

Great grandpa in spotlight

I hope everyone enjoyed the long weekend and voted in the election.

I rejoiced in South Canterbury's creation by keeping my peepers closed and having a sleep in.

This week I got to write (page 23) about my great grandpa. My aunty has just visited his grave in France. It was fascinating to learn about the man who looks so much like my dad in

black and white photos, with the exception of his height, he was 5' 5" (165cm) to my dad's 6' (182cm).

His complexion was described as



Emma Bailey

ruddy. According to the dictionary it means having a healthy red colour.

He died when he was only 26 in 1918 in World War I. So hard to fathom now sending guys that age off to war. He had to return to war after the birth of his daughter, whom he would only know for under a month.

Have a great week. If you're anything like me the short week will mean you will spend the week confused about what day it is. Today is Wednesday. Emma

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Emotional reunion: My aunty Fay Johnston at the grave of her grandfather Herbert Marshall who died in battle at World War I in France.

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