

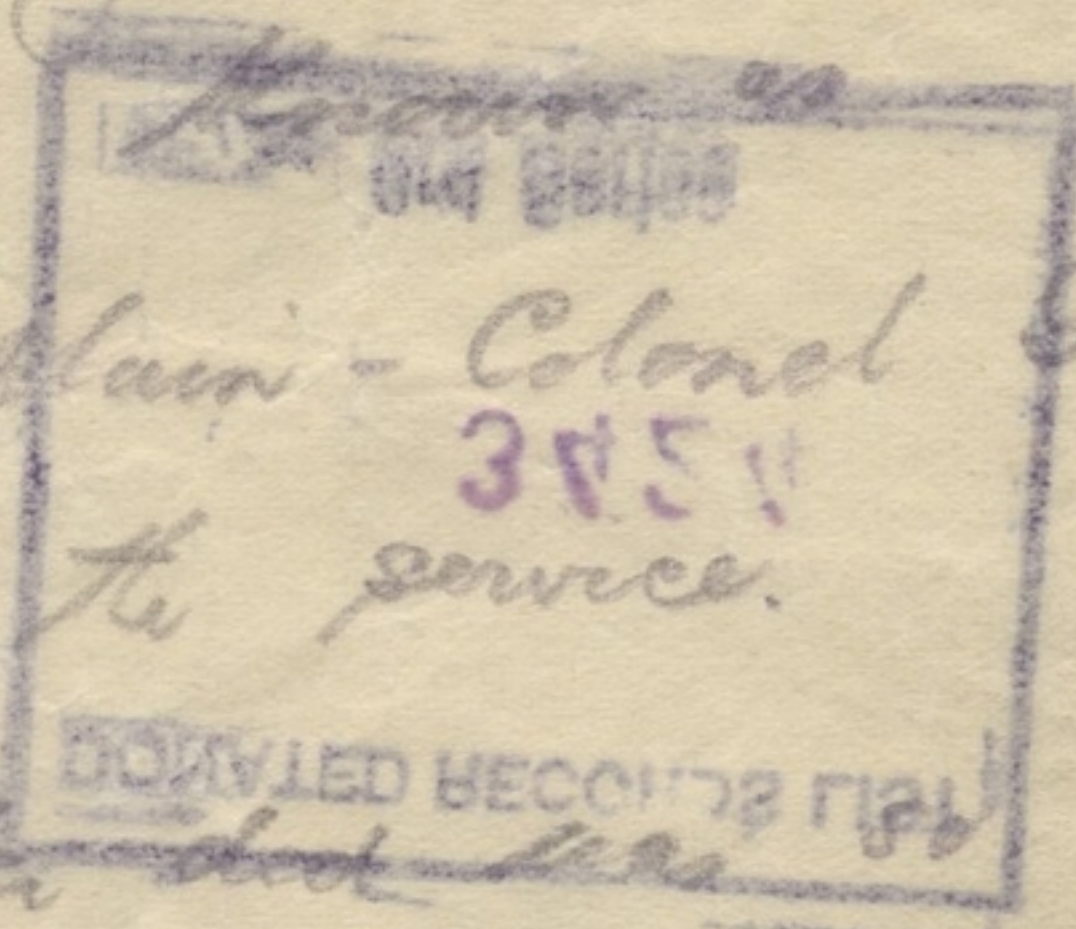
Gallipoli, Anzac
September 2nd 1915

Dear Miss Simpson, I was extremely sorry
to hear from you that you had had no
word from us about your brother. Colonel
Sutton, then commanding the Ambulance
unit, I am practically certain, very shortly
after the occurrence. Colonel Sutton has
now left us, & I was more in touch with
your brother than the other remaining officers
of our corps, so I am replying to your
letter.

Your brother landed with us from the
torpedo boat at daybreak on the 25th of April
so taking part in the historic landing. He
did excellent work during the day. He
discovered a donkey in a deserted hut,
took possession, & went up & down a
dangerous valley carrying wounded men to
the beach on the donkey. This plan was

a very great success, so he continued
day by day from morning till night, &
became one of the best known men in
the division. Everyone from the general
downwards seems to have known him &
his donkey which he christened Murphy.
The valley at the time was very dangerous
as it was exposed to snipers, & was also
continuously shelled. He scorned the
danger, & always kept going whistling &
singing, a universal favourite. So he
worked for three weeks. On the night of
the 18th May, as you will have read in
the papers, the Turks made a heavy attack
on our position. Early in the morning
as usual your brother was at work,
when a Turkish machine gun played on
the track where he was passing; the days
of his almost miraculous escapes were passed,
for he fell on the spot shot thro' the
heart. He truly died doing his duty.

We buried him that night on a little
hill near the sea shore
Queensland Point, Chaplain - Colonel Green
of our Division reading the service.



The work your brother did was
exceptionally good that his name was
mentioned in orders of the day. We hoped
that one of the military decorations of honour
might be awarded him, as he fully
deserved it, but unfortunately all who
deserve cannot receive the special rewards.
Mrs Simpson & yourself can at least
take comfort that he gave his life
in the performance of gallant & cheerful
service that has been excelled by none.

I am enclosing with this letter a
set of the Ambulance Regimental Badges,
which you have desired. Your brother's effects
have been sent to the Base & will be
forwarded in due course to you.

In conclusion I will be express the
deep sympathy of our whole unit with Mrs Simpson
& yourself in your sad bereavement.
Believe me, Yours sincerely
L. Hornum Esq. Capt.
3. D. Amb.

Gallipoli
Sept. 16th 1915.

Dear Miss Simpson,

The enclosed cutting
from an Australian newspaper has
just reached me, & I am sending
it to you in case you should
not have seen it. It testifies
once again to your brother's work.

Yours sincerely

W. Hemmell Day
— Capt.

3rd Field Ambulance

Please return this back
after you reach it

This is my dear
mother's handwriting
Annie



Miss A. Simpson

14 Bertram St

South Shields

Humbar

England

Handwritten text, possibly a return address or sender's name, written in cursive.

44 Withnell Rd,
Blackpool
Nov. 5th 1915.

My dear Mrs Nickpatrick

I cannot tell you how very very sorry I am to hear about the death of John. I will not say the "sad" death as I think it was the most glorious end any man could have. He must have saved the lives of many & relieved the sufferings of hundreds before his call came, & "greater love hath no man than this."

I know your anguish of mind & heart must be intense dear Mrs Nickpatrick, & the knowledge that John died a hero's death is not very consoling at the moment, but I pray that God in His mercy will give you strength to bear your bereavement. There is this to feel glad of that his death must have been instantaneous & painless & even death seems preferable to the terrible cases of disfigurement & disablement that one sees here.

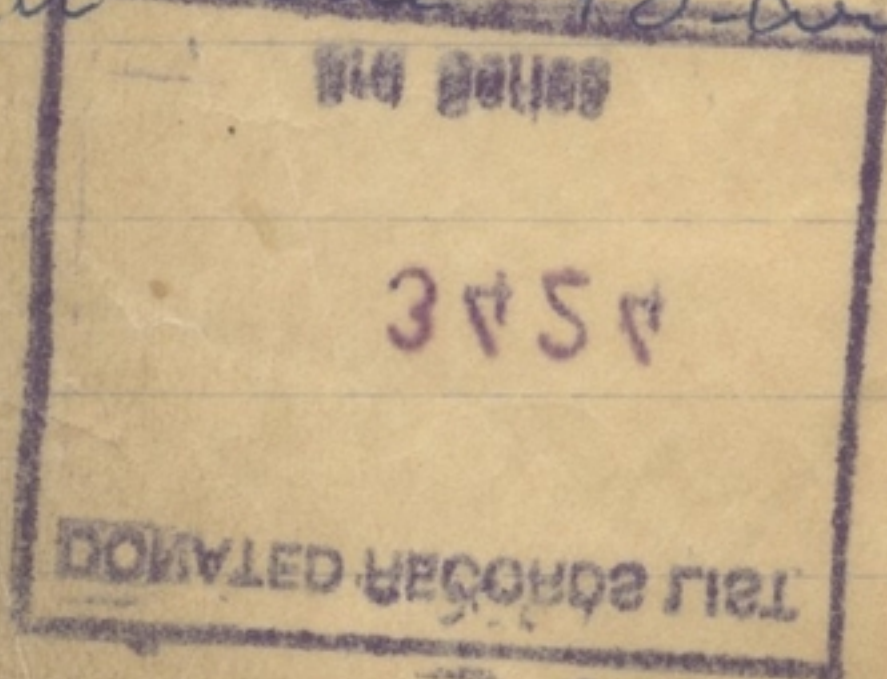
It seems just the other day since John was a little boy at school & all the teachers were so fond of him & so proud of him - we little thought at the time that

he would have the opportunity of dis-
tinguishing himself so nobly & that his
name would be inscribed for all time on the
roll of "England's Heroes." Mary has sent
me the column from the Gazette, & I was
proud to read it & to realise that his nobility
of character was just as much appreciated
in his manhood by his officers & comrades
as it was by all who knew him as a little
school boy. I expect you have heard from
Miss Robertson, I know she will be deeply
grieved.

Dear Mrs. Kirkpatrick, I trust
that the "love of God which passes all
understanding" will ease the ache in your
mother's heart & help you to bear your terrible
affliction & give you peace.

Yours most sincerely,
M. Braham - Jnr.

From his teacher
when a little boy
at the Baines school.



Nov 28th 1915

Blandford

Dear Mrs Kilpatrick

I was very sorry that I could not come to see you before I left. As I had to leave home on Friday night instead of Saturday, as the train on Sat. would not catch the connections, & I would ~~would~~ not have got here till Monday if I had come with the Saturday train so you will have to excuse me. I arrived here on Saturday at 4 pm, & I saw the doctor & he has given me duty & put me in the first class & that means that I will have to go away again, but I am going to see him again in the morning, as my leg is troubling me with the heavy shoes, I don't think much of the doctor that I saw so I will see another one in the morning. I hear that we are going to get either 7 or 10 days at Xmas so I will pay you a visit. Hoping that you are keeping better, I often think about Jack especially when I tell people about your son saving me & losing his own life after doing such good work, & if anybody was worthy of a

V. C. St. was Jack. I think this is all the
news at present, & will be sure to see you
at the holidays.

I remain
M. Lowes

This is a
So: Shields man
now living
in Laygate Place
So: Shields.