

1<sup>st</sup> Dec<sup>r</sup> 1911

Dear Mrs Spottiswoode

I cannot tell you how dreadfully sorry I am that you should have been kept in such anxiety and suspense, and I am afraid I cannot give you any hope. Your husband was only slightly wounded at first, but I have just seen a man in his company, who saw him wounded again during the retirement. He was shot in the stomach, and just shouted out "To the trenches, boys", and fell forward on his face. No one saw him after this, but I think this story is reliable. There is only the faintest hope that he could have been picked up by the Germans. One hears stories of their killing wounded

men on the excitement of  
an attack, but I don't think  
they make a practice of it,  
and they certainly took Mr.  
Good aside. I don't know  
of any way of communicating  
with him except through his  
people, as they were to  
writing to him. <sup>This fellow's</sup> ~~Then~~ address  
is: - F. E. Good Esq  
The Lodge

Chipstead, Surrey

I do wish I could give  
you any hope, but I have  
not the slightest doubt in  
my own mind that he died  
that day. I am only sorry  
that I did not get further details  
at the time, but we never  
had a moment's peace for so  
long afterwards that I found it  
almost impossible to attend to  
anything -

Yours very truly

L. S. Phillips