

Address

May 1st 1915

Sgt. W. A. Alldritt

No. 25, 8th Battalion Canadians

British Prisoners

Lager II Block III

Rembahn

Westphalia

Münster

Germany.

Dearest Agnes:-

Well this is some glorious finish but as you no doubt are aware by this time we were not to blame. Six days in the trenches amid a hail of shot and shell, with the supports apparently unable to arrive, it was an impossible task. When the word came at last to retire it was too late and what remained of the firing line fought until completely surrounded.

I do not know our losses nor who were killed except in the trench I was in but if they were all the same (I know some were worse) the Battalion was badly smashed.

The sights and sounds of those days will live in my memory forever, I was fortunate enough to escape all shells and bullets, though I had dozens of narrow squeakers. The Canadian boys fought splendidly and the officers only surrendered when it was perfectly plain that all would be over in a few minutes and no good purpose could be served by carrying on.

Now I am away down in Germany as a prisoner of war, they are treating us quite well and our main trouble is that we are prisoners. As I cannot write again for two weeks

and I am only allowed this much space I want you to see Ethel and get her to carry out a few commissions for me. Tell her that she can send me parcels up to 10 lbs (I think free) enquire at P. O.

Need, socks, Handkerchiefs, 2 suits of B.V.D. underwear size 42, 2 soft negligee shirts, ~~hankies~~, Prepared & light one belt. 38 inches long & leather.

Also tell her to send 25.⁰⁰ to me by P.O. Order as I cannot reach my money over here, also 3 blank cheques, of my bank. I am going to get parcels of food sent me from England to help out the prison fare a little. Anyway a plain diet is good

once in a while. Tell Peter to see
 Mr Patton and have him keep up
 sending me the papers. Also tell
 Peter to tell all my friends, that
 he says, that I cannot write them

a so little opportunity. Be sure
 to tell him to see Will Davison and give
 my regards. I have a few of my
~~things with me, that are I brought in~~
 sent back wounded. My officer was
 hit early in the fight and is therefore
 safely in Hospital, I wish he knew
 I was safe. One ray of light penetrates
 the darkness and that is, I shall
 in all probability return safely
 home to you in due season. Well
 dear good by for now, God Bless you
 and keep you. My love to Ethel.

yours will A. Aldrett.