“In August 1915 we spotted the first Indians. Brown fellows wearing tall turbans. We were all sure that things would become even more dangerous from now on, as they would probably sneak over to us at night time to murder our pickets (*soldiers in* *military posts*) using their long knives. To our surprise they didn't do that. They did not even send out patrols! The only reminder of their presence was the sound of their compulsive coughing and sneezing in the silent nights. They were quite obviously not able to cope with the climate. Poor fellows, sacrificed for British power and greed. Giving their life and health for a cause they did not understand and for a nation that has been suppressing (*controlling*) them for hundreds of years...”

Source: Freiherr Georg vom Holtz, *Das Württembergische Reserve.-Inf.-Regiment Nr. 121 im Weltkrieg 1914–1918 (Die württembergischen Regimenter im Weltkrieg 1914–1918, Band 20)* (Stuttgart: 1922)