

Eyden was the nicest fellow I have met out here. Walters was nice too but I didn't know him so well I dropped bombs on West roosbeke.

8 April
1918

Eyden and Walters buried. Pickford missing. This is the 5th man we have lost from our hut. Wet all day. No flying, am orderly officer Great excitement caused by an S.O.S. call being received on wireless.

April

9

In afternoon we had a great alarm. News came through that the Boche had broken through and taken Armentieres and all machines wer got out, 4 bombs on each. Every pilot had to stand by his machine ready for instant flight. It was arranged that B flight should leave the ground first and fly down to Armentieres sector and drop bombs on the Huns and fire from about 500 ft all our ammunition on advancing troops Everyone had fearful wind up. After $\frac{1}{2}$ hr suspense I went up on a weather test. I found the clouds at 500 ft and couln't see the ground and could only see the ground immediately underneath. As a result nobody went up.

April

10

Foggy all day. One machine went up but could only reach 300 ft.

April

11

Most of them went up to bomb Armentieres. I went up with Harper on C.A.P. Rotten job. James and Clarke had a narrow escape. In evening after dinner we were told to pack up all our things, kit, for moving at dawn. That took nearly all night but had a few hours nap in clothes but was very cold. Scarcely any breakfast to be had.

April

12

At 11 am I went up with Harper on shoot with 191 SB and 286 SB. At 5pm we went up in formation to bomb and machine gun the Boche who had captured Merville. I dropped mine in Merville.

April

13

The Boche started shelling us badly so we cleared off quickly in our machines. Two fellows, Meredith and Hawes were killed taking off and burnt to death. Very bad crash. Arrived at Calais $\frac{1}{2}$ hr later. It was foggy and couldn't get higher than 1000 ft. Lunch at the Continental. In afternoon took off to Inglevert, Billeted in farm house.

Excerpt from 14th and 15th October. 1917.

Sun. October 14th Went up early morning with Johnston on shoot. Called up Battery but mist prevented observation so sent C.I. Attacked by 3 Huns over Passchendaele. Jolly narrow squeak for me. Fired red light for help and scouts chased them back.

Mon. Oct. 15th Was on photos of Moorslede. Clouds about 10,000 ft. Capt Vatchell, Sessions, De Lisle, Capt Goodeve and myself with Johnston. 12 Huns attacked us and ours was the only gun that didn't jam. Bullets in tail. Worst scrap I've been in yet. Photos fairly good but had time to take only 5 because of Huns. How they missed I don't know. Had colossal wind up. They chased us all the way back to lines.