

Camp Griffin Nov <sup>11<sup>th</sup></sup> 11.

Dear Mother

It is 10 o'clock  
at night and a solemn  
time it is for the ambulance  
has just drove a way from  
in front of my tent door  
and what do you think that  
it left there it left one  
of my tent mates a corpse  
Adams Potter of Cornwall and  
a good boy he was when he  
was alive but he is gone to his  
home with any friends to  
console him and comfort him  
in his last hours his remains  
are to be watched to night  
before my tent to morrow morn  
we pay the last respects to  
him home we did hope but  
a short time ago would get