

3-7-17.

PG(1439 (2) 1073
H.Q.'s Royal Flying Corps
East Africa

My dear Jane, I arrived out here yesterday, when I got your letter, I cannot realize it yet, it came as such a terrible shock. I know what he meant to you all, and I can't tell you how much I feel for you. He was my first real great friend and God alone knows what his loss means to me. I loved him, from the first week we met, I simply worshipped him, I loved him more than any man or woman in the world outside my own family. Do you know Kipling's "one man in a thousand"? well he was my 'one man' his photograph is in my pocket now and though we have seen very little of each other lately, the memory of him has always been as fresh as ever and I can never forget in all my life how sweet and kind he was to me and how often he helped me in many a hard time. I always confided everything

everything to him. I cant write more
at present, my heart is too full and
I cannot realize it yet. I will write
to you again. I am so so sorry for
you all

yours ever

Brock