

The Gallipolian

***The Journal of the
Gallipoli Association***

No. 133 - WINTER 2013



***The River Clyde* at V Beach, 25 April, 1915**

*by Charles Dixon - reproduced by kind permission
of The Princess of Wales's Royal Regiment (Queen's and Royal Hampshires)*

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SUBSCRIPTIONS – 2014

The Annual membership fees for 2014 are:

Members in the UK: £18.00 by Direct Debit
 £20.00 by cheque (**using the enclosed form**)
 £20.50 by PayPal

Overseas Members: £22.50 by Direct Debit
 £25.00 by Sterling cheque (**using the enclosed form**)
 £25.50 by PayPal

Payment may be paid by any of the following methods:

By cheque. Members who pay their subscriptions by cheque should use the enclosed form which should reach the Membership Secretary **by 5 January.**

By Standing Order: A few members still have Standing Order arrangements in place. For these to continue, they must be at the correct rate. It would be of great assistance if those paying by this method would check their subscription and ensure that the correct amount, as above, is being paid. The Association is unable to amend Standing Orders – this is the sole responsibility of the individual member.

Payment by Direct Debit: Members paying by Direct Debit do not need to take any action. The relevant amount will be deducted automatically at the appropriate time.

A considerable amount of time was spent during 2013 addressing payment anomalies and the majority have now been corrected. However, a few remain and it would be good to have these resolved after this round of membership renewals. It is costly for the Association to write to members to rectify payment issues, and your help in checking that your payment is correct would be appreciated. If you have any queries, please do drop me an email or give me a call. It is easy for me to check and reply. My address and telephone number are shown inside the front cover.

If you wish to pay your subscription by Direct Debit, forms are available for download via the Association's web site, or I can provide these on request. These transactions are quite safe and are covered by the Direct Debit Guarantee.

Any subscription outstanding 3 months after it became due will be treated as lapsed. You will not receive further copies of *The Gallipolian* nor any of the other membership benefits.

Keith Edmonds
 Membership Secretary

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

[Editor's Note: The following report was made to the Special General Meeting of The Gallipoli Association held on 27 September 2013 and is reproduced for the information of all members.]

THE GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION

Provided that the vote today goes in favour of making an application to become a Charitable Incorporated Organisation (CIO), and also assuming that this application will be accepted by the Charity Commission, there will be no Annual General Meeting (AGM) as such this year. This is because the Association in its present form will have ceased to exist and the brand new CIO will have only just been formed. It is planned to have the AGM of the CIO in the Autumn of 2014.

Since the AGM in 2012 there has been a tremendous amount of activity. In addition to the formal committee meetings, committee members have been constantly in touch with each other by e-mail and telephone.

Just to remind you, the origin of the Association was basically to provide an on-going organisation exclusively for men who had fought in the Gallipoli Campaign, at a time when other First World War associations were winding up. Although there was a constitution originally, it never needed to be referred to, and over time it faded into oblivion, never even having been altered to allow members who had not fought in the campaign. This was fine while the Association was small in number, but over the years it has successfully grown and is now of a size where it became obvious that a new constitution was needed. The committee had been actively considering this, and the events of the AGM last year highlighted the importance of having a formal set of objectives and rules. We were advised that any organisation in our present position would be required to apply to the Charity Commission and that a CIO was the appropriate route. Accordingly we have taken the Charity Commission's ready-made document which was extremely lengthy, spent many months honing it to fit our situation under the guidance of Ian Philliskirk, and today the Association votes to approve the resulting document and to apply to the Charity Commission for charitable status. We are greatly indebted to Ian for his help and advice on this matter.

THE CENTENARY

During the course of this year, the Association has set in motion a number of initiatives to ensure that the Centenary in 2015 is marked in a suitable manner. One of the first steps was to invite Lt. Colonel Gordon Birdwood to head up a sub-committee to oversee this immense task. Gordon is the Great Nephew of the British Field Marshal, The Lord Birdwood who commanded the ANZAC forces at Gallipoli. Gordon at one time commanded the Royal Horse Guards and is now Company Secretary of a thriving British company. I can think of nobody better qualified to take on this project and I am

very happy to tell you that he accepted and has already made great strides. He is operating under the logo *Gallipoli 100*, and he will tell you more about this himself. I recommend you to read pages 6–8 of the Autumn *Gallipolian* and to look at the website where there is a *Gallipoli 100* page.

In addition to this initiative, both Gordon and myself have been tackling the Government to suggest to them ways of commemorating the centenary. I wrote to the Secretary of State for Culture Media & Sport, Maria Miller, in April pointing out the numbers that went through the campaign (9,000 New Zealanders, 50,000 Australians, (a very large number of whom were born in the UK), 80,000 French and **410,000** British. Not one of the British troops were conscripts. They were all volunteers who flocked to the colours from every county in the land in their Country's hour of need. We should be so thankful to these people and we should remember them in a suitably deserving way. Gallipoli was a British-led Campaign and for the Centenary there ought to be a service of commemoration in St. Paul's Cathedral led and hosted by the British, but to include all the countries that took part including Turkey. I regret to say that, although there were enthusiastic noises from the Secretary of State and her office, and also from other government-appointed people, the fact remains that at the time of writing this report we have only had an acknowledgement from her office and have been beating our heads against a brick wall to try and get a plan agreed. Perhaps it will change, but I see no harm in members writing now to their MP to ask what arrangements are being made to honour our 410,000 volunteers, exactly five times the number that our regular army will consist of once the present cuts have all taken place.

GALLIPOLI DAY – 25 APRIL 2013

Details have been reported in *The Gallipolian* and on the website. Our wreath-laying ceremony at St. Paul's Cathedral was very moving and attended by very senior people.

OTHER EVENTS

Most events have been reported in our publications. We again held a conference in Birmingham, this time in June. It was a great success with an even bigger attendance than in 2012. It is planned to hold a conference again in 2014.

THE GALLIPOLI MEMORIAL BURSARY

Although two schools had been selected for bursaries this year, neither of them have been able to get their act together to take them up. We will be considering how we handle this in the future to try and ensure that the Memorial Fund is fully used. We are thinking of various initiatives for this in the run-up to the Centenary.

FINANCE

The audited accounts for 2012 are for your approval today, together with the unaudited accounts for 2013 to the end of July. I would just make the comment that although our Treasurer's report says that the management committee had not yet voted to adopt the 2012 accounts, this has actually now been done.

As soon as the Charity Commission have made their decision, the existing funds of the Association will be passed over in their entirety to the CIO.

We have been able to postpone an increase to the subscription but, as I mentioned last year, the increase in postage costs is having a big effect on us and an increase must be on the cards. In writing to you with the draft constitution and notice of a consultation period, we saved a large expense by sending it by e-mail to those for whom we have an e-mail address. If you are happy for us to communicate with you by email and have not already given us your address, please would you make a point of doing so. Otherwise our finances are in good order as you will see from the published accounts.

MEMBERSHIP

After the somewhat precipitate resignation of the then Membership Secretary in February 2012, Marc Stewart kindly offered to step into the breach. However, he found that the task simply could not fit in with his work schedule and Keith Edmonds agreed to take over. Keith found himself with an extraordinary uphill task of sorting out a long historical backlog, but he and his wife, Lyn, have moved mountains and everything is now as it should have been. Net membership, after deaths and any other fall-out, continues to increase which is most gratifying.

Do please make sure that you encourage anybody who you realise has an interest in the campaign to join.

PAYMENT OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

Do please heed the membership secretary's pleas for paying subscriptions by methods that make the Association's administrative task less burdensome.

THE GALLIPOLIAN

Complimentary comments about *The Gallipolian* continue to be made on a regular basis. Sadly, you will have seen that Foster Summerson feels that he now needs to stand down. He has been in the post for over five years and done a brilliant job. His knowledge of the campaign and its history is very wide and he has been an immense help not only with his editorship but also in our various deliberations. Consequently we are now inviting applications for the post, and would like to hear from anyone interested in taking on this most rewarding task.

THE WEBSITE

This has become a seriously important part of our armoury and is much admired by people who visit it. It is responsible for a large number of new members who join through it. Also you will note that it has a section dedicated to the Centenary under the heading Gallipoli 100. Please keep looking at it and encourage others to do the same.

BATTLEFIELD TOURS

There have been highly successful tours this year run in association with *Battle*

Honours. I have already had feed-back from a discerning participant who took part in one of the tours and who could not have praised it more fully. Numbers are always limited so if anybody wishes to go on one of these tours, the sooner you get in touch with Stephen Chambers (email tours@gallipoli-association.org) the more likely you are to get what you want.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

The sale of Christmas cards has produced useful revenue. There is a new card for 2013 featuring a photograph of ‘ANZAC Cove in the Snow’ taken by Eric Goossens, one of our members. Please continue to use them.

M33

On 26 September, I attended a meeting of the M33 working group. This little Royal Naval ship lies in dry dock just astern of HMS *Victory* in Portsmouth Naval dockyard. She is in need of a lot of money to restore her and to make her fit for the public to visit her. It is an exciting project in which the Gallipoli Association will play a big part. A Heritage Lottery Fund grant has been secured and the National Museum of the Royal Navy and Hampshire County Council are optimistic that the rest of the money required will be raised shortly. Visitors will have a ‘virtual’ experience as they go through the ship, which supported our troops at the Suvla Bay landings. She is one of only three WW1 naval ships left, and the only one to have served at Gallipoli. If any members had any relations who served in a Monitor, best of all in M33 herself, or who have any records relating to Monitors, please let me know. It is hoped to have her ready to visit by 6 August 2015, the 100th anniversary of the Suvla Bay landings.

LEGACIES

The Association benefits from time to time from legacies. These range from any amount, both small and large. If you would like to consider remembering the Association in your Will I can assure you that it will be in a very good cause, and help to perpetuate the memory of all who took part in that Campaign.

THE COMMITTEE

Every year I wonder about the amazing dedication that is shown by every single member of the committee. Those who are working have given up days of holiday, or have taken days off unpaid, and rarely put in for any legitimate expense that they would be entitled to claim. Some have travelled long distances to attend committee meetings. The Association really is greatly indebted to these people and at least owes them a hearty vote of thanks. From a personal point of view I would like to express my gratitude for the immense support that they have all given me, without exception.

GENERAL OUTLOOK

I have already mentioned that we are attracting more members at a greater rate than those we lose. While this is wonderful, we must not be complacent, and I really do urge members to be alert to people they meet who might have had a relation who served in

Gallipoli, or who has some interest in the campaign itself. We need to recruit new members. Please do your best to attract them.

At the moment we have a dedicated team and our finances are under excellent management. With the forthcoming centenary we now have a unique chance to raise enthusiasm for the subject among the wider public as more and more publicity is given to WW1. Let us ensure that we remember ALL those who took part in the campaign and that they have a suitable commemoration and recognition for their courage, patriotism and devotion to their country.

C T F Fagan, Chairman.

TREASURER'S REPORT

As Honorary Treasurer of the Gallipoli Association, I presented the accounts for the year ended 31 December 2012 with certification by the Independent Examiner, Mr Gavin Freemantle of Merchant & Co, to the Special General Meeting held on 27 September 2013. These are enclosed with the current issue of *The Gallipolian*.

INCOME & EXPENDITURE

Throughout 2012, the Association has been able to keep membership fees at the same level and produce a surplus of £2,687.

Our subscription income has now stabilised after 2 years of concerted effort in collecting membership fees in arrears. Subscription fees from our members in 2012 amounted to £15,561. The Association continues to have the good fortune of generous members who donate extra funds to the Association. In 2012, this amounted to £540. Sales of our merchandise and Gallipoli Christmas cards yielded income of nearly £1,500.

The Association undertook a number of activities during the year, the most notable being the inaugural Gallipoli Association conference. The overwhelmingly positive feedback for the conference has motivated the Association to hold further conferences in the future. The Association budgets to at least break even on our activities and, at the same time, strives to keep events affordable to all our members.

The largest expense continues to be the cost of the production, printing and postage of *The Gallipolian*, £8,786, or approximately 56% of our subscriptions. Aside from *The Gallipolian*, one of the Association's largest expenses is stationery and printing. This cost covers items such as flyers which are printed and included in *The Gallipolian* and sundry office costs. The Association does not have a formal office and committee members are reimbursed for stationery consumables. During 2012, the Association was promoted through stands at the very popular 'Who Do You Think You Are' event in London and in Dublin at 'Find My Past'. Other costs forming part of Promotional

Activities of £1,789 include the cost of wreaths which the Association lays on various remembrance occasions and media promotion of the Association.

The Committee is always mindful of keeping its expenses as low as possible and continues to scrutinise the Association finances to ensure that the best value for money is being obtained from our suppliers.

CASH RESERVES

During 2012, the Association cash reserves have increased and at 31 December 2012, the total bank balances stand at £19,364. The Association continues to build on a solid financial base leading up to the 2015 Gallipoli campaign centenary.

Vicki Genrich CA. Treasurer

AN UPDATE ON CENTENARY PLANS

Gordon Birdwood, Chairman, Gallipoli 100 Sub Committee

Many British schoolchildren visit the Western Front but soon, thanks to Gallipoli 100, some could be packing their bags for the battlefields of Gallipoli.

One objective of the Gallipoli 100 (G100) plans to commemorate the centenary of the campaign, and aligned to the Government's intent to focus on education and learning, is to:

Create an education legacy by the encouragement and facilitation of study of the campaign so that lasting benefits can be gained from its valuable lessons.

In delivering this, G100 is fostering partnerships between communities, Regiments and schools who have a direct and very personal connection to those who fought and served on the Peninsula.

Several Regiments, schools and councils have expressed keen interest in supporting this project, which will see school children visiting the Gallipoli battlefield. Here they will examine the enduring lessons of the campaign and in particular its relevance to today through the themes of responsibility, pride, compassion, values, service and global awareness. Following the visit, the association between the schools, communities and Regiments will be encouraged to continue with annual events to commemorate those who served.

There are also plans that other nations, who served on both sides of the campaign, will join this project. We are working with other education deliverers, museums and organisations and we are keen to partner with anyone who has the same goals.

Our second major objective of local commemoration is also gaining pace and members can assist in this project by making enquiries locally and encouraging research into the

names on war memorials. We hope that many communities will hold a special service to remember the gallantry of local men, and how the Gallipoli campaign impacted on local people one hundred years ago.

If you are planning events, please let us know; we may be able to help you and assist you with publicity. Our contact details are inside the front cover or we can be e-mailed at contactus@gallipoli100.co.uk

BATTLEFIELD TOURS – 2014

Stephen Chambers

As in previous years the Association's tours programme is being run in association with *Battle Honours Ltd.* and *Spirit of Remembrance*. This year, we will be catering primarily for 'Walking tours' as they have been so successful, but we can still run a traditional coach tour if numbers demand.

We have now safeguarded tour dates during May and September 2014, so please e-mail for the exact dates and itinerary. **This year, tours are being managed centrally by the Association** so all queries, bookings etc. should be directed to tours@gallipoli-association.org.

THE COLLINGWOOD MEMORIAL PARADE

Nicci Brown

The annual Collingwood Memorial Parade and service was held at the memorial, situated at 'Collingwood Corner' on South Down, Tarrant Hinton, on 4 June – the 98th anniversary of the loss of the Collingwood battalion during the Third Battle of Krithia.

The parade, led by members of HMS *Collingwood*, took place in stormy weather. Fortunately, the rain held off although the high winds made it impossible to erect the shelter under which invited guests usually sit. However, the atmosphere was all the more moving for the distant thunderclap and lightning which accompanied the memorial service led by the Revd. John Bridges, chaplain to HMS *Collingwood*, the naval training establishment which has succeeded the lost battalion in title. Music was provided by the band from HMS *Collingwood*.

The annual service was founded 60 years ago by Roy Adam MBE, on behalf of the Royal Naval Association, and in memory of his late father. Mr Adam was present to see his son, Stuart, introduce the proceedings, now organised by the Friends of Collingwood. The Blandford Camp Garrison Commander, Colonel Matt Fensom recounted the story of the huge casualties suffered by the Collingwood Battalion which was practically annihilated during the battle on 4 June, the survivors being transferred

to other battalions of the Royal Naval Division. "Their short but very illustrious existence earned them no cap badge, but they were remarkable men in extraordinary times," said Colonel Fensom.

At the conclusion of the service, wreaths were laid on behalf of the military forces, and the community led by the Lord Lieutenant Mrs Valerie Pitt Rivers and Mayor of Blandford, Lt. Colonel Bob Brannigan (Rtd). A wreath was also laid on behalf of the Gallipoli Association by James Watson Smith. Photographs can be found on page 31.

GALLIPOLI COMMEMORATION AT GOUROCK

Elizabeth MacInnes

On Saturday 13 July dozens gathered at the Gourock Cenotaph for the service held annually to remember the men of Greenock's Imperial Battalion, the 1/5th (Princess Louise) Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders who lost their lives on the afternoon of 12 July 1915 in the action at Achi Baba Nullah.

The ceremony was organized by Marion McAllister of the ex-Serviceman's Association and opened with Councillor Ronald Ahlfield reciting the Lord's Prayer. Provost Robert Moran then spoke of the courage and sacrifice of the local territorials who volunteered to leave home shores so many years ago.



Provost Moran at the Cenotaph

The Provost asked us to remember the battle which claimed not only the lives of 159 local men who fell that day, but the lives of a further 300 who, badly wounded during the assault, returned home unable to resume a normal, active life.

Two wreaths were laid. The first by Provost Moran on behalf of the people of Greenock, followed by George McLeary, who placed a wreath on behalf of the ex-Serviceman's Association. A minute's silence followed.

Gourock Cenotaph stands on ground formerly owned by Colonel Darroch, who gallantly led the 1/5th Argyll's on that fateful day. The memorial overlooks the River Clyde.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, beneath the backdrop of the Argyll hills, a lone piper turned to face south east, towards the distant shores of Gallipoli, and played the lament '*Lochaber*'.

HAWICK'S GALLIPOLI COMMEMORATION

Tom Holmes

There are two dates in the history of Hawick that are remembered with great sadness, but also great pride. On 9 September 1513 – 500 years ago – all men of fighting age in the town followed their King to Flodden, where all perished in the battle with the English that ensued on ‘Flodden’s bloody Field’. The year after Flodden, a band of English soldiers were discovered camped near the town at Hornshole. The youth of the town, boys too young to have fought at Flodden marched off to meet the English and defeated them in battle, revenging the deaths of their fathers, brothers and uncles the year before. In commemoration of the deeds of the ‘Youth of Hawick’, a statue, known locally and world-wide as ‘The Horse’, was erected at the end of the town’s High Street and is now synonymous with the annual ‘Celebrations and Commemoration of Hawick Common Riding’.

It was therefore only appropriate that the members of the Hawick Gallipoli Comrades Association met annually at ‘The Horse’ on 12 July to remember those who fell on that date in Gallipoli in 1915. A plaque (see upper photograph on page 32) marks the location where they met. When the local Gallipoli Comrades Association became depleted in numbers, the Hawick Callants Club were asked to continue the annual commemoration to remember those who gave their lives in a far -off land.

At 7.00pm on 12 July, records crowds watched as Hawick Callants Club President, Dr Charlie Oliver, Vice President Derick Tait, accompanied by Honorary Provost Stuart Marshall, laid the Callants Club wreath at ‘The Horse’ monument in tribute to over 50 men from Hawick who were killed on 12 July 1915 at Gallipoli, when more than half of the 1/4th (Border Battalion) The Kings Own Scottish Borderers were wiped out in a single action. After a short silence, Vice President Tait, recited the famous verse from Laurence Binyon’s poem ‘*For the Fallen*’

The Company then dispersed and reassembled at 7.20pm at the town’s museum in Wilton Lodge Park. Piper Colin Turnbull led President Oliver, the Provost Marshall and representatives from Kings Own Scottish Borderers, the Royal British Legion, and Ex-Servicemen’s Club together with Past Presidents, Council and Members of Hawick Callants Club – to the War Memorial (see lower photograph on page 32). Piper Turnbull played a Lament and Bugler Colin Crozier sounded *The Last Post*, following which President Oliver laid the Gallipoli Comrades Wreath.

A minute’s silence followed, ending with, the Bugler Crozier playing *Reveille*, before Piper Turnbull led the parade back to the War Memorial, where it was dismissed.

THE 29TH DIVISION MEMORIAL

The annual commemoration at the 29th Division Memorial, Stretton-on-Dunsmore, Warwickshire will take place at 11.45am for 1200 noon **on Sunday 9 March** when a wreath will be laid on behalf of the Gallipoli Association. Wreaths will also be laid by representatives of other organisations, and by individuals.

The memorial is in the centre of a large roundabout on the A45, at the junction with the B4455, about 5 miles east of Coventry (grid reference SP 415733). Please contact James Watson-Smith (address inside the front cover) for more information.

THIRD GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION CONFERENCE – 2014

Following this year's highly successful event, members will wish to note the date for the next Conference – **21st June 2014**. The venue will be the same as for the two previous conferences:

The Lord Knight's Suite, The Tally Ho Conference and Banqueting Centre,
Edgbaston, Birmingham.

Further details and booking arrangements will be given in the Spring (March) issue and on the Website.

OBITUARY: MARY BEATTIE SCOTT

Mary Beattie Scott, who died on 28 July aged 89, designed and made the bronze relief sculpture which forms the central part of the Gallipoli Memorial in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral, the overall design being by Richard Kindersley. The memorial was unveiled by H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh in November 1995, the 90th Anniversary year of the campaign.

Mary was a remarkable artist being highly skilled in drawing, painting and sculpting. Her sculptures have been widely exhibited in many different places including the Royal Academy. Her chief love was of animals, especially horses and dogs, and she won Best Piece of Sculpture at the Equestrian Art Exhibition in London, and the Sculpture Prize at the Winchester Art Exhibition.

She painted in oil and watercolour, and many people have pictures and sculptures of their various animals on their walls or tables. She always took the trouble to get to know the animal in question. One of her most remarkable works was of a stalking pony carrying a stag, for which she went especially to Scotland to go out stalking to ensure meticulous attention to detail, including the look of the pony, the harness and general atmosphere.



When she took on the commission to do the bronze relief of the landings at V Beach, where 6 VCs were awarded, she immediately went to Gallipoli to study V Beach and to get the feel of what it must have been like in order to put her heart and soul into the sculpture. People will know how much detail there is in that bronze, ranging from the accurate depiction of the *SS River Clyde*, with Commander Unwin, and Able Seaman Samson in the water holding the barges in place, for which they were each awarded the Victoria Cross. VCs were also awarded to Midshipmen Drewry and Malleson and Able Seaman Williams. Also shown are Sub-Lieutenant Tisdall VC in his steam hopper, Cdr. Samson in his aeroplane, the Munster Fusiliers in the foreground, the battleships *Lord Nelson* and *Albion* in the background and many other pertinent details. (The writer had to be photographed jumping off a chair with a gun so that she could get the movement right for the fusilier jumping from one of the landing craft!).

Mary was a delightful and very kind person. The Gallipoli Association owe her a great debt of gratitude for the gift of the memorial bronze for which she made no charge. Her husband, Edward, died in 2008 and she is survived by her son Philip.

Christopher Fagan

GALLIPOLI DAWN –

A new daffodil named in commemoration of the Gallipoli campaign.

Lyn Edmonds, Executive Officer, Gallipoli 100 Sub Committee

As readers of *The Gallipolian* may recall, David Saunders wrote in 1992^[1] about the historic daffodil named, ‘Gallipoli’, which had been cultivated by Major Ian Brodie in

the years after the First World War, but over time had been lost along with many others from his collection. As David noted, the last recorded specimen of ‘Gallipoli’ was exhibited at the Royal Horticultural Society (RHS) in 1968, a photograph of which was published in their yearbook of 1969.

‘Gallipoli’ was one of about 400 registered narcissus cultivars raised by the 24th Laird of Brodie, one of the 20th century’s great daffodil hybridists. Ian Brodie (1868–1943), eldest son of Hugh Brodie of Brodie, was educated at Eton, Trinity College Cambridge and Sandhurst and served in the Scots Guards, 1890–1893, and in Lord Lovat’s Scouts, 1899–1909, where he was awarded the Distinguished Service Order. He served on the staff at Gallipoli and in Egypt and Palestine, being awarded the Military Cross and Mentioned in Despatches.

‘Gallipoli’, was registered in 1923 with the RHS and was a large-cupped daffodil with a glowing orange-red cup with pale yellow flowers. A photograph was included in Calvert’s book of 1929, *‘Daffodil Growing for Pleasure and Profit’*^[2]. Over the years, many of Brodie’s varieties have been identified so it is hoped that ‘Gallipoli’ may still be recovered. Extensive enquiries continue in the UK and abroad for this and hundreds of the other Brodie cultivars that may have been lost to time. Therefore, it seemed only fitting that a new daffodil be named for the 100th commemoration of the Gallipoli Campaign in 2015. As a member of Gallipoli100, the Centenary sub-committee of The Gallipoli Association I approached the International Registrar at the RHS and was advised to contact one of their award-winning Daffodil experts, Mr Ron Scamp. Ron was delighted to receive this request and said that he was ‘honoured’ to help with this initiative. Coincidentally, Ron had a family connection with Gallipoli and I was able to assist with confirmation of a relative’s grave.

It is not possible to re-use a registered daffodil name, and after giving this some considered thought so that we chose an appropriate and an enduring name, we decided upon ‘Gallipoli Dawn’, which was registered with the RHS. Ron, who grows more than 3,000 varieties of daffodil in Falmouth, Cornwall had made the first ‘cross’ of this new daffodil in 1992, it first flowered in 1997 and it has subsequently taken several more years for it to develop to a commercial variety. This daffodil is an all yellow, strong growing variety for the garden and has already won prizes in exhibition. I was delighted to receive Ron’s support with this idea and with his generous offer of help ‘Gallipoli Dawn’ became a reality.

Due to the scarcity of this new daffodil it was decided to make it available in 2013 and with further planting in 2014, we should be able to enjoy this commemorative flower in the spring of 2015. With the help of John Spencer, an experienced journalist who is working with Gallipoli100, a very successful article was submitted to the Press Association at the beginning of September. The coverage was quite amazing with many hundreds of newspapers, websites and other media outlets covering this launch. The article appeared in two national UK newspapers and the story went around the world.

Ron was interviewed by an Australian radio station. Enquiries and orders were received from the UK, USA, Australia, New Zealand and Argentina and within a few days the 2013 supply was sold out. Accordingly, this meant that The Gallipoli Association also received very valuable publicity and some e-mails arrived at our contactus@gallipoli100.co.uk address.

We hope that you approve of the name, which we believe has a strong resonance with the start of the land campaign in 2015 and our continuing remembrance of all those who took part. It is hoped that this new variety can be kept alive and will not be lost over time. A photograph of the daffodil is on page 33.

Advance orders for 'Gallipoli Dawn' can be placed for 2014 and an order form can be found on www.gallipoli100.co.uk or www.qualitydaffodils.co.uk, or for more details email rascamp@daffodils.uk.com

Notes

1' *The Gallipolitan*. Spring 1992 (No 68) p 41-42

2. 'Daffodil Growing for Pleasure and Profit', by Albert F Calvert; London, Dulau & Co. 1929 p 100

HMS M33 – A Glorious Past, a New Future

Dominic Tweddle

There are only three British First World War warships surviving: the light cruiser HMS *Caroline* in Belfast, the sloop HMS *President* in London, and the coastal bombardment vessel Monitor *M33* in Portsmouth Historic Dockyard. Splendid though HMS *Caroline* and *President* might be, the most resonant of these vessels from the point of view of the Gallipoli Association is *M33*. She spent the whole of her First World War in the eastern Mediterranean, and from August 1915 to January 1916 was in support of the landings and then evacuation of Gallipoli. *M33* was hit at least once; a shell passed through her starboard side, but failed to explode. The patched hole can still be seen today.

M33 is a vessel of some 580 tons carrying two 6 inch guns and manned by a crew of seventy two. She was built by Harland and Wolff in Belfast and was ordered in March 1915, launched in May of that year and was commissioned in June 1915. This was quick even by the standards of the day. HMS *Caroline* at around 4,000 tons, for example, took six months to build. *M33* was designed as a shallow draught vessel with relatively heavy guns for coastal bombardment work. The first action was at Suvla in August 1915 supporting the landings there, and she was active throughout the Gallipoli campaign. Not only do the ship's logs survive, but there are some eight personal diaries surviving from the vessel, the latest covering the end of the First World War, a time when *M33* was in Stavros in Greece. They provide a wealth of information about the crew and

their day to day lives as well as the activities of *M33* herself. We know, for example, that immediately on the end of the war *M33* was repainted with a dark blue hull and light blue upper works.

From the Mediterranean *M33* headed home to Chatham, and then off to support British forces fighting the communists in Russia, first to Murmansk and then to Archangel, where again she covered the withdrawal of forces, this time British and White Russian, from the Dvina River. Her mission accomplished *M33* returned to Chatham and to a less exciting career as a mine laying training ship, a fuelling hulk, a boom defence workshop and a floating office, ending up at the Royal Clarence Yard in Gosport. She was sold out of the Navy in 1984, and after a time as a floating bar was bought by Hampshire County Council in 1990. She was by then not a pretty sight.

Hampshire County Council began the long task of restoring *M33* to her former glory. The hull of *M33* was painstakingly restored with new methods of dealing with corrosion to her hull being developed; they are now widely used elsewhere. Externally, *M33* now looks much as she did when she was launched, with a fine pair of six inch guns, and she sports dazzle paint based on a photograph of her at Mudros late on in the First World War. However, Hampshire County Council was not able to complete the restoration of the interior or open the vessel to the public and for much of the last decade she has been in a sort of suspended animation, in, but not part of, the Portsmouth Historic Dockyard experience.

Now, however, help is at hand. Hampshire and the National Museum of the Royal Navy have teamed up to develop a new plan for her future. The ship will pass to the National Museum which will open her to the public. The plan is to allow visitors to walk around the outside of the ship, but within the dry dock in which she sits providing an astonishing close up view of her hull. Visitors will then go inside the ship which will be developed to tell the story of the Gallipoli campaign, using the words of people who served at Gallipoli. The story told will be their story. Finally visitors will be able to explore the upper works of the ship with the restored bridge, radio room and, of course, those 6 inch guns, before exiting to visit the new 20th and 21st galleries of the National Museum which tell the broader naval story.

To do all of this will cost £2.5 million. The Heritage Lottery Fund has pledged £1.799 million; Hampshire County Council has contributed £250,000 and Elisabeth Murdoch has contributed £250,000 in memory of her grandfather Sir Keith Murdoch. We still have £200,000 to raise, but if all goes well *M33* will be open to the public from August 2015 in time for the Gallipoli centenary. After all, *M33* is the last survivor of that vast armada which carried the allied armies to and from that desperate campaign.

Editor's Note: I am most grateful to Dominic Tweddle, who is Director General, National Museum of the Royal Navy, for this informative article

AKBAS TURKISH CEMETERY

Guven Pinar

The Akbas Turkish Cemetery has been totally changed and renovated. 806 symbolic headstones have been installed and names of 506 martyrs are carved on the 100 square metre memorial wall. The cemetery is on the road from Eceabat to Gallipoli Town, some 12 kms. from Eceabat.



The original Akbas Cemetery

Akbas Bay contained a small port which in 1915 was the principal landing place and one of the main supply points for the Turkish Forces in the field. Soldiers and supplies were transported by ship from Istanbul, unloaded at the port and were then directed onto the peninsula. Akbas Bay was frequently bombarded by Allied warships in the Aegean and by Allied submarines in the Dardanelles.

The cemetery is on the site of the Turkish 19th Division's mobile hospital which served as a dispatching hospital for wounded to be sent to Istanbul. The hospital ship '*Halep*', loaded with badly wounded soldiers, and ready to sail to Istanbul was torpedoed and sunk by the submarine E11 and 200 soldiers were killed – see the article '*The Return of the Halep nameplate to Turkey*' on pages 12-14 of the Autumn 2010 issue of *The Gallipolian* (No. 123). The soldiers were buried in a mass grave with their blood stained uniforms on. The 6m obelisk which originally marked the mass grave remains and was untouched during the renovation work.

A photograph of renovated cemetery is on page 33.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SURVEY OF ANZAC BATTLE SITES

Bryan T. Stefanczyk

An article focusing on the recent battlefield archaeology survey being conducted on the Peninsula in the lead-up to the Centenary was featured in the May/June 2013 print edition of *Archaeology Magazine* (www.archaeology.org), a publication of the Archaeological Institute of America.

The feature-length article titled '*Anzac's Next Chapter: Archaeologists Conduct the First-ever Survey of the Legendary WWI Battlefield at Gallipoli*' by Samir S. Patel discusses the work being carried out by the Joint Historical and Archaeological Survey team, which has been conducting the archaeological survey in the field since 2009.

The focus of the archaeology, and invariably the article, is the work being conducted at the Anzac battle sites. Significant discoveries to date have included Malone Terrace and brick remains of a Turkish field kitchen. However, the most ground-breaking work conducted by the team has been the extensive project to map all of the Anzac and Turkish trenches and tunnels in this sector of the battlefield. The trenches, dugouts, tunnels, and other fighting positions at Gallipoli make up perhaps the best preserved Great War trench-warfare battlefield in the world. They have withstood the tests of time for almost a century but archaeologists estimate within 50 years most will be gone due to erosion and growth of vegetation.

The team is aware of the extensive primary source material which exists on the campaign, but '*...has chosen to stay away from most of it until the archaeological work is done. "Even though we have a huge amount of textual evidence, maps and so on, we're using that as background, but we're not using those to guide us in our survey," says Sagona. "What we really want to find out, and where archaeology is helping us enormously, is to give us an independent source to understand the Gallipoli Campaign."*'^[1]

Antonio Sagona, of the University of Melbourne, is the project's field director.

The article written by an archaeologist (not a historian of the campaign) is an interesting look into the archaeological work being done to uncover new information, to re-evaluate, and to further our collective understanding of the Gallipoli Campaign. The complete article is available to read on the website of *Archaeology Magazine*.

Note: 1. Extract from: Patel, Samir S. "Anzac's Next Chapter: Archaeologists Conduct the First-ever Survey of the Legendary WWI Battlefield at Gallipoli." *Archaeology Magazine* May & June 2013: 56+. Print.

THE MOUNTAINS OF MOAB – PART 2

Dr. John E Godrich

The first instalment of the diary kept by Cpl. E V Godrich while he was at Gallipoli was published in the Autumn issue and dealt with the period from 17 August 1915 when Godrich landed at Gallipoli until the end of that month which found him serving in the trenches at Chocolate Hill. The diary continues ...

1st September 1915: Back again with the Inniskillings in the trenches and we had another horrible, dull, dirty stretch with not a lot of rest – plenty of hard digging etc.

2nd September 1915: On the Thursday night we were ordered to post double sentries which meant Doug Lamb and Bylie being on sentry all night long. I thought this was a bit thick, so about midnight I told them to get down whilst I did a turn myself, but I had over-estimated my power and fell asleep standing up and was awakened by an Irish Officer who was doing the 'rounds' (I discovered afterwards that he had reported me). Here, with my rifle I walked to the edge of the trench and I carefully choose my target and 'sniped' my first Turkish soldier at 700 yards distance from where I aimed.



Life in the Trenches (E.V. Godrich 2nd from right)

3rd September 1915: Shelling by the Turks in which Lieutenant Smith, MG Officer of the Enniskillens with whom I had had several interesting conversations, was killed in his dug-out.

4th September 1915: Very quiet day. Packed up again about 6.00 pm and trekked back to Chocolate Hill. We were in the open dodging the snipers rather than endure the nightmare of struggling down the trench again. Arrived at 7.00pm and found the regiment ready to move off. Hung about till 11.00 pm when we trekked off to the right to a line of trenches about a mile away (occupied by the 10th Irish Division). Here we relieved the MG Sec'n of the 7th Dublin Fusiliers, most young fellows from Dublin University. While they were getting their guns off the parapet, someone accidentally pressed the trigger and shot their gunner who was on top in front of the muzzle. The poor chap was killed instantly – we buried him the next day.

5th – 10th September We found our new trench much better than the old one and much happier being with our own regiment. The regiment stayed in this position until 10th October, although I did not last that long due to my Court Martial. Life was very uneventful except for my Court Martial which aroused much interest throughout the Brigade.

It is difficult to reproduce the atmosphere of Gallipoli to anyone who was not there. I am afraid my position as a prisoner charged with 'sleeping on guard and endangering the life of his comrades' looks very black against me when regarded from a comfortable chair in England. I can only say that given the same set of circumstances, the same hopeless feeling and the same dead tired comrades, I would do exactly as I did. Let a man who has been through the 'hell of the trenches' judge me and I know what his verdict will be.

My trial took place in a dug-out with Officers from our own Brigade to try me, with Major Hugh Cheape as President. Colonel Coventry was good to me and gave me a 'good character' which carried a lot of weight. I was reduced to Private, but felt that I had the Court's sympathy. Sometime afterwards, Jack Garside told me that on the day of my trial, a Brigade burial grave was marked out and a grave dug which he quite thought was for me (Where Grave is thy Victory?). Harry Scudder verified this.

Our new trench ran from Chocolate Hill on the left to the Sari Bair hills on the right – where the Anzacs were worrying the Turks. In front of us about 2 miles distant, was the village of Anafarta, which looked very pretty especially in the evening, with its Mosque and thin pointed Minaret standing high above the little white houses. It was near this village that the remains of about 100 Norfolk men were found five years after they were killed. This company consisted mostly of Territorials from Sandringham on the King's estate. They went astray during a night attack on the 12th August and were never seen again – there were no survivors.

Another beautiful view that I recollect was at sunset. From our position in the trenches we could look west towards the Aegean Sea, the Isle of Samothrace was the nearest to us and the evening sun behind the island was a sight to behold.

We soon had some pretty comfortable dug-outs in our new positions, the digging was

easy, and no rocks as we'd had on the hills. My chum in this position was Bylevelt who was a real good'un and furthermore he was a good cook! Our rations were still biscuits (I never tasted bread on the peninsula), Bully, one small piece of bacon per day, dried fruit (figs and apricots) and jam. I shall never forget the latter, apricot being a novelty for us. But day after day still eating apricot, we all got heartily sick of the stuff.

The rations were enough to live on, but no surplus and what was worse, no variety.

I forgot to note that we had dried vegetables in tins occasionally, but these required a tremendous lot of soaking and as we all suffered from tender stomachs, due no doubt to the rough conditions and quantity of dirt that we ate, anything that was not easily digested soon upset us. Luckily the Engineers dug a well nearby so that we did not have to go far to fetch water, but it was still rationed as water was very scarce on the peninsula. The Navy fetched some from Alexandria in petrol cans. Our chief problem was firewood; we had many a risky try into 'no-man's land' for brushwood as the ground behind the trenches was soon cleared up.

There were one or two small trees. I remember one where 'D' Squadron was situated and some of us used to sit under it for a bit of shade. There was a dead man's boot projecting from his grave in the middle of the group, this came in very handy for knocking one's pipe on – we were quite hardened to little details like that.

Our only trouble was with the Turks sniping which were indulged in by both sides. We could hold our own by now and often put Jacko's snipers out of mess. Fred March of a Squadron did very well; he collected quite a number of scalps. We also did a lot of 'sapping' (digging a trench forward towards the enemy) but I am glad to say that we MG men were excused this job. Coventry Sap and Hugh Sap were the Worcester's masterpieces. We had one or two night alarms which are very annoying to say the least, especially if it is your turn for a nap, and of course, the everlasting 'stand to' at 4.00 am every morning. We now had our greatcoats, one blanket each and our packs brought up from the beach, these were very welcome as the nights were awfully cold.

Saturday 11th September: Just as we had the 'Billies' going, the Turks opened up a terrific bombardment and rifle fire on our trench. We all thought that we were in for a scrap; we had to leave our grub and hop up on the parapet to meet Jacko if he came. We returned his fire as well as we could. After half an hour blazing away at each other, the row died down. Tysoe and George Smith had got a little piece of steak from rations (we had a little fresh meat now and then). They had it nicely cooked when the row started. Being loathed to leave it for a few nasty Turks, they carried on with their meal. I shall not forget the way Lieutenant Colville danced around when he found them. We had a few casualties this afternoon, Brigadier-General Wiggin was wounded and Mann (Lieutenant Haynes' batman) was killed.

Trench life began to get on our nerves; we had to get up to all sorts of games to keep

ourselves going for it was a hopeless existence. I do not write much of fighting, but let me hasten my reader to explain that we took our lives in our hands all day long.

If you peep over the parapet you would draw a bullet almost at once, believe me, life was never easy! One task that was always dangerous was the fetching of rations and water. As you went along the trench, every corner you turned became a death trap. There were spots where everyone from Generals down had to 'duck and run'. We had casualties every day. Sickness began to make inroads into our strength, every man that left us made more work for those who remained. Digging had to be continued, sentries, look outs, snipers, fatigue parties and wiring parties etc. went on just the same. Instead of it being your turn, say 1 in 4, it gradually increased until it became 1 in 2 or a perpetual grind.

Jack Goodson was our first sick man. He fell ill with fever and fled away to the beach. I later heard from him that he went straight on to the *Aquitania* and was in "blighty" in five days – some luck that! George Field followed, he had dysentery and went to Malta, and Phillip Everitt was next and was shipped to Egypt. Shorty (Harold Wood) fell ill with jaundice and was taken off. My turn soon came; I had a horrible attack of dysentery (Typhoid). I fought against it for 5 days and never left my dug-out, but eventually had to give in, feeling more dead than alive. I am sure I should never have made it (2½ miles) to the hospital on the beach if it had not been for my good friend George Smith who half carried me there. After going before a Doctor and having a label stuck on, I went on board a barge with about 20 other men all like myself, too weak to stand. We were towed out to the hospital ship *Neuralia* which was lying about a mile from the beach.

The first thing we did was to go below and get into a warm bath. I stripped and pushed all my clothes through a port-hole to make sure I should never wear them again, for after six weeks in those filthy trenches everyone was covered with vermin.

An Orderly gave me a suit of pyjamas and I was soon between some beautiful white sheets which seemed to me as near to heaven as I had ever been before – so ended my stay on that slaughter ground, Gallipoli.

It is some years since I was there, but its memory will never fade. I shall always remember the hopeless dawns, the thirst, hunger, filth, heat, stench and the millions of great green flies coming off the unburied corpses and settling on one's food, the sunken cheeks and staring eyes of men dying. It was a ghastly hole and I ought to thank God every day that he brought me safely through it all and back to England, Home and Beauty. We had many rough times afterwards on the desert and in the hills of Palestine, but they were not to be compared with Gallipoli.

A water colour by Lord Hampton of a '*Battleship Shelling Cape Helles, Gallipoli*' – reproduced on page 34 – seems a fitting conclusion to this part of my father's service on the Peninsula [JEG]

Farewell to Gallipoli: 1915

We steamed away on the *Neuralia* on the 23rd September, put into Lemnos Harbour for a few hours and then on to Alexandria. I don't remember much about the voyage, I only saw the Doctor once. He just poked his head into the cabin where four of us were lying and asked if we were alright. Doctors and Nurses worked like Trojans on these ships, for they were packed full with sick and wounded, every deck and gangway filled with men, some half dead. Deaths were numerous; there was no funeral service just a blanket sewn round the body and down the plank to the sea.

At Alexandria I was taken to the government hospital, a permanent hospital with civilian Doctors and native staff. They looked after me very well, so I recovered rapidly. I was there about three weeks and was then discharged, feeling far from well, but men were coming in every day in their hundreds from the peninsula. There was no time to bother with people who could stand on their own legs!

Luckily the hospital was quite near our old camp at Chatby, so I just toddled down there and was soon amongst the friends whom we left behind with the horses. They were all very glad to have any of the lads back who had been "over there" and were very keen to hear the news of our 'doings'. The latest news they could tell me was that the regiment mustered only 70 men, this shows the wastage caused by sickness and casualties – our strength when we left Egypt for Gallipoli was about 350. Whilst at Chatby, I paid a visit to Mr Toy at Ibrahimich and had two jolly 'English' evenings with him and his family. Also at Chatby I heard that Bylevelt and Austin Woodward followed me over, so we went to their hospital to see them. Bylie looked terribly ill.

28th October 1915: We packed up everything at Chatby and with the help of some natives (engaged for the purpose), moved camp to Mena, near Cairo. This was a fearful ordeal for there were about 400 horses and only about 50 of us. The Egyptians were triers but had no idea, and as everyone had three or four horses, we had our hands full. However, we arrived at Mena Camp eventually and found ourselves right up against the Pyramids on the ground that the Anzacs had vacated when they went to Gallipoli a few months previous. Our first night here was rather upset by shouts at about 3.00 am. We tumbled out and found that the Nile flood had risen right up to our camp and had flooded the cook-house and QM stores – luckily this was the highest that it reached or we should have had all our belongings soaked!

Postscript by Dr John Godrich

After being invalided home with typhoid my father re-joined the Regiment in Sinai and continued in the saddle for the battles of Gaza, Rafa and Jerusalem until they reached Amman – just beyond the 'Mountains of Moab' (see painting reproduced on page 34.) – being demobilised at Damascus in 1919.

After his return to England he returned to work in the Survey Department of the General Post Office and was a Special Constable during the General Strike in 1926. At the outbreak of the Second World War he was given the post of Colonel Zone Commander in the Post Office Home Guard, responsible for the security and fire precautions in all the main post office buildings in the Midlands Zone.

On retirement he went to live at 'The Poplars' Barnt Green, Worcestershire with his family, two daughters, Mary and Anne and myself. He was Chairman of the local Branch of the British Legion (receiving two cups and a gold brooch in recognition of his service) and the United Nations Organisation. He was also active in local affairs and was a member of his Parish Council, the Bromsgrove Rural District Council and a County Councillor. He also helped develop the Worcestershire Regimental Museum. He died at the age of 93, after a full life of public service and a great survivor.

Editor's Note. Details of how the book, *The Mountains of Moab*, can be obtained are given on page 37 of the Autumn 2013 issue.

DON'T FURTHER HESITATE – COME AND SURRENDER!

The above exhortation concluded a Turkish propaganda leaflet dropped by aeroplane over the Peninsula. It was found and retained in the collection of Captain J F Bleakley, 10th Battalion, The Manchester Regiment and a copy was kindly donated to the Association by **Niall Cherry** some years ago.

Proclamation to the Anglo-French Expeditionary Force

Protected by the fire of a strong Fleet you have been able to land on the Gallipoli Peninsula on and since April 25th. Backed up by the same men of war, you could establish yourselves at two points on the Peninsula. All your endeavours to advance into the enemies parts of the Peninsula have come to failure, under your very heavy losses although your ships have done their utmost to assist you, by murderous cannonade implying an enormous waste of ammunition.

Two fine battleships, the Triumph and Majestic have been sunk before your own eyes by submarine boats. All protective means against them being found utterly insufficient. Since these severe losses to the British Navy, your men-of-war have had to take refuge, and have abandoned you to your own fate. Your ships cannot possibly be of any help to you in the future, since a great number of submarines are prepared to suppress them. Your forces have to rely on sea transport for reinforcement, supply of food and every kind of war material. Already the submarines did sink several steamers carrying supplies for your destination. Soon all supplies will be cut off from your landed forces. You are exposed to perdition by starvation and thirst, even desperate attacks will not avert that fate from

you. YOU COULD ONLY ESCAPE USELESS SACRIFICE OF LIFE BY SURRENDERING. We are assured that you have not taken arms against us in hatred, Greedy England made you fight under a contract. You may confide in us for excellent treatment, our country disposes of simple provisions. There is enough to feed you as well, and make you feel quite at your comfort.

DON'T FURTHER HESITATE – COME AND SURRENDER!

LILY DOUGHTY-WYLIE

Timothy Daunt

Gavin Kirkpatrick, who was a godson of Lily Doughty-Wylie, the widow of Lt. Colonel C H M Doughty-Wylie VC, wrote a memoir, *Lily Doughty-Wylie – A Distant Memory*, which was published in the Spring 2001 issue of *The Gallipolitan* (No. 95). He concluded his fascinating article with a request for ‘additional and more accurate information’. I hope what follows will do something to plug the gaps.

The explorer Gertrude Bell, visiting Konya in central Turkey in 1907, wrote that the new English Vice-Consul was ‘a charming young soldier with a quite pleasant little wife’. The young soldier was Major Doughty-Wylie, Royal Welch Fusiliers, with whom Bell fell in love and who was to win a posthumous VC at Gallipoli eight years later. His wife was Lilian. The ‘little wife’ image has reinforced the claim that it was Bell, not Lily, who was the intrepid mystery woman who landed at Cape Helles on or about 17 November 1915 and, whilst the guns fell silent, laid a wreath on Doughty-Wylie’s grave. That particular mystery will never be resolved; but Bell misjudged Lily: Lily was no mere ‘pleasant little wife’.

Lilian Oimera, who later adopted the name Judith, was born at Torquay in 1878, the eldest daughter of Minnie Wood from Guernsey. After the birth of a second daughter, Minnie married John Wylie, later of Westcliffe Hall, Hythe, in Hampshire, to whom she had been housekeeper. That John Wylie, thirty years Minnie’s senior, was Lily’s father there is no conclusive evidence, although her subsequent devotion to his name is suggestive.

Wylie came from a prosperous Glasgow merchant family. Having moved South by the 1870s, he concentrated on yachting, being actively involved in America’s Cup racing. He died suddenly in August 1888, leaving substantial amounts of money to the Wylie daughters. Lily seems always to have had plenty.

Little is known about Lily’s education, which probably included nursing, through which it may be that she met Lieutenant Henry Adams, of the Indian Medical Service, whom she married at Dibden Church, Hythe, on 24 March 1899. Dr Adams added ‘Wylie’ to his surname. In Bombay that same year Lily was co-founder with him of the

Adams-Wylie Hospital. In June of the following year, Adams-Wylie died of enteric fever at Bloemfontein during the second Boer War. Lily was a widow at 22.

For four years she concentrated on her hospital project in Bombay. An article about the hospital published in 1989 describes Lily and her team battling ‘rat-borne death’ and dubbed her ‘Mumbai’s own Florence Nightingale’. The Adams-Wylie Hospital laid the foundations of its high reputation, in particular for the treatment of leprosy, which continued into the 21st century. ‘The most stigmatised and shunned found refuge in Adams-Wylie’.

Captain C H M Doughty, known as Dick, had met Lily, whom he sometimes called Judith (her adopted name) and sometimes Jack, in Bombay on his return from the Tietsin (China) operations in 1902 and marriage plans were apparently soon in the air. His journal entries are laconic:

1904: After the Somaliland campaign I went to Bombay where I married Mrs Adams Wylie on the 1st June 1904. We went to Kashmir, took a houseboat & went to ... a village called Tanjool where we set to work bear shooting... The total result was 5 black bears and 1 cub which my wife shot...

29 November: Left [Agra] for Bombay to see Jack.

8 December: Returned, having changed my name to Doughty-Wylie.

An adventurous, partly-overland return to England, travelling rough under canvas, followed. Discomfort never deterred Lily, whose stamina and prowess with a gun in pursuit of all species of game matched those of her new husband. In 1906, Doughty-Wylie was appointed military Vice-Consul at Konya. This apparent backwater catapulted him and Lily to international acclaim when, in 1909, they hastened to Adana on news of massacres of Armenians threatening a complete breakdown of law and order in south-east Turkey. Whilst the Consul displayed outstanding courage and leadership in averting wholesale slaughter, his wife ministered to victims, turning the house of the Consulate dragoman ^[1] into a hospital, setting up another two in schools and herself directing medical services to the sick and wounded for four months.

Decorated with a CMG for his achievements at Adana and promoted Consul at Addis Ababa in 1910, Doughty-Wylie was deputy to Gilbert Thesiger, father of the famous explorer Wilfred and of Brian, Lily’s godson whom she was to persuade in the 1930s to change his name to Thesiger-Doughty-Wylie. While Dick tried to influence Abyssinian power structures, Lily set about teaching midwifery to Abyssinian women.

After two years in Addis, interspersed with travel in pursuit of commercial and political intelligence, as well as big game, the Doughty-Wylies set out to trek the 500 odd miles to Asmara, a journey which yielded valuable intelligence and was to lead Doughty-

Wylie into technical talks with Kitchener about water supply to the Sudan. Camels, ponies and mules were hired along the way; conditions were tough; Lily, although suffering from dysentery, neglected neither the doctoring of native supplicants nor, her husband recorded in his diary, 'much vet work'. She failed, however, to save the horse from which they had removed '300 ticks or more'. During the three-month trek, largely under canvas, they were afflicted by climatic extremes and frequently plagued by malarial mosquitoes and tsetse flies; on one occasion they were driven from their tent by 'a horde of yellow ants that bit like devils'.

A further change of career awaited the Doughty-Wylies on return to England. The first Balkan War having broken out, Dick was appointed Director of the British Red Cross mission to Turkey in October 1912, with Lily as nursing superintendent. For her it was the start of a distinguished career in military nursing. On arrival at Constantinople, they found Turkish medical facilities at the front were overwhelmed even before cholera struck: 'carts full of dead and dying... It was without exception the most dreadful sight I have ever seen' wrote Dick. Lily laboured excessive hours to support the doctors in the Red Cross hospitals. Neither her diaries, nor his, reveal anything about his unconsummated love affair with Gertrude Bell, which had started in 1912 before they left for Turkey. But all was evidently not harmony: Lily's diary note for 19 January 1913 describes Dick as 'a nasty little thing' (he had forgotten her birthday).

The war over in early 1913, both Doughty-Wylies received Ottoman awards: Dick in the *Mejidieh* Order, Lily *Shefakat*; Lily was also awarded a Red Cross Medal, presented in person by Queen Alexandra. Dick's good relations with the Turks made him an ideal choice to chair the commission which arbitrated the Greek-Albanian border in the aftermath of the second Balkan War. In September 1913 Lily accompanied him, via Italy, Corfu and Salonika, to the inhospitable border regions of Albania. Much to the Foreign Office's surprise, nearly four months of arduous travel with six quarrelling delegations, the leader of one of which died en route, resulted in agreement. Dick returned to Abyssinia with a CB added to the CMG awarded him in 1910.

With Dick's affair with Gertrude Bell continuing, he went back to Abyssinia early in 1914, returning a year later for war service, joining Sir Ian Hamilton's staff for the Gallipoli venture. In a letter to *The Times* after the war, Lily wrote 'My husband and I were at the British Legation, Addis Ababa, when the war broke out, and an offer by us of a 100-bed hospital not having been accepted by the War Office, the French Minister asked us if we would give it to the French Army'. The ruler of Abyssinia having contributed 400 bulls, rapidly sold for cash, Lily named it the Anglo-Ethiopian Red Cross Hospital. By December 1914 she was in France as its *directrice*, first at Prévent, 70 miles south of Calais, then at St Valéry-sur-Somme, caring for wounded and sick French soldiers. Her diaries reveal endless difficulties with the voluntary staff and largely unsuccessful attempts to rectify the shortcomings of French army medical services.

Lily was not, however, the unflappable *directrice* her diary suggests, particularly after meeting Bell, who was also working in France. Dick, preparing to sail for the Dardanelles, was caught between a distraught wife and equally distraught lover, both of whom were threatening suicide. Aboard the *River Clyde* on 25 April 1915 and on V Beach and Hill 141 the next day, critics contend that he exposed himself needlessly. Fellow officers speak of his premonitions of death. He never had to choose between Lily and Gertrude. Both women were stricken at the news of Dick's death. Lily heard on 1 May. Her diary records the terrible shock: 'then I pulled myself together and went back to my dressings...I did my work at the theatre where there was an operation...To lose Dick, it seems the end of everything'. Lily had already applied to be sent to the Dardanelles; she redoubled her pleas: to be near Dick, with whom, for the rest of her long life, she believed herself to be in communication. '[H]e will no doubt do his best to get me permission to join him. We always have run our shows together and finished them together and I really don't see why this should be an exception'.

French promises over a Dardanelles posting came to nothing in 1915; but it is not inconceivable that, in mid-November, they engineered a trip for her from Prévent to V Beach, in the sector which had been under French control since late April. However, it seems to have taken Lily a year to get a formal transfer to the eastern Mediterranean. She served as matron of a hospital at Mudros West at Lemnos from April 1916, caring for the Royal Naval Division until they left for France in May 1916 and then for the British garrison on the island. In July 1917 she set up a hospital on Thasos for the officers and men of the naval air wing and then volunteered to take a nursing team to help British POWs in Turkey. The offer was turned down as noble but impracticable. When news of the Armistice reached Thasos on 12 November 1918, Lily noted 'I can feel that I carried out Dick's orders to the letter'. She received the Red Cross Medal (First Class) but grumbled to her diary at the award of a mere MBE.

With the war over, she rejected the offer of a job in Serbia: she was determined to go to Istanbul. She got away from Thasos in early January 1919 and seized the opportunity to visit Cape Helles, landing on 9 January via the holes in the side of the *River Clyde*. She already had plans for a memorial temple fit for a hero; enigmatic remarks in her diary, noting that 'the two crosses at his feet marking French graves have gone', support the theory that this was not her first visit. Arriving in Constantinople on 13 January, she applied to the War Graves Commission for a job in Turkey, meanwhile working on all and sundry in the occupied capital to acquire 'the piece of land I want' at Gallipoli. She never did acquire it and the CWGC has no record of her scheme, so we do not know what she planned. That it was ambitious is, however, clear: she discussed 'my project' with Halil Bey at the Museum on 1 February and was told it would cost over £30,000 (£1.3m. in today's money). That does not seem to have put her off: she was pursuing 'the Sedd-el-Bahr scheme' when, four days later, she lunched with Commodore Unwin, who had won the VC in command of the *River Clyde*. She was later to complain that 'the Graves people sent up a miserable plan not even to scale about Dick's grave'. For all that, her persistence doubtless contributed to the unique privilege of the grave

remaining *in situ*, whilst other burials, including the two French burials at the foot of the grave, were removed to the various British and French cemeteries.

Lily obtained employment on graves registration duties at the sites of former prisoner of war camps in Turkey, including the consolidation of military cemeteries. Meanwhile, in September 1919, she and a Mr Q C A Craufurd filed two patents for underwater inductive detection and signalling methods. Lily's role was, presumably, confined to financial backing. Until December 1920, Lily crisscrossed western Turkey arranging exhumations and reburials. Her decision to leave Constantinople for good at the end of the year seems to have been occasioned chiefly by the death of her dog Chan: 'I couldn't get through winter without him'. And she abandoned diary-keeping too, so far as is known – none survives.

Knowledge of Lily's life from early 1921 is limited. The 2001 memoir in *The Gallipolian* implies that she broke an earlier resolution never again to live in England but even that is uncertain. She was at Buckingham Palace on 8 March 1921 to receive Dick's VC from George V. She was to devote the remaining forty years of her life to charitable work, latterly on behalf of the British Armed Forces. Throughout, she was intent on promoting Dick's memory. In 1926 she went to Romania to set up the Anglo-Rumanian Dispensary for Women and Children. She was in Bucharest until 1940 and then joined the French in Syria, running a convalescent home in Beirut. Sometime in 1941, she transferred to Cairo and became controller of the Red Cross's 'Lady Lampson Convalescent Home'. Lady Lampson, wife of the Ambassador, is credited with establishing the facilities for servicemen, particularly New Zealanders, who could not easily get home; but it may well have been Lily who took the initiative and provided at least part of the funding.

The war over, Lily was awarded the OBE and established the Lady Lampson Club for British servicemen in Egypt. Following the Suez *débacle* in 1956, the club was moved to the RAF base at Akrotiri in Cyprus. She lived in a small flat over the club and continued to run it until her death on 24 April 1961. In 1959, the base commander had written that 'Mrs Doughty-Wylie, at the age of 81, is not the easiest person to deal with ... [but] as the old lady has financed the whole show...let her have her own way as much as possible.' She was buried in Cyprus; a memorial service was held at St Clement Danes, the central church of the RAF. She left nearly half a million pounds (some £8m in today's money) largely swallowed by death duties. She would have been affronted; and even more affronted by an enquiry from the British administration in Cyprus as to her domicile, in which they referred to 'her second husband, believed to be English'.

Others had good reason to be less ignorant of her hero husband. From as early as 1920, Lily established a network of funds and trusts in Dick's name, the first a modest sum to perpetuate a school prize which he had initiated in Abyssinia. Beneficiaries of her largess were as diverse as the Holyhead Unemployed Association and the English High School in Istanbul. In 1962, the Doughty-Wylie Fund had assets of £24,348 (some £2m

today) supporting indigent British subjects in Bucharest and Istanbul. Another fund paid school fees in both capitals. The Eastern Archdeaconry of the Anglican Diocese in Europe, 'as advised by the FCO' still handles the remnants of the funds into which Lily had funnelled some £80,000 of Grand Trunk Railway stock from 1927 onwards.

This article does not answer all the queries in the 2001 *Gallipolian* piece mentioned above; and it raises another intriguing one: A couple of days after Commodore Unwin had discussed 'the Sedd-el-Bahr scheme' with her and spoken of Dick's death, Lily wrote out a poem on the back of the last page of her diary for November 1918 to February 1919. It evidently reflected her feelings for Dick. Where does it come from? Internet searches produce nothing. It seems unlikely that Lily could have been a poetess, as well everything else.

*I shall see you in the twilight – I shall see you at the dawn
The golden sun at noontide – In the dew which decks the morn
The wind shall whisper softly – The name I hold so dear
And you perchance may call me – And I perchance may hear
Then death shall loose its horrors – And life its mead of pain
When you come back in spirit – And claim my love again
Our faith shall rise triumphant – Our love shall reign supreme
Our parting and our suffering – Shall fade as fades a dream
Sweet are those days of future – E'en though I wait awhile
Before their consummation – In the glory of your smile
For you I know are waiting – And will not be denied
When God has raised the curtain – Which veils the other side.*

Notes & Sources

[1] Locally-recruited Embassy, or Consulate, interpreter

Principal sources: Mrs L O Doughty-Wylie papers, Imperial War Museum; Doughty-Wylie papers, Royal Welch Fusiliers archives, Wrexham; FO 372/471, National Archives

For G Bell, see *Daughter of the Desert*, Georgina Howell, Macmillan, 2006

RESEARCH GROUP

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Members are most welcome to join the Association's Research Group, which meets from time to time by mutual arrangement at the National Archives, Kew.

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Collingwood Parade [Pages 9–10] Photograph by Nicci Brown



James Watson Smith lays the Gallipoli Association wreath at the Collingwood Memorial
[Pages 9–10] Photograph by Nicci Brown



Hawick – Plaque erected in memory of the Gallipoli Comrades Association, situated on a wall close to the ‘Horse Monument’ [Page 11] Photograph by Tom Holmes



*Hawick – Wreath Laying at the War Memorial in Wilton Lodge Park. [Page 11]
Photograph courtesy of ILF Imaging.*



Gallipoli Dawn [Pages 13–15]
Photograph courtesy of Ron Scamp, Horticulturalist



The renovated Akbas Cemetery, Akbas Bay, Gallipoli [Page 17]
Photograph by Guven Pinar



'Battleship shelling Cape Helles' – a watercolour painted by Lord Hampton
[Page 22]



The Mountains of Moab' – a watercolour painted by Lord Hampton
[Page 23]

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM GALLIPOLI

In the Spring 2013 issue (No. 131) I published five photographs taken by **John Alexander Chisholm Taylor** (known to the family as ‘Chick’) during the Gallipoli campaign. Taylor was commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant in ‘A’ Coy., 1/10th Bn. (T.F.) of the Manchester Regiment, which was formed at Oldham at the outbreak of war. He sailed with the battalion, part of the East Lancashire Brigade of the East Lancashire Division, on 10 September 1914 bound for Egypt, arriving at Alexandria two weeks later. The battalion sailed from Port Said for Gallipoli arriving at V Beach on 9 May.

As previously noted, of the 30 photographs about half feature scenes on the peninsula. They were probably taken soon after the battalion arrived and before the attacks in June where the Manchesters suffered heavy casualties after which they were given a few weeks well deserved rest on Imbros where the remainder of the photographs were taken.

The five photographs – as captioned by ‘Chick’ are reproduced below. More will feature in later issues.

The only casualty – while serving at Gallipoli – among those named in the photographs is Sgt. W Hufton, who was killed in action on 9 August and is commemorated on Special Memorial A 167 in Redoubt Cemetery. He was the son of William and Betty Hufton of 218 Henshaw Road, Oldham.



Headquarters Dugouts, Gallipoli – [L to R] Newton, Bleakley, Wilkinson [with glasses]



Breakfast – Bleakley [left] and Chisholm Taylor



A' Company Trenches Cpl. Platt [in foreground]



Digging a Sap



Sgt. Hufton using periscope

SNIPING AT GALLIPOLI

Wes Olson

The ANZAC landing at Gallipoli on 25 April 1915 was supposed to have been relatively easy. The plan was for the 1st Australian Division to land and secure a beachhead so that the New Zealand & Australian Division could exploit and seize an inland feature named Mal Tepe. That the plan came unstuck in the tortuous terrain north of the intended landing site is well known. Instead of thrusting boldly across the peninsula, the ANZAC forces found themselves bottled-up in the cramped beachhead. Less well known is the story of the Gallipoli snipers.

From the very start it was obvious that certain Turkish riflemen, excellent shots and well trained in the art of camouflage and concealment, were taking a steady toll of the invaders. The Australian and New Zealand Army Corps also had a number of superb shots within its ranks, but little thought had been given to the training of these men in the scout/marksman role, let alone the more demanding job of counter-sniping. It was to prove a costly oversight.

As the fighting settled down to static trench warfare the sniping worsened. Some positions became so dangerous that to raise one's head above the parapet was to invite certain death. Much of the fire was from relatively close range and the resulting head wounds led many to believe (incorrectly) that the Turks were using explosive bullets.

The enemy riflemen were also adept at long range sniping. About 700 yards north of Walker's Ridge was a knoll which, for much of the campaign, was occupied by Ottoman marksmen. From its crest they had a superb view of the northern Anzac positions, and much of North Beach. For obvious reasons the knoll became known as Snipers' Nest.

In the southern sector, opposite the 3rd Australian Infantry Brigade's positions on Bolton's Ridge, was an enemy-held spur that ran south-west from Lone Pine. The Turkish garrison included a number of riflemen who made such a nuisance of themselves that their position became known as Snipers' Ridge. Others established themselves on Lone Pine and Johnsons Jolly and made life for the men of the 1st Australian Infantry Brigade very unpleasant. On 11 May, Lt. Richard Casey, ADC to Major General Bridges, wrote in his diary:

Sniping was very hot today in the Salient [The Pimple] – they put a couple of bullets through the top sandbags of the parapet of the trench, and when the G [Bridges] put a periscope up they shattered it with a bullet at once.

Enemy riflemen also took up positions on Baby 700 and at the head of Monash Valley, where they could snipe at the garrisons of Pope's Hill, Quinn's Post or at individuals

moving up and down the valley. On 15 May General Bridges was shot by one of these riflemen. The bullet struck the general in his right thigh and severed both the femoral artery and vein. Bridges was promptly evacuated to a hospital ship but died on 18 May.



ANZAC troops in the support line near Courtney's Post a few days after the landing. They are under fire from a Turkish sniper on Russell's Top to their rear.

Perhaps the most famous ANZAC of all fell the following day. On 19 May, Pte. John Simpson (Kirkpatrick) was leading his donkey down Monash Valley. Simpson had collected a wounded man from the head of the valley and was approaching the spot where Bridges had been shot when a bullet hit the field ambulance man in the heart. There has always been doubt as to whether it was a projectile from a rifle or a machine-gun, or possibly a shrapnel ball, but given the fact that Bridges had been sniped here just four days previous, it is highly likely that Simpson was the victim of the same sniper.

Casey, a keen rifleman himself, led the push to combat the enemy snipers, and on 23 May he wrote that counter-sniping was now being carried out by picked shots. One brigadier, he said, had adopted the following method:

The enemy's front was divided into sections, each of which was continually under observation by a man with strong field glasses. As soon as he discovered a sniper, three picked shots who had been told off with him, picked him [the sniper] off.

In the 1st Brigade's sector the enemy snipers were so dominant that other methods had to be tried. On 24 May Casey wrote that a 2nd Battalion man (L/Cpl. William Beech) had worked out an idea for a periscope rifle. It consisted of a standard Short Magazine

Lee Enfield rifle fitted with a timber framework so the weapon could be rested on the parapet and fired from below; sighting being accomplished with mirrors. The arrangement proved very effective and accurate up to 300 yards.

Casey came up with another idea. He obtained several lengths of two-inch water pipe from the engineers and had these pushed through the parapet in the 1st Battalion's sector, opposite the enemy's loopholes [firing and observation ports]. Captured Mauser rifles with their woodwork cut back were then aimed through the pipes. By 28 May Casey was able to write that the periscope rifles and adapted Mausers 'appear to be doing well' and 'have established a definite superiority of sniping over the Turks'.

In June, Lt. Colonel William Malone, commanding officer of the New Zealand Wellington Battalion, took over Quinn's Post. Malone was also keen to reverse the enemy dominance of the post and ordered that steel loophole plates be fitted in the sandbag parapet and breastworks. These were plates cut with 4-inch by 2-inch apertures, through which the defenders could fire with little chance of being hit.



11th Battalion sniper, Herbert Hitch, sitting on an unexploded Turkish shell, is shown with a captured Turkish rifle and ammunition bandolier around his waist [See end note]

Another of Malone's initiatives was the appointment of a sniping officer. Lt. Tom Grace, a noted New Zealand rifleman, was tasked with countering the Turkish snipers. He selected the best shots in the battalion then deployed them in pairs. One man, equipped with a telescope, was to locate and indicate the target, and the other would then take aim and fire.

The ANZAC sniping equipment initially consisted of as-issued Mk III SMLE rifles, although it is known that some ex-rifle club members carried commercially manufactured aperture sights which could be fitted to this rifle. These, along with similar 'add-on' optical sights of the Martin or Lattey variety, allowed for finer sight pictures and increased accuracy. Captured enemy rifles were also prized and Casey ensured that one 'really good Mauser' was given to a marksman in the 1st Battalion. Casey wrote:

He is a fine shot – comes from Cairns and looks as old and wrinkled as any tortoise . . . He waited all day and in the evening got two of the snipers who "work" down Monash and Shrapnel Valley. His company commander was observing for him with a telescope and vouches for the fact that he got both of them in the head at 550 yards.

Experience in France, however, had demonstrated the need for rifles fitted with telescopic sights, and early in 1915 a number of English gunsmiths were contracted to fit such sights to selected rifles. These were issued for service in the spring of 1915 and sent to France and Gallipoli.

Initially, the telescopic-sighted rifles were issued to the field engineer companies as trench stores, and as such could be requested by brigades and battalions as required. The sights, most probably of the Periscopic Prism Company or Aldis variety, were mounted to the left of the receiver and unless the user was given adequate instruction, were difficult to master. Casey noted the arrival of a batch of these rifles on 18 June and wrote that they were being put in the hands of picked shots in each brigade. Unfortunately the results were not recorded. Their continued use through June and July, however, suggests that the telescopic-sighted rifles proved an asset.

In August, the 16th Battalion took over a new post to the north of Anzac and requested 'trench periscopes, 12 periscope rifles, three telescopic sight rifles, 20 steel loopholes'. Lt. Colonel Harold Pope stated that enemy 'sniping fire is very bad . . . but every effort is being made to reduce it'.

Towards the end of September, the 7th Australian Infantry Brigade formed a sniping section under the command of the 28th Battalion's Captain Henry Menz. The section was tasked with reducing the Turkish sniper threat in the northern sector. To increase their firepower, the section was given a 3-pounder Hotchkiss gun and a supply of ammunition. Cpl. Clifton Ballingall, a gunner in the Australian Garrison Artillery before the war, was put in charge of the gun and tasked with destroying the enemy's sniping posts. The combination proved extremely effective and the Turks quickly learned that several feet of earth and sandbags were not proof against the high-velocity naval gun.

Some ANZAC snipers also experimented with the Maxim silencer, especially for night firing, for which luminous paint could be applied to the rifle fore-sight. These silencers

could only be fitted to the Magazine Lee Enfield rifles (Long Toms), but nevertheless proved their worth. A divisional report dated 16 October 1915 offered the following:

As a silencer the instrument is very effective and though the report of the rifle can still be heard, it is difficult to locate the position of the firer from the report of the rifle.

As a flame extinguisher [flash suppressor] the instrument is also effective. It does not entirely extinguish all flame, but reduces it very much.

Night sniping was normally accomplished by sighting-in a rifle on the enemy parapet, loophole or likely traffic area during the day, then securing the weapon so it would remain pointed at the target. When movement was detected or suspected the rifle was fired, usually with uncertain results, although a yell or a scream from the opposite trench was usually a good indicator that the bullet had found its mark. Results were encouraging enough for a special rifle clamp, known as the Wallaby Sniping Cage, to be developed and employed.

The Turks on Snipers' Ridge were also adept at night sniping and on 18 October an 11th Battalion soldier wrote in his diary, '2 men shot through the head & killed last night . . . while observing over the parapet'. Two days later the following entry was made in the battalion war diary:

Sniping being carried out by 2 posts per Coy. Although no definite results can be seen, the value of sniping cannot be under estimated, for besides possible casualties it cuts their loopholes to pieces.

Further recognition of the value of sniping occurred a few days later when Corps orders acknowledged the work of a Queensland light horseman. This was the infamous Pte. William 'Billy' Sing of the 5th Light Horse, who was regarded as the best shot on the peninsula. Known as 'The Murderer', Sing was officially credited with over 200 kills and was subsequently awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

Despite the best efforts of the ANZAC sniper teams and even the local artillery, the Turks on Snipers' Nest continued to make their presence felt. Cpl. John Brown of the 10th Light Horse was often targeted by the enemy snipers when acting as brigade runner. By 7 December he had had enough, and wrote in his diary, 'Took my rifle & went to a good spot for sniping at "Snipers' Nest", but saw no Turks about.' Two days later he tried again. 'Went up to get a good "possie" & had some sniping with a telescopic rifle.' Brown did not record the result, but he was not harassed by the Turk snipers again.

The final act was played out on 19 December during the evacuation of Anzac. Around eighty worn-out rifles were set up at various points around Anzac and timed to fire a shot every ten minutes for two hours. Cpl. Brown wrote of the rifles in his sector:

We have fixed up two devices with rifles in the trenches . . . One is a weight attached to the trigger by a string. The string goes past the side of a candle & is fastened tightly. When the last man leaves the trench he lights the candles which are cut to different lengths . . . the string soon burns through & then the weight falls & pulls the trigger. The other arrangement is done by buckets of water. One bucket full of water on the top & another attached to the trigger . . . holes are made of different sizes on the top bucket so that they go off at different times.

The SMLE rifles, faithful to the last, were to give the Turks the impression that Anzac was still being held, and that the night snipers were still active. The ruse proved successful and the last of the troops were evacuated, without loss, before dawn on 20 December. It was perhaps ironic that the last sniping activity at Anzac was designed to save life, not take it.

Editor's Note: Hitch wrote on the back of the photograph: *'Taken in the trench at Gallipoli a month after landing. Eyes half closed for want of sleep. In trenches all day, sniping at night.'*

THE DIARY OF AN ANZAC: MAJOR KENNETH GRESSON CANTERBURY INFANTRY REGIMENT

Ivan F Nelson

The Gresson family came to Ireland in the 17th century, possibly as Huguenot refugees from France. The earliest recorded member of the family in Ireland was John Gresson of Augher, Co. Tyrone (1661-1733), and members of the family still live in Ireland although the last male member was Professor Richard Gresson, Emeritus professor of Zoology at Queen's University, Belfast who died in 1986. The Gressons were a typical family of their period. They lived mostly in Co. Westmeath and their chosen professions were the Anglican church, the army and the law. These can all be found in the connections between the Gressons in Ireland and those in New Zealand.

The common ancestor of the Irish and New Zealand Gressons was the Revd. George Leslie Gresson who lived from 1767 to 1842. He was the rector of Killallon, Co. Westmeath, and later of Ardnurcher, in the same county. George was the great-grandson of John Gresson of Augher. He had seven sons and three daughters. One son was Revd. William Reynell Gresson, father of William Henry Gresson of whom more shortly, and another of his sons was Henry Barnes Gresson who lived from 1809 to 1901 and who is very relevant to this story.

Henry Barnes was educated at Trinity College Dublin and became a barrister. He specialised in Equity work and indeed published a book on Equity Pleading^[1]. However, in 1854 he emigrated to New Zealand with his wife Anne and three children. He settled

in Christchurch. In 1857 he became a judge, and he retired in 1874. He had one son, John Beatty Gresson, and four grandsons, the fourth grandson being Kenneth MacFarlane Gresson (1891-1974) the author of the diary. Henry Barnes Gresson, therefore was the father of the New Zealand family.

Before considering the diary and Kenneth MacFarlane Gresson, we must go back to his first cousin, once removed, William Henry Gresson. He was commissioned as an ensign by purchase in the 27th Inniskillings (later the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers) in 1852. He exchanged into the 65th Foot (the York and Lancaster Regiment) in 1861 and he sold out in 1867 after marriage. (In the days of purchase of commissions it was extremely rare for an officer to spend his whole service in the same regiment). William Henry served in the Indian Mutiny, and in 1860 sailed for New Zealand and took part in the war against the Maoris. He was in the skirmishes and engagements at Katikura and Kiri Kiri in 1863, and he commanded the storming party of two companies at Rangiriri in November of that year when he was wounded and lost an arm. In 1867 he retired to Cheltenham on resignation of his commission. He married a relative of the Jardine family (of Jardine Matheson, the Hong Kong trading house), and family rumour has it that a condition of the marriage was that he leave the army!

William Henry had a strong New Zealand connection. His uncle was a judge on the South Island at the time he was in the North Island, but there is no record of their meeting or even corresponding. Nevertheless they were close relatives so there may well have been but there is no record now.

Kenneth Gresson was educated at Wanganui Collegiate school where he was head boy, and acquired a bachelor of Laws degree from Canterbury College by part-time study. In 1912 he was an articled law clerk in Christchurch, but in 1911 he had been commissioned as a second lieutenant in the New Zealand Territorial Force at the age of 20. By 1914 he had reached the rank of captain. On 7 August 1914 the New Zealand government offered the Imperial Government a division of infantry together with headquarters staff, and the New Zealand Expeditionary Force was born. The commander was to be Major-General Sir Alexander Godley, an officer of Irish extraction. The infantry division was based on the Territorial Force (TF), resulting in four TF regiments per new NZEF regiment – the four regiments of the NZEF Division therefore were the Auckland, Otago, Wellington, and Canterbury. Gresson volunteered for service, and was posted as second in command of No. 1 Company of the Canterbury Regiment. The NZEF then sailed for Egypt for training en route to the Western Front. During his service Kenneth Gresson kept a diary and attempted to make an entry every day. The original of the diary is in the Imperial War Museum in London. However, thanks to the generosity of his grandson John Gresson in New Zealand, I have a copy of the diary dealing with the Dardanelles campaign. It is very short, but describes vividly the actions of his company from when it left Egypt until he was wounded in the second battle of Krithia on 8 May 1915. The diary starts on 10 April 1915 and by this time it is obvious that the NZEF had been warned for Gallipoli.

On 10 April 1915 Captain Gresson embarked on the big Norddeutscher Lloyd liner, '*Lutzow*', a war prize, with his company in Alexandria harbour. He noted that he had a roomy cabin on the Promenade deck. The harbour was full of transports, and three big hospital ships – was one the '*Britannic*', sister ship of the '*Titanic*'. The men slept 500 to a hold, with no bunks, they had to sleep on the deck. Gresson did notice how comfortable the officers were and how fortunate it was that the '*Lutzow*' had been captured. The fleet set sail on Monday 12 April as soon as the general was on board – presumably Gresson means Godley here. It was a glorious afternoon, the band playing on the foredeck as they left Egypt after four months, '*we are embarked now on an enterprise of great magnitude and one in which we hope to succeed*' he wrote. They were headed for Lemnos, and he noted that there was '*nothing much to do except read, and sleep, and smoke*'.

On Wednesday 14 April, still at sea, they had a lecture by Captain Hon. Aubrey Herbert on his experience of the retreat to Mons, his capture by the Germans, and rescue by the British. On 15 April they arrived at Lemnos. Captain Gresson was very impressed by the naval forces, particularly the battleships. They moved into the inner harbour of Moudros and spent the rest of the day watching the activity around them. The following day they were allowed on shore for a route march and a thoroughly enjoyable day afterwards – although he notes that communication with the locals was a problem because classical Greek was not in the least like modern Greek! They were allowed ashore again on Saturday 17 April, and again on Sunday for church service – although Gresson was confined on board as Captain of the Day. Shore leave followed on Monday for swimming but on Tuesday and Wednesday the wind increased and anyone who went ashore had great difficulty in getting back to the ship.

By Friday 23 April some of the 154 warships and transports had sailed for Gallipoli and on the following day the *Lutzow* had moved into the outer harbour and they sailed at 3pm in a convoy. Gresson noted the procession of battleships and battle cruisers – the flagship *Queen Elizabeth* leading a fleet of 13 ships – *Nelson*, *Agamemnon*, *Swiftsure*, *Triumph*, *Queen*, *Prince of Wales*, *Cornwallis*, *Formidable*, *Implacable*, *London*, *Majestic*, *Bacchante*, and *Dublin*. He doesn't say where the Anzacs were to land, but does say that the 29th Division was headed for Cape Helles, and the French for Kum Kale. He concluded the day's account with Sir Charles Bowen's poem '*To arms*':

*Then New Zealand shall be there
In the van
Young New Zealand shall be there –
Her rifles from the mountain
And her horsemen from the plains
When the foemans' ranks are reeling
O'er the slain
Few in number, stout of heart
They will come to take their part
In the dangers and the glories of the brave
To share in their triumph or their blood-stained grave.*

A very bloodthirsty and idealistic poem by modern standards but in the early days of the 20th century, and at the beginning of the first world war, the idea of the blood sacrifice was not seen as it is now. Bowen was born in Co. Mayo. He emigrated to New Zealand in 1850 and he was not only a man of literary intent but also a politician, civil servant, magistrate, and speaker of the Legislative Assembly in Canterbury.

In fact, the Anzacs were to land north of Gala Tepe on the Aegean shore, then advance across the peninsula so preventing retreat from or reinforcement of Kililbahr, Here is Kenneth Gresson's account of the landing:

'Up on deck at 5am – the sea smooth as glass and in the distance Gallipoli peninsula dimly visible through the haze. The boom of the big guns came across the water to us and as we slowly steamed in we could see the Bacchante close inshore firing with her broadside of six inch guns and the Triumph on the extreme right silencing the forts of Maidos with her four 10 inch.

The Lutzow being the flagship of the New Zealand Division steamed on inside the ring of warships which lay opposite the point of landing. We could now see the Australians storming the hills and the continuous rattle of rifle fire mingled with the heavier fire of the warships filled the air. At about 9am a destroyer came alongside with a tow of lighters and we hurriedly embarked and set out for the shore.

By this time the rifle fire had increased greatly in volume and most of the warships were firing with their heavy guns. The Turks replied with shrapnel which burst just above the landing place, peppering the beach and water thickly. Fortunately we escaped injury from this and landed safely on the beach with no further misadventure than getting wet up to our waists.

We assembled quickly in a small ravine which offered a little shelter from the hail of shrapnel which was now coming over and received orders to reinforce the Australian left which was in danger of being pushed in. We therefore immediately set off to climb the steep sandy bluffs above us sheltered from rifle fire but subject always to the Turkish shrapnel much of which however burst too high. On the way we met a steady stream of Australian wounded making their way to the beach and to our eager enquiries as to how the battle was going we got the terse reply 'We're driving them to Hell' – and indeed at this time the impetuous rushes of the Australians were irresistible and had driven the Turks headlong from the ridges near the beach.

On arrival at the top we found ourselves on a flat plateau where the fire was much heavier and the casualties were many. In consequence of the frequent rests that had been necessary on the way up the company had got somewhat 'strung out' and by the time I arrived with the ammunition party which had come along in rear, the rest of the company had pushed on and were out of sight. On making enquiries from a staff officer I found ammunition was urgently required by the 3rd Australian^[2] who were lining the next ridge.

I accordingly directed my party across there and making our way down from the plateau we tackled the ascent of the next ridge eventually arriving there exhausted but with the ammunition which they were in desperate need of at this point.

The position so far as I could gather was as follows:

The Australians in their impetuous rushes had driven the Turks from the two ridges nearest the landing place but instead of digging in and making good their position they pursued their wild course inland to the north and to the east until Turkish reinforcements and Turkish snipers concealed in the scrub compelled them to fall back and take up a position on the second ridge. Here they made a stand and our reinforcements constantly pouring up from the beach strengthened the line which was able now to withstand the attacks of the Turkish reserves which had arrived.

It was about the centre of this ridge I found myself and throughout the remainder of the day we were engaged in strengthening this position, getting up water and ammunition and repelling Turkish attacks.'

This is how Captain Gresson saw the initial assault. However, there was no let up the following day –

'Monday 26 April 1915. During the night the Turks had been strongly reinforced and early in the morning they made the most determined attempts to drive us from the position we had won. As soon as the Turkish masses were sighted creeping forward to the attack, rifle and machine gun fire increased until every available rifle and machine gun were in the firing line. The hills over which the Turks had to advance were plastered with shells by the warships each of which had a certain sector allocated to it. From the Triumph on the extreme right to the Majestic which guarded our left flank every one of our seven ships kept up an incessant fire with six inch and twelve inch guns while five miles out from the shore the Queen Elizabeth sent the enormous shells from her eight fifteen inch guns hurtling over the Peninsula to cause indescribable havoc wherever they landed.

In the firing line the din was terrific. Behind the roar of the ships' guns – the snapping bark of the Bacchante six inch mingled with the boom of the twelve inch and the still deeper boom of the Queen Elizabeth's fifteen inch. In front of the hills ablaze with the bursting shells, dense clouds of smoke rising as pieces of the hill were hurled skywards. Above the sky filled with puffs of white smoke which marked the bursting of shrapnel and higher still far up aloft seaplanes circling and soaring as they observed the effects of the warships' fire.

Yet throughout it all the Turks came on and it was only after repeated bayonet charges on our part that they were finally checked and fell back to entrench themselves leaving us free to improve our trenches and communications.'

Things quietened down after this. Gresson was able to go hunting for his company as the companies and battalions had become very mixed up. He discovered that the commanding officer had been killed, several other officers and many men as well. He was now promoted to command the company, in the rank of major. Having found as many of his men as possible, Major Gresson took post on Walker's Ridge on the left of the line. They turned in, able at last to get some rest after 40 hours of continuous action.

There was no attack on Tuesday 27 April. The company were comparatively sheltered on Walker's Ridge although shrapnel remained a problem. They even got for a swim! All remained quiet, on Thursday 29 April they were stood to at 2am expecting a Turkish attack along the beach but this did not materialise. On Friday they went swimming again. On Saturday 1 May the regiment went into reserve.

Gresson's company was still in reserve on Sunday 2 May 1915. The Padre, Revd. Taylor, held a short service on the beach – *'Picture a steep limestone cliff,'* wrote the major, *'On numerous ledges roughly cut and in hastily constructed dug-outs sat or lay two or three hundred men, some asleep, some idly smoking. At the foot of the cliff were more men engaged for the most part brewing tea. On a small knoll stood the padre reciting prayers and leading the hymns while above burst the shrapnel and from the sea came the constant roar of the ships' guns'.* At 5pm Gresson received orders that his company was to make a night attack:

'My orders', he said, 'were to advance through our foremost trenches at the top of Walker's Ridge (held by the Wellington Regiment), to a small neck about 200 yards in front of the line; to cross this neck and seize the hill immediately to our front which was at present held by the Turks. Prior to our doing this there was to be a bombardment by the ships and Otago Battalion were to come up from the right and endeavour to oust the Turks from this hill and entrench themselves.

On receiving these orders I immediately went up to the top of Walker's Ridge with the officers and made a reconnaissance as well as I was able through the periscope. As soon as it was dark I took the company into the Wellington trenches and led them over the parapet into the dense scrub in front. The ground was thickly covered with Turkish dead and the stench was horrible. As soon as I had got all the company out and lying down in the bushes I went forward with two scouts to examine the ground in front which was entirely unknown to me. I found as I expected a narrow neck or saddle connecting the ridge we were on with the hill which was our objective and across this ran a track about two feet wide. It had evidently been used by the Turks on retiring for it was well worn and strewn with corpses. On advancing along this I found that the other end was commanded by two Turkish trenches one of which was firing but not in our direction though a few stray bullets came across occasionally. It was at once evident to me that any attempt to take the company across this narrow track must result in failure as the neck would be swept from these trenches...'

Gresson reported his finding to the brigadier and the attack was called off. In fact the knoll described by him was 'Baby 700' and the two foot wide track was the 'Nek'. The Otago Regiment lost heavily in this affair as did the company in support of them. Gresson considered that his company would have been annihilated. Later on 3 May, the company were on standby on Walker's Ridge, then relieved and went for a swim.

On 5 May the Canterbury's were relieved by the Royal Naval Division and moved in the evening to lighters which took them out to destroyers which landed them, and the rest of the NZEF at Cape Helles. Major Gresson went down to the wardroom and beguiled the time with excellent ham sandwiches and whiskey and soda, a greatly appreciated luxury after ten days of tinned meat and hard biscuits. They got to Cape Helles about 3am and were taken ashore. The major waxes lyrical:

'Day dawned just as we were marching past the now destroyed fort of Sidi Bahr and the scene lacked nothing in beauty. Behind us the blue waters of the Aegean and the fleet of ships great and small, battleships, cruisers, and destroyers. On the right the 'Goliath' and a French battleship lying some distance up the straits and in the background the hills on the Asiatic side. To our left stretched the fields of the peninsula, for the most part open pasture land with cottages and fig trees dotted about here and there. The whole countryside was a blaze of colour as the meadows were thick with wild flowers all in bloom the red poppy predominating. It was a wonderfully peaceful scene and except for the fitful stutter of a machine gun ... it was difficult to realise that here lay a battlefield where had taken place one of the fiercest struggles British soldiers have ever been engaged in.'

A brigade of ANZAC had been withdrawn to Cape Helles to take part in the second attempt to capture the village of Krithia – which had in fact been entered on the first day of the invasion but not held. The Canterbury Regiment was in the general reserve for an attack starting at 11am. They had breakfast and a 'little sleep' despite the bitter cold at night. On Friday 7 May they were ordered to reinforce the left flank – and were duly spotted by the Turkish artillery which caused them to dig in – rapidly! They had another cold and noisy night.

On 8 May the NZ brigade was ordered into the firing line. Gresson describes the action:

'...the whole NZ Infantry brigade moved out in order Auckland, Wellington, Canterbury, Otago first – across some fields bright with white daisies and red poppies and then along a ravine which afforded some slight cover. We halted behind a small knoll a little in rear of our foremost trenches and lay there waiting until we should be ordered into the firing line. ... About 5pm just as I was settling down to a tin of bully beef and a mug of excellent tea brewed by my servant Barnes ... the ships of the fleet aided by every gun we had on the peninsula commenced a terrific bombardment of the Turkish position. For a quarter of an hour this continued so that it seemed nothing could live through it, the hills in front being almost entirely obscured by clouds of smoke, earth and flame. At 5.15 it ceased abruptly and we were ordered to advance through the foremost trenches held by the

Munsters^[3]. To accomplish this we had to come out from behind our knoll, leap across a Worcester trench just in front and race across a hundred yards of flat open ground before reaching the Munster trench.

I had covered about 75 yards at my top speed when my legs suddenly went from under me as if struck by a hammer and I fell over and lay still among the daisies. After a few seconds perceiving that I was not dead but had merely been shot through both legs, I raised my head cautiously and looked about me. The ground all round me was plentifully dotted with khaki clad figures for the most part ominously still though here and there was to be seen some one endeavouring to crawl to the trenches in front.'

This marks the end of Kenneth Gresson's part in the Gallipoli campaign, but not the end of his suffering because in fact he was very seriously injured. All we know from the diary is that he was 'merely' shot through both legs. But there is very much more to it than that as will be seen.

At about 6am on 9 May he reached the Dressing Station and from there to the Casualty Clearing Station (CCS). He had to be carried for some four miles and in the CCS he was on the operating table – but he doesn't tell us what was done to him. When he regained consciousness he noticed that he had chewed about three quarters on an inch off his pipe! At 4pm he reached the hospital ship '*Vaterland*' in which three overworked doctors endeavoured to minister to about 800 wounded. The second attack on Krithia had failed with huge casualties. It has to be said that the poor planning of the attack – they didn't know exactly where the Turkish trenches were – extended to the medical evacuation of the wounded which was woeful. There were insufficient numbers of stretcher bearers, and those that there were had to carry the wounded all the way back to the beach as there was no intermediate collection point with wagon transport. Once on the beach they had to wait to get a hospital ship as there not enough of them – as the major says, there were three overworked doctors coping with 800 wounded on the '*Vaterland*'.

Major Gresson had only very hazy memories of the following two days, 10 and 11 May. He was in great pain. On 12 May the '*Vaterland*' reached Alexandria and the major was transferred to No. 15 General Hospital. He slowly improved after this but was in a lot of pain and had difficulty in sleeping at night. However he was able to cable New Zealand to tell his family he was wounded and in hospital. Friends and officers from his regiment visited him and his morale gradually improved. The diary finishes on 20 June, with the major still in No. 15 General Hospital. It is not known how long he was in this hospital but he was evacuated to the 2nd London General Hospital in the UK in 1916, and in October of that year he was returned to New Zealand to be discharged from the army in January 1917.

All Major Gresson tells us of his injuries is that he was shot in both legs. Ordinarily this

would not necessarily mean he would not return to duty. Therefore , it is obvious that there has to be more to it. In fact, he was wounded in the abdomen, which left him with scar tissue on his urinary tract which necessitated treatment for the rest of his life. He was then 24 years of age.

And what of the rest of his life? In 1917 after arrival home, he married later in that year and was called to the Bar. He was actively involved in the Anglican Church and was a lecturer in Law at Canterbury College. In 1947 he was appointed a judge in the Supreme Court of New Zealand and was knighted in 1948. Sir Kenneth, as he now was, became the first President of the Court of Appeal and served until retirement in 1963. He was also a member of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. He died in 1974, aged 83 after an operation to deal with the continuing effects of his war wound.



Sir Kenneth MacFarlane Gresson and his wife Athole (nee Bruce) [c. 1947]

In the meantime the Gallipoli campaign petered out, the evacuation being the only thing done properly. Krithia was never captured, and the NZEF lost some 7,473 men in the campaign. However, the memory of those men has never been forgotten and ANZAC Day on 25 April in Australia and New Zealand has become a day of national remembrance. They consider that this is where the two countries came of age despite the fact it was a defeat and the other armies there lost as many and more men. Indeed, Field Marshal Slim, commander of the 14th Army in Burma in the Second World War, then a junior officer in 6th Gurkha Rifles considered generalship in this campaign to be the most incompetent since the Crimean War.

Kenneth Gresson typified the men of the NZEF. He was young, brave, idealistic, believed in the Empire and did his duty; like so many he paid a heavy price, yet never once in his personal diary does he complain^[4].

Notes:

1. Edward H. Burroughs and Henry B. Gresson, 'The Irish Equity Pleader, being a collection of Forms of Pleading in Equity suits in Ireland with Preliminary Dissertations and Practical Notes' (Dublin, 1850). Equity cases are heard in the Court of Chancery which has been described as the 'conscience of the judicial system' – to give justice regardless of technicalities.
2. Unit not stated.
3. The Royal Munster Fusiliers of the 29th Division.
4. I am most grateful to John Gresson of Auckland, New Zealand, grandson of Sir Kenneth, for his help in preparing this article. It is an adaptation of a talk given at the Ulster-New Zealand Trust's ANZAC Day commemoration at Ballance House on 28 April 2013. I hope it is a fitting memorial to his grandfather.

CAPTURED AT SUVLA BAY : THREE PERSONAL ACCOUNTS

A D Harvey

At the end of the Great War, British Army officers who had been taken prisoner and had returned home after the cessation of hostilities were required to submit a written explanation of the circumstances of their capture.

The semi-official *List of British Officers taken prisoner in the various Theatres of War between August, 1914 and November, 1918* (1919, reprinted 1988) names 23 officers taken prisoner in the Gallipoli fighting, including two who had died in captivity, seven Australians (whose records are presumably in Australia), and an officer of the Egyptian Police. The statements of only four of the remaining thirteen officers survive in The National Archives at Kew. One, by Lieutenant John Stone of the Worcestershire Regiment (WO 339/21690), is omitted here because he was captured in the Cape Helles sector; the other three, referring to the fighting in the Suvla Bay bridgehead a few days later, are reproduced below.

Written for official purposes, with the expectation of a potentially unsympathetic readership, these statements are unlike any other first-hand accounts of fighting in the Great War, with more tactical detail, but also with more sang-froid regarding the horrific aspects of war, than would have been thought suitable for family letters or post-war reminiscences. In statements by officers taken prisoner on the Western Front one is often struck by the energy and determination with which junior officers pushed their men forward, but the overall impression of the Gallipoli material printed below is of organizational incompetence and amateurishness.

There can be little doubt that the failure of the Gallipoli campaign was primarily the result of command level failure to exploit initial opportunities, most notably at Anzac Cove and Suvla Bay, but the statements below also suggest that the inexperience of British junior officers (especially compared to that of their Ottoman counterparts, who were often veterans of the Balkan Wars of 1912 – 1913) was also an important factor.

Statement by Lt. R A Rawstorne, 6th Bn. East Yorkshire Regiment
(WO 339/11639)

Very early in the morning of 9-9-15 the C.O. 6 E. York.R. received orders to move from high ground occupied the previous day, and to take and secure at dawn a hill called Teke Tepe, believed to be unoccupied by the enemy.

On arrival at the foot of Teke Tepe, dawn had already broken and the hill been occupied by the enemy.

Consequently the advance up the hill was slow, being impeded by the enemy's fire. This, however, was not a very hot fire and most of the leading company (D) managed to get $\frac{1}{2}$ of the way up the hill.

I commanded the leading platoon of this company and managed to get further.

It was evident, however, before very long that the Turks, while perhaps drawing us up the hill, had detached a strong force down one or both sides of the hill, to attack our main force from the flank.

It was while D Company was still advancing up the hill, though in thin numbers, that the main fight could be heard going on some way down the hill, perhaps even right at the foot.

Shortly afterwards I received orders from my company commander to retire; as the company was by this time quite detached from the rest of the battalion. We were almost certainly cut off by the enemy.

A certain number of men, not quite so high up the hill, succeeded in getting some way back; only, however, to be captured later.

But before [I] could successfully retire Turks from the hill were on the top of me and the few men with me.

As (1) I was far removed from the main fight:

(2) I could hear the Turks moving about immediately below:

(3) The Turks who came on to us were not fighting so much as looking for wounded etc.:

(4) Two of the men with me were badly wounded:

I decided to surrender.

R.A. Rawstorne
Lt. 6 E York.R

Perhaps surprisingly in view of his shaky grammar, Richard Atherton Rawstorne, the son of the suffragan bishop of Whalley, was educated at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford. He was subsequently asked to clarify some of the unsatisfactory points in his statement and explained that besides the two severely wounded men there were only two unwounded soldiers with him. The Turks numbered “not less than eight, but I

should say not more than twelve I do not believe it was possible to offer any resistance, as the enemy caught us in a slight hollow and were on the top of us before we saw them."

This and the statement by Lt. John Still below are slightly misleading in that the attack was carried out by only one company – D Company – the rest of the battalion, exhausted by an attack the previous day and by subsequently digging in, had failed to deploy in time. The battalion War Diary also cites "*the absence of explicit instructions*" (The National Archives WO 95/4298). It seems there were two Turkish battalions on the hill.

Statement by Lt. John Still, 6th Bn. East Yorkshire Regiment (WO 339/23842)

The 6th E.York.R. attacked the hill Teke Tepe at dawn on the 9th August 1915. There was heavy fire from front & flank. I accompanied Lieut. Col. Moore, C.O. of the battalion, with the leading Company. About thirty of us reached the top of the hill, unsupported, & found it strongly held. We retreated down a deep, narrow, winding ravine, with the intention of joining up with the remainder of the Battⁿ which we expected to find at the bottom of the hill, some 900 feet below & a mile away. Only five reached the foot of the hill alive, Viz. Lieut. Col. Moore, Capt. R.D. Elliott, Corp^l. Blanchflower, Pr^e Moor & myself. There we were attacked by a considerable body of Turks in between us & the plain. The Colonel told me to make signals of surrender. While doing so I was hit.

The Colonel was bayoneted very shortly afterwards & the other four taken prisoner.

I have not seen Pr^e Moor for almost three years, but heard he died in Turkey.

*John Still Lieut
6.E.York.R.*

John Still was at that point aged 35 and had been operated on for an inguinal hernia earlier that year. In civilian life he was tea planter in Ceylon (now Sri Lanka). He was the battalion signalling officer and also acting adjutant in August 1915.

Lieutenant Still described this attack and his subsequent capture in his book, *A Prisoner in Turkey* (London 1920) p.27–30. With regard to the fatally wounded Lieutenant Colonel Henry G.A. Moore he wrote (p.30) "*They even allowed me to carry him on my back; and on my back the Colonel died.*" According to Everard Wyrall, *The East Yorkshire Regiment in the Great War: 1914 – 1918* (London 1928) Lieutenant Colonel Moore, having surrendered and being totally exhausted, had sat down and had then been bayoneted in the back by one of the Turkish soldiers.

The Third Statement – unsigned (WO 374/23786)

On the 12th Aug. 1915 the 163rd Brigade lay entrenched some 2 or 2½ miles South of the

northern extremity of Suvla Bay with their left resting on the ridge of hills which descend to the sea at Suvla Point. At 3.15 on that afternoon Col. Sir Horace Beauchamp rode up to the battalion & called the officers together. He said "We move at 4 o'clock, set about it." And he added "I am sorry my orders are so vague but I give them to you as I received them from the brigadier". None of the officers new [sic] the nature of the operation or the position of the enemy trenches. There was however a general impression that the object of the move was to be a "sniper drive" for the country was infested with snipers & they had been annoying us continually for 2 days. About 3.45 Capt. & Adjutant Ward delivered to me a box of maps & ordered me to distribute them amongst the officers. I did so. There were however so many of the maps that it was impossible to examine them or compare them with the country around & officers found themselves obliged to select those most likely to be useful & to leave the rest behind. At 4 the Brigade left their trenches & advanced in the direction of Anafarta Village. Simultaneously a Battery of F.A. [i.e. field artillery] opened on the Turkish trenches to cover the advance. Beyond this there was no artillery preparation. The Brigade immediately came under heavy shrapnel fire from the enemy batteries posted on the surrounding hills. For about 200 yards the Brigade advanced in artillery formation. The Turks then opened on them with rifle fire & they extended. As the advance continued progress became more & more difficult owing to the nature of the ground. The country was very broken & dotted with stunted oak trees, which grew at first sparsely but more & more thickly as the advance proceeded. The ground between the trees was in many places covered with thorn scrub which clung to the men's legs & many were hit in trying to make their way through it. There was also here & there a patch of ground which showed indications of having been roughly enclosed & cultivated. Platoon commanders & section leaders found it increasingly difficult to keep in touch with those on their right & left & the line as we advanced became more & more broken. Moreover the Turks set fire to the scrub & in this way some sections were held up altogether. During the whole advance men fell rapidly under the steady fire maintained by the enemy. After proceeding about 1400 yards I came up with Lieut. Trevor Oliphant who with a party of about 10 men was taking cover in a kind of sunken road 100 or 150 yards in front of the Turkish trenches which lay at the foot of the hills. I myself had about 15 men of my platoon with me. There were no other troops visible either to our right or left & I therefore told Oliphant that I thought we ought to remain where we were for support. He agreed & was then hit in the arm & asked me to take over his men as he could not go on. At that moment I looked round & saw Col. Beauchamp alone about 200 yards in the rear. He shouted & waved to me to go on. I told Oliphant that that settled the matter & called on the men to follow me. Stretching from the road where we lay up to the Turkish trenches was a clear field of fire but in order to get into it from the road it was necessary to pass through a gap about 10 feet wide. Unfortunately the gap was covered by a machine gun & as the party "bunched" in order to get through they were practically all brought down. Four or five including myself got into our stride but we were picked off one by one as we approached the enemy trench. I believe that I myself was the only one to actually reach the trench. Just as I reached it I was hit twice, once below the right breast the bullet passing out at the side & again behind the right hip. I fell against the parapet of the trench. I lay there for about 10 hours. There was nothing to be done but endeavour to get back under cover of the darkness but the wound in my side & back made it difficult to move. The Turks moreover kept up a continuous fire throughout the night

‘As the barrel of one of their rifles was resting on my head I became after a time completely deaf from the repeated concussion. Eventually I must have made some movement for three of them sprang upon the parapet & stood over me with their bayonets. I was very weak & dazed at the time but I remember that something passed between them & then two of them stooped down & lifted me into the trench. At dawn about 2 hours later I was taken to a dressing station.

I think it very probable that the battalion having become broken from the causes enumerated above other isolated groups under the command of officers found themselves in the same position as myself & going on without support were dealt with by the Turks individually. This would account for the battalion’s heavy casualties in officers.

Although this statement is not signed as such, the name on the form is that of **William George Stewart Fawkes**, a second lieutenant in ‘B’ Company, 1/5 Norfolk Regiment. Aged 31 in August 1915, he had been a solicitor before the war. The Rev. Colonel Sir Horace Beauchamp, a former cavalry officer who had retired from the Army in 1904, taken Holy Orders and worked as a missionary in China from 1906 to 1911, was killed in this action. In 1898 the Adjutant General, Sir Evelyn Wood, had considered him “... not up to the command, or even the second in command of a cavalry regiment....wanting in judgment.” (The National Archives WO 374/5133)

Captain A E M Ward, the battalion adjutant, and Lieutenant Trevor Oliphant were also killed in this attack: altogether the 1/5 Norfolks lost 22 officers and 350 Other Ranks on 12 August 1915.

Fawkes’s account of the junior officers not having time to sort out the maps or relate them to the terrain is a telling detail. According to the Official History, C.F. Aspinall-Oglander, *Gallipoli* (2 vols. London 1929–1932) vol. 2 p.317, most of the maps showed other parts of the peninsula. Meanwhile the Turks were so short of maps that, as the German commander Otto Liman von Sanders recalled in his book *Five Years in Turkey* (Annapolis 1927) p. 114, their staff officers depended on maps captured from the British.

FOUND – HOSPITAL BARGE USED AT GALLIPOLI

Readers may remember articles in the Autumn 2009 and 2010 issues (Nos. 120 & 123) about the wreck on the 1915 X-type Water Lighter X127 [L9] built for and used at Gallipoli in 1915. This was found by Advanced Diving Instructor and Association member, **Dave Mallard**. Dave has now found another wreck in Malta – this time in Kilkara Creek, one of the three creeks off the Grand Harbour. Through years of extensive research, which encompassed the 1915 X Lighters (200 built), and other types; namely, the 1916, X Store Lighters (25 built) , the 1916 DX Lighters (25 built),

and the 1915, 'Y' Lighters, and the 'S' Lighters, Dave has accumulated comprehensive archives on these craft. It was inevitable, therefore, that when he came across a wreck at a depth of 10.2 metres, he immediately knew what it was – a hospital barge used at Gallipoli,

The only other known wrecks of these craft are the ones found at Gallipoli by the survey team from Australia headed by Tim Smith – see article in the Autumn 2011 issue of *The Gallipolian* (No. 126). Dave believes that the Malta wreck is the only Hospital Barge found outside Gallipoli. It is an exact match to those found by the Australian survey team, with 27 frames, a length of 56 feet 11½ inches and beam of 17 feet 5 inches. The depth from the top of the hull to the bottom of the keel is only 34 inches; the ribs are 3 inch by 3 inch angle iron, the keel is 9 inches high and 8 inches wide with a 3 x 2 inch piece of bar planted on top, the floor beams are 9 x 4 inches. Dave believes this barge's floor made of 3 inch thick Danzig Fir Timber was laid on top of the keel, unlike photographs of others that are shown with a suspended floor.

Dave has produced the first DVD on the Hospital Barge, but has since been out to Malta for extra time spent under water, measuring and cleaning the wreck. All of the findings and film will be put onto a second DVD which should be available around Christmas. Dave has also offered to send any member a copy of his first DVD free of charge on receipt of a s.a.e (large letter) envelope.

Dave tells me that he has spent over 200 hours under water, measuring and cleaning the wreck of the X 127 [L9] at a depth of 22 metres. Further details on this incredible wreck can be seen on Dave Mallard's website www.xlighter.org Dave can also be contacted at 11 Yarborough Close, Godshell, Ventnor . Isle of Wight. PO38 3HS.

THE 1ST BN. ROYAL MUNSTER FUSILIERS AT COVENTRY

Dr Tadhg Moloney

The outbreak of the First World War saw the 1st Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers on overseas duty in Burma (now Myanmar), with 'D' Company stationed in the Andaman Islands.

The 1st Battalion was not relieved from its duty in Burma until November 1914. Having embarked for England, it arrived first of all in Calcutta and thence to Bombay, India where it eventually sailed for England and arrived during January 1915. On arrival, the battalion, moved to billets in Coventry. At this time it consisted of 19 officers and 879 other ranks. It was to remain here in training for three months in preparation for the landings at Gallipoli as part of the 'Incomparable' 29th Division under the command of Major-General A. Hunter-Weston, CB.



1st Battalion Royal Munster Fusiliers - Coventry - January 10th to March 16th 1915

The 1st Bn. The Royal Munster Fusiliers, Coventry [Photograph 1]



The 1st Bn. The Royal Munster Fusiliers, Coventry [Photograph 2]

Prior to the battalion's departure from Coventry, it was presented by the Town Corporation with an illustrated address in addition to a bull terrier on whose coat was

embroidered the arms of Coventry and Munster. When the battalion left Coventry its strength was 28 officers and 1,002 other ranks, the reserves having been called up. It underwent further training on the ship and at the island of Lemnos and landed at Cape Helles with the 1st Battalion, Royal Dublin Fusiliers and a section of the Hampshire Regiment on 25 April 1915, where many of those brave men in the two photographs were annihilated.

One man in the photograph of the band is recognisable, he is holding the staff, and is Sergeant-Drummer 5680 Joseph Hickey, who came from Pennywell in Limerick City. He was killed in action on 1 May 1915, while attending to a wounded comrade. At that time bandsmen became stretcher bearers in time of war.

Editor's Note: Can any readers place where the photographs were taken?

QUARTERMASTER'S STORES

The following items are available from the 'Stores'.

Silk Ties – silk, non-crease ties in the Gallipoli Association colours – green bands for the land of Gallipoli and blue-grey for the waters of the Dardanelles, with narrow stripes of navy-blue and scarlet for the services. Price **£17.50** including UK postage. [Europe £19.30, Rest of the World £19.90]

Standard Ties – in Association colours. Price **£8.50** including UK postage. [Europe £10.30, Rest of the World £10.90]

Blazer Badges – hand embroidered wire and silk blazer badges. Price **£8.00** including UK postage. [Europe £9.80, Rest of the World, £10.40]

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Orders with payment, cheques and postal orders made out to 'The Gallipoli Association', to the Secretary, James Watson Smith, Earleydene Orchard, Earleydene, Ascot, Berkshire, SL5 9JY

INFORMATION PLEASE

Do you have a question about some aspect of the Gallipoli campaign? Something you need to know about a regiment, a ship perhaps, or an individual, but have so far failed to find the answer. If so, there may be someone among the membership who could help? So please do not hesitate to send in your questions, long or short, and share your enquiry with the membership. Hopefully, someone will provide the answer or, if not the answer, another avenue or two to be explored.

We have two requests for this issue. The first comes from **Professor Peter Stanley**, Australian Defence Force Academy, University of New South Wales, Canberra, who writes:

I am an Australian historian, the author of, among other books, *Quinn's Post*, *Anzac*, *Gallipoli*, *Simpson's Donkey* and (in 2014) *Lost Boys of Anzac*, a book about the dead of the first wave to land at Anzac on 25 April 1915. I am now writing a book on Indian troops on Gallipoli, the first on this subject, I believe, and would like to garner advice from members of the Gallipoli Association and readers of *The Gallipolian*. The book, provisionally entitled '*Die in Battle: Do not Despair: Indians on Gallipoli, 1915*', is under contract to Helion (UK) and is due to be published in 2015.

I would be glad to hear from anyone who may have historical sources or any material relating to this subject, especially if it conveys or gives an insight into the experience of Indian troops (as opposed to their British officers, who appear abundantly in the available records). Suggestions and observations of all kinds will be welcomed and acknowledged.

One of the book's themes will be relationships between Indian and European troops. There are many references in Australian and New Zealand sources to encounters between Anzacs and Indians, especially Gurkhas and Sikhs, and as an Australian-based historian I have been able to consult them. However, I wonder if a similar body of references exists documenting encounters between British and Indian troops. I would be glad to hear from anyone who may be able to advise on (or even provide evidence of) such meetings on Gallipoli, or in Egypt, Lemnos or Imbros in 1915.

I am also particularly interested to learn more about the disposal of Indian dead. How were (or, indeed, were) Hindu and Sikh dead cremated? Documents or other

evidence about this relatively neglected aspect would be especially welcome.

I can be reached at p.stanley@adfa.edu.au, and look forward to hearing from anyone who might be able to advise or assist, and will of course fully acknowledge their help in the book. Thanking you in appreciation

The second request comes from **Rich Smith** who writes:

I'm researching the exploits of my great-grandfather Ernest Smith with a view to writing his life story. Ernest served at Gallipoli with the 9th Bn. The Worcestershire Regiment. I know he was transferred to the 9th Worcesters from the 12th Worcesters on the 15th October 1915 – his service records have him transferred to Mediterranean Expeditionary Force on that date. If he did sail immediately this would have been one of the very last transports of reinforcements for the Peninsula. From the Battalion War Diaries I know he arrived at Sulajik Farm on 31 October 1915. What I would like to know is which UK port did he embark from, the transport ship was he on, and where did they disembark, and how he would have become acclimatised (if at all) upon arrival to Gallipoli. I'm hoping some knowledgeable person can help me with all this?

I can be contacted by email at richsmith4@gmail.com or by post 26 Ludlow Road Weymouth Dorset DT4 0HD

BOOK REVIEWS

THE NEK – A Gallipoli Tragedy

Author: Peter Burness. Publisher: Pen & Sword (ANZAC Battle Series).

Softback. 167 pages (21 photographs 2 maps). Price: £12.99. ISBN 978 1 78159 307 3

I first read this book soon after it was published in Australia in 1996 under the title, *The Nek: The Tragic Charge of the Light Horse at Gallipoli*. When asked to review this edition I was surprised to find that the earlier one had not been reviewed in *The Gallipolitan* but this was in the days before book purchase on the Internet was commonplace, and I had obtained the book via a friend in Australia!

In the preface to this edition the author notes that although he has gathered some more descriptions of the battle since the book was first published, he has been circumspect in incorporating them, preferring to rely on the original construction of the book. Given that the original vividly described the battle from written accounts made by survivors soon after the battle, and interviews in 1984 with the handful of soldiers who had been on or near the battlefield that day, I would not take issue with the decision taken by the author in this respect. I was nevertheless pleased to see the inclusion of several new photographs and a better map showing the opposing trenches.

The relatively short book details the formation and training of the regiments in the Light Horse Brigades and profiles the main personalities – Brigadier Hughes, Lt. Col. Antill (the Brigade Major), and Colonels Brazier, Meill and White whose names will always be linked with this tragic engagement. But the junior officers, NCOs and other ranks are not forgotten and some interesting facts emerge in terms of their family origins, previous employment and in some cases previous military service.

The book focuses not only on ‘The Charge’ itself and on the difficult relationships and friction which developed prior to and during the action, but also the over-ambitious and complex nature of the wider scheme for a ‘break-out’ from the ANZAC front on 7 August which, in the author’s view, those at Corps and Divisional level must bear responsibility.

Foster Summerson

DOWN THE MEMORY LANE – A Saga of Devotion & Bravery

Author: Harbans Singh Thandi. Publisher: Privately published by the author

Softback. 154 pages (including 9 photographs, 2 maps and illustrations).

Price: £5 while stocks last (see end note) plus £1.50p P&P

This book is a tribute to the author’s father, Sepoy Ude Singh who served with the 14th Sikhs, from November 1907 until 1917 when he was medically discharged. It is also a tribute to General Reginald Savory who, as a 2nd Lieutenant, served with the 14th Sikhs.

Sepoy Ude Singh took part in the Gallipoli campaign and during the action at Gully Ravine on 4 June 1915 he brought the badly wounded 2/Lt. Savory to the advanced dressing station – an incident described by General Savory in an article which appeared in Christmas 1972 issue of *The Gallipolian* (No. 10), and by the author in the Christmas 1980 issue (No. 34). Extracts from these accounts appear in the book but the main focus is a collection of letters written by General Savory to Ude Singh from 1934, when they re-established contact, until Ude Singh’s death in 1947 when the correspondence was continued with the author (together with several meetings) until the death of General Savory in 1980. Although the correspondence, deals essentially with social/family matters rather than war reminiscences and only contains the replies by General Savory they are nevertheless an interesting illustration of the relationship that developed between the two men, and later with the author.

[Note: The author has sent the Association a small number of copies of the book which can be obtained from the Secretary at the above price. Further copies can be ordered direct from the author whose address will be supplied on request to the Editor.]

Foster Summerson

ECHOES FROM THE DEEP

Author: Selcuk Kolay with Okan Taktak, Savas Karakas & Mithat Atabay.

Publisher: Vehbi Koc Foundation & Ayhan Sahenk Foundation.

ISBN: 9789756959701 Hardback, 284pp + DVD, Price: £54 www.denizlerkitavevi.com

Echoes From The Deep is a heavy, beautifully produced volume but a comparatively quick and easy read. What makes it significant is that it is the distillation of the intensive work carried out by the author and his team of 10 other divers, plus technicians and researchers that, over a period of 20 years, eventually extended to 68 people. The book is about the 31 known Great War wrecks located in the Dardanelles Straits (and Aegean and Marmara Seas), with a couple of later Turkish submarine casualties included for good measure. Many of these wrecks being discovered by the team in the course of the project.

Generously illustrated with the help of multi-beam sonar scans, period photos – some previously unpublished – and a wealth of underwater pictures, the pleasure is as much in the carefully blended images as in the well-crafted words. The Straits are not generally open to divers for a variety of reasons; many of the wrecks lie inside prohibited shipping lanes and military zones, often deeper than 50m, and the currents are invariably strong and can whip up to 6 knots. “*All these factors made both diving and research from the surface very difficult; in fact, sometimes impossible*” says Kolay – and that’s exactly what makes this book such a significant achievement.

In 1996 Kolay was venturing as deep as 86m on air, though 70% of the dives have been on mixed-gas. Five of the team now dive on re-breathers. Since late 2011 they have been fortunate to have the use of the *Beluga*, said to be the most advanced research ship in Turkey, and access to the latest in 3D scanning equipment. Selcuk Kolay was palpably relieved to have got the book off his chest. Between 1993 and 2011, when he eased up on diving to start writing, he had discovered no fewer than nine wrecks, including the Australian submarine AE2 which, prompted international headlines and the E14. The first underwater films of the AE2 and E14 wrecks were produced as a result of the diving project. Also featured is E7, the only sub in the Dardanelles to be put out of action by anti-submarine nets, the remains of which can still be seen; and E11, with its record of sinking the most enemy ships under its impressive commander Martin Naismith.

The light cruiser *Midilli* makes for another fascinating chapter. This was one of the ships supplied by Germany (as the *Breslau*) to bring the Ottoman Empire into the war, along with the *Yavuz* (originally *Goeben*). However, the pair’s subsequent wartime exploits were no less significant. “*Throughout history no other two ships have had such an immense influence on politics... the day the two ships escaped from Messina signifies our greatest mistake*” ran a *Times* editorial in January 1918. *Midilli* now lies upright in 74m.

You’ll also find chapters on 12 British, 8 Ottoman, 5 Australian and 5 French vessels

along with three unknown craft. Because the histories of the vessels are discussed in the order of their sinking, the background story of the conflict emerges gradually but effectively.

Accompanying the book is a 47-minute DVD directed by a key member of the dive team, film-maker Savas Karakas. Whereas the book sticks dispassionately to the history of the 33 ships and how they became wrecks, the DVD focuses on the diving and surveying activities that resulted in the end product. I was glad to see that it brought out the divers' fervour for the project, as well as their good humour, matters not reflected in the book. Book and DVD make a good complementary package. Diving footage includes E14, the Carthage, the Bouvet and a barge. The difficulty of the diving conditions in currents of up to 4 knots is plain to see.

There are vessels yet to be located – Kolay mentions the *Arno*, *Duchess of Richmond*, *Goissa*, *Okino*, *Manx Hero* and the *Hythe*. It's hard to believe that he and his deep-diving friends won't manage to track down at least some of these wrecks in the next few years.

Steve Weinman

Editor, *The Diver Magazine UK*

[I am most grateful to Steve Weinman for allowing me to reproduce a summary of his review which first appeared in *The Diver Magazine*]

Readers will wish to know that H.E. The British Ambassador to Turkey sent a copy of the book to our Patron whose Private Secretary replied that His Royal Highness has asked that his thanks be conveyed to the authors and that he '...will be most interested to read *Echoes from The Deep* over the coming months. Thereafter it will be a welcome addition to his library and a valuable source of reference as we approach the Centenary of the Gallipoli Campaign'.

THE YORKSHIRE VCs

Author: Alan Whitworth; Publisher: Pen & Sword Military 2012

Contents 221 pages, 36 illustrations. ISBN 978 1 84884 778 1. Price £19.99.

Of the 1,357 Victoria Crosses awarded no less than sixty-nine have gone to Yorkshire men though none were for services at Gallipoli. However Private, later Sergeant Arnold Loosmore had been at Suvla Bay before the Western Front where his action of 11 August 1917 resulted in the award of the Victoria Cross. Later he was severely wounded losing his left leg. He died aged just twenty-seven, leaving a widow and a three year old son. Ernest Sykes was injured at Gallipoli while his Victoria Cross action was near Arras in April 1917. An LMS locomotive was named *Private E. Sykes VC* in his honour. Archie White was with the 6th Yorkshires at Gallipoli where his younger brother was killed. White's VC action being near Thiepval in late September 1916. Jack White, no



OBJECTIVES

*To keep alive the memory of the
Gallipoli campaign of 1915.*

*To ensure that the men who fought and died
in the campaign are not forgotten.*

*To encourage and facilitate the study of the
campaign so that lasting benefit can be
gained from its valuable lessons.*

The Gallipoli Campaign is characterised by countless deeds of heroism and endurance. It took place in an area smaller than Southampton amid appalling conditions, such as heat, flies, lack of water, equipment and proper sanitation. Later on, rain and a freak spell of sub-zero temperatures had to be endured, to say nothing of the desperate close quarter fighting throughout the campaign. Some 559,000 Allied personnel were committed, of whom 420,000 were British and Empire troops, 80,000 French, 50,000 Australians and 9,000 New Zealanders. The cost in human terms was terrible. The Allies had 250,000 casualties, of whom 50,000 were killed with only 10,000 having known graves. Turkish forces with some Germans, numbered between 300,000 and 400,000 and of these some 87,000 were killed. The evacuation in December and early January 1916 was a masterly operation – one of the great feats of military history.