

RECOLLECTION OF A DREAM BY ALICE MAUDE NEWELL

My Grandmother, Alice Newell often used to recount to the family, a vivid dream she had of her eldest son D'Arcy who had been wounded in the face by a sniper at Polderhoek Chateau on 3 December 1917, the bullet passing through both cheeks.

Following this, D'Arcy had been invalided to Brockenhurst no 1 General Hospital in Hampshire.

On the night of her dream, Alice vividly saw the figure of a person in bed with the face swathed in bandages. A few days later, a telegram was received advising that D'Arcy had died of his wounds.

After the war, Alice received a visit from a nursing Sister who had attended to D'Arcy in Brockenhurst Hospital. She described the dressings on his face which were exactly the same as in Alice's dream. The time and date of the dream coincided with the time that D'Arcy had died.

Was this coincidence or, perhaps a Mother's intuition ??