

OLD HERE.

To

LI Mrs Ann Davies

Greenfield Cottage

Gobowen

Creweby



FOLD HERE.

IN THE EVENT OF NON-DELIVERY  
RETURN TO  
OFFICER IN CHARGE RECORD OFFICE No 1  
No. 4 DISTRICT  
SHREWSBURY.



(121)

No. \_\_\_\_\_

Army Form B. 104-121.

(If replying, please quote  
above No.)

Record Office,



191 .

~~SIR~~ or MADAM,

In continuation of the notification sent to you  
regarding the death of the late (No. 76100 (Rank) Plt

Name Frederick Davies

Regiment 1<sup>st</sup> Kings Shrop. L. Infy

I beg to inform you that an official report has now been  
received that the late soldier is buried at

Corkscrew British Cemetery

Lieven, 1  $\frac{3}{4}$  miles W. N. W. of Lens

R. M. D. Capt.  
Yours faithfully,  
for Colonel, i/c Infantry  
No. 1 Records, No. 4 District.

Officer in charge of Records.



In Memory of

Private

**F Davies**

16100, 1st Bn., King's Shropshire Light Infantry who died on 29 September 1917 Age 27

Son of Mrs. Ann Davies, of Greenfield Cottage, Gobowen, Oswestry.

Remembered with Honour

**Loos British Cemetery**



**Commemorated in perpetuity by  
the Commonwealth War Graves Commission**



# POST CARD

THE ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE



Wm. St. Davies,  
Greenfield Cottage  
Gobowen  
Salop.





TO MY DEAR MOTHER  
and  
Gladys



Fabrication française — R. R. Paris.

4  
From Fred

to my

Dear Mother.





WITH  
MY  
LOVE







Home. Home. Sweet, Sweet, Home.

To Greet  
You





# Post Card

For Correspondence

Address Only

To Tommy

with best love.

Yours Olive.





Jesus, Lord of dead and living,  
Let Thy mercy rest on me ;  
Grant me too, when life is finished,  
Rest in Paradise with Thee.

IN  
LOVING MEMORY OF

**Ann Bowyer,**

GOBOWEN,

WHO DIED SEPTEMBER 7th,  
1908,

AGED 64 YEARS.



AND WAS INTERRED IN WHITTINGTON  
CHURCHYARD, SEPT. 10TH.



The King commands me to assure you  
of the true sympathy of His Majesty and  
The Queen in your sorrow.

*Lyby.*

*Secretary of State for War.*



# POST CARD

TO BE USED FOR WRITTEN OR  
PRINTED MATTER

ONLY THE ADDRESS TO BE  
WRITTEN HERE



Mrs Davies

Greenfield Cottage

Gibbourn

near Garsington

Leicestershire

Monday July 3<sup>rd</sup> 1911

Dear Mother. I received parcel  
sent safe. So pleased you  
received the cards. glad to  
hear you are well. I am  
quite well, myself & the  
weather is getting better  
now. Have you heard anything  
about J. Foster. I am  
going to have the cake  
for my tea, it will be quite  
a delight, knowing it has  
come from my dear old  
home, how is little Mary  
Nizzie going on. I hope  
she is quite well. Give my  
love to every body. From  
your loving son Fred  
Mother & Sister



I remain your loving son

I need with love  
you all

---

x x x x x x x x

The 21/6/16

My Dear Matthew I am pleased  
to tell you that I got the things  
all right and that I enjoyed  
them very much I hope you are  
all well at home I am in the  
best of health and I am young  
and fine I hope I shall hear from  
you again soon I am pleased to  
hear that Ern has been home  
I hope he enjoyed himself  
I am pleased to know that  
all the others are well I think  
I must close now hoping you  
will get this parcel safe and  
I hope you will like them  
right away soon.

Pte. H. Davies 10/100

10. Ward. B

3<sup>rd</sup> Western Gen. Hospital

Albany. B<sup>d</sup>

Barcliff

My Dear Parents

Just a line in answer

to your welcome letter. I hope you are  
all doing well. as for myself of course  
I am gaining quietly, Dear Mother &  
sister you asked me if I want anything  
well if its not to much expence  
I will be very glad of a cake and  
some stamps as we get neither  
here. I had the luck of seeing  
the 6<sup>th</sup> Shrop's out the front and  
I knew quite a lot of the boys.  
will you let me know Sgt. Taylor  
sent you a watch as I give him  
one to send home well I will  
draw my short note to a close  
as I have not much to say this  
time more next Love to all  
Fred



While bewailing our loss on earth  
we may thank God that Fred  
has not lost anything by it but  
rather gained.

May God help you to realize this  
and give you all the strength you  
need to bear the trouble.

Yours sincerely

M. Hatfield Wright

O.E. 11<sup>th</sup> / Platoon

Wednesday Aug. 16<sup>th</sup> 1916

My dear Mother, I received parcel & Contents  
Quite safe. thanks very much for razor. Cakes  
& Etc. & thank little Mary Jane. for Cigarettes  
Quite a treat. to eat a bit of Goboon Cake  
& Smoke Blitty Cigarettes, well dear  
Mother. I hope you are in the best of  
health, I am alright myself, Still  
Smiling as the boys say here, we  
have been having very nice wheather  
over here. there seems Abundance  
of corn in this country, all the fields  
looks so well. but the fields in this  
country are quite different to those  
in England. They have no Edges to  
divide the fields, all open country  
& the Soil is so rich, very large  
crops, it is very cruel of the old  
Kaiser. that He should upset  
things like He as done. & to make  
So many Happy Homes. Sad.



but never mind my dear mother, God  
knows all about the cruel things He  
as done, & God will reckon with him  
sooner or latter, what so ever he is,  
sowing, he will sure. to reap, for  
there is not a sparrow, that falls  
to the earth, but what He. no?  
about, & God no? all about me  
& watches over me, & I hope it  
will be his will to spare me. to  
come Home back safe, to work  
for you again & to be happy  
once more. I no you are praying  
& watching & waiting for us,  
but cheer up dear mother, it  
cannot last for ever, & I am sure  
we shall win the glorious Victory  
for God is on our side, so it  
dont matter what the cruel



old Glen. brings up against us.  
we are fighting for a righteous  
Cause. & old dear England will  
be much better for it, & God as been  
very good to me since I have been  
out here, brought me safe out of  
many dangers. & I am sure He will  
carry me through, the dark Valley  
into the Sunshine once again,  
you need not send me a strop  
out. as I can use my belt, for  
razor, I see by your kind letter  
that all my pals. have come  
out here to do a bit. well there  
is plenty of room here. it is a  
good large country. the more  
out here. the better sooner it  
will be over.

Give my love to little Mary Jane  
Sister & Brother, & may God Bless  
You all, untill we meet again  
Give my love to all enquiring  
friends, & tell them that I  
am still in the land of the  
living & not down hearted yet  
So be Good

& always remember

that your loving son  
is always Thinking about  
Home Sweet Home.

may God Bless you all

I your loving Son

Yned Mother & all

X X X X X X



Greenfield Pott  
Gobowen

Dear Fred just a few  
lines to you in answer  
to your letter very glad  
to hear you are still  
getting better and that  
we are all well at  
home as the weather  
as been very bad here  
and very cold Well Fred.



we are very glad you  
are safe now but i am  
wondering what is  
keeping you there is  
it anything bad it seem  
such a long time since  
you were at home  
Tom says your photo  
is very good and thanks  
you for it and hopes  
to see you soon Jane  
had a letter Ern and  
he say he wrote to

you but could not  
say much he say he is  
back from the Somme  
and is going to Arras  
for 3 month. as he  
thought you would <sup>no</sup> were  
that was I am sending  
you a parcel hoping  
you will get it this  
Xmas time and enjoy  
it and we hope you  
will have a good time  
so we will draw these  
few lines to a close hoping



to hear from you soon  
again with best love  
and wishes for the  
Xmas

I Remain  
your loving  
Mother

---

PS

look out for money in  
the little Box

---



France

Dear Mr. Davis

Just a line to let you know your son  
passed away last Thursday Oct 4<sup>th</sup>. His end was peaceful.  
Excuse such a short note

Yours truly

W. Coombs.

Sept. 30<sup>th</sup> 1917

B. E. F. Francis, Sunday

Dear Mrs Davis, I am now  
writing you these few lines  
to you, but this time I am  
not writing for your dear son  
Fred but to convey the sad  
news to you that he fell in  
action last night & I thought  
it best to write to you as  
soon as I could & inform you.  
I was writing to you for Fred  
in a day or so. I am indeed  
very sorry for you & those who  
loved so well. Some as he  
was a real pal & firm friend  
to me & I shall miss him  
immensely as we get on our  
to each other. I am glad to  
hear you are pleased with

his section & all of his men miss him very much & he was well liked & respected by officers & men alike & was a brave soldier no but one thing he was killed instantly & he suffered no pain except what was another blessing. Well by no Davis I hope that they got the little & chief shot. Fred got one so so send about 10 days ago for your little granddaughter. I shall remember you each day in prayer & that God will send & give you sufficient strength to bear your bereavement & comfort you in your times of sorrow & our earthly disappointments are Gods appointments & now it has pleased him to call him so rest we must be assured that it is for the best but we in our present state do not see it but one day we



From his Chum

—

# POST CARD

This Space for communication      The Address to be written here

STAMP



HERE

*This is the view.  
My Ward looks out  
on this.*



1975 Penoyre



BRECON

"REAL PHOTOGRAPH"  
RAPHAEL TUCK & SONS', SERIES 805,  
ART PUBLISHERS TO THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING & QUEEN



# TUCK'S POST CARD

CARTE POSTALE.

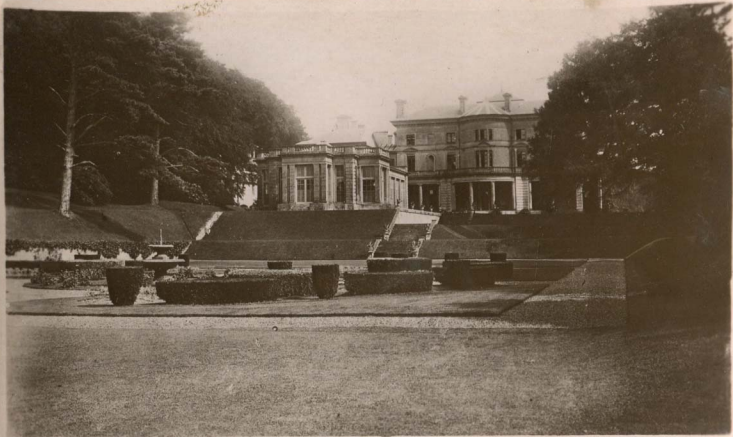
By Appointment.

(FOR ADDRESS ONLY).



Dear Mother

This is the house & grounds  
where we are now staying <sup>it</sup> & is simply  
great shall soon get alright again now  
I am here the scenery is lovely & so  
healthy so now goodbye your loving son.  
J.



PENYOIRE, BRECON.

POST : CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

ADDRESS ONLY

This is where I am staying  
Dont you think it a  
Grand Place.

This is the back view.  
of the one I sent you.





## A LITANY.

From evil and mischief; from sin, from the crafts and assaults of the devil; from Thy wrath and everlasting damnation.

Good Lord, deliver us.

By Thine Agony and bloody Sweat; by Thy Cross and Passion, by Thy precious Death and Burial; by Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost.

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our wealth; in the hour of death, and in the Day of Judgment.

Good Lord, deliver us.

## AN INVITATION.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

"Come unto Me and rest;

Lay down, thou weary one, lay down

Thy head upon My Breast."

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

"Behold, I freely give

The living water, thirsty one,

Stoop down, and drink, and live."

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

"I am this dark world's Light;

Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,

And all thy day be bright."

## AN ANSWER.

I came to Jesus as I was,

Weary, and worn, and sad;

I found in Him a resting place,

And He has made me glad.

I came to Jesus, and I drank

Of that Life-giving stream;

My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,

And now I live in Him.

I looked to Jesus, and I found

In Him my Star, my Sun;

And in that Light of life I'll walk

Till travelling days are done.

★ ★ ★ ★

Just as I am, without one plea,

But that Thy Blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,

Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

Because Thy promise I believe,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.



**"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden,  
and I will give you Rest."**

★ ★ ★

**"The Blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth us from  
all sin."**

★ ★ ★

**"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."**

**SOLDIER'S POCKET-CARD FOR 1915.**

**AM I READY ?**





PRESS COMMUNIQUE No.213. ISSUED ADVANCED G.H.Q.10.30 pm, 23rd SEPT 1916.

"South of the ANCRE we have continued to improve our positions pushing detachments forward in places into the enemy's advanced trenches. During the bombardment by our artillery of one section of the enemy's front yesterday ten hostile gunpits were seen to be destroyed, fourteen others severely damaged, and five ammunition pits blown up. Today a big fire has been caused by our artillery in a village much used by the enemy transport for supply purposes.

There was very great aerial activity yesterday. A highly successful raid by about fifty of our machines was carried out on an important railway junction where much damage was done, two trains containing ammunition being destroyed, and many violent explosions caused. A number of other raids on enemy railway works and sidings, aerodromes, and other points of military importance were equally successful. In addition many fights took place in the air, in the course of which three hostile machines were destroyed, five others driven to earth in a damaged condition besides many others which broke off in the middle of the fight and were seen to be descending steeply but could not be watched to the ground owing to our machines being too busily engaged. Five of our machines are missing."

---

RE-ISSUED BY D.D.M.S., ETAPLES, 10 Oct. 1940



RED CROSS HOSPITAL,

PENOYRE,

BRECON.

PRESIDENT:

LADY GLANUSK.

Dear Mother, just a line to let you  
know I shall be at home on  
Friday. Fine weather, but cold. Hope  
all at home are well.  
Your loving Son Fred. x -





RED CROSS HOSPITAL,

PENOYRE,

BRECON.

PRESIDENT:

LADY GLANUSK.

Dear Mother, just a line to let you  
know I shall be at home on  
Friday. Fine weather, but cold. Hope  
all at home are well.  
Your loving Son Fred. x





PRESIDENT:

LADY GLANUSK.

Feb 4<sup>th</sup>

Matron

RED CROSS HOSPITAL,

PENOYRE,

BRECON.

Dear Davies

I was very glad to hear from you & I hope you are getting on alright. I wonder where you are now. We missed you very much & all the kind help you gave the nurses. I have a very full home of patients now so we are all very busy. A lot of the new men are doing fancy work so we will be able to have another sale sometime. Let me know if there is anything particular you want if you ever go out again. Have you plenty of clothes. Yrs truly  
J. M. Williams

# POST CARD

THE ADDRESS TO BE WRITTEN ON THIS SIDE



Pl Davies 6100

Greenfield Cottage

Gobowen

N. to Oswestry





PRESIDENT:  
LADY GLANUSK.

RED CROSS HOSPITAL,  
PENYOIRE,  
BRECON.

Dear Mother,

Just a few lines to you hoping they will find you are all keeping well at home I am still improving. I am writing you now to let you know I should be very pleased if you could manage to try & send me a couple of shillings or so as I am just run short & it would help me to get a few smokes but dont trouble to send me any parcels as I want for nothing here in fact we get more than we want so you can tell I get plenty to eat but you know what it is to be with out a few coppers in your pocket & especially when I am short of a smoke it helps to pass the time of day away. have you heard from France lately if so how is Ernie getting on say in your next letter so now I must be closing hoping to hear soon Believe me to remain  
Your loving Son.  
Fred.





RED CROSS HOSPITAL,

PENYOIRE,

BREGON.

PRESIDENT:  
LADY GLANUSK.

Thursday Oct 19<sup>th</sup> 1916

Dear Mother.

Many thanks for your parcel, which safely arrived today.

I am pleased with it, and think it very good of you.

I am still very comfortable here, and I am glad to say I am getting on well, and hope to see you very soon now. On Thursday, I had a splendid time. In fact, a better time I have never had, ~~time for the~~.

Myself, and eight others had an invitation out, for the day, to a lady's house. We had nearly a two hours motor ride to get there. We were in time for dinner.



A grand dinner too.  
Then there was a Whist-drive,  
for those who cared to play.  
I played at a race game.  
And much to my surprise,  
I won a little money.  
But not much. I quite  
enjoyed myself. Then there  
was tea. ~~My~~, there was a  
tea. I never saw such a  
spread. We had as much as  
ever we could eat.

We were kept supplied with  
cigarettes. There were several  
officers there too. And one knew  
my regiment well. And then  
there was the ride back. And it  
was so dark, that the car  
ran into a ditch. But no  
damage was done. But we  
had to pull the thing out.  
Well Goodbye Mother.

Thanks for the parcel.  
Please give my love to all.

Your Affectionate  
Son Fred



**H**E whom this scroll commemorates was numbered among those who, at the call of King and Country, left all that was dear to them, endured hardness, faced danger, and finally passed out of the sight of men by the path of duty and self-sacrifice, giving up their own lives that others might live in freedom.

Let those who come after see to it that his name be not forgotten.

*Pte. Frederick Davies*  
*Shropshire L.I.*





BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

I join with my grateful people  
in sending you this memorial  
of a brave life given for others  
in the Great War.

*George R.I.*