

France

October 13th 1918

Dear Mrs Louie

Long before this reaches you, you will have received the sad news of your sons death. Yet I think you would like to know just how it came about.

On the 10th October this battalion moved into the front line and carried on with the advance that has been going on since the middle of August. We started forward about 8 A.M. and had gone about two miles when a shell burst right in front of a group of four of whom your son was one. He was killed

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instantly; a piece of shrapnel going through his heart.

His body was buried later in the day by his mates.

We were all very sorry to loose him as he was a general favourite and was one of the old hands.

I am sending you his pocket-book which one of the boys handed in.

Peters' grave is on the sunny slope of a hill close to a pretty little French village which we captured that day. There he rests after having done his duty and given his life for his country. After all it is an end that anyone might be proud of.

With deepest sympathy

for you in your sad loss
I remain

Yours sincerely

W. M. Khan 4th.

13 Platoon

1st C. I. B.