

On Active Service



**WITH THE BRITISH
EXPEDITIONARY FORCE**

a dangerous wound one cannot help thinking him lucky. A decent wound in the trenches is looked on as a great piece of luck. Eddie Withell, I gather from a note I had from him, is quite fit and tolerably happy. I have not yet seen Harry but his brigade has had a more casualties than the others.

Our journey through France was an eye opener and an education. One could not help being enthusiastic about the beauty of the South of France; my only regret was that we could spend no time on the way.

I have a few minutes only to catch the N.Z. mail so that I must stop. We are all hopeful of being back by Christmas; it seems to be a general feeling among the troops everywhere. I only hope so.

With a Revolver and all the best wishes and kindest regards -
your sincere friend,
Stan McCallum

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France
3/7/16

Dear Hazel,

I have not yet written to you since we have been in France; in fact as a correspondent I have been very lax. The censor is very strict so that there is nothing of what we are doing I can tell you. Perhaps the people of New Zealand know much more of what is going on, even among ourselves than we do ourselves. For instance we get no published casualty lists except perhaps an odd few in the home papers.

It was strange that I have been so long here and yet it was only yesterday that I had news from ^{my} brother while today after a number of enquiries I have learned that he has been wounded and is in a Scottish hospital. Rotten luck wasn't it not seeing him before he 'got it' yet as long as it's not