

## Outside the Box

### Transcript

|                              |  |                                |                            |
|------------------------------|--|--------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>Document title:</b>       | Extract from letter  | <b>CR number (if known):</b>   | CR341/324/31               |
| <b>Document description:</b> | From Colonel Yea of the 7 <sup>th</sup> Fusiliers, to General Wetherall of the Horseguards | <b>Date (if known):</b>        | 15 <sup>th</sup> June 1855 |
|                              |  | <b>Page number (if known):</b> |                            |

Extract of a letter from  
Col Yea 7<sup>th</sup> Fusiliers, dated  
Savasthapol 15<sup>th</sup> June 1855, to  
Gen<sup>l</sup> Wetherall, Adj<sup>t</sup> General,  
Horseguards

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“We want Captains,  
we are pretty well off for boys  
and some young Clippers  
there are among them, the two  
Janes’s, Waller & L<sup>t</sup> R Browne  
cannot be surpassed, that  
young Waller is the merest  
child to look at with the  
heart of a Lion, in the repulse  
of the night attack on the Quarries,  
he with three or four men  
actually followed the  
Column in its retreat,  
driving them before him

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by his shouting  
a long way beyond  
our lines, & if light had  
enabled the Muscovites  
to have seen what they  
were running from,  
they would have seen  
a little Boy, followed  
by a few men, which  
boy any one of them could  
have held up in one  
hand; this little fellow

came out with the draft  
last Nov<sup>r</sup> and has never  
missed a duty, sticking  
to the trenches during  
all the bad weather &  
has seen out many a

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rougher hand, the men  
<all> call him "little Waller"  
& I hear them telling one  
another stories of his  
behaviour, I regret to say  
that he got a crack on the  
head at last, the other night  
from the splinter of a  
shell, it is however not  
much & he would be at it  
again if the Doctor would  
allow him, pray make a  
good mark against  
this young gents name,  
he will do a good thing  
or two some day or I  
am mistaken."

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Good bye my dear General

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and believe me  
y<sup>rs</sup> very truly  
Signed, Lacy Yea.

Poor Col Yea, was killed  
3 days after, on the 18<sup>th</sup> June.

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