

PR 8218

Globe Hotel
Rythee St
Loomoomla
Queensland
16-2-16

To The Editor
Sydney Morning Herald

Dear Sir. The enclosed letter
from my brother was sent
to my husband. C. D. Whitty
"Deeburst" Norman. by the
last mail and who sent the
letter on to me. I am at present
in a healthy trip with one of
my boys. I send this letter
from my brother, Lieut. F. G. Arrows
who was attached to the 6th Battery
A. F. F. and who was recently
seriously wounded at Gallipoli.
He left Sydney with the First
Contingent. His cheerful letter

Despite his injuries may be
an incentive to those who
have not yet enlisted to
do so.

Lieut F. G. Aaron was a well
known footballer in Sydney
and N. Zealand where he
played Rugby with Refo. Inter. etc.
I will not be leaving
Toowoomba until 24th Feb.
for my home at Mosman
so will be glad if you
will return letter to me here
before that date. or to my
husband at Custom House
Sydney. In thanking you
Believe me
Yours truly
Florence E. Whitty

[Faint, illegible handwritten text in brown ink, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the paper.]

[Handwritten text in blue ink:]
Whitby
Letter
from front

19. General Hospital.

Alexandria.

Egypt.

Nov. 12/15

My dear Charley.

I am writing you first hand information about the nature of my wounds and I feel sure that you will see why I have done this —: I was hit, with several other officers, in the artillery observation post at a place called Funels Top where I had gone that morning to carry out some observation work. — With the exception of one officer who was killed the others were Infantry. The shell which won the argument came from a flank and burst inside the post. At first I did not think I was hit but imagined my right eye was closed with dirt and I suffered no pain. I made my way through the debris towards my telephonist a little further along the trench when I was grabbed by the stretcher bearers and rushed off to the Dressing Station — meantime under fire. —: Safely arrived there I was at once attended

to my wounds dressed and my eye cleaned.
and at 6 o'clock I was on board the Hospital
ship bound for Alexandria - 2 1/2 hours after I
was hit - My wounds consist of one wound
on right breast & two on the right shoulder
, right collar bone broken, ~~right~~ sight of right
eye gone - The eye has since been removed.
a few scratches here and there from the blast.
For the apparent knocking about I got I have
suffered comparatively no pain. I received
no shock and my nerves are in perfect
order - Indeed I have made such marked
progress that I move about the room alone
and eat my meals unaided - Regarding
my eye, as far I can judge I have not yet
missed it, so that by comparison with the
other fellows I am not prepared to kick
otherwise there is absolutely nothing wrong
with my health. I am in capable medical
hands and the officer who operated on
my eye did everything in his power
to try and "make the eye see" but it was
a pro-ferman - This officer is ~~not~~ recognized
as being one of the premier specialists in
England and I don't think I will ever

forget either his kindness or his skill in treating
me. I dare say after a few weeks I shall
be either off to England or Australia. Tho.
I would prefer a trip to the old country
before returning to Australia. I
really think I could finish the campaign
without any inconvenience. but I
dare say the authorities will send
me back to Australia where I
hope to be able to help them along in
the Instructional Staff. —

Well (old man) there's nothing so bad that
it might not be worse and I consider
that I have been both fortunate and
honoured. — I will close now wishing
you (to the Boys) and all the family
every happiness in the coming year.

Your affectionate Brother.

Fred.

P.S.

I am fortunate in having at my bedside
a very old pal of mine who puts me often
and who has penned these lines.

[Signature]