

*Mr Addison*

I thought you could let ~~her~~ know how young Addison was killed. It was on 22nd August. We were given the job of taking some Turkish trenches on a low hill called Hill 60 and the companies advanced to charge in parallel lines with a platoon in each line extended to about 3 paces between each man. Young Addison's platoon was out on the left flank from which the Turkish fire became very hot. He was as game a chap as you would wish to meet and although a lot of his men fell all around him he rallied the rest and charged on, encouraging his men all the time until he was eventually shot himself. We were not able to get his body that day as the place where he fell was subject to the Turkish fire but the Gurkhu Regiment who were in some trenches on our left got his body and buried him with many of the men of his own platoon during the night. They had to be so quick about what they were doing that it was impossible to get anything out of his pockets. He was accordingly buried as he was and from what I know of the poor chap I think it was what he would have liked. We all felt very cut up about him and the other chaps, but after all it was only to be expected that some would have to go and he died as he would have wished at the head of his men.

*Extract from Mr Hulton's letter Sent from  
Captain H. Hulton  
Adjutant. 18<sup>th</sup> Batt.*