

23/10/17

No 3898 3d Cpl J.W.Robinson.  
Military Hospital,  
Grey Towers,  
Hornchurch,  
Essex  
England

Dear Mr Hind

It is with very great regret and deep sympathy that I write these few lines in reference to your late son Walter. It will interest you to know that I was with Wattie when he was gassed. We had just taken over the Cambrai trench in the Ypres sector from a Staffordshire Reg. Wattie (as we all called him) was in charge of the gas guard & it was without doubt his keenness & devotion to duty & his thought for his mates that caused him to lose his life. A great number of gas shell were coming over & Wattie was untiring in seeing that all his platoon were safe, to my own knowledge he had taken his mask off several times to test the air by smelling, thus running the risk of being gassed, solely to let his mates know if it was safe to remove theirs. During a lull in the shelling he had just taken his mask off & had sounded the all safe, he was holding his mask in his hand leaning

against the trench when Fritz started shelling again  
a gas shell came over & burst on the parapet with  
a few feet of him, before putting on his own  
mask he gave the alarm, & although he was  
gassed himself went on with his duties seeing  
that everyone was safe & had received the alarm  
he carried on after this for fully  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour & did not  
seem to have a thought for himself as long as the men  
were safe & although it was easy to see he was  
suffering would have continued to do so had he not  
been almost forced to go to the dressing station. There is  
no doubt that in giving the alarm before putting on  
his mask cost him his life, although it was the  
means of saving his mates. Wattie & I had <sup>ex</sup> changed  
addresses before going into the line & I would have  
written you before but could not find the hospital  
he had been taken to, & being wounded myself shortly  
afterwards had no way of finding out & it came as  
very great shock to me when I found he had died.  
We had been mates while in the Company together  
& those of us that are left will miss him very  
much, he was always very popular with the boys  
in his platoon. As Corporal of number 8 platoon he  
had a great deal to do with our rationing, mail, &  
if any of the boys wanted anything, it was  
always "go to Wattie & he will fix things up" he would  
always go to any trouble to set things right.

Several of his old platoon mates are over here wounded & have so asked me to express to you their deepest sympathy & to state that they consider your son's action was the means of saving a good many lives that night. In conclusion I can only say that Mattie was a man in the truest sense of the word & I hope these few lines from one of his mates will help a little in your sorrow.

With deepest sympathy

Yours very sincerely  
J. H. Robinson