

I hope you
have No. 8 & 9 shoes
forwarded No. 10 in
per day

No 2 General Hospital
Cairo 9/5/15.

My dearest of mothers, you will
no doubt before this have received
my card saying I was wounded. Well
dear we men into action on the
Sunday 25/4/15 & immediately had it
impressed upon us that life was going to
be hard to keep for most of us. The
place was a perfect hell - with the
scream of shells - the ping & crack of
rifle bullets. I had a chest wound
before firing a shot & another shot
through the stomach (fataally I fear).
Well we weathered the storm
until the Thursday when I was
struck by a shrapnel slug weighing
some 3 lbs. It entered my head
below the left temple & broke in
the roof of my mouth but did

not itself come through (as my
aluminium plate which had
a dent in it the size of a
walnut had saved me the rest,
otherwise I might have had a
hole through my tongue + lower
jaw.) The doctor was uncertain
if the slug had come through
for some time but upon my mouth
becoming clearer after the removal
of some loose bone, he located
the pellet + after recovering it in
my head for 9 days he
extracted it yesterday to my
immense relief. I suppose you
will have heard from Tom -

As I went in to the firing line
 I saw him - he had just
 come down with a wound in
 the hand & leg and as he
 seemed so cheerful I do not
 think he was in pain or had
 anything seriously wrong with
 him. We are all anxious
 to be back to keep the last
 unit dead it is all so different
 to what one imagines at first,
 when volunteering. The din of the
 firing, the shaking of the earth
 itself at the big guns, the groans
 of wounded & dying, friends
 dying around you, hell let loose
 would give some small idea of

I have been in ill-health - eyes OK - almost a miracle.

what it all is. The Australians made good - God be thanked - they fought like old hands - cool & well in check, they were under perfect control & have for all time given Australians the right to be proud of their men. Everyone is awfully good to the wounded & we have a lovely hospital, good nurses, good doctors, good food & dozens of Cairns ladies have come to bring a smile, paper & flowers to the lab & we cannot thank them enough. All my love dear to you all & your dear self. I have written Beal & more this mail. The same address is best for the present. Again love harris.

FR82/8

Tom

Sgt TR

Abbott

Wing

Wing

C Curran Curran

Wing

Severe
