

Letter To Mrs. Mitchell.

In the Field, Oct. 4, 1918.

My Dear Mrs. Mitchell - I am writing these few lines in regard to the death of your late beloved son, Pte. H. B. Mitchell, who was killed on Sept. 27 in the battle which will be known as the "Battle of Cambrai."

We were advancing over the Canal du Nord, which the enemy held in strength. And just after we had driven the enemy out a shell landed about two yards from your son and some pieces of it entered your son's body near the heart, killing him instantly.

Your son's duty was my runner that followed me whenever I went. And I knew him very well. He was always very cheerful, we being great friends during the show. He was well liked by all the N. C. O.'s and men in my platoon. And as a soldier he excelled himself. He was also a very brave fellow, and could not be surpassed by any one of his comrades.

He was buried near the Village of Baulon. And if you would like some more particulars about his grave, or a picture of it, apply to the Graves' Registration
(over)