Mrs Cox, of 23, Devonshire-road, Horsham, received official notice last Friday from the War Office that her only son, Lance Corporal Arthur George Cox, Royal Sussex Regiment, was killed in action between 21st March and the 3rd April. She had already received the sad news in a letter from her brother, Lance-Corporal W. Flack, of the same regiment, who, wounded in the right ankle, is now in Lincoln Hospital. He states that Arthur was killed on the second day of the attack; he spoke to him 10 minutes before it happened. He wrote “Don’t worry too much, but cheer up, dear sister; he was a good soldier and died a hero. He was not the only one that fell by a good many. Let’s hope he is better off. We had a notice about one o’clock to get ready fighting order, and we were rushed up in motor lorries. We had a few hours’ sleep, and in the morning went to meet the Germans. We held them up till about 11 o’clock, but were outnumbered and had to retire, as we were nearly cut off. We had to run for it. I was lucky to get out; we were nearly done up; we had no sleep for six nights and fighting all the time. We mowed them down with machine gun and rifle fire—there was no ending to the devils. We lost nearly all our officers, even our Major commanding the Battalion got wounded; we had a second lieutenant in command when I left.”

Lance-Corporal Cox had seen three and a half years service. Joining up with the 4th Royal Sussex Regiment in September, 1914, he went out with them, July, 1915, was in the landing at Suvla Bay, but was invalided home with dysentery, and was in England ten months, being sent to France, December 23rd, 1915. He was wounded in the battle at Ypres, July, 1917, and was in a Canadian Hospital for seven weeks. Home on leave a fortnight before last Christmas he returned to France on the 23rd December. In his last letter he wrote he had put in for a commission and expected to be home before long. Mrs Cox and Family wish to return sincere thanks to all kind friends and neighbours for their kind enquiries and sympathy in their great bereavement.