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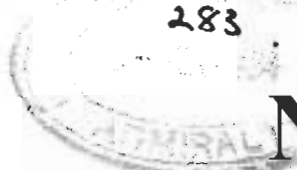
Mrs Vivian C. Wilson

283

9 Tong R^d

Leeds 12.

NOT



(1)

Dear Sir, I hope you will Pardon
 me writing this letter to you, but its
 about my son, John Christopher Wilson,
 well Sir, Pardon me being Straight-
 forward, but I believe in speaking
 the truth, well Sir, my boy was
 very happy at the Ganges, till he
 was punished for not writing an S. R.
 about what he saw at the Spithead
 Review, when my boy got punished
 he had to kneel down, with a large
 pole at back of him, and jump like
 a frog, Sir, I think that was
 eastern Cruelty, then that made him
 go absent again, and he got six
 strokes, then he was absent again,

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TO

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(2) DO

so they gave him seven days bells
 he was put in a tiny bell, when too
 Burly Men would come round every-
 night, and say, any complaints Boy of
 course my don would say no, as he knew
 they would ~~not~~ **NOT** stop for him
 as he has only a boy, but this sixth
 night when they come round my boy
 said I have a complaint to make,
 I have never had any exercise, since
 I have been in here, they feared at
 him, and said who will give plenty
 of exercise, and **TO** they took him in
 the Jim Glass and the poor boy was
 nearly all in, gasping for breath, as he
 was very weak ~~with~~ **COPY** food he got in
 there, I had brocuto and a plate of
 stop, well my boy was used to that
 kind of food, well ~~give~~ **THIS** another thing
 I would like to **PAGE** I would like

(3) DO

to say this Sir, why the boys at the Ganges, are not happy and, are always running away, for one thing

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Sir, they shouted and belly them around, and some cannot stick it Sir, that

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have had Parents but never bullied them, and another Sir, you dont know

what goes on behind the scenes, when they know your going to visit the

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Ganges, there is an extra Special Dinner put on, to make you think the boys

are well fed, but believe me Sir, those boys are hungry, and depend on

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there Parents to send them money to go in the Canteen, to buy buns or

bakes, and other ^{an} things Sir, I would like to say, Sir my boy as seen you

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and he has nothing but praise for you, he says your a thorough Gentle-

man, I say Sir, give me a

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(4) DO

Blue-blood every time, those are the
 proper Ladies and Gentlemen, there
 born to it, kind **NOT** and understanding
 but what I cannot stick to, is this,
 those that have never been used to
 anything, and **ATTEMPT** to
 climb the ladder, where **TO** heads starts
 swelling and they begin to think they
 are superior, but there is only one Man
 that is that, and **TO** the Almighty God,
 and I have great Faith in him, I
 have just got up to day eve, after
 been seriously **COPY** with stomach trouble
 but, I know what I am talking about,
 I know this, I cannot hang me for being
 straightforward, well **THIS** I will conclude
 my letter now, and I hope you will be
 remnant with my boy.

I Remain Yours **PAGE** *Wm V. L. Wilson*
 Thanking you

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Mrs. Vivian G. Wilson,
9, Tong Road,
Leeds 12.

Dear Sir,

I hope you will pardon me writing this letter to you, but its about my son, John Christopher Wilson. Well Sir, pardon me being straightforward, but I believe in speaking the truth, well Sir, my boy was very happy at the Ganges, till he was punished for not writing an S.A. about what he saw at the Spithhead Review, when my boy got punished he had to kneel down, with a large pole at back of him, and jump like a frog, Sir, I think that was extreme cruelty, then that made him go absent again, and he got 4 strokes, then he was absent again, so they give him 10 strokes, and he was put in a tiny cell, when two burly men would come round every night and say, any complaints boy, of course my son would say no, as he knew they would only make it hot for him as he is only a boy, but this sixth night when they come round my boy said, I have a complaint to make, I have never had any exercise since I have been in here, they jeered at him, and said who will give plenty of exercise, and they took him in the Jim class, and the poor boy was really all in, gasping for breath, as he was very weak with the food he got in there, 5 hard biscuits and a plate of alep, well my boy isn't used to that kind of food. Well Sir, another thing I would like to tell, I would like to say this Sir, why the boys at the Ganges are not happy and are always running away, for one thing Sir, they shouted and bully them around, and some cannot stick it Sir, that have had friends that never bullied them, and another Sir, you don't know what goes on behind the scenes, when they know your going to visit the Ganges, there is an extra special dinner put on, to make you think the boys are well fed, but believe me, Sir, those boys are hungry, and depend on their parents to send them money to go in the canteen, to buy buns or cakes, and another thing, Sir, I would like to say, Sir my boy as seen you and he has nothing but praise for you, he says you are a proper gentleman, I say this, Sir, give me a blue-blood every day, that are the proper Ladies and Gentlemen, there born to it, kind good and understanding but what

/I cannot

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DO

I cannot stick Sir, is this, those that have never been used to anything, and when they start to climb the ladder there heads starts swelling and they begin to think they are superior, but there is only one man that is that, and it is the Almighty God, and I have great faith in him, I have just got up to do Sir, after been seriously ill with stomach trouble but, I know what I am talking about, I know this, they cannot hang me for being straightforward, well Sir, I will conclude my letter now, and I hope you will be lenient with my boy.

I remain,
Yours obediently,
Thanking you,
ATTEMPT

(Sgd.) Mrs. V.C. Wilson.

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