

So far I have only properly been in action once. That was on January 24th. I had the morning watch, and about 7-0 a.m. I saw some ships on the starboard bow and asked the signalman who he thought they were. He said he thought they must be one of our flotillas, and then said, "Hallo, sir, they're signalling." It looked as though they were flashing at us until a lot of splashes all round the ship ahead of us. I jumped about ten feet in the air and yelled for the Captain. I believe the correct thing on these occasions is for your past life to flash before you, but all I could do was wonder what the temperature of the water was. We engaged the Huns and they turned away. Then our big battle cruisers came up and you know the rest.

I've only had two other exciting times. One was when the "Ariel" sank the U12, and the other was one day when I had the afternoon watch, we saw a jolly old mine grinning at us right ahead of us. We missed it by a cat's whisker, and as we swung round saw another one, and only just managed to alter course back. Even then my past life refused to flash before me.

Well, I think I have talked drivel enough.

Again thanking you and all your girls for your kindness, and wishing I could come and thank you personally,

I am,

Yours affectionately,

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Chevalier of the Legion of Sea Hun Strafers.