

Bluebell Cottages,

74 Jasper Lane,

Yorkshire.

24<sup>th</sup> November 1914.

Dear Mother and Zarah,

I hope everything is going well back home. Have you heard from Father? I am so anxious to know if he is alright. It doesn't sound easy in those conditions.

Working here isn't easy either, in fact it's very difficult. You don't get much of a rest, or left alone, sometimes even a break for lunch. It isn't one job the whole time, sometimes you have to help feed patients, change beds, do the washing and much more. Literally I work 48 hours with 6 hours rest, some have to work longer. Usually I will work with the nurses to stick up wounds, give the sick medicine and check them over. But today I had to go where I was needed- changing beds and washing clothes. Maybe at home it would be an easy job, but not here, because the soldiers are so badly injured we can't tell them to get out of bed. We simple have to lift them. It is heavy and exhausting work.

I feel sorry for the people who live here in the house. They have only a tiny section of the house, a bedroom, a lounge room and a bathroom. It must be so frustrating, however, they are doing it for the good of the soldiers. Everywhere is full of beds, washing machines and drying clothes. Even the garden is used for those for the great warriors who can get out of bed and get some fresh air, even though they are usually on crutches or in a wheelchair.

With so many new people coming in we need more and more supplies, but it also means we get less rest. I hate to think of some of the boys I went to school with ending up like this. Luckily I haven't recognised anyone yet.

I can't wait to come home and see you, but I'll be there before you know it.

Lots of Love from Erin.