James Wray Evacuation

I remember I was standing up at the time and going forward to look at the lads in their positions to see that everything was all right, and the first thing I knew I was struck in the back with a mortar piece in the air about three yards forward and flat on my face. And I knew I was wounded because I could feel the blood pumping out of the wound. And I lay there and I was quite numb at the time. And Private Hirst came to me and pulled me up and helped me to go back and he put me in a small, empty dugout. And he got my field service dressing and he was putting it on. After I'd my dressing on Private Hirst, he helped me to get to the BHQ that was a big farmhouse.