

Worked from April 5<sup>th</sup> to July 13<sup>th</sup>  
on small farm but on this date I  
came to Königstrasse Lazarette with  
a badly sprained ankle. When  
going to Lazarette I drew five  
parcels - two biscuits & three grocery  
On the 16<sup>th</sup> I wrote a letter to  
Pa & Ma & on the 23<sup>rd</sup> I wrote a  
card to Doris. On the 27<sup>th</sup> I got  
two biscuits parcels B & C dated  
B. July 13      July 27<sup>th</sup> 1951  
C.      20      "      "

On the morning of the 28<sup>th</sup> I read the  
90<sup>th</sup> & 91<sup>st</sup> Psalms as it was Sunday.  
Also on the 27<sup>th</sup> I received the  
B. T. & a letter from Doris.  
On the 30<sup>th</sup> I wrote a letter to Doris  
& a card to Pa & Ma. On the 31<sup>st</sup>  
I went over to the other Lazarette.  
Plotkes Strasse & spoke there with

a young man from Richmond Rt. Accrington, named Duxbury. He said his Mother had been over to our house enquiring how to send a certain parcel. What a treat it was to come across an old Accrington lad after nearly 16 months & not having seen one.

On the August 2<sup>nd</sup> I received the following parcels:

Parcel No.		Date Sent.	
Copenhagen Biscuits A		July 6 <sup>th</sup>	1918.
3359 F. & J.		May 16 <sup>th</sup>	"
5352 F.		" 31 <sup>st</sup>	"
6623 F. & J.		June 7 <sup>th</sup>	"
No unknown		" "	"
240 F. & J.		" 21 <sup>st</sup>	"
239 F.		" "	"
241 F. & J.		July 2 <sup>nd</sup>	"

Also on this date Aug. 2<sup>nd</sup> I received a letter & a card - both from dear old Mother dated: - Letter - May 27<sup>th</sup> & card June 21<sup>st</sup>. Glad to hear all are pretty well at home. On the 3<sup>rd</sup> (Sat) I gave my old lace (after carrying it with me all the time in England, France & Germany) to the Russian who sleeps by me in this ward. He is making me a pair of slippers from them. On the morning of the 4<sup>th</sup> (Sun) our battery (I & four other pals) had fried Bacon & biscuits for brekker with a cup of S.M. tea each. And as the doctor is not coming we are having our meals to-day on a small table instead of sitting on the beds as is usual. On the 5<sup>th</sup> we had kope & onions for brekker & for



dinner, quite a blighty meals  
spuds (boiled in their jackets)  
& boiled beef (a 2½ lb tin  
between the five of us), with  
biscuits & tea following. In the  
afternoon we played pontoon till  
tea-time. Had tea (biscuits &  
jam & S.M. tea), & then played  
cards again until bedtime.

But, oh, it is so monotonous;  
a continual round of schlafen  
essen, carding, & spazieren (in  
a compound about 60 yds long  
in front of the huts). To-day I  
(along two others of our battery  
& two others - five in all) have <sup>been</sup>  
marked out of lazarette to Lager  
by the Russian doctor. But the  
young German (wounded in France)  
who is at present in charge

of the Lazarette, says I will be  
able to stop here as an arbeiter.  
we shall see how things turn in the  
morning. Here comes the morning of  
the 6<sup>th</sup> & only one of our battery goes  
to Lager - my pal & I stop in Lazarette  
arbeits. To-day I wrote a card  
to Mr. Verney, in reply to a letter he  
wrote me in May. I also had a shave  
my razor cost me nine marks in  
Kobrens - town not far from my arbeits  
kommando. On the 7<sup>th</sup> I applied for  
passes to Lager for Will (my pal) & I  
& we got them signed by the doctor.  
At 3 pm we went (along with six  
others) to the Lager & as the  
concert did not start until 6.30 pm  
we were able to look round & have  
a chat with old friends. I had my  
tea with wee George Brabner who had

gone up to Lager the day before.  
The concert (given entirely by our  
own chaps) was simply fine & quite  
a treat after months seeing nothing  
of the sort, on the morning of the 8<sup>th</sup>  
Doctor Maus (German doctor) comes  
round marking men who are  
totally disabled, for exchange &  
one of our battery has the luck.  
But poor lad, he is fairly riddled  
in the body & in the leg, thigh  
broken & sinews of the foot cut  
through. One Russian lad here has  
28 wounds all over his body & has  
his right leg cut off by the knee  
& on the leg there were 11 wounds  
making in all 39 wounds. On the  
9<sup>th</sup> which is post day, I have no  
luck, no parcels for me but as I  
had a good lot the last week

we have a bit left over, on the  
10<sup>th</sup> I & my pal Will, have to move  
from our Barrack (No 4) to the  
arbiter's Barrack (No 3). We are  
the only two English workers in  
the Lazarette. On this day I  
get some real French coffee beans  
from one of the Russian rangers  
soon the morning of the 11<sup>th</sup> (Sun)  
My pal & I have coffee for brekker.  
(abright for a change). On this  
day, old Vater comes for us to  
unload coal from a railway  
waggon. My pal & I & six Russians  
have to unload 3 trucks so we  
take the one with large pieces  
in it. We threw out the pieces  
of coal to the tune of "Count your  
many blessings; name them one by  
one," (being Sunday, of course).



Before dinner (for which we had  
barley & bully with tea to follow)  
we unloaded the waggon, but  
as the coal was too near the lines  
after dinner we had to throw it  
farther back. On the 12<sup>th</sup> in the  
morning, we again went working  
on the coal (another railway waggon  
to unload) & half emptied it before  
dinner. After dinner, as those lads  
who were marked for exchange were  
going away, - we had to help carry  
them to the station. I gave one  
lad, Sam Platts - a ring to send  
to Mother when he got to Blighty.  
We got back to Lazarette about  
6 o'clock - and as one of the lads  
had got our tea ready - we had  
it - bully & boiled mushies with  
biscuits & tea after.

After tea we both sat down to  
write our correspondence - a card  
& a letter. On the 13<sup>th</sup> we went  
out working unloading the coal  
as usual & we had another  
railway waggon to unload, in  
all making 5 waggons. In the  
afternoon (as I had pains in the  
chest) I stayed in the barrack  
until tea-time, when I cooked  
some Quakers for tea & my  
two pals & I had a real good  
tea. I also exchanged a tin  
of beef for some sugar as we  
are simply getting into old  
women, for our tea drinking.  
Ah, well, there is nothing to  
beat a real good cup of S.M.  
On the morning of the 14<sup>th</sup>  
old Vater came just as we

got up & would have us go  
bright away, but we had our  
breakers before we stirred out,  
you bet; We did a decent lot  
of work to-day & we only left  
enough for the morning.

I get asked by Vater, can I  
do grass mowing with a scythe?  
I said, Yes! so he tells me I  
am to do so in the morning  
the 15<sup>th</sup>. He says I have to go  
out in the morning & stay out  
all day, - having my dinner at  
his house, so that is not bad  
for a Gefangener. In the morning  
of the 15<sup>th</sup> I go (with Vater's  
Frau) to the field where I have  
to mow & when going, she gives  
me two slices of rye bread & a  
bottle of coffee & three apples.

At dinner-time she brings me  
my dinner, consisting of boiled  
spuds & beans, not at all bad.  
I finish about tea-time & have  
a good tea of spuds & white  
bread & tea. I also have a ripping  
good bath & at night, sleep like  
a top - my pal says I rambled  
a bit. I rise in the morning  
like a lark on the 16<sup>th</sup> & I  
have biscuits & honey & tea for  
breakers. Today (16<sup>th</sup>) is glorious  
sun shining & aeroplanes  
galore in the air. I did  
nothing all day until after tea  
when my pal & I, (along with  
a lot of others), went down to  
the railway station to bring  
up some of our chaps who were  
wounded. I had a good night's



sleep I did not wake until  
after seven in the morning. (17<sup>th</sup>)  
As we had no parcels up  
yesterday, we are on dry bread  
& tea but as it is parcel day  
again on Tuesday, we shall  
not starve still then. After  
breakfast to-day (17<sup>th</sup>) I sat &  
had a smoke & read Oliver  
Twist, not a bad book at all.  
For dinner we had soup, containing  
carrots & spuds in a fair amount.  
Did nothing but read afterwards  
until tea-time when we had  
bread & tea & to finish - some apples.  
After tea another worker & I went  
to Ploker Strasse Lazarette with  
the barrow but brought nothing  
back, so it made a nice evening's  
spazieren.

On the morning of the 18<sup>th</sup> (Sun)  
we had bread & butter (issue)  
& tea for breakfast. After breakfast  
of course we had our usual  
smoke & read & later on we  
had a shave, in anticipation of  
going to the Lager after dinner.  
The Russian interpreter takes  
the pass to the Doctor (maus)  
to sign, but he says there are  
too many going, so he cancels  
the whole thing. I did not worry  
over this much, as I had a  
good book to read & a pipe of  
good old Navy Cut, bacca. to  
smoke. In the evening I went  
into the Kommando, by the  
Lazarette & had a good chat  
with six of our chaps who  
sleep there. Some of them

work in a market garden, others  
in a watchmakers & one is a  
barber in the town. I got a  
photo off one of them called  
Smith, a lad from Guernsey.  
While I was there (as my pal  
& I had no parcels) I asked  
one of the chaps to get me some  
bread in town, if poss, which I  
must go for on the 19<sup>th</sup> in the  
evening. On the 19<sup>th</sup> there was  
very little doing, except going to  
town for the milk & taking to the  
other lazarette. In the evening I  
went into the Kommando & had a  
talk with the lads there but got  
no bread, as the lad had not been  
able to bring it. On the 20<sup>th</sup> we  
had very little work to do all  
day. At the I wrote a card

to Doris after dinner. On the  
21<sup>st</sup> old Vater comes for us to  
unload some coke. He takes  
four of us tells us there is one  
wagon but when we get there  
we find two - one 28 tons &  
the other 29 tons. My pal & I  
have to unload that with 29  
in which takes us till 8 pm  
& as there are some wounded  
English lads expected in the  
night, I stay up until 1 am  
in the morning, when news comes  
they have gone to the block in  
Lager. In the morning of the  
22<sup>nd</sup> Vater comes rousing  
us to go again (this time to  
load the coke on horse waggon  
but as I had only just got  
up, I declined & told him



in plain English to "see him-  
-self off". During the day I  
went to Plotter Strasse a  
time or two, had a ripping  
bath (cold shower included)  
& a good <sup>tea</sup> of spuds, onions,  
cucumbers & bread. In the  
evening I had a read & smoke  
(my pipe for evenings, I am  
getting quite a pipe lover).  
going to bed at quite a  
respectable hour - 9-30 pm.  
On the 23<sup>rd</sup> I did very little  
except go to Plotter Strasse a  
few times. I finished the book I  
was reading - Jemmy Abercaw -  
& started to read The Virginians  
but I soon jibbed at it. For  
tea we had potatoes with dripping  
onions & cucumbers with biscuits

& tea - not too bad. Spent the  
evening trying to learn a  
Russian to speak English, but  
it is surprising how hard it  
seems to be to them. They don't  
seem to be able to shape their  
mouths to some of our words  
such as - one, which they  
pronounce - von. It seems hard  
for them to say - w. On the  
morning of the 24<sup>th</sup> (as Vater  
had said there was coke to  
unload) I got up early & had  
my brekker (biscuits & dripping  
& tea) before Vater came &  
when he came, he said the  
waggon had not come. Before  
dinner I read part of Uncle  
Tom's Cabin. After dinner I  
went to Plotter Strasse a time

or two, but in all did very little work. On the morning of the 25<sup>th</sup> (Sun) Vater came & asked me if I would go & unload the coke. I said: 'nix!' so he took my pal & three Russians. As we were down for a pass (Lager) & it came just at dinner-time, my pal did not go to work, but along with six others, we went up to Lager. We had our tea with a friend (Corp. Woods) & after tea, watched a football match, between our chaps & the French, until church time when we went there. My pal played the fiddle there & we had real good, hours enjoyment. We left the Lager about 8.30pm & as some of the chaps in our barrack had been out spazieren

in Stadt, & had a little too much things went a little lively until late! On the 26<sup>th</sup> there was not very much doing all day & also on the 27<sup>th</sup>. The 27<sup>th</sup> was parcel day but owing to a General being in the Lager, no parcels came down but as I had some Quakers left we made a stew of Quakers, spuds, mushrooms, oxo cubes & baked it afterwards in the oven. Quite a treat, as it was the first time I had tasted mushrooms.

On the 28<sup>th</sup> we were reduced to my ration of bread, but Fate was good, - parcels came, I had two. grocery.

Parcel No	Date Sent	Date received
246	8.	July 16 <sup>th</sup>   August 28 <sup>th</sup>
245	87J.	" "   " "



So in the evening we had a stew  
of Quakers, mushrooms, ozo's sausage  
with biscuits & cocoa to finish  
off with. I also received a card  
from Cousin Annie & wrote part  
of a letter to Doris but as it  
is not post day, I did not  
finish it. On the morning of  
the 29<sup>th</sup> we had biscuits with butter  
& cocoa & fried mushrooms, kidney  
& onions for brekker, not so bad  
for Gefaneners. Went to Plotter  
& traced once before dinner & then  
spent the afternoon reading "The  
Eternal City"; the finishing pages  
of which were missing, as usual  
just when things are getting a  
bit interesting. Now, as we had  
plenty of spare time in the  
afternoon, Vater was sleeping

but (oh, what systematic brains  
some people have) just as tea  
was ready, he came with orders  
to go to Plotter for the small  
waggon. We brought it (orders  
must be obeyed) & made another  
journey with some old palliases  
emptied them & brought back  
the empty racks. It gave me  
a good appetite for my tea, which  
consisted of potatoes, kidney (oh  
what a life) onions & sausage  
with biscuits & cocoa. I enjoyed  
it thoroughly (but, oh, my poor  
stomach.) I went to bed content  
smoking a good old Blighty,  
Gold Flake. On the morning of  
the 30<sup>th</sup> I made a good brekker  
of bacon & beans, for which I  
owe many thanks to those who

do so well for the lads so far  
away from home & loved ones.

During the morning I went to  
Plotter with the milk, just a  
nice morning's spazieren. I  
started to read "The Girardin"  
a very good book & finished it  
after dinner, a good bit of work  
for one day. On the 31<sup>st</sup> I did  
one journey to Plotter Strasse  
before dinner & afterwards went  
& unloaded a waggon of spuds  
which we finished before tea.

On the September 1<sup>st</sup> (Sun) I put  
in for a pass to go out spazieren  
but owing to a new doctor coming  
all is stopped. In the evening  
I went into the Kommando for  
a talk with the chaps there.  
On the 2<sup>nd</sup> I went to Plotter

once in the whole day I had for  
tea, spuds, quakers, & sausage. &  
as my cobbler had got hold of  
a couple of French biscuits we  
had these for supper. On the 3<sup>rd</sup>  
(Parcel day) we were out in the  
afternoon, unloading a small  
waggon of coal & when we came  
back we found a couple of  
biscuit parcels each, waiting for  
us.

Date recd  
Copenhagen Biscuits H - Aug 24<sup>th</sup>  
" 2 weeks " i - " 31<sup>st</sup>

On the 4<sup>th</sup> I went down into town  
for the milk with a Russian, who  
wanted to bring some spuds back.  
In the evening I had a look  
in at the Kommando & also had  
a game of Pontoon. In the morning



of the 5<sup>th</sup> I had a nice early  
mornings walk to Plotker Strasse  
with a Russian sanitar (just  
a leg stretcher). I did very little  
else during the day only had a  
walk in the compound a little.  
On the 6<sup>th</sup> went to Plotker Strasse  
a time or two, once for fleck.  
In the evening went into the Kom.  
next door for a chat & took my  
watch to an English lad in there  
who works at a watchmakers in  
Schneidemühl. On the 7<sup>th</sup> I went  
down into town with a Russian to  
carry the Unterofficier's bag to the  
Bahnhof, he was going home for  
a couple of days. As we were  
leaving him, he gave us a mark  
to buy some apples, which we  
speedily did & did not stop there

but went spazieren round the stadt  
What a decent time we had, all  
on our own, (nix guard) until  
dinnertime; as we were coming  
back to camp (this day being  
Jews, New Year's Day.) my friend  
being a Jew, he invited me into  
a restaurant & ordered two cakes  
& two iced drinks. We got the  
cake (70 pfps each) but they had  
no ice in stock, as it happened  
so we went without our drinks.  
On the 8<sup>th</sup> (Sun) I wrote a card  
to Doris & a letter to Pa & Ma.  
By the 9<sup>th</sup> we unloaded a waggon  
of brickettes 20 tons, & punched some  
carrots & also on the 10<sup>th</sup> we had  
to unload another waggon containing  
10 tons & managed to get hold of  
some spuds, for which Vater

reminded us of the eighth command-  
ment. On the 11<sup>th</sup> we again ~~unloaded~~  
the waggon of ~~stone~~ bricks onto  
the waggons to take them to the  
Lazarette. We finished before dinner  
so had a good bath & rest after  
dinner. On the 15<sup>th</sup> (parcel day)  
I did not get anything so am  
sweating on Friday. On the 11<sup>th</sup> am  
again on coal unloading. On the  
12<sup>th</sup> we have finished the waggons,  
& no more have come in, so we  
have a day's rest but again on  
the 13<sup>th</sup> a couple of waggons come  
in which have to be unloaded  
that day so we start unloading  
one on to the horse waggons & the  
other on the earth. We finish  
by tea-time, but on the 14<sup>th</sup> we  
finished loading from off the

earth on to the horse waggons.  
Again <sup>on the 15<sup>th</sup></sup> the old — comes for  
us to unload some more coke.  
So being Sunday, the language  
he gets, would not agree with  
him, did he understand it.  
(On the 13<sup>th</sup> (parcel day) I got  
no packets but received two  
cards both from dear old Padma  
On the 15<sup>th</sup> (being Sunday) we went  
at it hard & finished a 15 ton  
waggon of coke in two hours  
(four men) so that we could  
have a rest after dinner. As it  
was, instead of resting Will & I  
with three Russian paritors went  
a good long walk round the  
country side. It was quite a  
treat to get out on such a fine  
day. On the 16<sup>th</sup> we went to



load up the coke into waggons  
to take to Plattner Strasse, which  
lasted us nicely until teatime  
(4 pm) when we came home &  
had a good feed of mushrooms  
for tea. Some of the lads played  
cards until 3 am in the morning  
of the 17<sup>th</sup> when I got up, had  
breakfast & then sat down &  
wrote something in my diary &  
after that began to read a book  
called: Cleopatra. I had a  
nice quiet day, having no work to  
do except Plattner once & in the  
evening I had a look in the  
Kommando to see if my watch  
was finished. He had not done  
it so I gave it to a Russian to do.  
On the 18<sup>th</sup> I got up early again  
but again we are not wanted

so have another easy day. In the  
evening I went in the Kommando  
to change a tin of bully for a  
1 lb tin of Australian cheese  
(Cheddar cheese) alright too, as  
I don't get any in my parcels.  
→ On the 17<sup>th</sup> I got a grocery  
parcel & a biscuit (two weeks  
ration again) parcel.

Parcel No	Date sent
0248 For J.	July 30 <sup>th</sup> 1918.
Copenhagen Biscuits	September 14 <sup>th</sup> ..

On the morning of the 19<sup>th</sup> we  
had biscuits & cheese & coffee  
which my coffee & I enjoyed  
immensely. The biscuits were  
not same as usual (being  
Huntley & Palmers No 5) about  
60 in the parcel, but they  
will not last me a week, never



mind a fortnight. I spent the morning reading "The Mill on the Floss," having for dinner the usual issue of soup, but for tea we had rhubarb & a tin of Army rations. I had given up smoking; but when there was 50 good old "Gold Flake" in my parcel, I could not resist a blighty. After dinner we had a heavy thunderstorm but as we were not out arbuten, it was alright. In the evening I again went into the Kommando to change a tin of baked beans, as I do not care much for them, for a tin of herrings. I get no fish in my parcels. On the 20<sup>th</sup> (parcel day) I get two grocery parcels, which were alright, only one contained

a pound cake for which I do not care at all:-

Parcel No.	Date sent.
0247 F.	July 23 <sup>rd</sup> 1918.
0249 F. & T.	" 30 <sup>th</sup> "

For tea we had kettelfeln & herrings cooked & then baked in the oven. I also received 3 letters & 1 card a letter from Doris & two from Mother & a card from Dad. I read in Ma's letter she is improving fine & it makes ever so much better in spirits, for; do what I will, I am always thinking of her. In the evening I had a game of Pontoon until 9 pm & then turned in, sweating on arbut in the morning. No work on the morning of the 21<sup>st</sup> gives me time to write in my diary



I read a part of "Mill on the Flax".  
I went once to Plötter Strasse ~~one~~  
during the day with sacks of oats  
I brought back bread. We heard  
in the afternoon that our people  
were bombarding Metz & Strasburg  
which we know is Deutsch territory  
so perhaps now he will begin to  
think of other things apart from  
conquering the whole world & being  
a second Napoleon. For supper I  
had biscuits & cheese with a cup  
of S.M. tea which was allright.  
the only fault being; it was my  
second in about a couple of hours  
It caused <sup>me</sup> to have to show a leg  
at 12 o'clock & again at six, but  
I usually wake at this hour,  
work or no. I got up & had  
biscuits & cheese for brekker &

at 9-30 am I went with Vater for  
the milk & also took it along  
to Plötter Strasse. When I was  
returning I purchased a bottle  
of ink which cost me 40 pf. g.  
The last one I bought cost me  
65 pf. g. For dinner we had  
what the German calls macaroni  
& my partner having spuds & a  
cutlet (being a sanitarian) we made  
a decent dinner. I laid on the  
bed reading or played "Patience"  
until 2-30 pm when coffee was  
up so we had a few biscuits &  
marmalade - just to show there  
was no ill feeling. Nothing very  
startling happened until tea-time  
when we had potatoes & macaroni  
with a date pudding to finish off  
with. My sparring partner said he



had quite sufficient & thoroughly enjoyed it. I got to bed rather late but it makes no odds. I woke up a six o'clock, as I do every morning. This morning (23<sup>rd</sup>) my biscuits being finished we had stact bread & marmalade (Orange) After brekker I went for the milk with Valer & had a nice walk round the town as he wanted to buy certain things for some of the chaps in Lazarette. I bought a couple of tins of root pollet, which cost 50 pps each; our tuppenny size in Blighty. In the afternoon Will & I went to Plotter's Strasse for four bags of barley, two sacks of cabbage, & cucumbers which we just about managed to land back. For tea we had Quakers but

we had no sugar to go with them so we had to imagine it, a habit I have now got quite used to. I got up on the morning of the 24<sup>th</sup> as usual & as it was post day I wrote a card to I also read part of a book called "Qued"; not bad at all. After dinner I managed to get one grocery parcel:-

Parcel No.	Date Sent
0250 705	August 6 <sup>th</sup> 1918

from which as usual; the butter is missing. Having nothing to do I went to bed pretty early & in consequence had a good night's sleep & woke early in the morning of the 25<sup>th</sup>. For brekker we had Bacon & beans with some French biscuits fried. quite alright.



After brekker we went to Plötter  
Stiracee three times with old iron  
& cases of medicine & brought the  
bread back. I bought some small  
cucumbers - five costing me a  
mark. Dinner was what we call  
zweite form - No. 2 diet for the worst  
cases - which we get once every week.  
After dinner saw us once more  
going to Plötter & back & for tea  
we had a strange concoction my  
partner had cooked which consisted  
of: - Cabbage, carrots, rhuds, onions  
Capioca, soup powder, tomatoes, &  
salt sugar & vinegar to taste.  
It touched the palate, being  
nicely cooked & flavoured, but I  
do not care much for soup. In  
the evening I had a glorious  
bath & turned in immediately

afterwards I enjoyed a good  
night's sleep. On the morning I  
got 1 mark's worth of letter cards  
- costing 5 pfgs each; amounting  
to 20 cards; which seem to be  
very good, being about 5 times  
the size of a postcard, this on  
the 26<sup>th</sup>. German macaroni for  
dinner & for tea we had Capioca  
& Quakers with plenty of milk &  
sugar which was allright. I  
had a game of dominos in the  
evening of which my partner & I  
won two games out of five.  
Before I turned in I sprinkled  
some powder on the bed for the  
purpose of exterminating the  
enemy - fleas, of which we have  
more than a few. In consequence  
I spent a decent night's sleep.



I rose like a lark in the morning of the 27<sup>th</sup> (parcel day). I read part of a book called "The Conventionalists" for which I do not care very much. We got wind up about 9 o'clock on account of a rumour of some more coal but when old Vater came he said "NO!" "Tr-bien merci". After dinner came the parcels with none for this child, but of course we cannot expect parcels every time. Just before tea, four men were wanted to bring a krank man up from the station, so Will & I volunteered. He was a Italian with a large haversack & a big box, but we managed at last to get him to Lazarette. For tea we had potatoes & bully with a

salad which my partner had made: cucumber, onions, herring, tomatoe soup, sugar, salt & vinegar. Right away after tea we had to go down to the Bahnhof again for a Russian; four of us Englishmen went. In the evening read a bit of German. I turned in & spent a fine night not troubled once with fleas. On the morning of the 28<sup>th</sup> Vater comes for us to unload some coke, half of which we do before dinner (shredded cabbage) my partner spuds. After dinner we finished the waggon, easily came back & had for tea — spuds & bully. For brekker on the 29<sup>th</sup> (Sun) we had bacon & beans & afterwards went with



a party to the Bahnhoff for a  
krank Ruski - a very nice walk  
as the sun was shining gloriously  
For dinner we had macaronis  
& spuds - not bad. Afterwards  
I spent the time reading or 'Patience'  
I had a stroll in the compound  
in the evening with my friend -  
Jim Gray. It was pretty late when  
I turned in but I slept well till  
seven o'clock; when I got up.  
We had bacon for brekker and  
a sharp walk after set me nice  
& warm; the weather is beginning  
to get rather cold. This on the  
30<sup>th</sup>; last day of September.

During the day I went to  
Plottker once & for tea had a  
feed of spuds, quakers & rice &  
milk (conserve). In the evening

seven krank Ruskis were  
brought in from Lager so as  
some of our chaps were with  
them we heard of a concert to  
come off this next week-end.  
On the 1<sup>st</sup> Oct. I went for the  
milk with Vater & had a nice  
stroll round the town. Geese  
were selling at (5 lbs) between  
25 & 35 marks. During the  
morning a Russian died, making  
3 in four days, but of course  
the poor devils don't get enough  
grub. As it was parcel day  
we were sweating on getting  
something - & I did, & a packell  
of biscuits - 2 weeks rations:-

Parcel No.	Date Sent.
Copenhagen Biscuits M	Sept 28 <sup>th</sup>
which were the old Copenhagen	



20th (not H.P.s), Spuds & a parcel  
for tea, completed another days  
food & labour, followed by a bit  
of a read: "Hunchback of Notre  
Dame?" On the morning of the 2<sup>nd</sup>  
I went to Plötter's once for meat  
but it had not come so we came  
back empty handed. Just before  
dinner the Russian priest holds  
a small service over two of the  
Rusks who had died previously -  
rather solemn & impressive. After  
dinner (zweite form) Jim Gray &  
sat in the bathroom reading as  
a fire was lit in the cistern -  
the warmest spot in Lazarette.  
About 3 o'clock, came some of  
the French committee, one had  
brought the 12 marks which Father  
sent me in February - about time.

I posted a letter to Doris & a  
card to Dad - written on the 1<sup>st</sup>  
On the 3<sup>rd</sup> two Russians were  
taken away for burial. Kohl-  
rabi for dinner, reading in  
the afternoon with spuds &  
meat paste for tea finished  
another day. Feeling rather  
rotten in the evening, I turned  
in rather early. We got one  
more (noch eine) blanket so  
I was nice & warm during  
the night. I woke up rather  
early - about 5-30 am on the  
morning of the 4<sup>th</sup>. Had a  
good rub down to warm  
myself up, had a wash,  
followed by biscuits & coffee  
for brekker. I later had  
a walk down town for the milk.



I purchased a patent cigarette lighter (60 pps) & a pencil (20 pps) for two chaps in Lazarette. I afterwards went to Plötter Strasse & bought a couple of pen nibs costing me 5 pps each not much in comparison to other articles. On this day I also received a grocery parcel:

Parcel No.

Date sent

0251 F.F. August 13<sup>th</sup> 1918

which was not bad at all - it had some blighty's in anyway.

On the morn. of the 15<sup>th</sup>

there was nothing much doing

Will went for the milk & bought

me a patent cig. lighter @ 60 pps

In the evening <sup>of the 4<sup>th</sup></sup> I began to feel

a cold coming on as I turned

in soon. I did not feel too bad

on the morning of the 5<sup>th</sup> so as I was in for a pass to Lager I went. There was a concert (a revue) on in the English Theatre, to which we went (four Englishmen & two Russian sanitars) & all the evening I felt my cold gradually growing worse & worse. We arrived back at Lazarette at about 11 pm but on the morning of the 6<sup>th</sup> I stayed in bed, my whole body racked with coughing & a splitting head. Just before dinner, tho', I got up & had a real hot bath & stayed up for a while after: as I could not stick lying in bed. The Russians were very good to me in fact did all they could to



keep me in bed & my pal Jim  
was a treat. we got along fine  
together. On the 7<sup>th</sup>, 8<sup>th</sup>, 9<sup>th</sup> &  
10<sup>th</sup> I stayed in bed - pretty  
bad with influenza. trying to  
sweat it out. During this time  
I took 9 marks worth of Schnapps  
which did me a certain amount  
of good. On the 11<sup>th</sup> (Friday)  
- parcel day also - I got up for  
a while but the sanitas  
Sergeant told me not to stay  
up too long. My pal Jim was  
a treat, he did everything  
for me, even to writing a  
card to Pa & Ma on the  
Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup>. On the Sat last  
I brought a parcel with me  
from Lager:-  
0252 F | August 13<sup>th</sup> 1918.

On the Tuesday I received  
noch eine:-  
0253 F | August 20<sup>th</sup> 1918  
which contained 50 blights  
"Waverley" cigs. my favourite  
so I reckon I am doing very  
well - three in a weekend.  
On the 11<sup>th</sup> (Friday) I got a  
grocery parcel:-  
0254 F | August 27<sup>th</sup> 1918  
which was in good condition &  
everything was complete - including  
50 Gold Flake cigs. 'ere been!  
I turned in pretty early in  
the evening & on the morning  
of the 12<sup>th</sup> (Sat) I got up  
again about 11 o'clock. Just  
before dinner I was had up  
before the Justice Officer to  
give evidence against one of



the lads on the wood Komv.  
in the last winter by Mark  
Friedland. I did not go out  
all day & for tea we had  
spuds & minced steak. On  
the morning of the 13<sup>th</sup> (Sun)  
I rose & had a shave &  
wrote part of my diary. I  
also wrote a letter & sent  
two Theatre programmes home  
- letter to Father & Mother.

I turned in early but also  
rose pretty early on the 14<sup>th</sup>.  
I stayed in all day & read  
"The Master Mummer" a pretty  
good story & during the after-  
noon there was a funeral of a  
Frenchman from the Lazaretto.

For tea we had spuds & bally  
& we also have good news

The Kaiser has answered the  
peace terms of Wilson & says  
he will withdraw all troops  
from other territory - evacuation  
to commence @ once. On the  
15<sup>th</sup> nothing particular  
happened except parcels of  
which I received a biscuits  
Copenhagen Biscuits O. Oct 12<sup>th</sup>

I went to Plottker a time or  
two & as I had toothache I  
turned in soon. On the 16<sup>th</sup>  
Will & Jim. & I went to  
Plottker & Strasse with a tall  
Jerry who is quite easy going  
so I ask him to take Jim  
& I out spazieren on the 17<sup>th</sup>.  
He says alright @ six in  
the evening he will take us.  
On the 17<sup>th</sup> nothing much occurred



On the evening he took us out for a walk & we had a nice walk. After walking for a while we went into a cafe & had some German cake & coffee but my word, our friend was a rare bloke for even. He did 4 or 5 cakes in which only cost 70 pfps each. But we could not grumble as we had enjoyed it, after stuffing in so long. We came in about 9 pm

& sleep well after our debauch.  
On the 18<sup>th</sup> I went for the milk in the morning & during the day went to Plottker for the flock. We heard some rumours of what our chaps were doing in France but we were not sure of it.

On the 18<sup>th</sup> I also got two parcels, both grocery:

Parcel No.	Date sent.
0255	August 27 <sup>th</sup>
0256	September 3 <sup>rd</sup>

On the 19<sup>th</sup> I went to Plottker three times before dinner & once after but without much stirring. We heard it was correct about our chaps in France having taken Belind, Lille & Douai. For tea we had spuds & bacon all right. On the 20<sup>th</sup> (Sun) I went for the milk & tried to persuade Peter to come to church but no, he is a Papist. In the evening we had Quakers with plenty of milk & sugar, which I enjoyed thoroughly.