Appendix 1

Painting by Henry Jospeph Fleuss

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS EDWARD ALBERT, PRINCE OF WALES REVIEWING THE TROOPS, DUBLIN, 10th MAY, 1865

1865 Watercolor and Gouache

Size: 56 x 47.5 cm.

Hans Busk, Originator of England's Volunteer Army.

Drawn from life on stone by H.J.Fleuss,

Member of the Artist's Volunteer Rifle Corps.

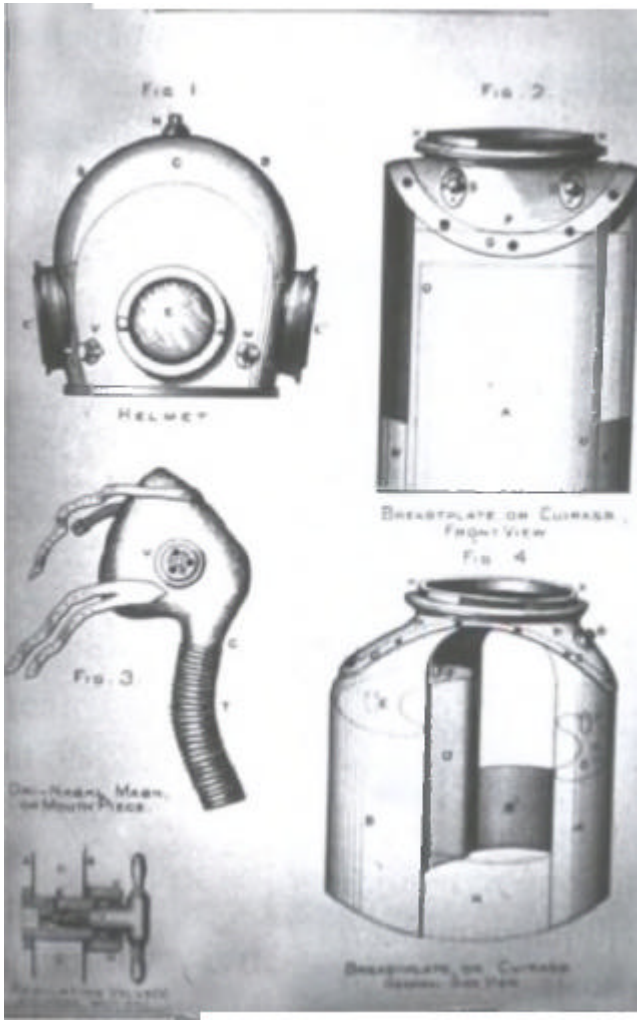
Appendix 2

0_2 under H_20
THE FLEUSS APPARATUS
A short history of the re-breather By Peter Jackson

Henry Fleuss

With the current new wave of interest in the re-breather, this seems an appropriate time to look back at the history of its development since 1879, when the principles were put into practice by Henry Fleuss.
Fleuss was born in England in 1851 and planned to make a career in engineering but, at the age of sixteen, ran away to sea and joined the merchant marine, eventually becoming an officer with the P&O Company. In 1875, he watched diving operations being carried out in a harbor in Ceylon and became interested in the possibility of making the diver independent of his surface supply. A few weeks later, he was searching in a Calcutta book shop for information which would help him, and bought some books on physiology and chemistry, which he studied in his spare time. .
From his studies Fleuss learned that in respiration, oxygen is consumed and carbon dioxide is produced. He reasoned that if the diver could carry with him a supply of oxygen and alkali, which would absorb the carbon dioxide, the diver could dispense with the supply of air from the surface.
Fleuss left the P&O Company in 1878 and set about putting his ideas into practice. He proved to be very resourceful, making much of the equipment himself, including his own means of producing and compressing oxygen. He was also young (27), energetic and confident, and he tested his apparatus on his own, underwater. In
1879, he tried out his new apparatus in the diving tank at the London Polytechnic, where he was observed by the eminent physiologist Benjamin Ward Richardson. Richardson took a keen interest in the invention and, with Fleuss ' co-operation, conducted a number of tests to establish its effectiveness, both underwater and in poisonous atmospheres.
Richardson was clearly impressed by Fleuss and saw great potential in his invention. He wrote a number of papers on the subject and, in May 1880 gave a lecture to the Royal Society, at which Fleuss was present to demonstrate the apparatus in a chamber filled with poisonous gas.
The apparatus consisted of a standard diving dress with helmet, weights and lead soled boots. The copper helmet was made with a double wall, the space between forming a reservoir with a volume of about 1/4 cu. ft. This was charged with oxygen to a pressure of 16 atmospheres by means of a hand pump, and could thus hold about 4 cu. ft. of gas. A screw valve located at one side of the front window, allowed the diver to admit oxygen into the helmet and also facilitated charging the reservoir with oxygen. A screw plug in the crown allowed the reservoir to be purged of air. The double walled helmet was complicated in its construction and must have been very difficult to manufacture.

The jacket, as Fleuss called it, was also a complicated assembly. It was comprised of an ordinary breastplate to which were affixed two metal chambers. One at the front and one at the back. These were joined around the sides by two metal plates, one of which could be removed to allow the diver to get into it.



First Diving Dress

Each chamber was fitted internally with a vertical division and a perforated false bottom, and also had a removable lid with two short pipes attached. The chambers were filled with small pieces of rubber sponge soaked in a very strong solution of caustic soda.

First rescue apparatus

The diver wore a leather mask which covered the nose and mouth. It also had inlet valves in the sides and a flexible hose at the front which led to one of the pipes on the lid of the front chamber. He inhaled from the helmet and exhaled into the front chamber, where his breath passed down one side of the division, through the false bottom, and up the other side. A flexible tube, leading over the shoulder, connected the outlet of the front chamber to the inlet of the back chamber so the exhaled air passed through this. It finally returned to the helmet via a non-return valve. The diver's dress itself was flexible and acted as the

counterlung. There were clearly deficiencies in Fleuss' apparatus, notably the lack of any control over the partial pressure of oxygen in the system. It was intended that the oxygen valve should be adjusted to give the correct flow and would then require little attention so there was, at least, a continuous supply.
Soon after testing his diving suit at the Polytechnic, Fleuss developed an apparatus for use in fires and mine rescue operations. It was of a much simpler and more practical design than his diving dress and was carried on the back like a knapsack. It consisted of a tinplate box, 12 inches square and 4 inches deep, which housed the alkali chamber. This was made from vulcanite with a perforated false bottom and three vertical divisions. A vulcanite lid, sealed with a rubber gasket, was clamped in place by metal rods which passed through holes in the outer box. The lid had connections for the breathing tubes and for the breathing bag which, in the first model, was mounted on the back of the metal box.

Two formed tubes led over the shoulders to a junction piece containing non-return valves, from which two short corrugated hoses led up to a full face mask. Attached to the bottom of the box, at waist level, was a copper cylinder, 12 inches long and 6-1/2 inches in diameter, containing 4 cu. ft. of oxygen at a pressure of 16 atmospheres. A valve at one end of the cylinder allowed for control of the oxygen and was connected, via a copper pipe, to the inhalation tube.
Fleuss soon modified the apparatus and moved the breathing bag from its exposed and vulnerable position on the back, putting it on the wearer's chest. The non return valves were placed at the connections to the lid of the alkali chamber and he fitted two corrugated hoses over the shoulders and into the sides of the facemask, giving the wearer much greater freedom of movement. The new apparatus was demonstrated to several mining and engineering institutions, where it attracted a great deal of interest and support. At the recommendation of experienced mining men, Fleuss added a heavy copper cowling to protect the valves and hose connections at the top of the alkali chamber.

Seaham Collery 1881

An opportunity to prove the worth of the new rescue apparatus came in June 1881, at the Seaham colliery, where an explosion in September of the previous year had killed 164 men and caused so much damage that the pit had remained closed ever since. Using Fleuss' apparatus, investigators were able to re-enter the mine and his equipment played a major part in its eventual reopening. In April 1882, the apparatus was used in the rescue of 10 men trapped after an explosion at Killingworth.
Fleuss was also still promoting his self-contained diving dress and was forced to make a second model when the original was lost in an accident in June 1880. The new model used his successful knapsack arrangement, adapted for use with a standard diving dress, and was altogether much simpler than the double

helmet and metal jacket of the original. The alkali chamber was housed in a metal case with a heavy lid secured with screws and wing nuts. Two copper pipes with brass unions attached the case to connections on the breastplate. The copper cylinder, with its screw valve, was fixed to the bottom of the case and had loops attached, through which passed a leather belt. The diver wore a leather mask as before, with the exhalation tube connected to a short pipe extending into the helmet from one of the corselet (breastplate) connections. The helmet was of a standard pattern but had no air hose connection and, as far as is known, no exhaust valve.

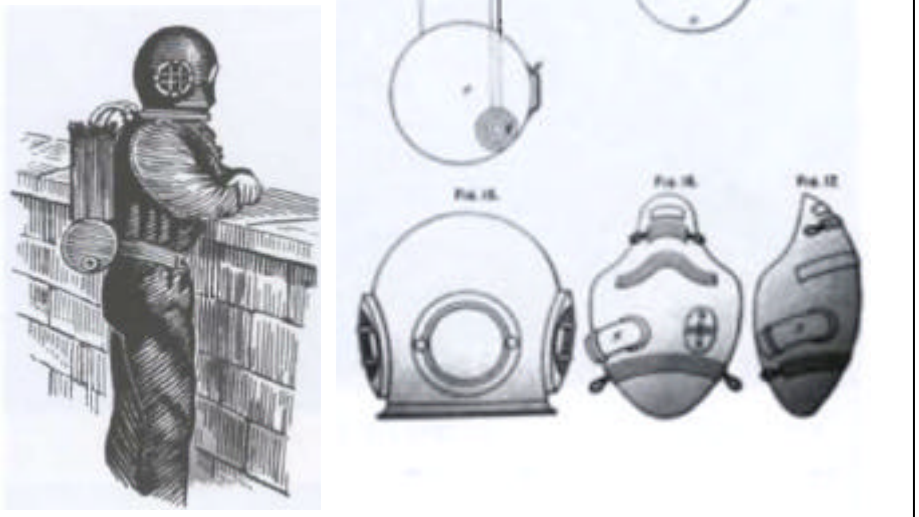
This was the apparatus used in the famous Severn Tunnel incident.

During the construction of a railway tunnel under the river Severn, a spring was struck and the tunnel began to flood. The escaping workmen failed to close a watertight door and the tunnel eventually filled up with water to a depth of about 40 feet.

The open watertight door was 1020 feet along the tunnel and attempts to reach it by a diver in standard dress had failed due to the impossibility of dragging the necessary length of air hose behind him.

Fleuss was called to the scene with his diving dress in November 1880 and made a number of attempts, in total darkenss to reach the door. He had never been underground before and was not familiar with his surroundings or with the obstacles he encountered, and failed to go much further than about three hundred feet into the tunnel. Siebe Gorman's famous diver Alexander Lambert made another attempt, using Fleuss' apparatus, and succeeded in reaching the door, closing a sluice and uprooting one of the tram rails passing over the sill of the door. He was gone for an hour and a half. On a second excursion, he succeeded in closing the door and the tunnel was eventually pumped out and construction resumed.

In spite of the publicity that Fleuss gained from this incident, little more progress was made with his diving dress, perhaps because much of his time was taken up with the rescue apparatus, which was attracting so much interest. This, however, also failed to become a commercial success for him and Fleuss eventually moved into other fields of interest. It was not until 1902, when Robert Davis invited Fleuss to collaborate with Siebe, Gorman in developing his rescue apparatus commercially, that success for his invention was finally on the way.



Second diving apparatus

Fleuss-Davis apparatus

The Fleuss-Davis Apparatus had a chest mounted breathing bag, divided internally into front and rear sections by a vertical partition reaching to within an inch or so of the bottom, which was filled with sticks of causticsoda to about 5 inches deep. Two non-return valves at the top corners of the bag led one to each compartment, such that the wearer's exhaled breath passed into one compartment and filtered through the bed of caustic soda into the other compartment, from which it was inhaled. A steel cylinder, fitted with a screw valve, contained 6 cu. ft. of oxygen at a pressure of 120 atmospheres, and was slung across the small of the wearer's back.

The whole apparatus was robust, simple and reliable and was well suited to use in the mines. Further improvements were made, including the addition of a pressure gauge and a regulator which supplied a constant flow of oxygen to the breathing bag. Later, when soda lime took the place of caustic soda, a chemical cooler was added. Davis named the apparatus "Proto" and it was a successful and enduring product, adopted by mining and tunneling companies and fire brigades all over the world.

It was in widespread use before the First World War and is still used in mines today.

The Fleuss diving dress made a re-appearance in about 1906, modified to a semi-closed circuit with a mixture of air and oxygen stored in two cylinders below the alkali chamber and supplied at a constant rate by a regulator. The surplus gas escaped by way of a conventional exhaust valve, which gave the diver some control over his buoyancy. The old leather mask had given way to a mouthpiece and nose clip and the diver inhaled from the helmet and exhaled through a flexible tube into the alkali chamber, as before. A later

Proto

Self-contained Diving Apparatus

development of the apparatus incorporated an injector to induce a continuous circulation of air around the breathing circuit, thus freeing the diver from the mouthpiece and nose clip.
The benefits of a self-contained dress, with the diver cut off from any surface support and his whereabouts uncertain, were limited to situations like that in the Severn Tunnel, where the much safer option of using standard dress was not possible. Either way, the diver was still a clumsy figure underwater, struggling on the bottom in his lead soled boots.
In the early 1900's, the increasing use of submarines and the increasing number of accidents which befell them, led to a pressing need for a simple escape apparatus which would allow a man wearing ordinary clothes to breathe underwater. One of the first of these was the Hall-Rees apparatus of 1906, which was, however, still very much a diving suit, complete with metal helmet and, with the addition of weights and lead soled boots, was used as such for shallow work. The Williamson brothers equipped the divers of the **NAUTILUS** with this apparatus in their 1916 film version of Jules Veme's classic story *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea.*

Hall-Rees escape apparatus

The Hall-Rees apparatus was very simple and used a canister containing granules of potassium peroxide, which liberates oxygen on contact with the moisture in the wearer's exhaled breath. The by-product of this reaction is alkaline which thus absorbs carbon dioxide. This

Human Torpedo

simple system works well and is still used in miners' escape apparatus. The use of potassium peroxide underwater, however, wasn't without problems, as it could catch fire if too much water

Human Torpedo

got into the canister. It would also burn your fingers if you handled it.

Frogmen in Davis Submarine Escape Apparatus

Whilst the Hall-Rees apparatus was enjoying its brief adoption by the British submarine service, Draeger was working on a more compact apparatus, the Tauchretter, which was in service in German submarines by 1913. It was not unlike the Fleuss rescue apparatus, but reversed, with the breathing bag on the back and the cylinder and alkali canister on the front. It was also complicated in its construction.

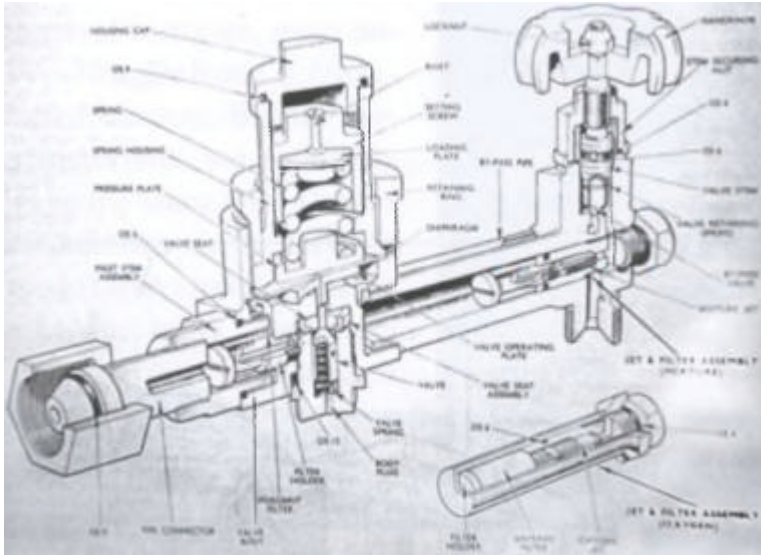
The Davis Submarine Escape Apparatus (DSEA) was introduced in the 1920's and adopted by the submarine services in many countries. It was a neat and simple development of the Fleuss apparatus, with a breathing bag mounted on the chest and a small cylinder of oxygen slung below it. A soda lime canister, housed inside the bag, was connected by a single breathing tube to a mouthpiece, which was fitted with a tap to close off the tube and preserve the soda lime.

The Davis apparatus allowed the wearer to move about freely, not only inside the submarine but also under the water, and this was to lead to an unexpected turn of events. The life-saving apparatus was about to become the means of waging a new kind of submarine warfare.

Tauchretter

The military potential of the Davis apparatus was developed during the Second World War by the Italians, who adapted it for use with manned torpedoes. The British, smarting from the success of this new Italian weapon, soon followed with their own developments and, among all the activity, the frogman was born and diving changed forever. Equipped with fins, streamlined and neutrally buoyant, the new diver was silent, swift and free but, breathing pure oxygen, he couldn't go deep.

A great deal was learned during the war about oxygen poisoning, shallow-water blackout and other problems attendant on oxygen diving, resulting in new and improved apparatus being developed. Some utilized the semi-closed circuit principle, where an oxy-nitrogen mixture is fed into the breathing circuit by a constant mass flow regulator, the small surplus of gas escaping continuously through a relief valve. This arrangement, whilst simple and reliable, also had its limitations. The gas mixture and flow rate had both to be pre-selected according to the maximum depth of the dive and the wastage of gas limits duration and prohibited economic use with helium, thus restricting the maximum depth at which the apparatus could practicably be used. It also made bubbles which limited its military applications.
It was the new science and technology of solid-state electronics which made possible the fully automatic closed-circuit diving apparatus, in which the partial pressure of oxygen in a diluent gas, such as helium, could be constantly monitored and corrected according to consumption and depth. The re-breather finally grew up when diving entered the electronic age.



CDBA Regulator

The Author.

Peter Jackson is a self-employed engineer specializing in the design and manufacture of diving, fire-fighting and industrial breathing apparatus. He has been continuously engaged in this field since joining Siebe Gorman's experimental department over 30 years ago. His research into the history of Sir Robert H. Davis' Deep Diving and Submarine Operations was published in issue No. 6 and he is the editor of the "Do It Yourself Diver" column that frequently appears in **Historical Diver.** He presented a paper on his research into the Fleuss Mask at the 1996 Tek Conference in New Orleans and was the recipient of the HDS-USA's 1996 E.R. Cross Award, which he received from Hans Hass. Peter is the UK Representative for HDS-USA.

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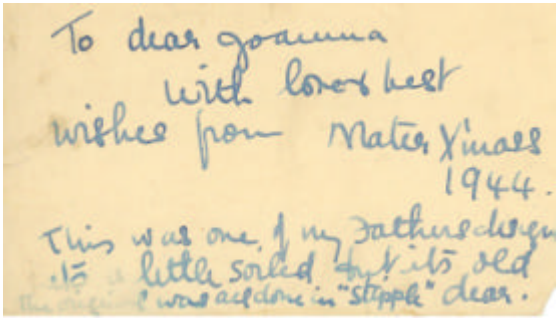
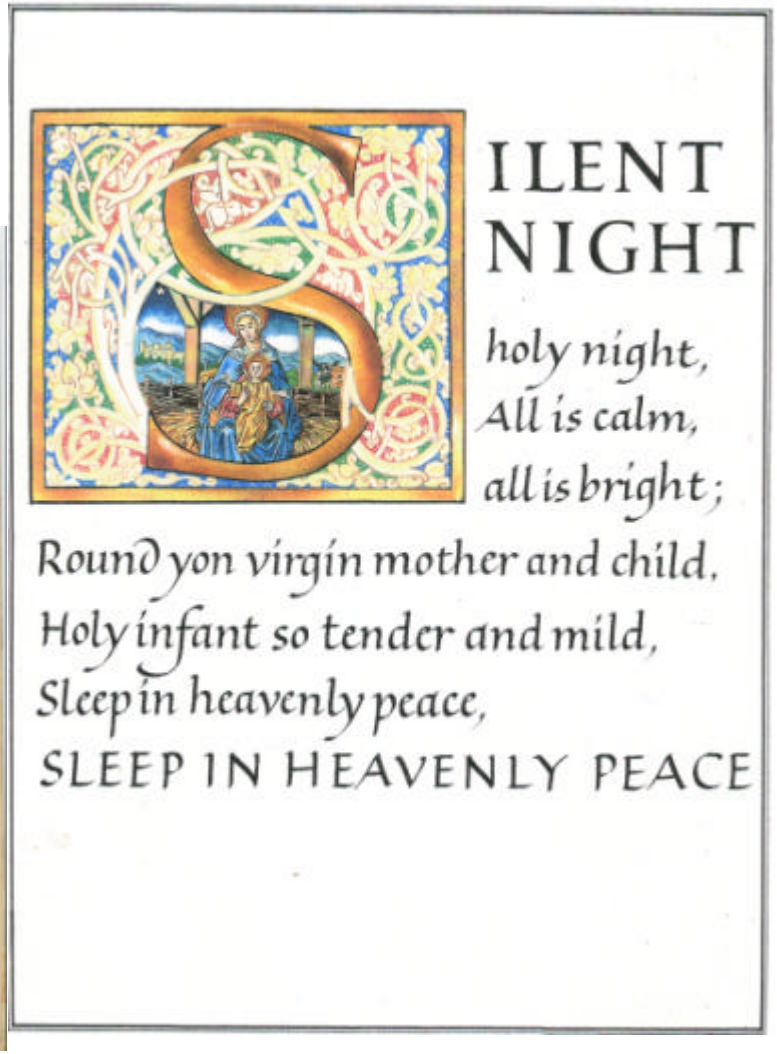
Appendix 3 Examples of the work of Henry Otto Fleuss

Christmas card from Mater To Joan Guise 1944

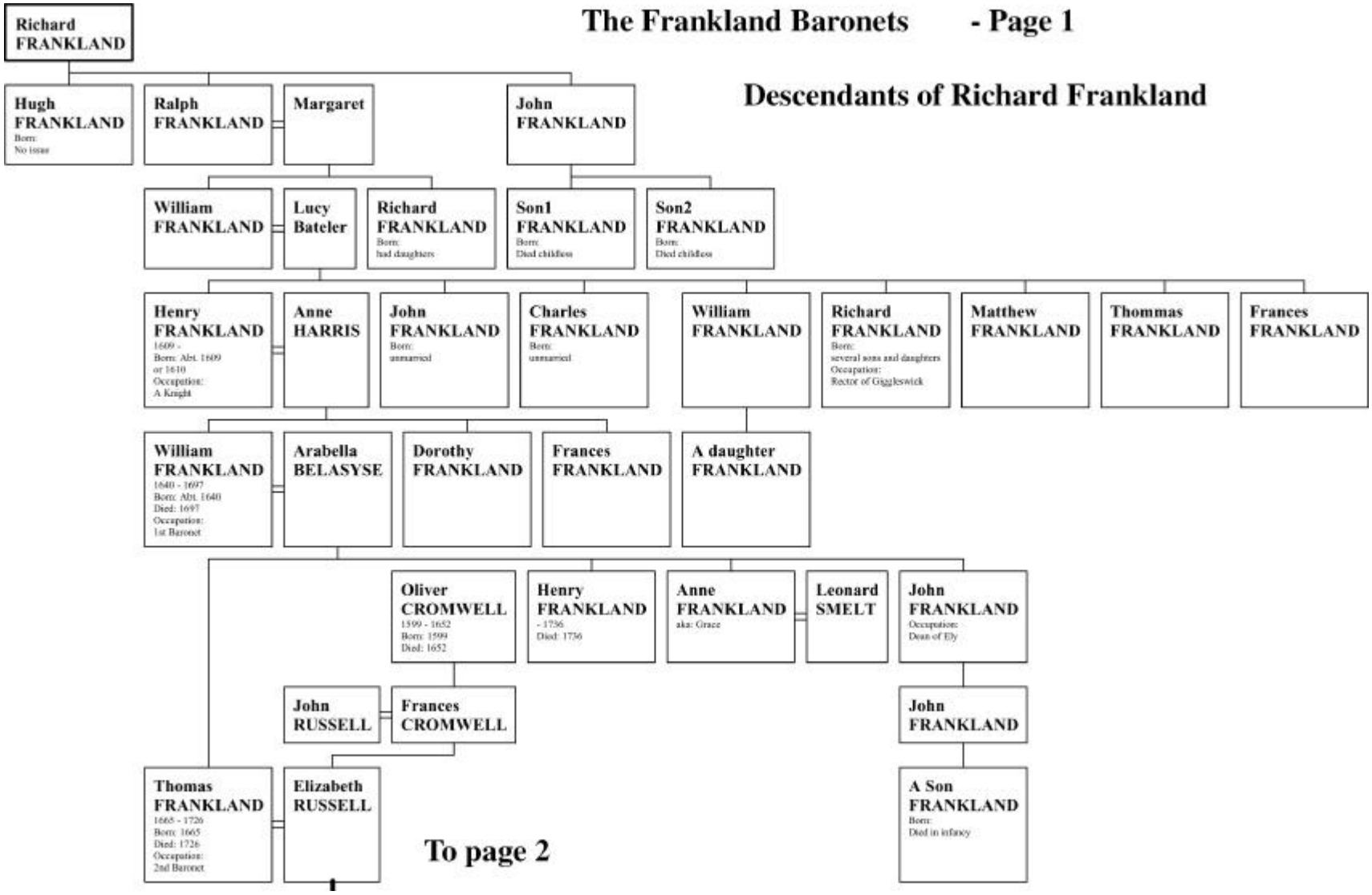
Christmas card from Mater to Joan 1944. The work is of Henry Otto Fleuss who worked as a clerk but did Heraldry as a sideline. He was the author's great grand father and interestingly another grandson, Gerald Fleuss, is a specialist in calligraphy

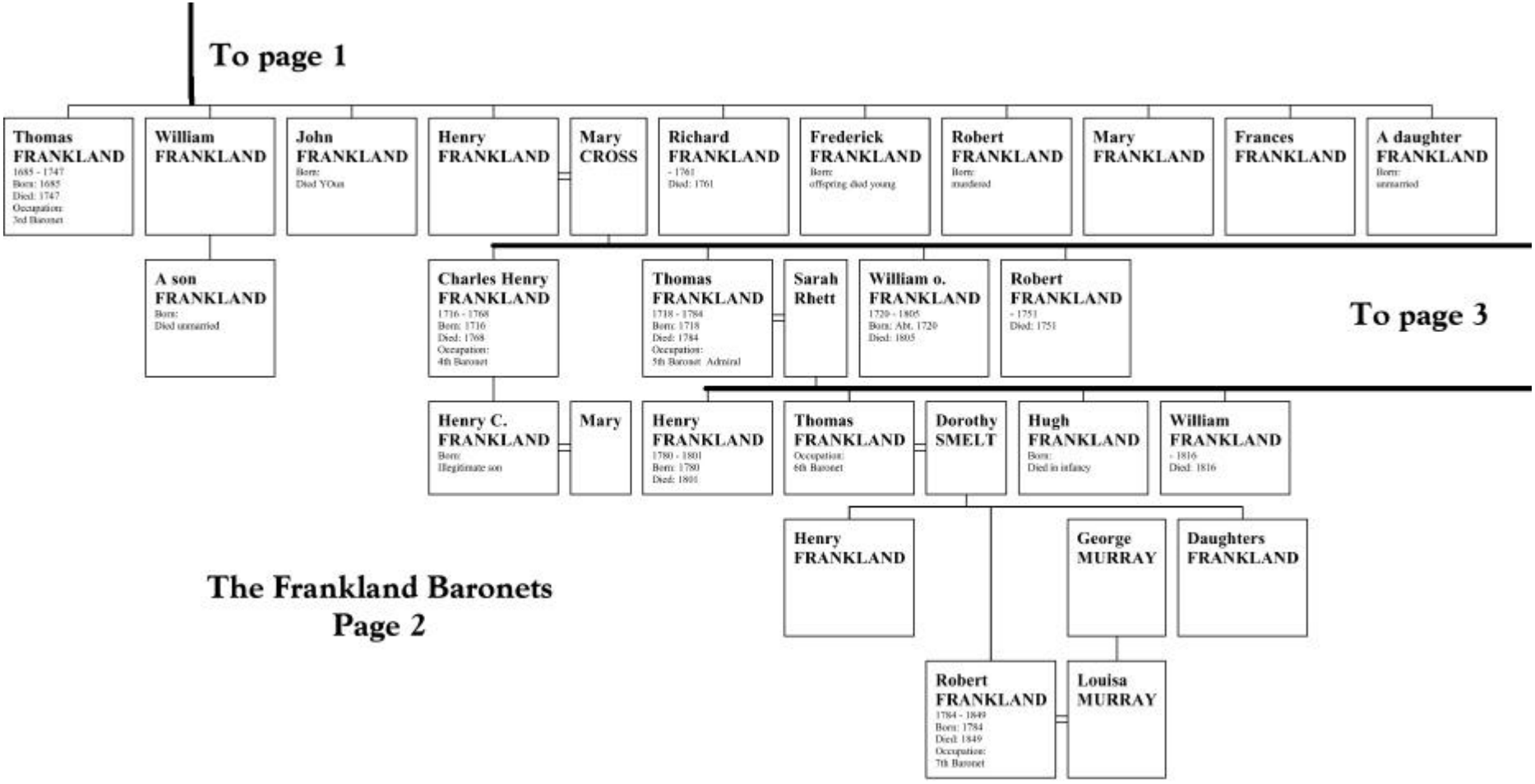


Another example of the work of Henry Otto Fleuss



Appendix 4

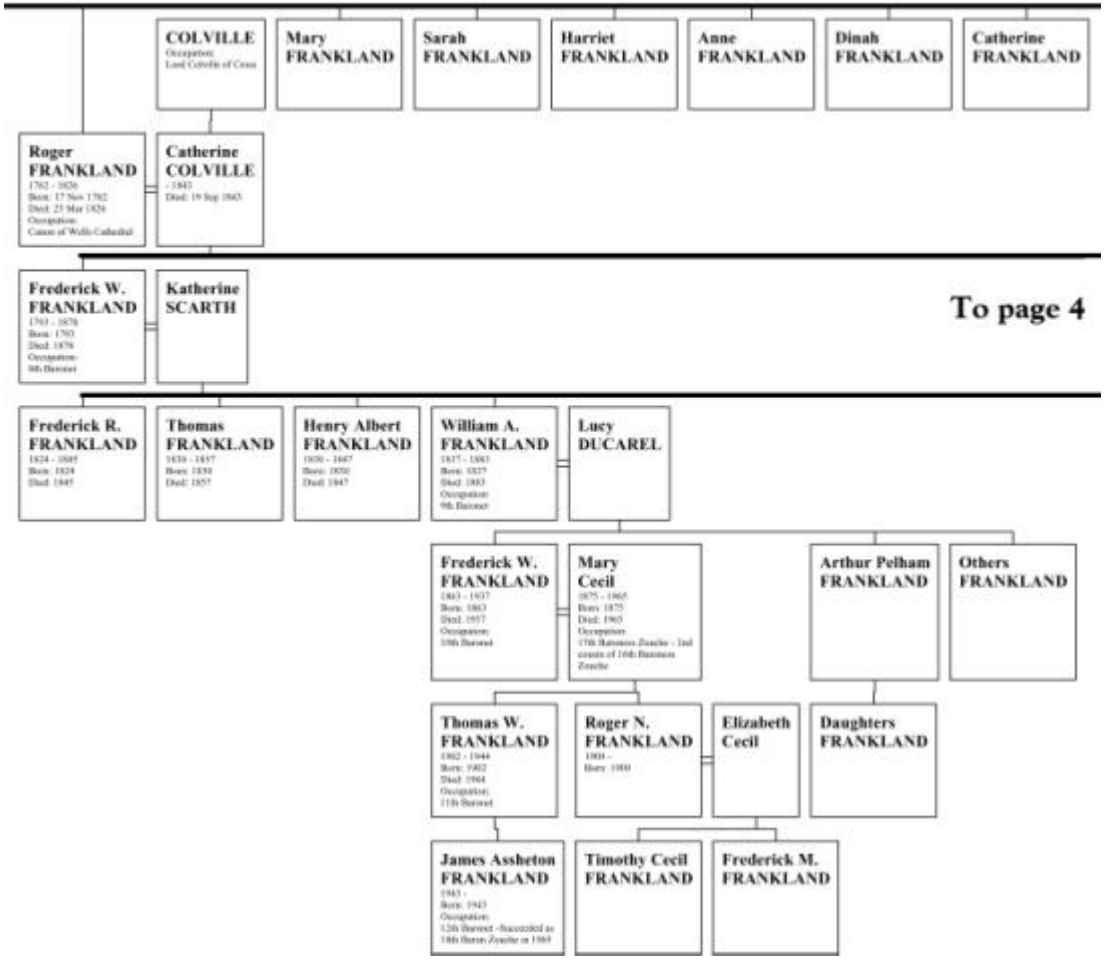

The Frankland Baronets - Page 1
Descendants of Richard Frankland
Richard FRANKLAND
Hugh FRANKLAND
Born:
No issue
Ralph FRANKLAND
Margaret
John FRANKLAND
William FRANKLAND
Lucy Bateler
Richard FRANKLAND
Born:
had daughters
Son1 FRANKLAND
Born:
Died childless
Son2 FRANKLAND
Born:
Died childless
Henry FRANKLAND
1609 -
Born: Abt. 1609
or 1610
Occupation:
A Knight
Anne HARRIS
John FRANKLAND
Born:
unmarried
Charles FRANKLAND
Born:
unmarried
William FRANKLAND
Richard FRANKLAND
Born:
several sons and daughters
Occupation:
Rector of Giggleswick
Matthew FRANKLAND
Thommas FRANKLAND
Frances FRANKLAND
William FRANKLAND
1640 - 1697
Born: Abt. 1640
Died: 1697
Occupation:
1st Baronet
Arabella BELASYSE
Dorothy FRANKLAND
Frances FRANKLAND
A daughter FRANKLAND
Oliver CROMWELL
1599 - 1652
Born: 1599
Died: 1652
Henry FRANKLAND
- 1756
Died: 1756
Anne FRANKLAND
aka: Grace
Leonard SMELT
John FRANKLAND
Occupation:
Dean of Ely
John RUSSELL
Frances CROMWELL
John FRANKLAND
Thomas FRANKLAND
1665 - 1726
Born: 1665
Died: 1726
Occupation:
2nd Baronet
Elizabeth RUSSELL
A Son FRANKLAND
Born:
Died in infancy
To page 2



The Frankland Baronets
Page 2

To page 2

The Frankland Baronets
Page 3



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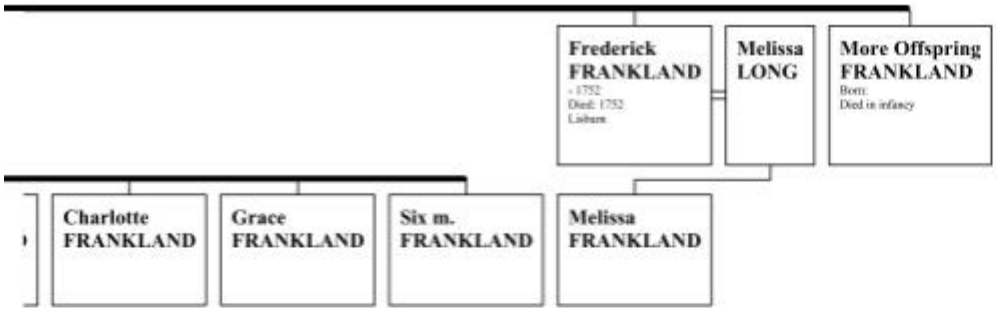
The Frankland Baronets
Page 4



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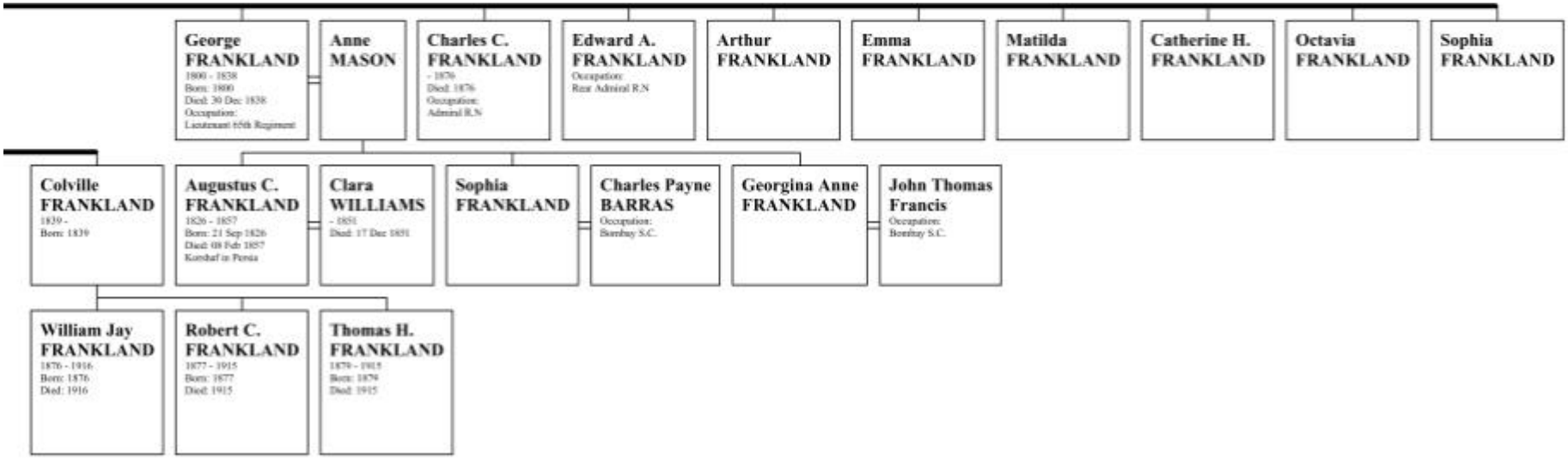

Appendix 5
3 Letters to Yvonne (aged 21) probably after Sept 1940
From her brother Tony Guise from Dishforth

We may move again!
Thanks a lot for newsy and money.

Tentative leave suggestions – presumably operative within the next month:-
48 hours (at home) travelling time allowed.
No ration cards or money.
No warrant – we pay our own fare.
Please ask the Mater – Is it worth it? I am naturally only to anxious to come home, but for such a short space of time, it a bit stiffish – about 27/6 fare I think.
Next point. If Mater's Ok, hold yourself ready for a frantic appeal – nobody knows when they are going until somebody taps you on the arm and says Bugger off!!
I could find a place up here if Mater doesn't think it's worth it!
Have communicated with Neil on his sad bereavement – Still its your life and what you have done is no doubt for the best – Tho' why James.
Wrote to Gerps asking her to come and see me – she kept on writing and asking me to phone – doesn't seem to realise that we are miles away from phones and nearly always on duty the day she asks me to phone.
Camping out in the raw, most uncivilised – we have to walk a mile to meals and baths –much too dirty.
J and G on the roadblock last night – pulled up a motor cyclist and his wife on the pillion. Rifle on guard with 16 inches of gleaming bayonet.

Wife… "Oh! Oh!... Don't please" as husband stopped within an inch of the bayonet. Then "giggle giggle! May I touch your bayonet, I've never done so... ouch! May I touch your respirator... ooh!" And so on... silly bitch…

Queer people up here – even the 'igh class pubs are filled with funny men of the prosperous grocer type especially dressed in 50/- style – Their women are expensively (dressed) but oh! so poorly turned out – most of the daughters seem to be "high school" educated and rather despise the fond p's (parents).
Funny life… funny people.
But I found some Tetley Beer – draught Worthington and Youngers.
Boroughbridge – our nearest "town" is quite interesting as far as pubs is concerned – nothing else tho'. However, the pub give you the opportunity of spending about 3 times as much money as you have.
Note your remarks about Air Raids – getting them every night – get up and watch the bombs drop – but so far we haven't been nearer than 6 or so miles away although they often pass over head without knowing it.
Neil was in a panic about France – presume he fights on in England now – be quite amusing to fight on own ground – quite an at home match. Something we have not seen since the Cromwell campaign in the 17th century.
Sydney write occasionally and sends me a few B.S. cigarettes.
Michael sends me the Autocar each week. Don't hear much from anybody else. Tho' I have a letter and answer from Uncle Fred.
Did I ask you send swimsuit? bathing of sorts up here.
Please thank Mater for money – awful decent but don't let her strain herself – of course life is a bit boring. But then --------! We are all in the same boat – Eh!
All the best for the moment until I return … Bung Ho!
Love Tony
Please thank Mater for letters and things. Give everyone my love and could you send me Mrs FitzGerald some time – Tony.

Reference to Neil (Yvonne's husband to be - 2nd quarter 1942) –

28 December 1940

Reference to 7 months in Scotland
Had only been there for 3-4 months !

To YVONNE

I got drunk
And are you married
Barren is the news etc
I fell into a wicked school on Xmas Eve had comparatively few whiskies and was picked up out of the gutter in the small hours – too degrading.
Gorged on X Day – lots of fun!! During the evening, and... Ahem!!!
Just made the 10 o'clock parade Boxing Day morning. Sherry party on Saturday.
I am looking forward to New Years Day… packing a tooth brush and Pat and Ronnie and Margaret and I are going to have a sorta neat and tidy foursome.
That's the program simple and nothing like our usual bouts or the time I bet you had... still it wasn't too bad considering.
Neil wrote the usual but ????? to give me the dope… how's things!!
Too bad about Jimmy – Have we done the thing re Paulus and Tricksy?
Is John at Shrivenham?
Am missing everybody frightfully at this time of cheer etc... But having taken advantage of certain of Scotland's amenities for the first time for 7 months (most frightfully celibate) – no money!!! – I am arousing myself – and as Pat is quite the blood and can guzzle a pint with the best we get on frightfully well.
Frightfully intense the Scots bitch!! Starts talking marriage after the 2nd evening – what ho!!
Give me the dope on the lads and lassies – and on Terry etc –
Didn't hear from her over Xmas – suppose you had a finger in the morning bags that arrived – Thanks a million old dear – Pray for me.
lots of love Tony

To Yvonne
Assumed to be from Kinghorn Dunfermline
Approx date 6 Jan 1941
Post New Year

No news as yet from home as to who and what came over Xmas – are you dead.
Am living in an unamusing state of penury – we got paid very early in the week and of course I spent it all on… New Years Eve!!! A memorable night Gosh.

The real binge started at 12 o'clock but before that I had already been out to dinner at some pukka friends and got quite merry... making the usual quaint statements and shocking the local big-wigs with a short dissertation on Birth Control– too freq. They nearly gave me an orange box.
At 11 o'clock David and I came back to Kinghorn where we met the girls – drank until 12 o'clock and then – first footed – which means that you call on all your friends in turn and drink with them – then they join you and the increased party goes on to the next and so on; we called on numberless houses in this way until 6 o'clock in the morning and then back to the house with Pat – turned up at the Camp at 8 o'clock next morning and was out again at 11 o'clock on the same stunt until about 2 pm. This has been going on for four days and I am feeling a bit wreckish – but gosh what a lovely time!! Didn't come up to home celebration – but it was the best binge I've have had in the Army and terrific fun. Do give me the low done on your celebrations.
Re OCTN. Afraid my news was little premature and I got a bit worried as another laddie here went thro' very quickly – but apparently the War Office had been chewing the cud over the Guvnors' [Mater's or his father's] nationality – and I thought it was all U.P. but I have just heard from the War Office that my application has been accepted – yippee!! and that I am to hold myself in readiness – hope to be telegraphing you soon now my dears – so keep praying – I've still Division to see – but they should be easy.
About 3 of us will be going from this Battery – not bad eh! And there will someone I know.
Keep praying and with a spot of luck and a lot of hard work I shall be seeing you in a few months dressed like a gent.
Rumours of leave for me in 2 weeks time – I wonder and Hope!!!
All my Love. Tony

Appendix 6
Condolence Letters to Mater and Joan Guise nee Dibdin
after Tony's death

Vera Guise (Mater)
Marie and Yvonne
Vera nee Perrier Granddaughter of Katherine Edith at RN Station Easthaven
Audrey Nee Fleuss Tony's aunt
Anita Mater's Friend staying at 22 Station Road with *Puonur* believed to be Mater's sister in law
Widdy Pinfold Road family friend

Vincent Poole 113 Palace Road and Terry (Therese nee Batt Tony's cousin!)
John Maybe Perrier
Betty nee Perrier maybe – Tony's Granddaughter of Katherine Edith
Dora, Great Friend of Tony maybe Doreen nee Perrier

Johnnie Sloan someone inspired by Tony.
Jiminy Frankland (Cricket) probably either Peter, John or Oswald , Audrey's son
Paulos Frankland probably Paul, Audrey's son

Dinah at 4 Pinfold
Neil Callow
Lewis, Gertie, Shelagh Davis Family
Marian and Bobby Montford in Peterborough
Lorna M DI and I Nottingham Haycrafts
Pat Percy in Holland and Belgium
Stanley and Jean Haycraft
Rex Dibdin Uncle

David Muir – the boy next door to Joan at Avondale
Chris Redford Dibdin family friend
Winifred Colman Dibdin family friend
Norman and Mrs Midd Dibdin family
Constance Berridge Unknown
Peggy in Hanwell Maybe Rex's Housekeeper
Jean Irvine at Beverley Court Joan friend from RA
Gineli – a friend
Betty and Girls
Violet Anderson Unknown
Ella Rowe Unknown
Thelma Unknown
Gladys Unknown
Charles and Toby Unknown SW2
Mrs Priest from the Shetlands. Tony must have met her while on active service up there.

As has been indicted before, the significance of people's names and places only slowly dawns as the research continues.

It seems that Vera Guise went to Cambridge during the second blitz and may even have got a government job despite the difficulties over nationality. It is remembered that in one letter there is reference to her staying with her sister in law at 22 Station Road. Cambridge.

Letters of condolence to Mater

Letter to Mater from Vera her great-niece Vera Perrier
Her mother was one of the 5 girls of Katherine Edith nee Fleuss
Daughter of Margaret Perrier nee Wilson
Vera was about 21 year old at this time.
Royal Naval Air Station
Easthaven
Scotland
3rd August 1944

Mater Darling
At a time like this letters are often more wearisome than helpful but you've got to know how sorry (oh! such an empty word to express death) terribly sorry I was to hear about Tony when Mummy wired me today .
Oh! Poppet not all the sympathy and kindness of friends just now will do very much to help you in this grief only you and your faith in God will pull you through. I want right now to be with you holding your noble head up and pressing your hand, cos you need it now and Joe {Joan} will too poor darling.
Don't grieve yourself ill Vera you know Tony wouldn't have it, bless him he's happy and however big a hole it's cut into your heart try to keep yer pecker up because he's all right and he's the one you've always wanted for, not yourself.
Oh! Mater it was an awful shock to get the telegram today, I still don't know any details but I believe in whatever circumstances he went down he would be bearing up and praying to God.
Believe that, it will help you. If he was the only son he didn't died before leaving Raoul to whom you must now turn, poor little mite with such a brave mother. When you have a Mass or Masses said for Tony please include me, he meant very much to me and I'm heartbroken.
I can't say more at this time Mater, I know too well how you fell but bear up and help Joe to believe there is still is a God and some meaning in life for Raoul's sake. Of course you will, you can take even this knock however hard it is now. In time you will understand why the bruise was meant if you can't see sense now.
All for now darling
Keep that chin firm and that head high. He above understands fully
Always in deepest sympathy
Vera.

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Letter from Mater to Joan 2nd Aug. 1944
22 Station Road Cambridge

My Darling Child
What can I say to you, how can I comfort you, for I too am broken hearted. Our beloved boy has gone away from us. The veil has been drawn and we can no longer see or hear him.
Only his spirit remains with us, a small, very small consolation.
The awful and tragic news was given to me by Archie Cory who is here on holiday, Mrs Wurley phoned the girls and they phoned Archie and he immediately flew to me. I heard Mrs Wurley posted you the wire, I did not know where you were, having been waiting a letter from you with an address, and until I knew you had received the awful news I would not write. Yvonne came to me yesterday and has given me your address. Nita who was in Minehead travelled here to be with me yesterday.
I cannot think or realise it is true, my first child and I loved him so.
The tragedy of it is beyond believing and you my poor poor child, the greatest of all your tragedies, I know how you loved him, now you only have his little son to comfort you.

God help you dear to hear the burden in the prayer of your loving Mother.

(Yvonne and Nita are here for a week and Marie comes on Friday. I feel then I shall return to London to be with them.)

Yvonne Callow nee Guise Tony's sister
22 Station Road
Cambridge
August 2nd 1944

My dear Joanna
You will think I have delayed writing this letter for a long time – I have because I was afraid to write until I knew you had received the Telegram.
I was quite heartbroken when I heard the ghastly news from Mrs Worley. Heartbroken as a sister and being a wife too I can understand what a ghastly abyss this will create in you life.
You know we were terribly proud of him and his achievements his memory will always live – everybody was fond of him and all his friends are deeply grieved that his departing should cause you yet another sorrow. Mater has received many sympathetic letters and all ask her to convey to you their deepest sympathy. They feel Raoul must be some consolation to you, someone to cling to in the furure.
We have not heard from you yet and are anxious about you and any arrangements which you will make – perhaps the post in delayed.
One thing is certain – Tony is happy with our father, with Peter and all others dear to us who have passed over. The pain is largely for this left behind
Write soon if I can help at all
Love Yvonne.

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Letter from Marie
4.Pinfold Rd. Streatham.S.W.16.

My dear Jo.
I feel that I too should have written to you, a long time ago, but as you say, what can be said on these occasions, words are very inadequate, and I think you know and understand, not only from the point of view that you've lost a husband, but having so recently lost a brother that you were equally as proud of as we were of ours. I wrote and told all the boys of course you've probably by now heard from them. Victor echoed my thoughts when he said that he always considered our family and gang were onlookers in this ghastly war, and that nothing could possibly happen to any of us. If it had been anybody else somehow it would have been vaguely understandable!, but not Tony, he was always so very alive and active, and such a real sort of person, that I just cant even now realise it. In one respect I almost dread the end of the war, everybody will no doubt go mad, but there will be such a majority of people who wont want to go mad, in the middle of it all thoughts will turn to the gallant boys who aren't coming back. As Tony's wife you must be terribly proud of him, as I was as his sister. Altho' Raoul won't remember him, he'll know what sort of a father he had and I'm sure will follow in his footsteps, with your guidance. I feel that Tony and Peter must both be together looking after you in a way that they could never have done even on earth, when one comes to sort things out it really is the spiritual things that count more than the earthly, altho' its damned hard to think that way.
Mater asked me to tell you that she is back from Cambridge, she just couldn't stand it any longer down there. She's looking forward tremendously to seeing you and Raoul, she also wants to know whether Raoul talks yet. I do want you to know Jo, that you can always rely on both Yvonne and I, particularly myself as Yvonne probably wont be in this country much longer, to help you to look after yourself and in particular Raoul, you must feel so dreadfully helpless and hopeless at the moment. I'm not exactly a tower of strength myself, but two heads are always better than one.
Re the new job. I'm not surprised that you wondered about the feeble voice, that's the new bright little number that the Association have managed to procure. She's the wettest thing in years, but quite a sweet child. I'm now in the Ordnance Board, not the same as Mater, but a sort of general Board for all three services. Work isn't too bad, automatic etc., and quite interesting, but I much prefer it to the Association, not only is it a change not to have to think quite so much, but there's far more life, the girls really are extremely nice, actually we have great fun. I shall definitely not go back to the Association if I can possibly help it. The office is in Kensington, by the way, the journey isn't too bad, 49 bus all the way. takes about 1 hr. and we have to be in by 9, the hours are a bit thick really and the pay pretty lousy. 9-6 every day, 9-12.30 one Sat: and 9-5. the next, however I'm very lucky to have landed the job and not have to go into a factory or the forces.
Take care of yourself. It looks as if by the news that we should be seeing you soon.
My love Marie

I meant to tell you that mater had a rather nasty fall in the lounge, and hurt her back, at the present moment she's in bed, but will write to you as soon as she can.

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From Geape (Frankland)
Maybe Mary or Anne Frankland
Or possible Gertrude Eustace nee Fleuss
32 Rusper Rd Horsham

Sent to 22 Station Road Cambridge and forwarded to Meols.

2 Aug 1944

My poor dear Jo, how can I express to you my deep sorrow in your dreadful trouble my heart bleeds for you. It cannot be true that we shall never see our darling Tony again. How you have suffered in your short life – I can never express in words my sorrow for you in your loss. He was such a dear boy and so loved by all who knew him. I as you know loved him dearly – may God give you strength to bear your great sorrow- When you can will you write to me. Give little darling a big hug fro me.
My fondest love Jo dear
Always your affection Geape

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From Margaret Sarah Beatrice Perrier neeWilson
(AKA Peggy)

8 Highland Ave
Hanwell W7
Aug 1st 1944

My dear Joanna,
I have just heard the tragic news about poor Tony. You poor dear what dreadful sadness you're having in your young life. Words are so inadequate to express one's sympathy for you, all I can say is, I am truly sorry for you. Thank God you have little Raoul who well I am sure be a comfort to you in your terrible trouble. For goodness sake do not come back to London yet, it is far from safe. Every letter will only renew your wound so I will end – assuring you of my deepest sympathy. Ever yours affectionately
Peggy

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From John Perrier

Class 40
FX Division
H of S Scotia
7 8 1944

My dear Joanna
I have just heard of the death of Tony and write to offer you my deepest sympathies. I sincerely pray that you will overcome your grievous loss which will be felt by all who knew him. One must resign themselves to the fact that it is the will of our lord that Tony has departed from us. May he rest in peace. My deepest sympathies John

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From Betty Perrier

Telegram OUR THOUGHTS AND DEEPEST SYMPATHY ARE WITH YOU LOVE BETTY AND GIRLS

Then letter

Pelham House
Stoke Park
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Nr Market Drayton
Shropshire
3 8 44

Joanna my dearest
I feel so sad about four tell me that I do not know how to one had a sympathetic and soothing letter. I can guess how you feel about it knowing how much you long for his return.
Jo you're grand and I'll always say so because you've endured what none of us could go through and I know that you will bear this blow just as well.
How is baby Raoul ?
I expect by now he can almost walk on his own.
I'd pray and hope that no harm will come to any of you at Streatham and that this dreadful war will soon be over. I must write to Mater, so will say Goodnight and God bless you love
Betty

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Letter from Vera Perrier Peggy's daughter and a granddaughter of Katherine Fleuss, Mater's sister

Telegram JOE MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY MAY GOD SEE YOU THROUGH AND HELP YOU ALWAYS
VERA

Royal Naval Air Station
Easthaven
Carnoustie
Scotland
3rd August 1944
Vera May 1944

Joanna
However wearisome letters are at a time like this please let me write to you to tell you just how sorry oh! So grieved I am about Tony. Poor darling Tony. It came as a terrific shock yesterday still I can't believe it and dear Joe my heart is full for you in your latest and bitterest grief. One cannot say "be brave and bear up" when life suddenly looses all its meaning and sanity.
Dear Joe do try to believe that however empty your tummy feels now from this blow, it's beyond us to understand why it was to happen and we know very little. Keep your faith warm and your head high, you were such a source of admiration before. You know you can take even this Joe for Raoul's sake, for Mater oh! Jo dear sympathy must even be aggravation now but I think I know and understand, if only a fraction, what it is to mourn for Tony. But he won't ever really be dead, not in our memories ever Joe, he was too fine to die in all but name and God left a part of him for you in Raoul.
No more now to add to your burden. I am sorry Joe.
God be with you to help you through now and always.
Vera.

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Letter from Paulos Frankland, maybe a nephew of Mater

Paulos Frankland 5501966 No. 1 MT Platoon 473 Coy RASC CMF

My Dear Joey
Old thing – its with the deepest regret that I've just heard of your pathetic loss, it shocked me beyond measure. May I take this opportunity of offering my heartfelt sympathy. You've had so many wicked things happen to you in so short a space, that I think you are so brave a woman to carry your burden – Joey be brave darling, as I know you will and I look forward to the time when I can once again be home to met your son – he must be a Tony all

over.
I won't bother you with idle talk now but will write again soon.
God bless and help you in the future.
Sincerely Paulos
Tony was my buddy. It hits me hard too!

Reply from Joan to Paulos

My dear Paulos
It is a very long time since I received
your letter ----------I just haven't realised how
the weeks and months have passed, and now it is almost
Christmas and I may be too late to send you good wishes, I
hope this gets to you in time.

I won't write much, Paulos because I just feel I can't.
The wound is still so terribly sore, tho' in time it will heal,
no doubt, there will always be a scar.
Raoul will help— is helping, but gosh Paulos it is hard, I never
thought it could possibly happen…. not to Tony, and I simply
cannot visualise my life ahead without him.

I haven't been home since I had the news and haven't seen
any of the family, You didn't see our flat, did you Paulos? I
dread going back to it. It is so full of Tony and he was so very
proud of …. and yet I cannot bear the thought of breaking it up
and moving as I shall have to sometime.

Mater may come up here to stay for a few days after
Christmas. Poor Mater, her family is dwindling gradually, I
hear that Yvonne is about to leave to join Neil
Well, Paulos, forgive this crappy letter I wont write more now,
but very best wishes to you my dear from Raoul and I for
Christmas and the new year....let us hope you will be home before
it is out.
God bless you, with our love,

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Letter from Jimmy Frankland, a nephew of Mater
known to Joan Guise as Jiminy Cricket (Pinocchio 1940)

{Dr ?} Jiminy Frankland Aug. 44 and again = Jiminy Cricket
No.1 Platoon 509 113 Coy RASC CMF

My Dear Joe

I have not heard officially yet but got word through Paulos a
couple of days ago of Tony's death.
It is a great shock and hit me terribly, I can only convey my
heartfelt sympathy for you my dear, it is very awkward to write
about but you must know how I feel. Tony was very dear to me
and more dear to you, you must be brave and bear up as he alone
would wish of you, a great man with a greater future.
Capable of souring to great heights and with one of the best of
wives he could wish for. We must pray for his soul and please
God he is in a far happier place.
The baby thank God is young and cannot understand, take care of
him and teach him to love the beautiful things in life as he alone
would wish, a hard job but I know you can do it.
Remember my dear any help and advice I can possibly do for you
I will.
You are so much younger and capable of bearing the strain so
please do help his mother my darling Auntie a great woman
beloved so much by one and all that know her.
Well God bless you Joanna, my prayers are for his deliverance,
God rest his soul
Don't bother to reply until you have time and feel better. I know
what it is
My Love as always Jiminy
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Reply from Joan to Cricket

My dear Cricket,

It was so sweet of you to write to me and I am so sorry to have kept you waiting such an age for a reply. You will understand I just felt I could not write before
There seems little for me to say now, but I did want you to get this for Christmas with my very best wishes.... and Raoul's too.
We are staying with one of my Aunts and have been since July. I didn't want Raoul in London during the raids, so I haven't seen any of the Family. I hear Yvonne is soon to leave to join Neil. Mater may be coming up here for a few days after Christmas...she is dying to see the boy, of course. Quite honestly I am not in any hurry to go home. Auntie has been so good to us, and I dread the idea even the thought of seeing Streatham and the flat again.
Oh, God Jiminy, sometimes I feel I just can't bear it. It didn't seem possible that Tony would not come back, and I cannot visualise how I shall manage to go on living without him. It might be years and years. Yet I shall have to.... others do, and then there is Raoul...he needs me, and I must see him through to manhood as Tony would wish. He is a big chap now, a mixture of Tony and Peter... not like me at all. He has definitely got Tony's vivacity and sense of humour....yet he is careful like Peter, and I think, may have Peter's build. I do hope he will be tall.
I won't write more now, Cricket, but lots of good wishes to you old thing for Christmas and the New Year
Look after yourself
With our love God bless….

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Letter from Marie
4.Pinfold Rd. Streatham.S.W.16.

My dear Jo.
I feel that I too should have written to you, a long time ago, but as you say, what can be said on these occasions, words are very inadequate, and I think you know and understand, not only from the point of view that you've lost a husband, but having so recently lost a brother that you were equally as proud of as we were of ours. I wrote and told all the boys of course you've probably by now heard from them. Victor echoed my thoughts when he said that he always considered our family and gang were onlookers in this ghastly war, and that nothing could possibly happen to any of us. If it had been anybody else somehow it would have been vaguely understandable!, but not Tony, he was always so very alive and active, and such a real sort of person, that I just cant even now realise it. In one respect I almost dread the end of the war, everybody will no doubt go mad, but there will be such a majority of people who wont want to go mad, in the middle of it all thoughts will turn to the gallant boys who aren't coming back. As Tony's wife you must be terribly proud of him, as I was as his sister. Altho' Raoul won't remember him, he'll know what sort of a father he had and I'm sure will follow in his footsteps, with your guidance. I feel that Tony and Peter must both be together looking after you in a way that they could never have done even on earth, when one comes to sort things out it really is the spiritual things that count more than the earthly, altho' its damned hard to think that way.
Mater asked me to tell you that she is back from Cambridge, she just couldn't stand it any longer down there. She's looking forward tremendously to seeing you and Raoul, she also wants to know whether Raoul talks yet.
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I do want you to know Jo, that you can always rely on both Yvonne and I, particularly myself as Yvonne probably wont be in this country much longer, to help you to look after yourself and in particular Raoul, you must feel so dreadfully helpless and hopeless at the moment. I'm not exactly a tower of strength myself, but two heads are always better than one.
Re the new job. I'm not surprised that you wondered about the feeble voice, that's the new bright little number that the Association have managed to procure. She's the wettest thing in years, but quite a sweet child. I'm now in the Ordnance Board, not the same as Mater, but a sort of general Board for all three services. Work isn't too bad, automatic etc., and quite interesting, but I much prefer it to the Association, not only is it a change not to have to think quite so much, but there's far more life, the girls really are extremely nice, actually we have great fun. I shall definitely not go back to the Association if I can possibly help it. The office is in Kensington, by the way, the journey isn't too bad, 49 bus all the way. takes about 1 hr. and we have to be in by 9, the hours are a bit thick really and the pay pretty lousy. 9-6 every day, 9-12.30 one Sat: and 9-5. the next, however I'm very lucky to have landed the job and not have to go into a factory or the forces.
Take care of yourself. It looks as if by the news that we should be seeing you soon.
My love Marie

I meant to tell you that mater had a rather nasty fall in the lounge, and hurt her back, at the present moment she's in bed, but will write to you as soon as she can.

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Appendix 7
Two Letters from Yvonne home from Africa

Letters home from Yvonne in late 1945

On Board

[Date must be before Aug 1945 but must likely after VE day in May 1945. Neil had sail out to Sierra Leone on 25 Feb 1944, listed on the boat as a "Trader"]

Hello Family
As you know I can say nothing of interest – these mere personal jottings will have to suffice. Felt pretty grim when the train pulled out.. and have to confess my eyes were somewhat misty. Do hope you will be able to view this merely as a long holiday and keep your eyes fixed on the goal of September – it certainly seems a hazy dream at the moment but I am convinced it will come to pass.
My train arrived 1¾ hours late and therefore very little time in which to feel lost. Had an amazingly easy time as regards censorship and have to admit most of my fears were ungrounded: it seems my instructions were outdated and do not now apply.
The journey was certainly the most comfortable long distance one – even so I slept only about 2 hours.
There is practically nothing on which to spend money – particularly as cigs are 1/8 for 50 !! Was disappointed to find spirits etc are unobtainable but delighted to find lavish supplies of iced tomato juice – my first since mumps. Food is definitely good. Sample Breakfast: porridge, bacon and egg, fish, marmalade and coffee. This morning our hardy passenger ate the following : porridge, small portion of smoked cod steak and onions, rolls and marmalade and coffee! Lunch in four courses, ditto dinner. Have decided to cut down on some courses or I shall roll into my new home! Sad to tell breakfast is at 8.30 and as we are somewhat overcrowded it means rising at 7 in order to get the morning ablutions completed – altho' in turn one can ???? at 7.45 .. each making the early effort at different times.
Have experienced lifeboat drill – quite gruesome but of course very necessary. Carry a special torch and a tin of vitamin chocolate attached to the "mae west" which is used in case of emergency. This of course has to be carried from place to place, wherever one goes. Shades of London bombing when the signals are relayed by Tannoy. A very fine " Achtung" services -
Have stable companions who have been travelling back and forth for 10 or 12 years and they say wives usually stay over 12 months – altho' they may of course stay all the time if they like. They have houses in England and children whom they send to boarding school when at school age – otherwise they too "globe trot". It appears that local production has not been encouraged but lately in wartime with the danger of travelling they have been more helpful and several Europeans have produced. They see no reason why I should dislike the place and flatly deny the old wives tales about it.
I must write a few odd spots of news to Toto so shall not exhaust all the information I have gleaned in this first letter.
Oh there is one thing I must say – there is an adorable ginger kitten aboard – the darlingest thing – very fluffy with violet eyes and only about 6 weeks old. Terribly frightened of the deck and squeals to high heaven if he's cold ! Everyone thinks there is murder being done. I must try to see him every day – he reminds me of Claudette… my adorable kitten. How is she? And did she forgive me without saying goodbye? Kiss her for me and tell her I shall (see) lots of much prettier babies whilst I am away. !! I understand it's not at all impossible to keep a dog if one can tend

it properly – and one resident there keeps a mongoose and adores it.
Shall write again when I arrive and will faithfully keep up a supply of letters to at least 18 people! But it seems hardly worthwhile writing anymore from the boat as they will be so delayed.
Give my love to everyone and say I shall write as soon as possible.
My thoughts are with you and the more I learn of my future the easier I think it will be for us to be together again.
All my love Yvonne.

Would you please give enclosed to Dorothy.

From Yvonne
c/o AC Ltd, Freetown, Sierra Leone . B.W.A

10th Aug 1945
Dear Mrs Guise
It has occurred to me that I haven't scribed a line to you but rather thought that any news or information I sent home would be passed- on to you - no doubt that is, the case so I won't go over it all again.
As you see am still happily bashing a typewriter – helps to swell the budget to the tune of £18 a month - and .in any case I'm bound to my agreement with the Coy. that I would fulfil the job for-which I was granted a passage .... find life terrifically expensive here -mere food is often twice-the-price at home and altho' drinks are cheaper (l4/- whisky for instance; one drinks such a lot, by having two or three every evening & sherry for dinner at night etc. However - far be it from me to grumble because we do certainly live on a far better scale than we could at home on the same money. It's a useful experience to be here - not entirely happy and successful from my point of view & work is quite crushing for all the male staff. N. works daily from 7-30 to 12; 1-30 to 5 ... and more often than not until 6 .. Sat. he allows himself 2hrs for lunch instead of 1½ & on-Sunday only half day - but even -so that is far more than one - would do at home. However, monetary considerations do compensate. Conditions of work are -worse in Fr.Tn than in any other Colony, and opportunities to be entertained in leisure hours are home-made or nil. There are service cinemas but it is only "by kind permission" that one goes to them, accompanied by a member of the forces. Of course everyone is mad about Bridge - which as, you possibly know I don't play - loathing cards as I do - then there is golf at Lumley & bathing ,. but not now in the rainy season ... seas are too hectic (good surf-riding in fine weather; & in any case its no fun to bathe in torrential downpours. Am meeting a lot of interesting' types - lots of Far East Shell people, Railway officials … all sorts Definitely feel the "small boy" at the moment having left shores before and therefore without experience. In addition, I have lived a fortunate, or unfortunate, life - depending on which way you view living a "sheltered" life (as I was so often told)... not leaving the bosom of the family & finding my best amusements there ... here of course I am obliged to meet new people continually & train myself to develop some sort of friendship with them - short lived because they usually go oh leave, transfer or something like that. But in spite of all I feel lucky in having this opportunity to develop my knowledge of people and places.
Mater, Marie & I exchange letters frequently - heard about the "soiree" at your flat how well the flat looks now .... felt quite a pang of nostalgia to be back among the old circle .... am looking forward to coming home already. - am pleasantly surprised to hear from Marie that she finds Raoul "amusing" .... think I should too ... definitely sounds the kind of brat I could tolerate - and would certainly educate any child of mine in the same way ...

there are some children here who thrive wonderfully and are correctly trained - but there was one on the other hand who was utterly spoilt to compensate for the heat, for not seeing other children and for having to take vile quinine in liquid form because he was 4 and too young to swallow- the pill; properly .... fond Momma and Dadda felt he was "suffering" and should be spoilt a little - but it wasn't a little! On one occasion he took their sweet white puss-cat and threw it against the frig! - The Mother did react on this occasion and threatened to throw him against the frig - picked him up with this view in mind ... but otherwise they couldn't go out to any amusements because altho' they could leave him in competent hands - and with a woman he liked ... he would scream like 7 devils if he knew she had gone out...N would be very pleased if we ware blessed similarly ... thou' at the moment it appears that I'm not that kind of a girl! It doesn't worry me in the least - the only reason why I ever contemplated having one was to get it over her before I was old - but now should take a very poor view if I came home "that way" from my first exciting leave.

So sorry to hear Mary had to go back to the San. Was it her fault ... inasmuch as she didn't observe the (I hear) strict rules about living ... taking exercise and air for instance ... but it must be a crushing blow to go back again - have they given up the top flat? ... we spend hours tossing up whether we'll ..stay in a hotel; with either of the parents; have a furnished flat; unfurnished- all proposals hold some snags.. we haven't decided yet but will possibly choose the cheapest one with the most comfort, in order to enjoy every minute of home surroundings! .

Are you using Peter's car? wish we-had it out her. We've got one but like everything else in Freetown its falling to pieces and there are not spare parts to repair it … supplies of all the luxuries of life … apart from normal food and drinks are about as shot as in England – no elastic and only one shop with black lace, no electric irons or any equipment like that - no cooking utensils in the way of cake tins, poached-egg frypans or cheese grater - the cook made a grater from a tin lid with holes poked by a nail - quite satisfactory but fortunately Marie sent me a beauty - it's the pride' & joy of his life. He's a very good cook - but they are swines for thieving .... take potatoes, onions, (impossible to get most of the time but now and again a ship calls and, knowing the captains of our ships, they dash the company a few lbs ahead and we thrive for a few weeks. – then another shortage) milk, candles, tea - almost anything ... and 2 fishes together weighing 1 lb (pretty big you gather) will produce a small fillet for lunch, and, a smaller one for the fish course at dinner – the rest having gone into their rice stew pot … if one undertook to feed them it would be different – but they persist that Blackman no eat white man chop so you expect, them to cater for themselves – mostly out of your store cupboard, as it happens. Oh the end .. I shall have to end abruptly …should like to hear from you and I'll scribe back anything you want to hear about. .. love to yourself and young Mr. Guise and to the Cat … you've got one of course. And I am about to have another gorgeous kitten … had 2 before but as you may have heard – one was eaten by the night watchman – the cannibal

Yvonne

Comments

1. N referred to is Neil Callow. Yvonne and Neil got married in Jun 1942, just before Joan and Tony. Their first born, Gabriele, born in April 1946 died within a few months
2. Mary lived in the flat above or below Stanthorpe Road and feel out with Joan a few year after she moved to Chiswick by returning a Christmas present of a tin of biscuits. Joan explained to me that she had been treated with Streptomycin and it had reacted by making her deaf and as a consequence she became paranoid.