Copy of letter written by 1916 Lance-Corporal J. Box, 1st Light Trench Mortar Battery, A.I.F.

Heliopolis.

6/6/15.

Dear Father,

I have not received any letters from home since I left Australia, but I hope Jessie and you are in the best of health. I suppose they will be sent on to me, but they will have to follow us up as we are to be ready to go to the front on Tuesday. I have not had too much time to write since coming here as we have been kept constantly on guard or drill. I am in the best of health and ready for anything, and I am sure our company won't disgrace itself. This is all I have time to write just now, but will write whenever I have an opportunity. Remember me to all friends.

I am,

Your son,

Copy of letter written by 1916 Lance-Corporal J. Boe, 1st Light Trench Mortar Battery, A.I.F.

S.S. Seangchoon,
Lemnos,

12/6/15.

Dear Father,

We have arrived at the island of Lemnos. All around us are warships, colliers, and oil boats. The mouth of the harbour is all mined, and the enemy don't stand much chance of getting in here. This island is the base for Dardanelles, and we can see a large number of tents ashore. I don't know whether we will be put ashore here or go straight to the front, we are hoping to get sent to the latter.

We have no badges or numerals on our uniforms now, instead of those, each battalion has colours. Our colours are green and white (old Celtic colours). We get issued with a piece of ribbon of those colours, which we sew on our tunics.

We are only three hours sail from the front so if we go there it won't be long until we are in the thick of it. I hope this finds all friends well, and Jessie and you in the best of health.

I am,

Your Son,

Copy of letter written by 1916 Lance-Corporal J. Boe, 1st Light Trench Mortar Battery, A.I.F.

Gallipoli,

30 July, 1915.

Dear Sister,

I just received your letter this morning. glad to hear you were all well at home. The paper and envelopes was the best gift you could have sent. It will enable my chums and I, let our friends know how we are faring. We just came back into the firing line last night, after being outside for a fortnight. When outside we were on battalion fatigue. It was a bit stiff as all the carrying has to be done up the face of a hill, but it will be much lighter on us now as we have got some large water tanks placed pretty convenient to the cookhouse and trenches. are expecting to get a move on at any time now, when we do so, the Turks may expect some hurry up. We have some (Scotch artillery with us, but no infantry. The infantry are coming down on our right ?) X. I have not seen any of them yet, but I may meet some of them later. I would like fine to have a yarn with Claude Forsyth, or any of the old mates frae hame. You will have a bit extra to do just now, seeing you have Wee Jean to look after. I hope Willie and Tillie enjoyed their holiday, and that you are making good progress with your Red Cross work. I am in the best of health, and trust this finds Father, yourself and all friends in the same way.

I am,

Your Brother,
JAMIE.

x Above censored.



Copy of letter written by 1916 Lance-Corporal J. Boe, 1st Light Trench Mortar Battery, A.I.F.

No. 3. Aux. Hospital,
Heliopolis,

11/8/14. = 1915

Dear Father,

You will see by the address above, that I have shifted my quarters. We made a charge on the 6th and captured a number of Turkish trenches. In the charge, I got across safely to the enemies' trenches, but received a bullet through the left hand. It is scarcely worth mentioning, and I expect to be back at Gallipoli in a short time.

There was a general advance made along the whole front, and I believe it was a great success.

week. I suppose Wee Jean would keep Jessie and you going during her stay. I hope all the Stranraer boys who are at the front are doing well. Remember me to all friends, and I trust this finds Jessie and you in the best of health.

I am,

Your Son,

Copy of letter written by 1916 Lance-Corporal J. Boe, 1st Light Trench Mortar Battery, A.I.F.

5th April (1916),

France.

Dear Father and Sis,

You will be wondering what has gone wrong with me.

I have not had an opportunity to write for the last three weeks.

We landed at Marseilles on the 29th and came right through to close on the firing line. It was a pleasant sight to us all, seeing the different scenery, and so many green fields, it is a bit of a change from the barren desert.

We are billeted in a farm on the outskirts of a village. Our billet is not too bad and we are getting plenty of tucker. We expect to go into the firing line in a fortnight. We won't be long there ere you hear of it.

Remember me to all friends and I hope this finds you both in the best of health.

I am,

Your Son and Brother,

Copy of letter written by 1916 Lance-Corporal J. Boe, 1st Light Trench Mortar Battery, A.I.F.

France, 21/5/16.

Dear Sis,

The Batt. has been relieved and we are out of the trenches for a spell. We will probably be out for two or three weeks, and I may get the chance of a run across. But they are not sending so many per week, as was first given out, so don't build on me coming too soon. I will try and let you know the date in good time.

The part of the line we were occupying was considered very quiet when we took it over. But we started to stir things up and Fritz replied, now it is quite lively. We have a bosker billet, and things are not too bad with us. The Divisional Baths are close by, and I am looking forward to a hot shower, and a general clean up.

I don't borrow much, but at present I am stiff, otherwise broke, so if you can lend me £2's I will be thankful. I will repay you as soon as I get home. If you can give me the loan, send it in 20/- or 10/- Treasury notes as I can exchange them at the canteen.

I hope this finds Father and you in good health, remember me to all friends.

I am,

Your Brother,

P.S. I am now transferred to the Light Trench Mortar Battery, and that's reason of the change in my address. J.B.

Copy of letter written by 1916 Lance-Corporal J. Boe, 1st Light Trench Mortar Battery, A.I.F.

France,

19/6/16.

Dear Sister,

I was glad to see by your last letter, that all was well in D'fs.

We came out of the firing line last night, but we stirred up Fritz occasionally. Some of the boys made a raid one night and they brought back six Germans. We had a good view of a scrap with the aeroplanes. Our airmen forced the enemy to descend in his own lines. It was the first time I had seen a scrap in the air, and it is real exciting to watch.

I always thought the climate in France was warmer than at home, this year must be an exception as it feels more like March than June.

Remember me to the Baker and all friends in D'fs.

Hope Aunts are well, and yourself in the pink.

I am,

Your Brother,