

France

Nov 4<sup>th</sup> 1917.

Dear Fanny

No doubt you will be surprised to hear from me, but thinking it was my duty to drop you a few lines & tell you how your brother Charlie met his death.

Well up to the time he met his fate he was stretcher bearing & was doing splendid work having been up to the front line & back to the dressing station about seven times when a shell landed very close & I think by what information I can gather he was struck by a piece of the shell & death was instantaneous.

It is thought the same shell killed several, our Padre was also a victim.

It is no doubt very sad but



still there are thousands meet  
their death every day on the  
Battlefields. Charlie is one of many  
whom have given their lives for  
their country, we do not know  
from one day <sup>to another</sup> what comrades are  
going to be taken from us.

Well I must say Charlie was an  
excellent Soldier with no end of  
good points & you should be proud  
to know your Brother has done  
his duty.

When the sad news  
reached us a deep feeling of  
sorrow went through all who knew  
him & he is greatly missed.

The War seems as though it will  
drag on for sometime yet, once  
we were in hopes of it finishing  
by Xmas but not now.

The weather is starting to get  
very cold here now, but it is  
nothing to what it will be.



When up in the line we  
had a very rough time but  
still you will see by your  
papers that very good work was  
done. Well I think I shall  
have to bring these few lines  
to a close, hoping this finds  
you well.

Yours Sincerely  
Cpl Booker.