

March 24, 1915

Daily life in the war is hard; when I first signed up I thought the war would be over soon, that was very wrong. But the Germans are preparing for a big attack; they think they could win this war.

We are fed cold disgusting food, like bully beef and hard biscuits, they are like rock solid. We have a container of food in our bags in case we run out, but that is only for emergencies. We have to ask the general if we can eat it. I can't wait to be home to have some hot meals!

Life in the trenches is truly disgusting, I thought I would get used to it but I can't.... The smell is the worst; it smells like dead bodies, rats and sweat. Every night when I'm asleep (if I get any sleep) I'm awakened by giant rats; they are the size of cats! I'm so scared that they will eat my face off well I'm asleep. Throughout the trenches disease is an issue; it's a matter of time before I get sick.

Oh looks like I have to go! It's time for Stand-to.

Jolene