go from hem honght, having comp at 845.

All my love dailing and I know you will always be a bear for through for the docks today coming from through I shall pir Irally Jour last was form how how have for the docks today coming from through I shall pir Irally Jour last a last form the docks to the form through how the following form the form

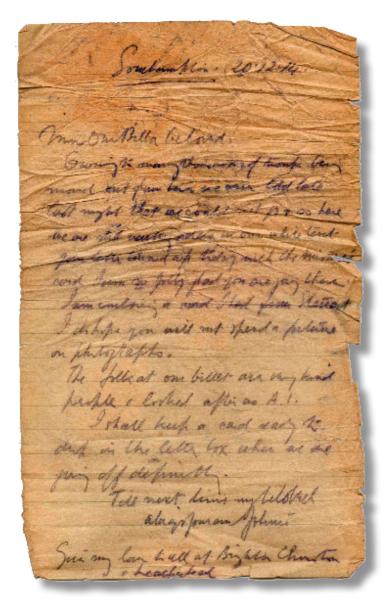
19 DECEMBER 1914
Southampton
My Very Own darling

I shall not be able to write to you in England for some time as I go from here tonight, leaving camp at 8.45. All my love darling and I know you will always be a brave girl 40,000 troops here have passed through for the docks today coming from Winchester. I shall give Sedley your best love. Goodnight Billa my Sweetheart.

Always your own Johnnie Love to EP

(below) Taken in Southampton about 16th December 1914 on eve of departure for France. The first draft of fifteen Riflemen and two Officers from the London Rifle Brigade. Lindsay is 5th from the left in the back row and is sporting a moustache.





20 DECEMBER 1914 Southampton Mine own Billa beloved

Owing to many thousands of troops being moved out from here we were told late last night that we could rest up and so here we are still waiting around in our white tent. Your letter turned up today with the Missus' card I am so jolly glad you are going there. I am enclosing a card I had from Stewart. I do hope you will not spend a fortune on photographs. The folk at our billet are very kind people and looked after me A1. I shall keep a card ready to dump in the letter box when we are going off definitely. Till next time my beloved.

Always your own Johnnie

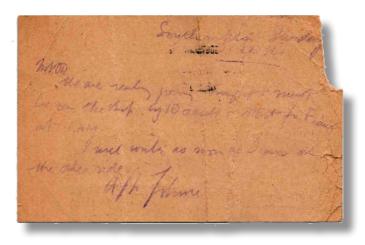
Give my love to all at Brighton Churston and Leatherhead

21 DECEMBER 1914 SUNDAY POSTCARD Southampton My Own

We are ready going tonight must be on the ship by 10 o'clock and start for France at 1am. I will write as soon as I can on the other side.

AYL (Always Your Loving)

Johnnie





(above) 19th December 1914 two days before final departure for France. London Rifle Brigade innocents ready for The Front - Riflemen Martin, Hollis and Lindsay.