

The Gallipolian

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

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The River Clyde at V Beach, 25 April, 1915
by Charles Dixon

THE GALLIPOLIAN

The Journal of the Gallipoli Association
founded by Major E. H. W. Banner in 1969
on the Campaign of 1915

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CONTENTS

Pages 2–3	Gallipoli Day Ceremonies
Page 3	Gallipoli Bursary Presentation; Major General's Review
Pages 4–5	Subscriptions 2009; Collingwood Memorial Parade; East Anglian Regional Lunch; Sandringham
Pages 5–6	Autumn Lunch; 'Field of Remembrance' - Westminster Abbey
Page 6	Gallipoli Association Battlefield Tours 2009
Pages 7–14	'The Sandringham Becks at Gallipoli'
Pages 15–16	A Gallipoli Casualty: Captain Arthur J Walker
Pages 17–19	Captain Charles Sargeant Jagger - Gallipoli and His War Art
Pages 20–25	Air Effort over Gallipoli : A Brief Look at the Air Campaign over the Dardanelles
Page 26	Quartermaster's Stores; Simpson Badges
Page 27	Research Group; Information Please
Page 28	Gallipoli Painting Competitions
Pages 29–36	Coloured Photographic Section
Pages 37–38	Gallipoli Poems and Verse
Page 39	Anzac Cottage
Pages 40–50	Gallishaw after Gallipoli
Page 51	'The Last Man Out'
Page 52	Road Works Between Lone Pine and Chunuk Bair and New Facilities at The Nuri Yamut Memorial
Pages 52–54	Letter to The Front
Pages 54–56	Churches With Gallipoli Links
Pages 57–58	'The Fallen' Of Bury Grammar School
Pages 59–61	Completing the Story: Researching Gallipoli in the Turkish Military Archives
Page 61	<i>The Gallipolian</i> – 40th Anniversary DVD
Page 62	Book Review
Pages 63–65	A Photographic Treasure Trove - Part 2
Page 65	Corrections

GALLIPOLI DAY CEREMONIES

[See also www.gallipoli-association.org]

ROSEMARY FOR REMEMBRANCE

Each year an increasing number of those attending wear a sprig of Rosemary. In the words of Ophelia to the King and Queen of Denmark and Laertes, son of the Lord Chamberlain (*Hamlet, Prince of Denmark* – Act 4, Scene 5):

‘There’s rosemary, that’s for remembrance; pray, love, remember.’

ST PAUL’S CATHEDRAL

A Service and Wreath laying ceremony will take place at the Gallipoli Memorial in the crypt of St Paul’s Cathedral at 0915 for 0930 on Saturday, 25 April. Wreaths will be laid by a representative of Her Britannic Majesty’s Government, by senior representatives of the Royal Navy, the Army and by the High Commissioners of Australia and New Zealand, and other high-ranking officials from France and Turkey.

Members and friends are asked and encouraged to attend this Service arranged by the Association. It concludes in time to travel to The Cenotaph.

Medals should be worn in St Paul’s Cathedral, at The Cenotaph and in Westminster Abbey

THE CENOTAPH

A wreath will be laid at The Cenotaph on behalf of the Association.

Stringent security measures will be in place in and around Westminster and only members and guests with named tickets (see enclosed booking form) will be allowed access to the west side of Whitehall. Early arrival is advised.

Access is by Clive Steps, which front onto Horse Guards Road (close to the Churchill Museum and Cabinet War Rooms). These lead into King Charles Street and thence into Whitehall, just south of The Cenotaph. We will assemble close to the exit from King Charles Street by 1025.

Members are encouraged to join with us to march to The Cenotaph and should make a point of finding and linking up with the member of the Association appointed as our Marshall for the day, who will give the necessary instructions.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

As in previous years, we have been invited to join the 'Anzacs' at Westminster Abbey for a Service of Commemoration (see enclosed booking form). Tickets will be handed out by our Secretary at the entrance to King Charles Street before the service at The Cenotaph, and subsequently at the Abbey door.

Members should be seated by 1140 for the Service, which commences at 1200. Please ensure that on arrival you are directed by the usher to the seats reserved for the Association, which are normally in the North or the South Transept.

GALLIPOLI DAY LUNCH

The always popular Gallipoli Day Lunch will be held at 1315 for 1345 at The Civil Service Club, 13-15 Great Scotland Yard, London SW1A 2HJ. This is a new venue for the Association. [Note: Great Scotland Yard is located at the northern end of Whitehall, between Whitehall and Northumberland Avenue]. A booking form, with cost, is enclosed. Please book early to ensure a place.

OTHER CEREMONIES AND EVENTS

A programme is enclosed giving details of other Gallipoli Day ceremonies and events, including those held at other times during the year. Additional copies are available on request from the Editor (please enclose a stamped and addressed envelope).

We ask that members unable to join with the Association in London make every effort to attend their nearest ceremony. The Editor is always pleased to receive reports and photographs of these ceremonies.

GALLIPOLI BURSARY PRESENTATION

As reported in the last issue, the Gallipoli Bursary presentation by two students of Rugby School will be held in the Memorial Chapel at 7.15pm on Wednesday 18 March. Members of the Association are welcome to attend but should notify their intention to do so to David Ray, Flat 2, 12 Hillmorton Road, Rugby, Warwickshire CV22 5DQ or e.mail David on rdr@rugbyschool.net as soon as possible.

MAJOR GENERAL'S REVIEW

Members have the opportunity to apply through the Association for tickets for the review on Horse Guards Parade on Saturday, 30 May (see enclosed booking form).

SUBSCRIPTIONS 2009

Members are reminded that subscriptions became due on 1 January. If you have not already renewed, the Membership Officer will be delighted to hear from you (address inside the front cover). The current rates are:

Members in the UK – £20 per annum (£18 if paid by Direct Debit)

Overseas Members – £25 per annum (£22.50 if paid by Direct Debit)

Those who originally subscribed via the Association website using Paypal/credit card have been emailed with guidelines for adjusting their payments. A link in the members' section of the website provides a facility for doing this.

COLLINGWOOD MEMORIAL PARADE

The service at the Collingwood Memorial on the Downs, east of Pimperne, Dorset will take place on **5 June at 1500**. The Chairman of the North Dorset District Council and the Blandford Garrison Commander have kindly invited attendees to tea in the Headquarters Mess, Royal Signals after the Service.

Those wishing to attend should notify Roy Adam MBE, Camveere House, Portman Road, Pimperne, Blandford, Dorset, DT11 8UJ. [Tel: 01258.453797]. It is a popular and much appreciated tradition that those attending should, if possible, meet from noon onwards at the Anvil Hotel, Pimperne for introductions and lunch if required.

EAST ANGLIAN REGIONAL LUNCH

The third East Anglian Regional Lunch will take place in The Guildhall, Kings Lynn on **Friday 26 June 2009**. The guest speaker will be Colonel Michael Hickey, the Association's historian, who will explain why, in his view, the Suvla campaign failed. A booking form for this event is enclosed.

SANDRINGHAM

A Memorial Service will be held in St. Peter and St. Paul's Church, West Newton (on the Sandringham Estate) at 1430 on **Sunday 13 September**. The service is held to remember all those who served at Gallipoli, and in particular the 5th Battalion, The Norfolk Regiment and the Sandringham Estate workers who fought at Suvla Bay on 12 August 1915. Standard bearers will attend from local ex-service organisations and wreaths will be laid.

Afterwards tea and Anzac biscuits will be served in the Village Hall. Further information from John Crowe (address and telephone number inside the front cover) who will be pleased to hear from anyone wishing to attend as seating is limited in this small church.

AUTUMN LUNCH

The Association's Annual General Meeting and Autumn Lunch will take place at The Naval Club on **Wednesday 14 October**. More information in the next issue of *The Gallipolian*. Meanwhile, please make a note in your diary.

‘FIELD OF REMEMBRANCE’ – WESTMINSTER ABBEY

Each year the Gallipoli Association has a Memorial Plot in the ‘Field of Remembrance’ in the grounds of Westminster Abbey, which is open in the week before Remembrance Day. Anyone can place a remembrance cross or symbol in the plot but some 30 members availed themselves of the offer in the Autumn issue of *The Gallipolian* for the Association to arrange for crosses to be placed on their behalf.

The plots are set out by staff and volunteers from the Royal British Legion – a substantial undertaking given that there are some 230 plots. The task of laying out the plots had been completed when the Hon. Editor arrived on the morning of 4 November to lay the 70 crosses on behalf of Association members. I was advised to bring a hammer to assist with the task – wise advice as many centuries of compaction has made the ground very hard. Indeed, my hammer was in great demand from others engaged in a similar task!

The formal opening by His Royal Highness, The Duke of Edinburgh, took place at 1100 on 6 November. After a brief service, during which prayers were said by the Dean, the Very Reverend Dr John Hall, and Canon Robert Wright, Rector of St Margaret's, the Last Post was sounded from the parapet of St Margaret's by trumpeters of the Household Cavalry and The Silence kept. Afterwards, Mrs Sara Jones, President of the Royal British Legion Poppy Factory, invited The Duke of Edinburgh to lay a Cross of Remembrance.

His Royal Highness then toured the plots, which contained some 29,000 crosses, and spoke to veterans, service personnel, and members of the organisations present, including our Chairman, Captain Christopher Fagan and representatives of the Canadian and New Zealand High Commissions, whose plots adjoined ours. Photographs (courtesy of Phil Mills) can be found on pages 29–30.

It was nice to see a number of Association members at the ceremony. On a personal note, I was particularly pleased to meet Mrs Joan Aldridge, who attends every year and places a cross in memory of her Grandfather, Pte. Samuel Meens, 1st Bn. Essex Regiment, who was killed on 6 August 1915 during the 4th Battle of Krithia. Although we had not previously met, Joan and I have corresponded and on my last visit to Gallipoli I placed a remembrance cross on her behalf at Helles Memorial, where her Grandfather is commemorated.

GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION BATTLEFIELD TOURS 2009

The Association is planning to run the following battlefield tours in September 2009, subject to viable group sizes:

Standard Tour (19-27 September 2009) – this tour follows a well-proven itinerary, visiting key locations in the campaign of 1915. Tours are led by experienced members of the Association, using the services of a local tour company, and include a visit to Troy and a 2-night stay in Istanbul. **Cost £1,020** per person (in a shared room). £80 single room supplement.

Explorer Tour (11-19 September 2009) – this is a new venture by the Association and is aimed at those who have previously visited Gallipoli and who wish to return in order to explore the ground in more detail or to follow up particular interests. The itinerary is flexible, depending on the interests of those in the group, but will include time in the Helles area, the ANZAC sector and at Suvla Bay. **Cost £950** per person (in a shared room). £80 single room supplement.

Some photographs taken by the ‘reconnaissance party’ (who made the visit at their own expense) are on pages 30–31.

Accommodation on both tours will be at TJ’s Hotel in Eceabat, located in the centre of the Gallipoli peninsula (and for the Standard Tour, two nights at a good hotel in central Istanbul), on a bed and breakfast basis. All rooms have twin beds with en suite facilities and single occupancy is available for a small additional cost. Picnic lunches are available to order and Eceabat has a range of nearby eating places for evening meals.

To reserve a place on either of the above tours, please contact Hugh Jenner. Early booking is recommended to ensure that the tours achieve a viable group size.

Contact Details: Telephone 0208 670 7691. email tours@gallipoli-association.org or write to Major Hugh Jenner, 73 Pymers Mead, London SE21 8NJ. Tour itineraries can also be down-loaded from the Association website – www.gallipoli-association.org

‘THE SANDRINGHAM BECKS AT GALLIPOLI’

ADDRESS GIVEN AT THE EAST ANGLIAN
REGIONAL LUNCH ON 27 JUNE 2008

Graham Beck

May I say what a particular honour and pleasure it is for me, an exile from Norfolk, to be standing in this beautiful room in the ancient Guildhall, here in King’s Lynn, invited to talk to The Gallipoli Association, in the county of my ancestors, in the town they knew so well. For the county has a special relevance for members of my family.

When John Crowe asked me if he could suggest my name as speaker, I thought yes: I have ample material on the 5th Norfolks at Gallipoli and much information on members of my family who fought there which has never seen the light of day. People might like to hear what I know. So I gladly accepted the invitation.

It then struck me that the story of the 5th Norfolks had already been heavily worked over, first, in the official histories; then in numerous articles over the decades; in the works of Nigel McCrery for the BBC, and for himself in the 1990s TV documentary, the book *The Vanished Battalion* and that unfortunate film *All the King’s Men*; and then in the corrections to the latter so eloquently outlined by Dick Rayner in this very room last year. Dick’s article in the Western Front Association’s magazine is the definitive word, the bible for all students of the 5th Norfolks’ Waterloo, or rather Balaclava, on the peninsula, and I am delighted to see him here today.

So I decided to restrict myself, as far as possible, to talking about the three Becks from our family who fought at Gallipoli, and their families; and to offer their experiences and histories as an example of so many such families and what happened to them in and after the Great War with, naturally, a little bit about the battle and the battlefield. Talking of which, I also decided that I couldn’t really give a talk about a battle without having visited its site. So I booked onto one of the Association’s tours to Gallipoli in September 2007. It was an excellent experience, brilliantly organized – as should be – by military leaders. The result is my identification as I see it of the extent of the Norfolks’ advance, as described by the most reliable authorities including the Graves Registration Unit’s report of 1919.

Meanwhile – to battle and to Becks, and to the story of three brave men: Captain Frank Beck, my grandfather’s brother, and his two nephews Alec and Evelyn Beck – my father’s senior first cousins. All three were officers in the 5th (Volunteer) Battalion of the then Norfolk Regiment. Frank Beck raised and commanded the Sandringham Company of the battalion, made up originally – but by 1915 only partially – of

employees from the Sandringham estate, for whom and for which he was responsible as Agent from 1891, first to Albert Edward, Prince of Wales (later King Edward VII) and then to his heir, King George V. King George and he had known each other since childhood, Frank's father having been Agent at Sandringham before him, since 1865. As Duke and Duchess of York, King George V and Queen Mary were Frank and Mary Beck's next door neighbours a few hundred yards apart in the park, and their children had been playmates.

Alec Beck, Frank's nephew, had been born at Sandringham in 1881 and was named Albert Edward after his Godfather, the future King Edward VII; and Alexander, in part a reference to his Godmother, Queen Alexandra, as well as to the future king and queen's son Alexander, who died as a boy and was buried at Sandringham ten years, almost to the day, before Alec was born. Evelyn Beck was born after his father Ted moved from sub-agency at Sandringham to become agent to Lord Hastings at Melton Constable.

The battle of which I speak, of course, took place inland from Suvla Bay, on the Gallipoli peninsula in Turkey, between roughly 4.15 – 4.45pm and up to 9pm on 12 August, ninety three years ago. Here 156 members of the 5th Battalion (of some 1,000 men) were killed or died as a result of the ill-fated action against the German-trained Turks on that day.

Like nearly all the battalion the Becks were pure Norfolk. Their antecedents can be traced back to Cawston by the 1660s, though the name has been found in Norfolk since time immemorial. All these three Becks, like their ancestors, were connected with the land – as farmers and agents running landed estates. Like probably all their twenty-seven or so brother officers, they were brought up by God-fearing parents to be Christian gentlemen – which meant amongst other things that they were chivalrous by nature, and devoted to doing their duty by king and country. Thus, all three had volunteered for military service well before the start of the First World War.

Frank and his nephews' parents were 'middle-plus' class, comfortably off; all three were educated at local or not so distant public (i.e. private) schools; all three loved horses and rode to hounds in their youth. By the time the Great War came, they were married to East Anglian wives and were settled, respectable members of their communities.

Of their lives up to the outbreak of the Great War in 1914, we know a great deal about Frank from published and unpublished sources; less about his nephews. Frank was captain of his school; he won the school's prize for the best example of a Christian gentleman, and trained as farmer and agent with his father. He was a steeplechaser; his 'colours' were registered by his offspring after his death and are still in their name. He took a great interest in racing and the Royal stud, where he was encouraged to help out. In the family he is credited with selecting Perdita II, from whom descended the great Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee, the racehorses which won the most prestigious and

valuable prizes for the Prince of Wales. In recognition of his help Frank was given one of three bronzes the prince had had cast of Persimmon. This is still in the family, along with numerous inscriptions of thanks to him from Lord Marcus Beresford, the future king's racing manager.

Frank married the girl next door, Mary Plumpton Wilson, in 1891 – the year his father died. They had one son who died an infant and whose gravestone is in Sandringham graveyard; and five daughters. Frank's job as Agent involved him not only in the normal duties of running a vast model estate, but also in playing courtier and host to a wide variety of visitors to the then equivalent of Highgrove – but on a much, much larger scale. He had to attend levees at Buckingham Palace and his levee dress also survives.

What was he like? Well, he was known for his independence of mind, and would tell his Royal employers what he thought. They liked him for it – a breath of fresh air after the stuffiness of the court. His stylish handwriting suggests an artistic nature, as do his architectural drawings. He was slightly frail-looking, short and quite dapper, as the photographs of him show – a nice looking man. But above all he was sympathetic, loving, and seems to have been loved and respected by all – by his family, by the Royal family and the court, by the Sandringham Company and by the estate staff. He did indeed walk with kings yet kept the common touch.

Alec Beck was born at Sandringham when his father was still assistant or sub-agent there, the first of seven boys. His mother was given to charitable works, was a justice of the peace and prison visitor. He was a keen horseman and took his own horse, 'Bones', to the Boer War when he volunteered for active duty. He saw many of his friends die when he was but nineteen years old. From his sixty letters home from the Boer War we know him to be a likeable, enthusiastic and practical person; a conventional man of his time with a strong sense of duty and a love of home. About 1905, when he was twenty-four, he was appointed agent to Sir Oswald Mosley, father of the Blackshirt, at Rolleston in Staffordshire. In that year he married the daughter of the Lord Mayor of Norwich. They had one son, David, and five daughters, between 1906 and 1912.

Of Evelyn his brother we know less. He worked on a farm in Argentina in his early twenties, then farmed at Mintlyn near here. He married a Wisbech girl and they settled on a farm at East Tuddenham, where he also acted as agent to Sir Ailwyn Fellowes at nearby Honingham. They had two children. From all accounts he was also a likeable, solid and reliable member of society like his brother.

These, then, were three of the officers of the 5th Battalion who, when mobilization came on the outbreak of war in August 1914, left their jobs and families for battle training in England for a year. They would return occasionally on home leave, Alec having settled his family at Seething in south-east Norfolk, and Evelyn's wife having taken over the running of their farm. Frank of course was, at fifty-three in 1914, over-age and need not have gone to war – but ever dutiful, could not be dissuaded. 'I must

go, what would the boys think if I backed down now? Besides I promised their mothers and their wives that I would do my best to look after them. No, I must go'. So he arranged with the king, who hated change, that his brother Arthur should act as Agent until his return. On his final leave he left a now sad last inscription in an album for his wife. 'You are with me for ever and all time – you are mine, I am yours. Frank, Sandringham July 21st 1915'.

About the same time, Alec said goodbye, took his two oldest children out from school in Hunstanton and wrote to his daughter Rosamund: 'Isn't it splendid! We are ordered to go to fight the Turks in about two weeks time, and shall be very proud to be serving King and country. What jolly things I shall be able to bring you home'. Evelyn was a good letter writer to his family too, and his letters survive to this day.

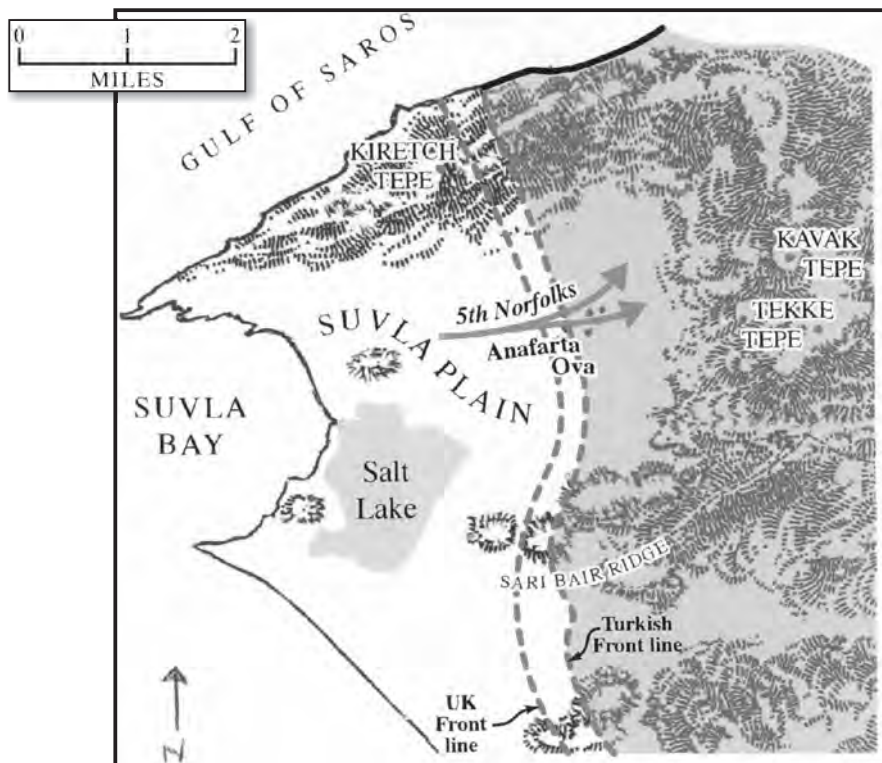
All three Becks had made their wills in the months or years before the 5th Norfolks embarked for Gallipoli on 30 July 1915. The 5th, with the 4th and a battalion each from the Hampshires and the Suffolks constituted the 163rd Brigade. They landed at Suvla Bay on Tuesday 10 August in conditions not conducive to good health, vividly described by many commentators before now, not helped by the constant shells and gunfire from the Turks only a mile away, nor by the oven-like heat. The small area into which these 4,000 or so troops were added already contained some 20,000 men, and was under that constant fire. The terrain was composed of a V-shaped formation of ridges up to 900 feet high, an open ended pudding bowl as it has been described, from the edge of which the Turks could watch every movement of the allied troops in the plain below and bombard them. And they did.

At 2pm on Thursday 12 August, the brigade, including the 5th Norfolks with our three Becks, were suddenly (and this is typical of the lack of foresight by the senior command throughout the campaign) told to be ready at 4pm to advance across the plain and clear the far end – the Turkish end – around and to the north of Anafarta Ova, of snipers known to be there. This was in preparation for a major attack planned for next day, Friday 13th (of all days), on the Anafarta/Tekke Tepe ridge at the eastern end of the plain. As we will see, the idea of clearing a plain without support along the ridges in particular, and indeed without proper artillery support let alone maps of this part of the peninsula, was a disaster waiting to happen.

I have found and read probably one hundred eye-witness accounts, some brief, some long and detailed, of what happened in the next four to five hours. It is upon these that written histories depend, and this battle must be one of the better recorded episodes in the history of the First World War. Some fifty of these accounts relate to the part of the battle we are particularly interested in, the second part; two of them in particular give accurate estimates of the distances covered and some good idea of direction. Taken with the maps attached to them and the post-war Graves Registration Unit findings, it is possible, as I've found, to know how far the battalion reached and where most of the 5ths who died met their end, their bodies later piled in a mass grave. It was by taking

these accounts and maps with me, and the luck of acquiring a 1919 photograph of their exhumation just a few days before setting out, that I managed to pinpoint the area in question.

The first part of the advance of some 3,000 men (with 1,000 men in reserve behind them) spread across the space between the bottom of the Kiretch Tepe Ridge and the left hand end of the arrow shown on the map [reproduced below]. It covered one mile and ended at the British front line.

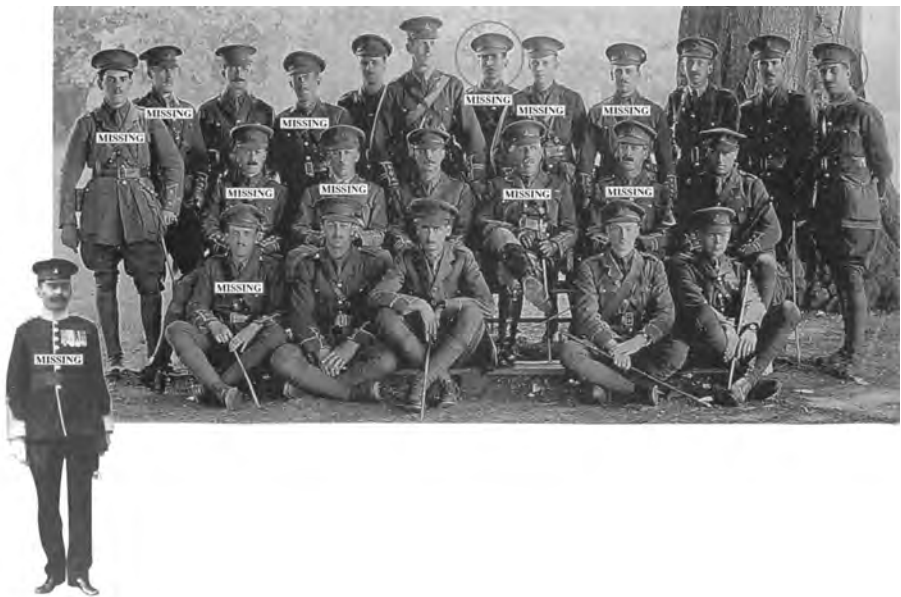


The 5th Norfolk's Advance on 12 August 1915

For reasons explained by other commentators I won't go into today, (mainly the incompetence of the senior command) the whole advance began and continued in confusion, with orders being changed every few minutes at first. The three leading battalions were ordered to charge at the double across the plain held by the allies, which was broken up by deep streams and hedges which split up the units from the start. The charge they achieved only in fifty-yard rushes before lying down for cover and breath each time. Ordered to fix bayonets, glinting in the sun they became clear targets for the Turkish guns in the hills, though not yet accurate enough to ensure too many casualties. On reaching the deep ditches and trenches of the British front line, the 5th Norfolks,

unlike other units, had no orders to stop; another error of communication reminiscent of the Charge of the Light Brigade.

So the second part of the advance, into Turkish-held land, was begun by the 5th Norfolks alone and for various reasons well ahead of the other battalions. They soon ran into trouble, which got worse and worse. As well as snipers disguised in the trees, there were Maxim guns in the little crofts, behind belts of trees; and by now the Turks in the hills, having seen the advance, had begun to come down and attack the lone Norfolks in the side and rear, among the deep gullies and tracks. There was close hand-to-hand fighting and bayoneting, and while a group of the battalion managed to take what appears to be the western end of Anafarta Ova urged on by their colonel shouting ‘Go on boys, stick it in them’, casualties began to mount fast and soon many were cut off from behind. Some were taken prisoner, some retreated in time, the rest – 156 of them – lost their lives one way or another. By nightfall, it was clear that a disaster had indeed happened.



Most of the officers of the 5th Battalion, Norfolk Regiment in 1915, including 2/Lt. Evelyn Beck (right – ringed) and his brother Lt. Alec Beck (centre – ringed), with their uncle, Capt. Frank Beck (inset left). [Note: Three of those marked missing in the photograph survived.]

Thus, the Turks beat off the brigade's advance and the British front line at the end of the day remained roughly where it had been. The attack planned for the next day was called off, the campaign soon failed and the peninsula was evacuated by early January 1916. What a waste of the lives of fine men from the cottages and drawing rooms of Norfolk, left in the scorching heat of Suvla Plain to die.

What happened to the Becks? Well, Evelyn survived slightly wounded to tell the story, or what he could of it, before being killed at Gaza two years later. He saw a succession of the 5th Norfolks entering a wood near Anafarta and being killed one by one, so he ran back to tell the units following to go no further. He saved many lives and was awarded the Military Cross for his gallantry on the battlefield, as was Alec posthumously. Evelyn last saw Alec one field behind him, going strong, but at what stage we do not know. I have found no other accounts of Alec as seen in the battle. Of Frank, Evelyn says he was also a field behind him, but that Frank was more on his right. Of five other eye-witness reports of Frank, four are second-hand, two of them suspect; of the other three, one suggests he was killed by a shell bursting near him. Private Dye of the Sandringham Company saw him 'kind of sitting under a tree with his head leaning on his right shoulder'. He was uncertain if he was dead, wounded or exhausted; Captain Beck had 'got ahead of us'. The Rector of West Newton believed he fell at the head of his men, charging into the scrub to silence a nest of machine guns. We are unlikely ever to know which, if any, of these reports tells the true story.

News arrived home and spread within a few days of the disaster, Evelyn writing to his uncle, Arthur Beck, on 25 August. Very soon the king was telegraphing General Sir Ian Hamilton, the commander of the Mediterranean Force; and later Queen Alexandra was contacting the American ambassador in Constantinople for news of her 'friend and servant' Frank Beck and his nephews. The Mayor of King's Lynn, was also campaigning for information. All to no avail. By November 1916 Frank was presumed dead and the king formally appointed Arthur Beck, my grandfather, his Agent. Possessions from Gallipoli were returned, including Frank Beck's gold watch, which had got into the hands of a Turkish officer. It arrived just in time to be given to his daughter Meg on her wedding day in April 1922, engraved with its history.

The Royal family erected a brass memorial plaque to Frank in Sandringham church and he is commemorated on or in at least four war memorials, at Sandringham with Alec and Evelyn, at West Newton church (war shrine and window) and at Cape Helles in Gallipoli. Likewise, Alec has at least four memorials including one in Norwich cemetery and one at Rolleston but like Frank – no known grave. Evelyn has at least three including one at East Tuddenham and on his gravestone in Gaza.

And what was the effect of these deaths and all this uncertainty, and ultimately bereavement, on their families? Frank's wife was not in good health even before the war but her eldest daughter was twenty-three in 1916 and soon all but one were married, keeping alight the flame of their adored father's memory for the rest of their lives.

Evelyn's children were only three and five and had a capable mother, so emerged unscathed. But Alec's wife couldn't cope. Her five children, aged nine and under, were split up between relatives, and the family as a unit seems never to have recovered – some even of the next generation being scarred for the rest of their lives by the knock-on effect of the war.

So what has passed down to us from all this? Firstly a horror, I hope, of war and the havoc it wreaks; a national memory, maintained through the services of annual remembrance; a continuing tradition of voluntary service, in the form of the Territorial Army today; and in the Beck family, a tradition of service in the Royal Norfolk Regiment, the last so to serve being my brother Simon. There are few Sandringham Beck descendants left in Norfolk now, and only one of the name, but cousins from other branches live on in the county. The Turks are now amongst our best friends and we are welcomed to Gallipoli just as their ambassador is welcomed to this Association. Thanks to John Crowe one of Alec's granddaughters [Suzanne Manners] was amongst several ladies invited to Turkey this year by the governing party to represent her grandfather at a national commemoration, and was treated like royalty. [See the Autumn 2008 issue of *The Gallipolian*, No. 117]

A conclusion: how lucky we who live in Britain are – not to have been troubled by a potentially invasive war for sixty years, while all hell is let loose elsewhere, all around the globe, to this day. Now finally: what I have talked about is part of a national story overall, but it is also of course a very Norfolk story, and therefore most appropriate that it should be told in Norfolk – particularly so close to Sandringham, here in King's Lynn where the 5th Battalion paraded and the Becks had their family business a few hundred yards away; and especially fitting that the story should be told in the very building from which Mayor Ridley conducted his campaign of enquiries for the missing Norfolk men in 1915.

It is also an historic occasion, a nicety, and a great pleasure to have a descendant each of Frank and Evelyn and some of their cousins here today – as well as the successor in office of the Mayor; of the Agent at Sandringham, now retired, in Sir Julian Loyd with his wife; and, in so many ways, of Lord Marcus Beresford in Sir Michael Oswald with Lady Angela. Thank you all for coming. And I must thank especially John Crowe, three generations of whose family worked alongside three generations of Becks at Sandringham, who has organized this lunch so brilliantly; and all of you here – thank you for coming and for listening.

Copyright: Graham Beck, 2009

Editor's Note: A photograph of Graham Beck giving the address is on page 31.

A GALLIPOLI CASUALTY: CAPTAIN ARTHUR J WALKER

Mrs A M Friele

Arthur John Walker – my Great Uncle – was born on 24 December 1896, the youngest of three sons of John Cecil and Mary Annie Tombs Walker (formerly Yells), of ‘The Mount’, Rotherfield Road, Henley-on-Thames. Sadly, his mother died in 1907 when Arthur was 11 years old.



Captain Arthur John Walker

Arthur was educated at Wellingborough School, where he played football, cricket, boxed and was an excellent athlete. He was also a gifted student and gained a scholarship at St John's College, Oxford, which he was due to enter in October 1914, his intention being to take holy orders. In addition to his academic and sporting achievements, Arthur was a Sergeant in the school's Officer Training Corps and at the outbreak of war was nominated for a commission. Two months later, on 6 October 1914 he was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant in the 11th Battalion, Alexandra, Princess of Wales's Own (Yorkshire Regiment) and on 3 December he was promoted to the rank of Captain, while still only 18. Indeed, he was thought to be the youngest officer in the British Army to hold that rank.

According to my grandfather's diary, Arthur left for the Dardanelles on 12 May 1915, where he was to join the 1/6th Bn. of the Manchester Regiment, part of the 127th Brigade, 42nd (East Lancashire) Division. He probably joined the battalion in mid-June around the time it was withdrawn for a spell of rest on Imbros following its part in the Third Battle of Krithia. The battalion returned to the Helles sector on 22 June and two days later Arthur would have found himself in the firing line in the Krithia Nullah sector, where the battalion had spent time in late May and early June. Arthur was slightly wounded on 9 July during another of the battalion's spells in the front line in this sector but returned to duty a few weeks later.

On 7 August 1915, the 6th Manchester's took part in an attack on the Turkish lines, which became known as the 'Battle of the Vineyard', the battalion's role being to attack trenches known as G11A, G12A, G12D and G13. The first and second assaults in the morning were successful although another trench G10A was found to be strongly held and the attackers were forced back after heavy counter attacks at 7.15pm that evening. It was during this action that Captain Arthur Walker was killed. Lt. General Sir William Marshall, in his book *Memories of Four Fronts* refers to the 6th Manchesters as '... that fine battalion' and records how it seized the Turkish Redoubt in the nullah and held its gains '... until they were practically annihilated'.

Captain Arthur John Walker's body was recovered and now rests in The Redoubt Cemetery (see photograph on page 32), not far from where he fell. After the war, my Grandfather visited his favourite son's grave and took some photographs, which I recall seeing as a child. It seemed a very desolate and sad place.

The family still keeps Uncle Arthur's memory alive – on each anniversary of his birth and death we put flowers by a photograph (reproduced above) of the very young, tall and extremely handsome young Captain.

Acknowledgements:

British Regiments at Gallipoli by Ray Westlake (Pub: Leo Cooper)
Commonwealth War Graves Commission

Editors Note:

I hope to make 'A Gallipoli Casualty' a regular feature in *The Gallipolian* and would welcome articles of this kind about family members.

CAPTAIN CHARLES SARGEANT JAGGER – GALLIPOLI AND HIS WAR ART

David Cohen

Charles Sargeant Jagger was born at Kilnhurst, near Sheffield, on 17 December 1885. His father, Enoch, was a colliery manager. The family was not rich and as art offered no guarantee of an income, Jagger's father would not let his son study sculpture. But as Charles had shown talent in drawing, he was apprenticed to Mappin and Webb as a metal engraver at the age of 14. In 1905, having completed his apprenticeship, he was offered a teaching post at Sheffield Technical School of Art. For the next two years, Jagger taught metal engraving in the evenings and studied sculpture during the day. Then, in 1907, he was awarded a scholarship by the West Riding County Council to study at the Royal College of Art in London. Here he achieved considerable success in his studies, and was awarded a number of prizes which enabled him to visit Italy and North Africa in 1911. He belonged to a circle of friends that also produced two world-famous sculptors, William McMillan and William Reid Dick.

On 2 December 1914, Jagger enlisted in the Artist's Rifles, and early the following year was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the 4th Battalion, The Worcestershire Regiment. On 23 September 1915 he sailed from Plymouth with reinforcements for the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force, destined for Gallipoli. Jagger described their send-off at Plymouth as 'magnificent' and as 'one of the greatest days I shall live to see'.

The 4th Battalion had landed at 'W' Beach on 25 April (one company landed at 'V' Beach suffering heavy casualties) and had been involved in much fighting in the Helles sector from May to August, including the Third Battle of Krithia and the Battle of Gully Ravine. In latter part of August, the battalion was moved to the Suvla sector where it remained until December, when it returned to Helles until the final evacuation in January 1916.

Little could have prepared Jagger for the conditions at Suvla in which he was to serve. The rocky landscape, prickly scrub that grew everywhere, flies, insects, a total lack of washing facilities and dysentery. Veterans who had come from the Western Front longed for the mud of Flanders. Indeed, when Jagger arrived in October, the battalion was already much depleted due to sickness, the Regimental History noting that at this time all 20 officers were Second Lieutenants! However, Jagger was only to serve a month on the peninsula for, on 5 November, he was shot through the left shoulder when the battalion was occupying trenches in the Anafarta Ova sector. He was evacuated to Malta where he was treated at the Blue Sisters' Hospital. A story was told afterwards that the doctors were going to amputate Jagger's arm but for the intervention of a nurse (a fellow artist's daughter) who recognised Jagger as a sculptor and insisted on nursing him back to health. This was later found to be a myth, the truth being that his wound

was completely clean, no amputation was suggested, and he met the nurse during his subsequent recuperation!

Jagger's experiences at Gallipoli continued to haunt him for many years after. It was this period of service, not the trenches of France, which he remembered with deep horror and these feelings made him resolve to record his experiences in sculpture.



Captain Charles Sargeant Jagger MC ARA

In March 1916, Jagger returned to England where he married Violet Constance Smith. Before long, Jagger was declared fit, promoted to First Lieutenant, and sent to the Newton Rifle Range on the Isle of Wight. Eighteen months later, he was sent out to the Western Front where he served with the 2nd Worcesters. On 15 April 1918 he was badly wounded at the Battle of Neuve Eglise and evacuated back to the UK. He had been shot, the bullet entering two inches above his heart, at the Battle of Neuve Eglise. In recognition of his bravery he was awarded the Military Cross. Jagger had nearly recovered when the Armistice was declared.

While he was convalescing, he was told that that the British War Memorials Committee was about to employ sculptors. He was awarded his first commission, which depicted the 1st Battle of Ypres in 1914 – the Worcesters at Gheluvelt. Others were forthcoming. In 1919, 'No Man's Land' was commissioned by the British School at Rome, and the Hoylake and West Kirby War Memorial was commissioned by Wirral Council for Grange Hill, above Hoylake and West Kirby. In 1921, the following memorials were

commissioned: 'The Sentry' by S & J Watts for their warehouse in Portland Street, Manchester (now the Britannia Hotel); the Portsmouth War Memorial by the Portsmouth City Council for the Municipal Park, Southsea; and the Bedford War Memorial by Bedford Council.

Other work included the Anglo-Belgium memorial in Brussels, a gift of the English people to the Belgians; the Royal Artillery Memorial at Hyde Park Corner, London, commissioned by the Royal Artillery War Commemoration Fund; and the Nieuwpoort Memorial to the Missing, Belgium, the Port Tewfil Memorial at Suez, and the Cambrai Memorial at Louverval, France – all commissioned by the then Imperial War Graves Commission.

Jagger's death on 16 November 1934, at the age of 48, was almost completely unexpected, although in retrospect his war wounds and the long hours he constantly worked made his early death from a heart condition less surprising. Between 1918 and 1934, he had produced some 45 works. With this quantity of work behind him and the great majority of it done on commission, it is natural to ask whether he was forced to compromise. Jagger was said to have been skilled at persuading people to let him do what he wanted (the Royal Artillery War Commemoration Fund minutes reveal instances of this) and the fact that many of his patrons also became his friends, must have given him greater flexibility. There is evidence presented by the remarkable body of work he left behind, which is in itself sufficient evidence of his having made a very personal and extremely powerful statement.

Acknowledgements:

Modelling and Sculpture in the Making by Sargeant Jagger (published for the Studio Ltd. 1933)

War and Peace and Sculpture edited Ann Compton, published by the Imperial War Museum (1985)

Christopher Wright – article in the *Antiques Trade Gazette* (March 2002)

The Oxford Dictionary of National Biography

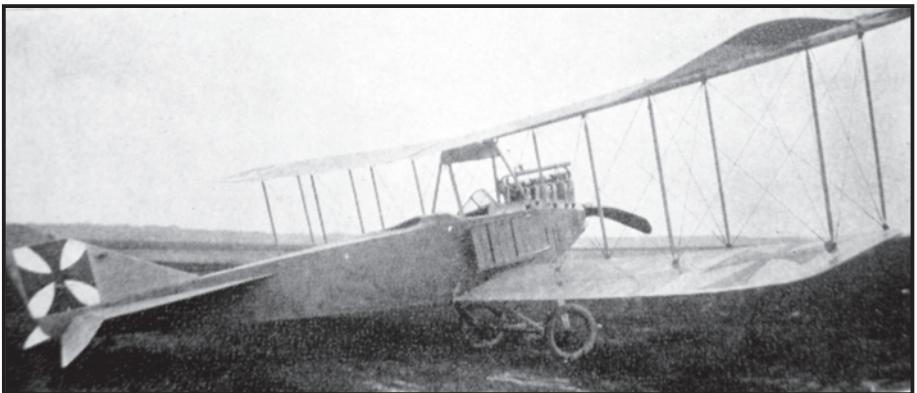
Editor's Note: David Cohen (Website: <http://www.dcfa.com>) has had five major art exhibitions, two of which were held at the National Army Museum in London. He sells worldwide to museums and regiments as well as to private collectors and his collection represents an important part of the history of the Great War.

AIR EFFORT OVER GALLIPOLI : A BRIEF LOOK AT THE AIR CAMPAIGN OVER THE DARDANELLES

Raul Colon

In March 1915, with the threat of an impending Allied invasion in the Dardanelles sector, the Ottoman Empire began preparations to repel the invading force. An Army Group was created for the purpose of opposing and repelling the expected invasion. On 25 March, the Turkish 5th Army was formed; it was to be led by the head of Germany's military mission in Turkey, Field General der Kavalleri Otto Liman von Sanders. The field headquarters for the 5th Army was placed in the town of Gallipoli. At the time of its inception, the 5th Army did not possess any air assets. Indeed, the concept of military aviation was not fully understood by the Turkish military leadership and they failed to appreciate the advantages that aircraft could deliver on the battlefield. As a result, the initial response to the need for an air component to 5th Army was rather sluggish.

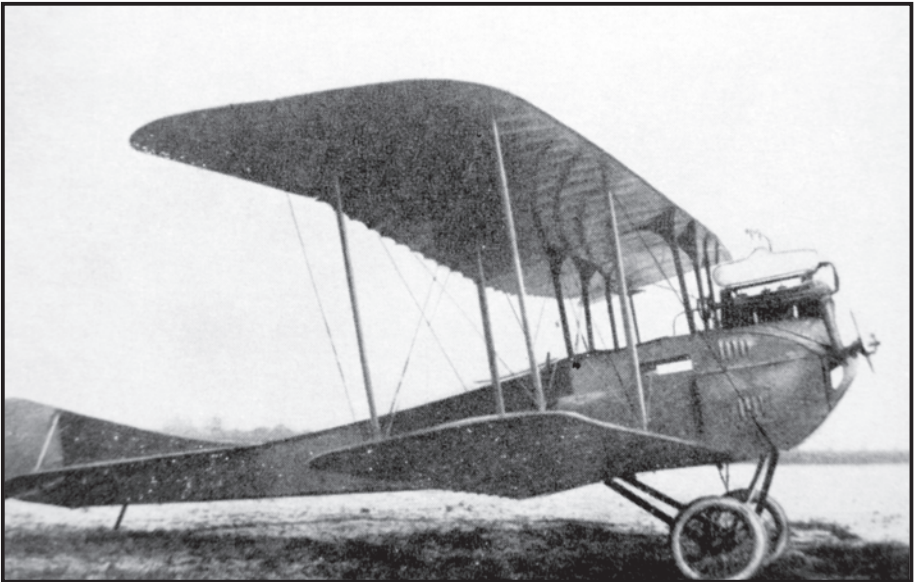
On 25 April 1915, with the landing of British and French forces on the Gallipoli Peninsula, the Ottoman air situation was precarious at best. At this time, the 5th Army possessed only three Albatross B.I and one Rumpler B.I aircraft.



The Albatross B.I

The Albatross B.I was a reconnaissance aircraft that entered front-line service in late 1913. It was one of the first aircraft to be built with the pilot and observer seated in tandem configuration. The idea was to provide the observer with the same field of vision as the pilot. The fuselage was just over 28 feet long, with a height of some 11 feet, and a wingspan of 47 feet. It was powered by a single Mercedes DI engine capable of generating up to 100hp. However, the DI engine only provided the Albatross with a top speed of about 60mph. The B.I's climb rate was estimated at 200 feet per minute. Maximum take-off weight was around 1,800lbs and the aircraft had an operational range of 400 miles.

The Rumpler B.I was one of the first of what Germany called 'battleship planes'. The Rumpler first took to the skies in the summer of 1914 and established many endurance records for the Imperial German Army. The B.I used at Gallipoli was a Type 4A platform with a length in fuselage of 27 feet 6 inches, a height of just over 10 feet and a wingspan of 42 feet 6 inches. It was powered by a Mercedes DI-Krei engine capable of producing 104hp, which propelled the aircraft at speeds of around 80mph. As with the Albatross, the Rumpler was manned by a crew of two. Both these aircraft types were provided to the Turkish Army by Germany in an attempt to bolster Turkish resolve and morale on the eve of the invasion.



The Rumpler B.I

The Allies had assembled an impressive battle fleet near the entrance to Bozcaada Harbour (Tenedos) and had already begun bombarding Turkish forts and gun positions

at the mouth of the Straits on 19 and 25 February. However, progress was hindered by poor weather and difficulties experienced by the minesweepers, which came under fire from Turkish positions as they began sweeping the area below Chanak. A fresh attempt at mine clearance was made on 13 March and a full-scale naval assault was planned for 18 March. On the morning of the 18th, the first air mission of the campaign by the Ottomans took place. The sole Rumpler B.1 took to the air from a recently completed airfield located near Chanak some 3km from the Straits, on a reconnaissance mission to Tenedos to monitor the movements of the Allied armada. What the German aircrew reported back to the Turkish leaders was to cause great concern. The Allies were poised to try to force the Dardanelles with a much larger fleet than had been envisaged. Turkish records show that the British and French naval force was composed of ‘... 14 front line battleships, 4 heavy cruisers, and other vessels such as destroyers, submarines and hospital ships’.

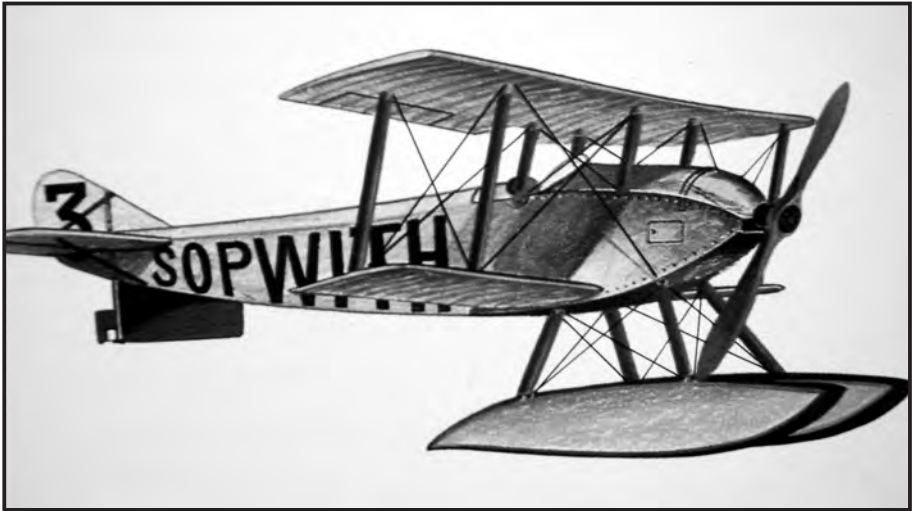
Before the Allies launched their major naval offensive, scouting planes had been sent out to look for the locations of mines in the Straits. At that time, standard sea mines were located at a depth of approximately 26 feet, and could normally be spotted from altitudes up to about 3,200 feet. Unfortunately for the Allies, during these reconnaissance missions, there were heavy seas in the operational area and the aircrews reported back to their home ships that the area appeared to be mine-clear, a tragic mistake that would lead to great loss of life. The *Irresistible*, *Bouvet*, and *Ocean* were sunk after contact with mines, while the *Inflexible*, *Suffren* and *Gaulois* were badly damaged.

Around 4.00pm, the Turks launched another scout mission over the Straits. A second sortie, by a Rumpler, took place two and half hours later. Both of these missions were intended to locate Allied ships. During the first flight, it was observed that the Allied armada stationed west of Limni had begun withdrawing from the area, a fact confirmed by the second patrol aircraft. The next four days saw the grounding of Turkish aircraft due to bad weather. Activity resumed on the morning of 22 March, when a Turkish artillery shell hit a Royal Navy scout plane, forcing it to crash land at the Gulf of Saros. Another Turkish patrol mission was performed early on the morning of the 26th, again to Limni, and the scout plane reported the Allied fleet had left the area. On the same day, the Turkish air forces on the Gallipoli area received two additional Albatross B1 aircraft, courtesy of the German government.

While the Ottoman’s crude air arm was primarily used for reconnaissance, it provided valuable information on the whereabouts of the Allied fleet. The British and French air operations were more offensive in nature. At the beginning of the campaign, the French stationed a squadron (or Escadrille) consisting of eight Farman HF.20 aircraft stationed at Tenedos. The HF.20 was a remarkably simple aircraft to operate and maintain but was badly underpowered. The HF.20 had a wooden fuselage of some 28 feet in length with a height of 10 feet. The wing structure, covered with canvas, as was the practice on those days, extended to 45 feet. The aircraft was propelled by a Gnome 7A 7 cylinder,

air-cooled rotary engine capable of generating 80hp. With this engine, the HF.20 reached speeds up to 65mph although its service ceiling was only 9,000 feet. But while the HF.20 lacked speed and height to operate against the newest German pursuit planes, it had the ability to be airborne for almost 3½ hours, an important advantage given its mission profile, which was primarily scouting duties. The HF.20 was operated by a crew of two and armed with a rudimentary machine gun. Its maximum take-off weight was some 1,600lb.

The allies were more flexible than the Turks in the use of aircraft. While Turkish commanders halted air operations in the event of rain or extensive cloud, allied aircraft often continued to operate in these conditions. The Allies also allowed their aircraft operate over longer distances, thus enhancing their reconnaissance role. In addition, the Allies were more receptive to new technology, especially the use of aerial cameras. These factors tilted the air campaign in favour of the allied pilots.



The Sopwith Tabloid

At the beginning of the campaign, the main aircraft used by the British forces was the Sopwith Tabloid seaplane. The Tabloid was built to compete in the pre-war seaplane races around the British Isles. It was 9 feet in height with a length of 20 feet and a biplane wingspan of 25 feet 6 inches. Powered by a single Gnome Monosoupape 9 cylinder rotary engine, capable of producing 100hp, the Tabloid had a maximum speed of 92mph and an operational range of 315 miles, with a ceiling of 15,000 feet. The aircraft was a single-seater and fully loaded weighed 1,580lbs. Early versions were

unarmed, but those produced for war service were fitted with a .303-inch Lewis gun. The first 4 Tabloids were ferried to Tenedos in early February on *HMS Ark Royal*, the world's first true aircraft carrier. Besides the *Ark Royal*, the cruisers *Dories* and *Minerva*, and the seaplane tenders *Hector* (a converted balloon tender) and *Manica* operated Tabloids in the area. Seaplane operation was still in its infancy and many accidents were reported in handling these seaplanes, most of them occurred while the plane was lowered to the sea or retrieved from it. After a brief period in the area, the *Ark Royal* headed back to the Mediterranean Sea because of concerns about a possible U-boat attack.

As the land battle began on 25 April, the air campaign was just getting underway. As previously stated, in the early days of the Gallipoli campaign, both sides utilized aircraft as means to gather information on the enemy's position and possible movements. But as the battles moved forward, the aircraft evolved with it. As early as 29 April, German pilots were dropping hand-held bombs on British positions inland. Although these caused minor, if any, damage, the effect on the troops fighting on the ground was profound. Another Turkish coup occurred when an Albatross flew over *HMS Euryalus* and dropped three grenade-type bombs. All of them missed the cruiser, but the aircraft was able to relay the location of the ship to its headquarters. Within a few hours, Turkish coastal guns were zeroing on the *Euryalus*. During much of May and June, both sides tried, unsuccessfully, to use aircraft as a stable bombing platform against their opponent's troop concentrations.

The situation on the ground was also beginning to turn against the invading allies. In late June, the Turks halted an Allied advance up the peninsula. The situation in the air also appeared to favour the Ottomans. On 5 July, they received from Germany the first two of the vaunted Gotha aircraft. These were, however, assigned to Canakkale Fortress Command, not to the Turkish 5th Army Command. The latter retained the small number of Rumpier and Albatross aircraft already assigned to them but the arrival of the Gotha increased Turkish confidence and created anxiety on the part of the French and British. The Gotha was a remarkable machine ranking amongst the best aircraft ever developed during the First World War. This group was named the German Navy Special Detachment Naval Aircraft Group. Its first commander was Lieutenant Ludwing Preussner, although he was soon replaced by Captain Tahsin. On 13 July, the group was reinforced by four new aircraft.

Meanwhile, on the ground, both the allies and the Turks and Germans were preparing for the next phase of the campaign. The allied intention now was to sever the link between Istanbul and the Turkish Army on the peninsula. To achieve this, on 6 August, the allies landed at Suvla Bay. To assist the allied invasion, four Bristol, six B.E. 2C, and six Morane aircraft joined the 2nd R.N.A.S. squadron.

At this time, the Turks were suffering a shortage of aircraft. They planned to solve the problem by arranging the transfer of all aircraft from the Germans to their Army units.

New German planes would come directly to Turkish formations instead of being allocated to the German military in Turkey. While these administrative difficulties were being discussed, the Turkish ground forces faced a three front assault in August at Helles, Anzac and at Suvla but the Turkish positions held and despite fierce fighting all the attacks failed. The Turkish ground defences were assisted by Fliegerabteilung 1 squadron – composed of a mixture of German and Turkish pilots – which gave close air support to the 5th Army.

Elsewhere on the European Continent, the succession of German victories on the Eastern Front led Bulgaria to join the Central Powers in September 1916. With Bulgaria in their pocket, and the collapse of the Serb resistance a month later, the Germans were now able to re-supply the Turks with aircraft, parts and ammunition from the vast railroad system now available to them. A fact not lost on the Allied high command. As the flow of aircraft increased, so did the Turkish air force capabilities. By late September, they had established another seaplane base near Canakkale. From there, the five assigned Gothas WD2 seaplanes began to harass the allied airfields on Imbros and Tenedos.

This increasing air activity was mentioned in a Despatch from General Sir Ian Hamilton to Lord Kitchener, the Secretary of State for War, on 25 September:

'Since my last report on 19 September, the principal development has been in the air and below ground. Enemy aeroplanes have been very active whenever the weather is at all suitable and have again attacked an aerodrome by moonlight on two occasions. Last time two of our aircraft flew direct to the principal Turkish aerodrome and on hearing them coming the Turks lit flares and assembled to welcome them thinking they were their own planes. Our planes swooped down as if to land and dropped bombs with excellent effect and both returned safely.'

The following morning, an enemy aeroplane again attacked and was chased off by one of ours, the pilot of which left the controls, clambered on to the back of his seat and shot at the enemy with an automatic pistol. But before any damage was done to the enemy, his own plane suddenly dived 1,000 feet. He was, however, able to get back into his seat and resume control, but the enemy aeroplane was able to escape ... [The Curzon Papers – India Office Records Ref: F112/160. Page 36]

With the campaign stalemated, Lord Kitchener visited Gallipoli on 14 November and a few days later sanctioned plans, already in preparation, for a phased evacuation, initially of Anzac and Suvla, for which final approval was given by the Cabinet on 7 December.

During the evacuation, the RNAS No. 2 squadron, augmented by kite balloons from balloon-carrying ships, gave cover to the ground and naval forces. They were able to keep the rapidly expanded Ottoman air force in check during most of the withdrawal. However, there is some evidence to suggest that aerial reconnaissance by the Turks

revealed that the allies were reducing troop numbers. Turkish seaplanes were also occasionally deployed in bombing missions over the allied camps and artillery positions. In all, Turkish seaplanes dropped more than 33 bombs hitting 17 different targets.

When the allies finally evacuated the peninsula in January 1916, the aerial defence of the entire Dardanelles sector of operations was assigned to the newly formed Dardanelles Squadron. Meanwhile, Fliegerabteilung Number 1 remained in constant combat readiness at Galata in case the allies decided to re-assault the peninsula. A feat no invader has attempted since.

Air Power, Stephen Budiansky, Penguin Group 2004

The Churchill War Papers, Martin Gilbert, Norton 1993

Air Power and War Rights, JM Spaight, Longmans 1924

QUARTERMASTER'S 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 – are now available at £16.75 including postage.

Standard Tie – in Association colours is available price £5.00 including post.

Blazer Badge – hand embroidered wire and silk blazer badges are now available (see illustration in Spring 2002 Gallipolian) at £5.50 including postage.

Lapel Badge in the Association colours is available price £5.50 including post.

Binders, which hold 6 copies of *The Gallipolian* are available finished in attractive simulated leather, coloured maroon, with the title blocked in gold on the spine. Price per Binder is £5.25 including post in the United Kingdom and £6.25 including post for overseas.

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.

SIMPSON BADGES

The Gallipoli Association holds a small stock of these attractive badges produced by the ANZAC Day Commemoration Committee of Queensland. The Badge is an oval design ($\frac{3}{4}$ inch) showing Simpson in classic pose with his donkey. Each badge costs £2.50 plus a sae, orders please to The Treasurer, Gallipoli Association, Frinton Cottage, 3 Cambridge Road, Frinton-on-Sea, Essex, CO13 9HN.

RESEARCH GROUP

Clare Church

Members are most welcome to join the Association's Research Group, which meets on the second Tuesday of each month at 11.00am at the National Archives. The meeting place is outside the bookshop, near the entrance.

Please contact me first if you intend to be present, or need further information. (Tel: 01590 673145 or by e-mail at clarechurch@tiscali.co.uk).

INFORMATION PLEASE

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

I have received two requests for assistance – both from Norfolk! The first comes from **Mr John Youngman** who lives in Wymondham:

‘My father, **John Jermyn YOUNGMAN**, served with the Norfolk Yeomanry at Gallipoli. I have no details, except that he was wounded, and presumably invalided home. He was subsequently commissioned into the 2nd King Edward's Horse and served in Ireland.

I would be interested to hear from anyone who might have information about my father, or the Norfolk Yeomanry's service at Gallipoli. [I have the summary contained in Ray Westlake's book *British Regiments at Gallipoli*].

The second request is from **Mr Bernard Campbell** of Hunstanton:

‘My uncle, **Sub-Lieutenant Willoughby John HENRY RNVR**, ‘B’ Company, Anson Battalion, Royal Naval Division, was killed during the Third Battle of Krithia on 4 June 1915.

I would be interested to have any information about my uncle's service, and to learn more about the Anson Battalion – and ‘B’ Company in particular – at Gallipoli.

If anyone can assist, please send any information to the Editor and I will pass it on. Alternatively, I can put the correspondents in touch with you.

GALLIPOLI PAINTING COMPETITIONS

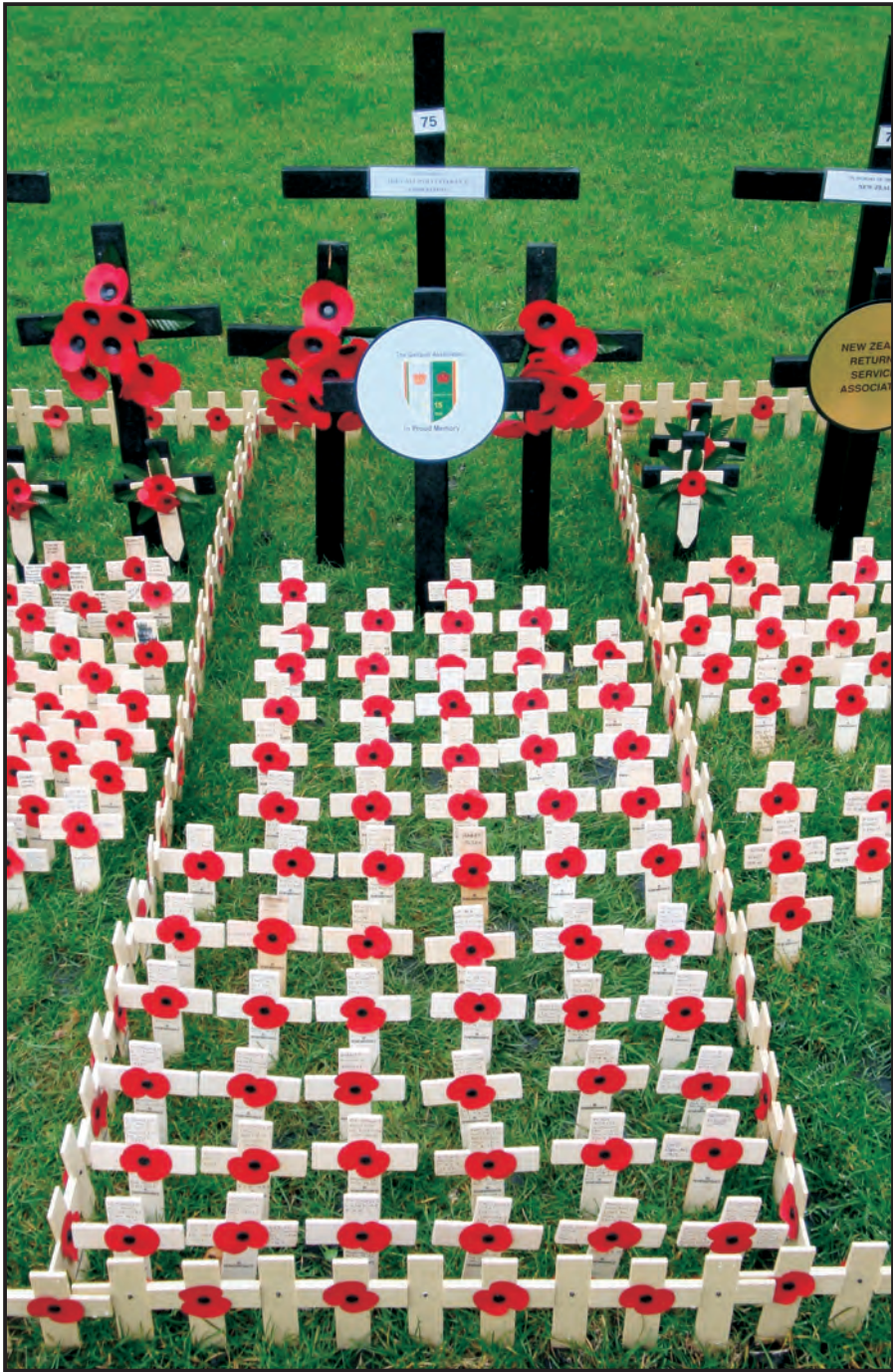
Graham Lee (Ibrahim Aksu)

The ‘Gallipoli Art Prize’ is a 10-year project initiated by the Gallipoli Memorial Club in Australia, which commenced in 2006 and will continue up to the 100th anniversary in 2015. Three prize-giving ceremonies of this annual painting competition have been held so far. Concurrent with the contest based in Sydney, the competition is also held in Turkey, as the ‘Canakkale Art Prize’, also funded primarily by the Gallipoli Memorial Club.

The declaration of winners takes place just before Anzac Day in Australia while in Canakkale it has been held so far in October-November (though scheduled to be in April by 2010). These two competitions will run parallel with each other until 2015, when the 20 most-acclaimed paintings from both countries will be exhibited permanently in a museum planned to open in Sydney. One condition of the competition is that the artist must have been born in Australia, New Zealand or Turkey, or be a citizen of one of those countries. The common theme of paintings submitted is that they commemorate the ‘loyalty, respect, love of country, courage, and comradeship’ of the soldiers who took part in the campaign. Turkish artists and commentators have also stressed ‘Peace’, ‘Universal Freedom’ and ‘Developing closer ties between the people of Australia and Turkey’ in their works.

Several hundred entries were submitted for the 2006, 2007, and 2008 contests. The winners and runners-up can be viewed at: www.gallipoli.com.au (Australia) and at: www.gelibolumemorial.net (Turkey). The winning paintings in Australia have been ‘Ataturk’s Legacy’ (2006) by Margaret Hadfield; ‘Glorus Fallen’ (2007) by Lianne Gouch, a painted montage based on old photos of diggers about to go to war; and ‘Max Carment, War Veteran’ (2008), a portrait by Tom Carment of his father, who was a prisoner at Changi during World War II. The competition in Canakkale is set up rather differently. It is organized jointly by Onsekiz Mart University (which hosts the prize-giving and provides other support), two universities in Istanbul, the Canakkale Businessmen’s Association, the Australian Consulate in Canakkale, and the Australian Embassy in Ankara. In addition to the ‘First Prize’ there is also a ‘Governor’s Prize’, ‘Australian Embassy Prize’, ‘Rector’s Prize’, and ‘Special Jury Prize’. The award-winning paintings of 2008 include ‘Grandchildren of Heroes’, ‘Children of Gallipoli’ (see photograph on page 32), and ‘Respect for the Fallen’. Together, it is hoped that these will leave an enduring legacy for future generations of what Gallipoli means for people today.

A moving addition to the 2008 ceremony in Canakkale was a special prize (not for a painting, we should add) given to 98 year-old Fatma Hizal, whose father was killed in the campaign, and who still lives in the village of Buyuk Anafartalar on the Suvla Plain.



The Gallipoli Association's plot at the Field of Remembrance



HRH The Duke of Edinburgh in conversation with our Chairman, Captain Fagan, and representatives of the Canadian and New Zealand High Commissions



The Gallipoli Association Tour Reconnaissance Party above 'Y' Ravine (left to right – Hugh Jenner, James Watson-Smith, Mark Perkins and Peter Ramsden)



Andy Crooks and Peter Ramsden of The Gallipoli Association Tour Reconnaissance Party at Kilit Bahr Fort.



Mr Graham Beck speaking at the East Anglian Regional Lunch on 27 June 2008



Redoubt Cemetery where Capt. Arthur J Walker, 1/6th Manchester Regiment is buried



M. Asuman Tuncay – winner of the ‘First Prize’ in the Canakkale Art Prize Competition with her painting ‘Children of Gallipoli’.



Anzac Cottage, Perth, Western Australia



Memorial plaque to 1013 Pte. John Cuthbert Porter, 11th Bn., 3rd Bde. AIF, who occupied Anzac cottage from 1916 – 1964



The road between the Turkish 57th Regiment memorial and Baby 700. [The area on the left is awaiting the laying of drainage pipes but shows the difference in road and ground levels]



The new lawned and paved visitor area at the Nuri Yamut Memorial, Helles Sector



The Theberton War Memorial, Suffolk. The plaque at the base of the memorial records the history of the 'Doughty-Wylie gun' (now removed).



Bury Grammar School Cadet Force Bugler, Sergeant Christopher Parsons laying a wreath at Stand Parish Church in Whitefield, Bury

GALLIPOLI POEMS AND VERSE

Mal Murray (6857)

Over the last year or so I have conducted a great deal of research with a view to identifying all the Irish men who were killed or died, due to their service in the Gallipoli Campaign. During my research I found some interesting poems and verses with a Gallipoli theme, which may be of interest to other members of the association, two of which I present below.

While reading Issue No 82 of *The Gallipolitan* (Winter 1996), I came across the Obituary for Gallipoli veteran, Geoffrey Dearmer, in which reference was made to the death of his mother in Serbia and brother at Suvla Bay. The surname and reference to the deaths struck a chord with me, reminding me of a poem I had read years ago. The poem was written by Stephen Gwynne an Irish Nationalist MP, author and poet. Mr Gwynne served in the 7th Battalion, The Leinster Regiment during World War I; and also interestingly served as an appointee on the Dardanelles Commission [See Note 1].

Unfortunately I am not aware of the relationship between Mr. Gwynne and the Dearmer family, nor am I aware of the location of the Fountain upon which the inscription is made.

INSCRIPTION FOR A FOUNTAIN
ERECTED IN MEMORY OF MABEL DEARMER WHO
DIED IN SERBIA AND OF CHRISTOPHER DEARMER
KILLED AT SUVLA BAY [Note 2]

Proud of the war, all glorious went the son:
Loathing the war, all mournful went the mother.
Each had the same wage when the day was done:
Tell me was either braver than the other?

They lay in the mire, who went so comely ever:
Here, when you wash, let thought of them abide.
They knew the parching thirst of wound and fever:
Here, when you drink, remember them who died.

The next poem was written by a 'G Milligan', serving in the North Irish Horse in France in 1915. Like many poems related to Gallipoli it has Homeric references. I find it interesting that a soldier serving in France would take the time to write a poem about another campaign, so many miles away. Perhaps, in writing it, the writer removed himself for a short while from the sodden hell of France and Flanders, or was the poem a sign of hope that the Gallipoli Campaign may have broken the deadlock on the Western Front. Who knows?

THE DARDANELLES [Note 3]

Out mid the cannons' rattle
 Mid Shrieking, bursting shells,
 Out where the big ships battle,
 To force the Dardanelles.

Where a thousand deeds of glory
 Are daily, hourly done,
 Out where the fields are gory
 With battles lost and won.

Where England's dreadnoughts thunder,
 And freedom's flags unfurled,
 Where British grit's the wonder,
 The safety of the world.

Out where the hills are scarred,
 Out where the shrapnel falls,
 Where once the Iliad heroes warred,
 Neath Troy's Dardanian walls.

Out where the Kaiser madly plays
 His losing game of hate,
 Out where the Hun-led Turk obeys,
 That master of his fate.

Tis a nobler prize for which we fight,
 Than Homer sang of yore,
 We rescue right from the jaws of might,
 And her liberties restore.

NOTES:

1. *Office holders in Modern Britain*, Volume 10. Elaine Harrison 1995.
2. *Earth Voices Whispering* (An Anthology of Irish War Poetry, 1914-1945) Edited by Gerald Dawe (2008).
3. *The Impartial Reporter* (Enniskillen, Co Fermanagh) October 7 1915.

ANZAC COTTAGE

The Spring 2008 issue of The Gallipolian (No.116) included an article (based on information from Reg Clements) entitled 'Built in a Day: Perth's Anzac Cottage'. It related to a bungalow built in 1916 by Mount Hawthorn Progress Association of Perth, Australia who wanted to perpetuate the then new name 'Anzac' and to build a monument that would be useful by providing '... a home for a wounded soldier who took part in the famous landing'.

Alan Martindell, who visited Perth last year, has kindly sent me photographs of 'Anzac Cottage', which appear on page 33. The earlier article understandably focussed on the history of the cottage, and concluded by noting that the original tenant, Pte. Cuthbert John Porter, died in 1964, his wife four years later, and that afterwards several of their grandchildren occupied the house.

In fact, Porter's descendants lived in the cottage until the 1970s, after which there followed a period of uncertain ownership and legal difficulties. In 1991, the cottage passed into the keeping of the Vietnam Veterans' Association of Australia, Western Australia Branch (VVAA.WA). The building has since been restored as closely as possible to its original condition. This was achieved by the combined efforts of the VVAA, the Mount Hawthorn Anzac Cottage Restoration Group and the generosity of many donors, together with grants from Lotteries West, the Department of Veterans Affairs and the Department of Conservation and Heritage.

The cottage is now the headquarters of the VVAA.WA. Anzac Cottage has been classified by the National Trust, by the Western Australia Heritage Council and is included in the Register of the National Estate.

There is also a simple stone memorial to the original occupant by the flagpole that stands in the grounds in the grounds with the words:

1013 Pte. John Cuthbert Porter,
'C' Company
11th Battalion
3rd Brigade, 1st A.I.F

In 1996 a new tradition of the 'Sunset Service' was established at the Cottage. This is the last Anzac Day observation in Australia, which is fitting as the cottage is believed to be Australia's earliest WW1 memorial, and perhaps the most unique.

Editor's Note: I am grateful to Vietnam Veterans' Association of Australia, Western Australia Branch for permission to quote from their website and for other information supplied by members of the Association and others involved with the restoration project.

GALLISHAW AFTER GALLIPOLI

Philip E L Smith

Readers will recall that the Winter issue of *The Gallipolian* (No. 118) featured an article by Dr Philip Smith entitled 'John Gallishaw and Gallipoli'. This second instalment focuses on Gallishaw's life after his medical discharge from the Newfoundland Regiment in January 1916 and his writings.

Introduction

Lance-Corporal John Gallishaw landed at Suvla Bay with the First (later Royal) Newfoundland Regiment on 19 September 1915. His regiment was part of the 88th Brigade of the 29th Division. On 23 October he was shot in the back by a sniper and evacuated, first to Egypt and then to England. In January a medical board determined that he was unfit for further service and at his request he was discharged later that month in Britain. He chose not to be repatriated to Newfoundland but to return directly to the United States and resume his studies at Harvard University. He arrived in Cambridge, Massachusetts (MA) in mid-February.

Return to America

Gallishaw was immediately lionized within the Harvard community and outside. He was one of the first of the students who had enlisted in the Canadian, British and French forces as combatants, medical aides and ambulance drivers to return from overseas. His serious but not disfiguring battle wound lent an air of glamour to the tall, lean, rather intense looking young man still wearing his uniform. Viewed as a messenger from the front lines, he was listened to avidly. He was asked to give talks to the students about his adventures and opinions. The campus publications portrayed him as a returning hero. The dean of undergraduate students invited him to dinner at his home. The senior students made him an honorary member of the Class of '16; some of those who dashed off after graduation that summer to enlist in Allied forces may well have been inspired by Gallishaw's example and words. Societies and organisations outside the university also invited him to lecture on his views about the campaign and the war. Two national newspapers, the *New York Times* and the *Boston Daily Globe*, interviewed him and published accounts of his experiences and his opinions of the Dardanelles affair. [See Note 1] His sudden celebrity status was a stark contrast to the obscurity of the student who had left Harvard in 1914.

Gallishaw's Book

That spring and summer he wrote his book *Trenching at Gallipoli* and it was issued in October by one of the leading publishers in the United States [Note 2]. American newspapers and magazines received it with acclaim. In a long and laudatory review *The New York Times* said of it:

Every now and then, among the myriads of war books – some dull, some absorbing, some fairly interesting – there comes a book so real and so sincere that it makes your heart ache. Truly a human document is ‘Trenching at Gallipoli’, and in the writing of it Mr. Gallishaw has revealed his gallant self Mr. Gallishaw’s account is a valuable document of the war, because very little has been told of that gigantic failure, the Dardanelles expedition. The author was an unusually keen eyewitness. His pride in his regiment, the sacrifice of the men for each other, and the superhuman bravery sustained during the entire campaign make this an inspiring volume [Note 3].

He wrote while his memories of the campaign were still fresh, and with the aid of a personal diary he had kept in the field. In spite of certain inaccuracies and exaggerations, some outbursts of youthful bravado and facetiousness, and a basically romantic outlook – and bearing in mind that he was at Suvla for little over a month – it is certainly the most vivid first-hand description available of the Newfoundland Regiment at Gallipoli. The book starts, and ends, abruptly. In the nine chapters he says little about his prewar life, and nothing about his family in Newfoundland or his stint in the Canadian army. Instead he begins in August 1915 with his unwanted posting to the regiment’s Pay and Record office in London. Then follow accounts of his escapade as a stowaway on the troopship; the weeks in Egypt; the landing at Suvla and the baptism of fire; life in the trenches and rest areas; skirmishes, night patrols, ration parties, snipers, air battles and naval bombardments; portraits of individuals, camaraderie, homesickness, complaints, food, courage and morale; the army’s caste system; sickness, deaths and burials; opinions about other battalions and contingents, particularly the Australians and Irish; his wounding and its aftermath on hospital ships and in hospitals in Egypt and England; and finally his discharge in Britain. His personal narrative breaks off at that point and there is no account of his Atlantic crossing, his return to Harvard and his reception there. He expresses admiration for the brilliantly organized evacuations of the Peninsula, but says little about his own feelings on the failure of the campaign. Only in the last two pages does he mention his regiment’s activities after it left Egypt in March, when he refers to its gallantry and disastrous losses on the Somme in July, the news of which may have reached him as he was completing the manuscript. Many who died there were Gallipoli veterans, and some were his friends, but he gives no names.

One question about the book has never been answered, or perhaps even asked. How did an unknown undergraduate student, even one with some previous journalistic experience, manage to write and publish a successful book so soon after his return from the war? A key to the answer is to be found in the dedication: *To Professor Charles Townsend Copeland. Of all that Harvard has given me I value most the friendship and confidence of ‘Copey’*. Copeland (1860–1952), or ‘Copey’ as he was affectionately known to generations of students, was one of the great teachers at Harvard from the 1890s until his retirement in 1928 [Note 4]. He taught English literature and especially creative writing, and was a celebrated tutor, orator and public speaker. Over the years he created a circle of brilliant and loyal students who had an enormous impact on American

literature, journalism, publishing and theatre: T. S. Eliot, Walter Lippman, John Dos Passos, John Reed, Robert Sherwood, Conrad Aitken, Maxwell Perkins, Alan Seeger and many others. He had taken Gallishaw under his wing when he entered Harvard in 1914 and admitted him to his select creative writing class. He was an ardent Anglophile, a hater of German militarism, and a strong supporter of the Allies in the war. When war broke out he so actively encouraged Harvard students to enlist in the Allied forces that he was jocularly dubbed 'the recruiting sergeant'. Very likely Gallishaw went off to join the Canadian army in 1914 with his blessing. Gallishaw corresponded with him throughout the war, telling him of his thoughts and actions. From Egypt in September 1915, about to leave for Gallipoli, he wrote to Copeland thanking him for his many kindnesses at Harvard and expressed the hope that should he pull through he might return to study under him again. When Gallishaw did return Copeland, with his zeal to promote the Allied cause and his contacts in the world of authors and publishers, would have been in an excellent position to encourage Gallishaw to write a book and help him find a publisher.

But there may have been deeper, more powerful undercurrents involved. There is good reason to suspect that the publication of the book was linked to the organized propaganda campaign being waged at the time by the Allies, especially Britain, to influence American public opinion. The war was going badly for the Allies in 1916 and President Wilson showed no signs of changing his policy of non-belligerence. The British government in 1914 had created a War Propaganda Bureau and launched an active campaign in the United States. It was intended to counter the German propaganda efforts, weaken the arguments of native pacifists especially in the German and Irish communities, and above all promote an ideology of sympathy and active support for the Allied cause which was portrayed as both just and necessary.

The great hope, of course, was that eventually the United States would be actively drawn into the war. In the meantime, however, it was absolutely essential to continue exports to American markets as well as secure an unbroken supply of American financial loans, war materials and food to Britain, France and Russia. The Allies could not have continued the war without such aid. Thus it was necessary to assure the Wall Street creditors, who naturally wished to be repaid eventually, that the war was being waged vigorously and effectively and there would be no let-up until final victory. On the British side a special and rather covert agency was set up in the embassy in Washington to direct this campaign. American newspaper, magazine and book publishers and universities were the principal targets, particularly on the eastern seaboard where pro-British and pro-French sentiments were strongest. Considerable sums were spent discreetly to provide books, pamphlets, speeches, official publications, photographs and films for American consumption. The correspondents of sympathetic newspapers were given opportunities to visit war zones and encouraged to present the Allied perspectives. Famous men of letters like John Masfield and academics like the historian G. M. Trevelyan were sent to America to lecture in the universities and at public gatherings and to foster an atmosphere of sympathy for the Allies in intellectual circles.

By and large the campaign was successful; German propaganda efforts were dismal failures, confidence in Allied staying power increased, American public opinion swung gradually against neutralism, loans were continued and food and war materials kept flowing across the Atlantic [Note 5].

Copeland, as an eminent scholar at a famous university who had already demonstrated his enthusiasm for the Allied cause, would very likely have had easy access to the people in charge of the propaganda campaign in America. One is even tempted to suggest that he had encouraged Gallishaw to return to Harvard without delay upon discharge because he saw the possibilities in the situation. He had Gallishaw give talks to his own students. He probably had a hand in Gallishaw's rapturous reception and the newspaper interviews. Certainly Gallishaw's book as it appeared was in harmony with Copeland's personal feelings and with the strategy of the War Propaganda Bureau. The tone was upbeat, not despairing in spite of the bad news from nearly all fronts in 1916. It stressed the nobility of the Allied cause, the villainy of the Germans (though not of the Turks, praised by Gallishaw as fine fighters and generous enemies), and the loyalty of the British dominions and colonies to the Motherland. The frequent glowing references to the valour of Irish troops were perhaps designed to mollify the Irish-American public where pro-German sentiments were strong, particularly after the crushing of the Easter uprising in Dublin that year.

On a strategic level the book was silent about the wisdom of waging a campaign in the Dardanelles, and apart from occasional remarks about inefficiencies and tactical blunders there were no severe criticisms of the army's operations and leadership. Ian Hamilton, who Gallishaw once met in the trenches, was dealt with kindly. It concluded with the ringing declaration that although the Gallipoli campaign had failed and Constantinople was not taken, the gallantry and tenacity of the men of his regiment (and, by implication, all the others) signified that the fallen had not died in vain and their heroic feats would not be forgotten. This rhetoric, an expression of what has been called heroic-romantic myth, frequently found in war literature, evoked a moral crusade that placed the Allies' struggle on the high ground of noble sacrifice and high-minded resolution – a prime objective of the propaganda campaign.

Seen in this context, some puzzling aspects of the book may be understood. Of the sixteen photographs in the book, not one is related to the Newfoundland Regiment. They are all standard Gallipoli photographs showing British, French and Anzac men, ships and activities, the kind of pictures the Propaganda Bureau could have supplied quickly from its stocks for a book being rushed to completion. There are no portraits of the author although we know several existed. Again, the fact that Gallishaw was barely identified as a native Newfoundlander or a British subject suggests that the intent was to emphasize his status as a resident of the United States and a student at an American university who thus might be more easily accepted as an objective, unbiased observer. Some of the descriptions of the fighting in the book also indicate they came from other sources than Gallishaw's own observations. The frequent unevenness of the text, with

its inconsistencies and factual errors, may reflect less the hasty, awkward writings of a neophyte than the rewritings and insertions by editors anxious to put the author's manuscript into an acceptable form as rapidly as possible [Note 6].

Admittedly the argument presented here may be difficult to substantiate, since most of the records of the War Propaganda Bureau were destroyed, lost or scattered when it was terminated after the war. Gallishaw's original manuscript that might reveal any changes made by the editors seems to have disappeared. Nonetheless the hypothesis that the manuscript was commissioned or subsidized by a propaganda agency, and that Gallishaw had discreet guidance in its composition, is one that should be considered seriously. The most plausible scenario is that soon after his return he submitted a first draught, which was then modified and expanded by others to conform to the policy of the Bureau. Possibly he had no opportunity to check the proofs before the volume went to press. We do not know if he protested the mistakes committed under his name. Just how much impact the book did have on American public opinion it is difficult to gauge today, but its favourable reception in the public press at the time suggests it was not negligible. It is tantalizing to think that Gallishaw may have contributed far more to the Allied cause with his book than by his military actions at Gallipoli.

Although he later became a professional author, Gallishaw wrote relatively little about the war apart from his Gallipoli book. Unlike some British, American, French and German veterans in the 1920s – Robert Graves, Siegfried Sassoon, Ernest Hemingway, John Dos Passos, Henri Barbusse, Erich Maria Remarque, to name only a few – he did not mine his wartime experiences to win a lasting literary reputation through novels or memoirs. In 1916 he published an article about Gallipoli in a well-known American magazine [Note 7]. It was largely a condensation of some chapters of his book, with some additions such as a photograph of himself taken probably while hospitalised in England, a copy of his discharge certificate, and even his hospital wound tag. In the realm of fiction he also wrote several short stories set in the Newfoundland Regiment. One of them deals in part with Gallipoli. It appeared in the same New York magazine but seems unknown today even to specialists of the Dardanelles campaign [Note 8]. It is a light-hearted story set in a regiment thinly disguised as the 'First Colonials', and the protagonist is a private named Jake Bolton. He is a big, amiable man, a crack shot who had been a trapper and woodsman in civilian life. He is also fiercely independent-minded and finds it difficult to obey spit-and-polish rules or show respect to officers, particularly those not from his own regiment. Because he had been pulled up for insubordination so often his nickname in the regiment is "Name and Number." In a skirmish with the Turks he performs an act of heroism that is witnessed by a staff officer. The officer asks him his name and number; Jake is inclined to refuse because he thinks it spells trouble as usual, but other men shout out his identification. In the end all turns out well; he is promoted to sergeant and recommended for a medal. It is hardly an outstanding piece of fiction, but it does give an authentic snapshot of life at Suvla Bay and illustrates the casual attitude of many Newfoundland troops to military discipline and rank. It may, incidentally, have been based on a real incident. In his book (pp. 81–82)

Gallishaw tells of a truculent soldier in his regiment at Gallipoli who balked at identifying himself to an officer who had witnessed his heroic deed, but in this case the officer merely shrugged and moved away and there was no medal or promotion.

Next year, in 1919, he published a kind of comic sequel to the story. The battalion has gone to France after Gallipoli but Jake Bolton has been posted to the depot in Scotland. He is bored and tries to transfer to a Scottish regiment to be nearer his girl in Edinburgh, but is refused. He concocts an elaborate ruse to obtain a medical discharge. By exhibiting increasingly bizarre behaviour he convinces the Commanding Officer that he is deranged. The wheels are set in motion to demobilize him. When he finally obtains the discharge, the precious 'scrap of paper', he flaunts it gleefully before the colonel and proclaims his complete sanity. Now a civilian, he promptly enlists in a Scottish regiment and is sent to France where he wins another medal [Note 9].

In the autumn of 1916 Gallishaw resumed his studies at Harvard but continued to give public talks about Gallipoli and speeches in support of the Allies within the university community, in Boston, and elsewhere. On at least one occasion he shared the platform with the university president, A. Lawrence Lowell, who like many of his professors was strongly pro-Allied. Again, one can suspect a link to the British propaganda machine. He joined the Harvard unit of the Reserve Officers Training Corps as a corporal and instructed the students in trench warfare. In 1917 he co-authored, with a regular U. S. army sergeant, a handbook aimed at the volunteers who enlisted after the United States entered the war in April [Note 10]. That summer he married Miss Eleanor Browne of Cambridge MA, a teacher whose parents had founded a well-known private school for boys in that town.

Return to War

In January 1918 Gallishaw interrupted his studies again to enlist in the United States army. One might have thought that having already served in two armies he had had enough of military life, particularly since his Gallipoli wound was still bothering him, his eyesight was poor and he was newly married. He managed to pass the physical examination, however, and was accepted into the Officers Training Corps as a private first class. He was sent to a camp in Texas where he spent four months. He graduated near the top of his class but, through some bureaucratic tangle related to his previous service in the British army and perhaps to his status as an alien, he was not commissioned immediately. Instead, he was made a sergeant and attached to the headquarters of a North Carolina infantry regiment. His battalion was shipped overseas in May and was sent to the Ypres salient in Belgium where, like other raw American units, it was under overall British command while being introduced to trench warfare. He was briefly acting adjutant of the battalion, and also a liaison with the British army. At one time he was billeted with another wounded Gallipoli veteran, Major Anthony Gustav de Rothschild of the Buckinghamshire Yeomanry, an intelligence officer who was later head of the English branch of the House of Rothschild merchant bank. He

came under shellfire at least once while visiting the British trenches. In mid-July he was finally commissioned as a second lieutenant.

After a short stay in Paris he was transferred to another infantry regiment in a division fighting in Champagne, where the Americans and French had succeeded in turning back the last major German offensive of the war in the Second Battle of the Marne. In early August while part of a reconnaissance group pursuing the retreating Germans he was gassed, and was evacuated to an army hospital in Brittany. Deemed unfit for field service, he was ordered back to the United States for further treatment. The ship was torpedoed but limped back to France, and he re-embarked the following week for New York. There he was in hospital for several months and treated for chlorine and mustard gas poisoning. In the meantime the president of Harvard had requested that Gallishaw be posted to the university's Officer Training Corps as instructor and company commander. He returned to Cambridge but the Armistice made his services unnecessary. Shortly before Christmas he was discharged from the army and returned to his family (which now included an infant son) and civilian life.

Postwar Life

Instead of taking up his studies immediately, Gallishaw was – to his own astonishment – offered by the Harvard president a temporary position as assistant dean of Harvard College, the undergraduate division of the university. His special responsibility was the integration of ex-servicemen into their studies. He did this for six months and resumed his own studies that summer under the government's veterans rehabilitation plan. His stated aim was to obtain his bachelor's degree in literature and eventually become a journalist. This was shattered in the autumn of 1919 when he suffered a complete psychological and physical collapse. It was diagnosed, in the terminology of the day, as delayed shell shock. He blamed it on his service in France, but Gallipoli may have contributed as well. He abandoned his studies and with his family retreated to a farm in New Hampshire to recover. (He named this property Caribou Ridge Farm, probably in tribute to his old Gallipoli regiment.)

The next few years were difficult ones as he struggled, with the aid of a small disability pension, to get back on his feet. In 1920, to escape the harsh New England winters that affected his weakened lungs and his shoulder wound, he moved to southern California where he worked intermittently on poultry farms. He recovered sufficiently to return to university, this time to the University of California at Berkeley where he was an undergraduate and part-time lecturer, and received his bachelors degree in English in 1922. He then moved back to Massachusetts, entered Harvard again and received another degree. He also taught several courses in English composition at the university. In 1924 he founded his own School of Creative Writing in Cambridge MA. Its purpose was to train aspiring writers in the craft of producing short story fiction for magazines. About 1927 he moved the school to New York City where it flourished for some years. He was also a literary agent and theatre consultant. In those years he published three

books and many articles on the theories and methods of fiction writing he had developed, and they had considerable influence on a number of American writers at the time. Today they are largely forgotten, and it is mainly his book on Gallipoli that keeps his name alive.



John Gallishaw in middle age. [Gallishaw family papers, USA]

Probably his last contribution to war literature, although it was unrelated to Gallipoli, was a 'novelette' based loosely on his time in the U. S. Army that was published some years later in a popular American magazine. It seems derived from his period in the Officers Training Corps in Texas and his service overseas. It is centred around the jealousy and enmity between the protagonist, a Gallishaw-like ex-student, and another officer candidate who has been a ranker for years in the regular army. The feud continues until on the battlefield in France one saves the other's life by volunteering a blood transfusion although himself wounded. All ends happily, the two men recognize each other's decent qualities and become fast friends [Note 11].

After the war Gallishaw did not lose touch with members of his old Gallipoli regiment. In 1936 he attended a banquet of the Newfoundland War Veterans Association of New York, where some of those present were Gallipoli veterans, and he proposed the toast to Newfoundland [Note 12]. Nor did he forget Gallipoli; he kept diaries throughout his later life and in them he sometimes recorded things that had happened to him there. Even in retirement he was reading with interest books about the Gallipoli campaign and pondering over the failure and waste of lives.

In 1937, in the depth of the Depression, he closed down his New York school and

moved to southern California. He worked first for the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer film studio in Hollywood as a teacher of script writing, and later as an independent consultant to the film industry. Over the years he contributed to some well-known films and worked with a number of stars. He taught fiction, writing privately to aspiring authors, wrote a number of plays, and ghost-wrote at least one novel. He also wrote a long semi-autobiographical novel, and another based on the Newfoundland seal hunt; neither was ever published. In World War II he sought to obtain a commission for active duty in the U. S. army but was turned down, probably because of his age and health. Instead he worked for the army as a civilian job analyst, and later performed the same tasks in an aircraft plant near Los Angeles. One of his sons was killed in 1943 while serving in the U. S. army. After the war he abandoned Hollywood, moved to San Diego near the Mexican border, and became interested in yachting. He spent his last years in Hawaii where he had retired in 1957, much of the time living on his motor yacht. He continued his writing, and for several years taught a course in composition at the University of Hawaii in Honolulu. In the 1960s he was living in straitened circumstances and poor health, and still struggling to complete a last book on the craft of fiction writing. He died suddenly in a military hospital in Honolulu on 7 August 1968 in his seventy-seventh year. The immediate cause was a pulmonary thrombosis, possibly related to his gassing in 1918. He was given a military funeral and buried with other veterans in the National Cemetery of the Pacific in Honolulu. Only his service in the American army is shown on his grave marker.

He returned to Newfoundland only once after sailing for overseas in 1915. The reason for this long self-imposed exile is not understood. In 1961 the government of Newfoundland brought him from Hawaii for a special convocation at the opening of the new campus of the provincial university, Memorial University of Newfoundland, in St. John's. This institution had been founded in 1925 to commemorate the Newfoundlanders who died in World War I. It was thus thought appropriate to invite Gallishaw – one of the few members of the old Newfoundland Regiment to have published a book about the war – to attend as an official guest of the province. It may be that while there he met some of his old Gallipoli comrades but, if so, he apparently left no record of it [Note 13]. Nor is it known if he had any contact with the Royal Newfoundland Regiment. Disbanded in 1919 and revived in 1949 after Newfoundland's union with Canada, it is now an infantry unit of the Canadian army reserve – the only regiment in Canada, or indeed in all North America, with the battle honour 'Gallipoli 1915-16' on its Colours.

Conclusion

The graves of the Newfoundlanders who died on Gallipoli are scattered in cemeteries at Suvla Bay and Lancashire Landing. Others who died on hospital ships were buried at sea, and more succumbed to wounds and sickness on Lemnos, Malta and in Egypt. Few Newfoundlanders make pilgrimages to visit the Gallipoli graves and battlefields. There is no separate monument to mark the Newfoundlanders' presence on the peninsula. In

recent years, because of growing public interest, some in Newfoundland have suggested that one should be erected, like those honouring the Royal Newfoundland Regiment in France and Belgium. There the Newfoundland government after the war erected five large bronze statues of the caribou, the regiment's emblem, to celebrate the major battles in which it fought from 1916 to 1918. The most imposing is at Beaumont Hamel where the regiment was almost annihilated on 1 July 1916, the first day of the Battle of the Somme. That day became for Newfoundlanders the equivalent of 25 April for Australians and New Zealanders and 9 April (the start of the battle of Vimy Ridge) for Canadians. It is still a day of remembrance and public ceremonies, sorrow and pride, and Beaumont Hamel is increasingly a place of pilgrimage. In 2006 the Royal Newfoundland Regiment was present in strength at the ceremonies marking the ninetieth anniversary of the battle. To my knowledge there is no official Newfoundland or Canadian representation at the annual Gallipoli Day ceremonies in London.



The Badge of the Newfoundland Regiment in World War I

The major who signed Gallishaw's discharge papers in 1916 asked him, no doubt ironically, if he was not sorry now he had taken that train to Aldershot five months earlier. Gallishaw only smiled, but later in his book he wrote (p. 235) that it was the one thing he never regretted. Gallipoli was a watershed in his life and affected him deeply. He was proud to have been a soldier and to have fought and been wounded. Yet for the rest of his life he may also have been grateful to the Turkish sniper who saved him from the carnage of the Somme and Flanders, and thereby enabled him to achieve a distinguished writing and teaching career [Note 14].

Dr. Philip E. L. Smith is a retired professor of prehistoric archaeology in Montreal. Further details can be found in the Winter issue of *The Gallipolian* (No. 118)

NOTES:

1. 'Harvard man tells of war. Gallipoli survivor, wounded many times, is back at his studies.' *The New York Times*, 21 Feb. 1916, p. 2; 'Returns from Gallipoli covered with wounds.' *The Boston Daily Globe*, 20 Feb. 1916, pp. 1-2.
2. John Gallishaw, *Trenching at Gallipoli. The Personal Narrative of a Newfoundlander with the Ill-fated Dardanelles Expedition*, The Century Co., New York, 1916; S. B. Gundy, Toronto, 1916.
3. 'At Gallipoli,' *The New York Times Book Review*, 5 Nov. 1916, pp. 468-69. I am not aware of any reviews in the British press.
4. J. Donald Adams, *Copey of Harvard. A Biography of Charles Townsend Copeland*. Greenwood Press, Westport, Conn., 1960.
5. For a few of many publications on the War Propaganda Bureau and its work, see J. D. Squires, *British Propaganda at Home and in the United States from 1914 to 1917*, Harvard University Press, Cambridge, 1935; H. C. Peterson, *Propaganda for War. The Campaign against American Neutrality, 1914-1917*, University of Oklahoma Press, Norman, 1939; M. L. Sanders and Philip M. Taylor, *British Propaganda during the First World War, 1914-1918*, Macmillan, London, 1982; Peter Buitenhuis, *The Great War of Words: British, American and Canadian Propaganda and Fiction, 1914-1933*, University of British Columbia Press, Vancouver, 1987.
6. Among the factual errors are the following. The Newfoundland battalion did not leave Mudros for Suvla Bay in early August (p. 33), nor was it transported to Suvla on a destroyer (p. 34). The Australians did not go ashore from the beached *River Clyde* at Anzac Cove (p. 35). The other three battalions in the 88th Brigade are wrongly identified (p. 46). The Newfoundlanders were not involved in fighting off a mass attack by the Turks soon after their arrival (pp. 50-51). They did not fight near Anafarta where a company of the Norfolk Regiment 'vanished' in August (p. 69), nor were they at Chocolate Hill (p. 152). Gallishaw spent three, not six weeks in hospital in Alexandria (p. 219). It is difficult to believe Gallishaw, with his first-hand knowledge, would have made these mistakes.
7. 'Gallipoli. The adventures of a survivor.' *The Century*, N. Y., August, 1916, pp. 371-82.
8. 'Jake Bolton, 551'. *The Century*, N. Y., March 1918, pp. 625-34.
9. 'The scrap of paper', *The Harvard Magazine*, vol. 1, no. 4, 1919, pp. 3-4, 23-24.
10. John Gallishaw and William Lynch, *The Man in the Ranks*, Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston & New York, 1917.
11. 'Different blood', *Argosy All-Story Weekly*, 23 March, 1929, pp. 326-61.
12. 'Newfoundland war veterans re-union dinner', *The Veteran*, Magazine of the Great War Veterans Association, St. John's, vol. 11, no. 3, 1936, p. 48; *Evening Telegram*, St. John's, 13 Oct. 1936, p. 7.
13. The last Newfoundland veteran of Gallipoli was probably Private Walter A. Tobin who died in St. John's in 1995, age 97 years; he had visited the peninsula in April, 1990. David Parsons, 'Walter Tobin (1461V)', *The Gallipolian*, No. 79, Winter 1995-96, pp. 8-9.
14. For access to original documents related to Gallishaw's academic, military and professional careers I thank the Harvard University Archives; Library and Archives Canada, Ottawa; the U. S. Department of Veterans Affairs; and members of the Gallishaw family in the U. S., especially Judith Faran, John Gallishaw's granddaughter.

‘THE LAST MAN OUT’

As I had hoped, the publication of an article in the Winter 2008 issue under the above heading has given rise to some feedback from readers.

Ralph May writes:

‘I was particularly interested in the piece ‘The Last Man Out’, which recounted the memories of Col. Leeming Anderson Carr who served with the RAMC at Gallipoli.

The 1st Bn. The Border Regiment was the Covering Force at ‘W’ Beach for the Evacuation on 8th/9th January 1916. In my book, *Glory is no Compensation* (reviewed in *The Gallipolitan*, No. 102, Autumn 2003), I quote a letter from Captain Walter Ewbank which describes how they embarked on lighters and at about 4.20am on 9 January the Regiment’s final casualties occurred as a result of the blowing up of the ammunition magazine. Five men were injured by falling debris.

Ewbank does not claim to be the last man off the beach, and does not mention the poor doctor being left behind. Similarly, it seems the doctor did not mention the explosion that injured those getting onto the lighters, and talks of a ‘boat’ coming in for him. We always thought that only lighters were available for the last off the Peninsula.

Walter Ewbank was later awarded the MC and Croix de Guerre avec Palm in France. Sadly, he was killed on 30 November 1917. His elder brother had been killed in France in 1915’.

The reference to ‘five men being injured by falling debris’ when magazines blew up reminds your Hon. Editor of a chance meeting with **Mrs Joan Moore**, at the Imperial War Museum (IWM) some years ago. She told me that her father Sergeant 1234(S) John Scruton served with the 3rd Field Company, Divisional Engineers, RND at Gallipoli and had been badly wounded by the premature explosion of a magazine at Capes Helles on 9 January 1916 (although it may not have been the same incident mentioned by Captain Ewbank above).

Mrs Moore knew that her father had landed at ‘W’ Beach because he had marked a photograph of ‘W’ Beach, published in *The Listener* on 29 April 1931 with the words ‘This is where I landed on Gallipoli’. He had also annotated another photograph of ‘W’ beach with the words ‘This is the landing stage I helped to build’.

ROAD WORKS BETWEEN LONE PINE AND CHUNUK BAIR AND NEW FACILITIES AT THE NURI YAMUT MEMORIAL

In late summer 2008, the Turkish authorities undertook work to strengthen and improve the road to Chunuk Bair, which carries heavy traffic, particularly at peak times in late spring and early summer when large numbers of coaches carrying Turkish and other visitors use the road. This led to the surface breaking up and becoming potentially hazardous.

When your Hon. Editor visited Gallipoli in September, the work appeared to involve applying a considerable depth of tar macadam on top of the existing road surface, which resulted in a significant difference in level between the new road surface and the highway verge.

More recently, the road shoulders have been graded using earth from the adjoining land. The latter gave rise to considerable controversy in the Australian press and on several websites where it was reported that human remains had been disturbed. The work has now been completed. Whilst any disturbance is to be deeply regretted, it seems doubtful if problems of this kind could have been overcome whatever techniques were adopted – other than possibly to bring in large quantities of soil from elsewhere to grade the shoulders.

Work has also been carried out around the Nuri Yamut memorial at north-eastern end of Gully Ravine to provide a paved and lawned visitor area and car parking. The latter was mistakenly reported as ‘works being carried out at Fusilier Bluff’, which is some distance to the west.

I am most grateful to **Abdullah Ayer** (a friend of Guven Pinar) for the photographs reproduced on page 34, showing the road works at Anzac, and work at the Nuri Yamut Memorial. At the time of Abdullah’s visit, work on the car park at the memorial was still in progress.

LETTER TO THE FRONT

It is not uncommon to see letters sent from the ‘Front’ and letters of condolence but it is rare to find ones written in reply by the bereaved. This letter was sent by the mother of a soldier killed at Gallipoli – Cpl. Philip Stuchbery Dutch, 1/4th Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment – to his friend serving on the Western Front.

I am grateful to **Pam Johnson** who sent the letter to one of our members **Mr H (Ben) Benjamin**, who passed it on to the Editor.

Leyspring
22 Eton Road
West Worthing
18 November 1915

My dear Mr Clarke,

It was nice of you to write me such a comforting letter. I seem to know you, for Phil was always talking of "Clarke", he admired you tremendously.

We are very glad he went to Folkestone and had "the best time of his life" as he said. I can't be thankful enough to you and Mr Hall for the photos. They are so life-like.

We are told that the 4th Sussex, after a long but pleasant voyage got to Suvla Bay and were landed at midnight on Sunday August 8th. At daybreak after a short sleep they were ordered into action. All who have told me speak of Phil's braveness, and say he rescued an officer and another three men from the surf. Stevens, his sergeant, said "Dutch was hit once and went on, hit twice and went on, hit three times and fell on Tuesday the 10th". So you see he died when we were winning. A party of C Company went out next day and they were sure he was buried. In fact I had last week the official number of his grave in Annafarta Sagir. L. Corp Jeffries, his chum who is in Camberwell Hospital wrote that he and some more were in a shell hole and he called to Phil to shelter too. "No, there's not room he called", and Jeffries was then hit by a spent shell, and when he looked again Phil was gone, and in the rush Jeffries was parted from the 4th; not finding them for two days. Then to hear the sad news – he was very keen on Phil. You can believe I am proud of my son and it is much better than having dysentery like so many of the poor boys.

There are 200 of the 1,000 4th Sussex still out there. Now I have told you all I know, and when you come home we should love to come and see you and Mrs Clarke – I did not know you were married, how long was it?

It is hard to go back to the front after so short a leave. I expect you are getting more used to it now. You have had a hard time, trust things will be a little quieter now – but think what you are all doing for England and us old people.

I have a nephew in the 7th South Lincs, Capt. E O Sewell. I wonder if they are near you. Also Alan Stuchbery in the Bermuda contingent attached to the Lincolns, and if you ever go to Paris don't forget to go to see my daughter, Helen, 11 Avenue Foch – she has not been able to come home, and has felt it a good deal, although Madame Harm is very nice. My daughter joins me in thanks with kind regards.

I am, Yours sincerely

Sarah Dutch

In the last letter we had, Phil says "We always have communion at 8 o'clock Sunday,

and the service seems more beautiful than ever” – that was dated the 7th so we like to think they had a service that Sunday too.

Cpl. Philip Stuchbery Dutch, 1/4th Bn. The Royal Sussex Regiment is now believed to be buried in Green Hill Cemetery, Suvla (Special Memorial B.4), where graves from some of the outlying cemeteries were concentrated after the war.



Special Memorial to Cpl. Philip Stuchbery Dutch, Green Hill Cemetery, Suvla

CHURCHES WITH GALLIPOLI LINKS

ST PETER'S CHURCH, THEBERTON, SUFFOLK

Reference has been made in previous issues of *The Gallipolian* to churches with links to the Gallipoli campaign – perhaps the most notable being the Gallipoli Memorial Chapel at the Holy Trinity Church, Eltham where the Annual Gallipoli Memorial Lecture was given until April 2000 but I thought it would be interesting to have an occasional series of articles highlighting churches with a Gallipoli connection.

What follows is a short piece about a church I visited last year. Readers will recall that in his 'farewell article' in the Autumn 2008 issue, David Saunders attributed his visit to the same church in 1957 as when he first 'discovered' Gallipoli! I hope it will encourage other readers to contribute similar articles about places known to, or discovered by them. [Hon. Editor]

In March last year my wife and I spent a few days in a cottage near Southwold in Suffolk. One evening I was looking through some leaflets left by other visitors and found reference to a Zeppelin Airship L 48 [also referred to as LZ 95] being brought down near Theberton in June 1917, and that part of the structure was displayed in the church porch.

Although my wife does not share my interest in military history, she enjoys visiting churches so next day found us on our way to Theberton, which is on the B1122 (Yoxford to Leiston road). On entering the churchyard, we passed the village war memorial (see photograph on page 35) and among the 17 names of the Fallen from the Great War was 'C H M Doughty-Wylie'. A plaque at the base of the memorial records:

*CAPTURED GERMAN GUN
GRANTED TO THIS PARISH IN RECOGNITION
OF THE AWARD OF THE
VICTORIA CROSS TO A THEBERTON MAN
COL. CHARLES HOTHAM MONTAGU
DOUGHTY-WYLIE VC CB CMG
OF THE ROYAL WELCH FUSILIERS FOR VALOUR
WHILE SERVING ON THE HEAD QUARTERS STAFF IN GALLIPOLI
AT THE LANDING ON V BEACH SEDD-EL-BAHR ON 26 APRIL 1915
ON WHICH OCCASION HE WAS KILLED*

The 'Doughty-Wylie Gun', as it was known locally, used to stand beside the memorial but is no longer there, having been removed in the early 1980s and later restored. Details of the gun and a photograph can be found in an article by David Saunders in the Winter 1992 issue of *The Gallipolian* [No. 70]. David noted that it was an MG 08 of the maxim design (often known as the scheres Maschinengewehr 08-sMG08d), which was made in Berlin in 1918 and had been damaged by shell and machine gun fire.

It appears that the gun had a second lucky escape being found by a Warrant Officer of the 1st Bn. of the Royal Anglians in a garage near Theberton, the owner having rescued the gun some years before when it was about to be disposed of – apparently because some people in the village felt it was inappropriate in the churchyard! After restoration, the gun was displayed in the foyer of the Sergeant's Mess, 1st Bn. The Royal Anglian Regiment at Hyderabad Barracks, Colchester.

The church owes much to the Doughty-Wylie family, the south aisle being rebuilt in 1846 by the Rev. Charles Montagu Doughty of Theberton Hall, which remained the family home. The south wall of the church is described as '...being supported by fine flushwork buttresses, on which are various religious symbols and emblems of the Doughty family'. There is also a 'Doughty Chapel' in which a plaque to C H M Doughty-Wylie, erected by his parents, records:

TO OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN

We present our humble thanks for the life and for the death of Charles Hotham Montagu Doughty-Wylie, dear son of Henry Montagu and Edith Rebecca Doughty of Theberton Hall. Born 23 July 1868. Lieut. Colonel V.C., C.B., C.M.G., Royal Welch Fusiliers. He served with distinction in the Black Mountain 1891, Chitral 1895, Egypt (Khartoum and El Gedid) 1898-9, South Africa 1900, Somaliland 1902 – 4. He also served in Crete and in China: was three times severely wounded and was many times mentioned in despatches. While Military Consul in Asia Minor 1909 his devoted courage saved hundreds of Christian lives during the massacres at Adana. Consul and twice Chargé d'affaires in Abyssinia. Director of the Red Cross in Turkey 1912. President of the International Commission for delimiting the Southern Frontier of Albania 1913. General Staff Officer 1915. While on the Head Quarters Staff in Gallipoli he collected the survivors of the landing party on V Beach, Sedd-el-Bahr, led a desperate assault and thus saved the situation. He fell at the moment of Victory 26 April 1915 and was buried where he fell on the hill since called by his name. The Victoria Cross for Valour was awarded in honour of his deed that day.

TO THE GLORY OF GOD

I am fairly certain there is another Gallipoli casualty commemorated on the memorial – Cpl. William George Stannard, 1st Bn. The Essex Regiment – who was born not far away at Sibton, Suffolk and enlisted at Leiston, while resident at Stoke-by-Nayland. He was killed during the 4th Battle of Krithia on 6 August and is commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

Although perhaps outside the remit of this journal, readers may like to know that there is indeed a piece of Zeppelin L 48 (about 5' x 3' in size) in a glass case in the Church porch, with some information about the Zeppelin and its fate in German. The bodies of 16 of the crew were buried in the churchyard extension until the mid 1960s when their remains (and the remains of other Zeppelin crews buried elsewhere) were removed to the German Cemetery at Cannock Chase in Staffordshire. A small plaque on the boundary fence indicates the place where the crew were buried in the churchyard, with the touching inscription:

*Here were buried 16 German Airmen
Crew of Zeppelin L 48 – 17th June 1917.
“Who Art Thou That Judgest Another
Mans Servant” Rom. XIV – IV*

Three of the Zeppelin crew survived the crash.

Postscript: Hyderabad Barracks – like many of the buildings forming part of the Colchester Garrison – are in the process of redevelopment. Informal enquiries have failed to establish the whereabouts of the gun! If any readers have information on this, the Editor would be delighted to hear from them!

‘THE FALLEN’ OF BURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Mark Hone

The photograph on page 36 shows the Bury Grammar School Cadet Force Bugler, Sergeant Christopher Parsons laying a wreath at Stand Parish Church in Whitefield, Bury where he was invited to play Last Post and Reveille at Stand’s annual Remembrance Service in 2008. He is a veteran of several of the school’s battlefield tours and asked if he could lay a wreath commemorating the Bury Grammar School ‘old boys’ who fell in the two World Wars, and in particular Lieutenant William Yapp who is commemorated by a splendid memorial in the Parish Church.

William Clarence Yapp was the sixth and youngest son of George William Yapp and his wife Mary, of The Mansion, Whitefield. William was educated at Strand School and Bury Grammar School, where he was a member of the Officer Training Corps (now the Combined Cadet Force), which was founded in 1892. In March 1914, he was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant in the 5th (Bury Territorial) Battalion, Lancashire Fusiliers. The Bury Grammar School OTC was then effectively a training cadre for the 5th Battalion and when it was mobilised and sent to Egypt, as part of the 42nd Division, nine of its officers and a number of its rank and file were former cadets. 2/Lt. Yapp was the machine gun officer.

The battalion landed at Helles on 5 May 1915 and took part in the Second and Third Battles of Krithia, during which two Bury Grammar School old boys were killed. After a period of rest on the island of Lemnos, the battalion returned to the peninsula. On 12 July, William Yapp was wounded in the left shoulder while manning a machine gun alone. He was evacuated to hospital in Alexandria but returned in time for the attack on 7 August, often referred to as the ‘Battle of the Vineyard’, when he was placed in temporary command of ‘C’ Company. William was killed leading his men forward. He was 23 years old and is commemorated on the Helles Memorial to the Missing.

The memorial plaque in Stand Church records:

TO THE GLORY OF GOD
AND IN LOVING MEMORY OF
WILLIAM CLARENCE YAPP.
2nd. LIEUTENANT 1-5th BATTALION
LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS TERRITORIAL FORCES.
YOUNGEST SON OF GEORGE WILLIAM YAPP OF
MANSION HOUSE, WHITEFIELD. WHO WAS KILLED IN
ACTION IN THE DARDANELLES WHILST LEADING
HIS MEN ON AUGUST 7TH 1915. AGED 23
‘FOR GOD, HIS KING AND COUNTRY’



Lt. William G Yapp



Lt. (later Capt.) Austin Hudson

Another Bury Grammar School old boy, Lt. Austin Hudson, was wounded in the same attack. He fell on top of his comrade Lt. George Horridge. Two years later, during the battalion's disastrous attack at Borry Farm, Ypres on 31 August 1917 the now Capt. Austin Hudson was hit and, according to one legend, once again fell on top of Horridge. This time he had been shot in the head and killed. [This story is recounted in Geoffrey Moorhouse's *Hell's Foundations: A Town, its Myths and Gallipoli*. Moorhouse was a Bury Grammar School old boy.]

Postscript: Two pupils of Bury Grammar School were recipients of Gallipoli Association Bursaries in 2005. During their visit, they laid wreaths commemorating William Yapp and the other Bury old boys who died during the campaign. One of the recipients, Philip Douthwaite, is about to start officer training at Sandhurst. Long-term plans are in train for an old boy's battlefield tour to the peninsula in 2015.

COMPLETING THE STORY: RESEARCHING GALLIPOLI IN THE TURKISH MILITARY ARCHIVES

The Gallipoli Centenary Turkish Archives Research Project

Harvey Broadbent

At the start of the 21st century both Turkey and Australia have grasped the relevance of the Gallipoli Campaign to their national identities and ideals. Each year over the past decade in both Australia and Turkey there has been an increasing amount of public, media, academic and governmental interest in the campaign and its perceived importance to the national psyche of both nations. It is a phenomenon, emanating from the reactions of ordinary people in Australia and Turkey, which has been sensed and responded to by their governments in various ways and which has brought those two countries into a closer and a special relationship.



Turkish Troops at Gallipoli

This project is one manifestation of this relatively new relationship—a partnership between Australian and Turkish organizations— Australia's Macquarie University, the Australian War Memorial and the Australian Research Council on one side, Turkey's Middle East Technical University and Turkish Military Archives on the other. The project has been funded over 5 years to the extent of \$422,000 dollars with the assistance of the Australian Research Council.

The Aim

The goal of the project is to complete the story of the Gallipoli Campaign by investigating the previously un-researched comprehensive Turkish documentation of the campaign.

The Vision

This vision has the additional potential to further strengthen the growing special relationship between Turkey and Australia. In achieving the goal of the Research Project – the definitive publication in various forms, such as print and electronic, of hitherto un-researched Turkish Gallipoli Archives – the complete Gallipoli story will be known and Australians and Turks will have the full facts to satisfy their collective understanding of this seminal and defining event in their countries' histories. The partnership was launched in November 2005 with the commencement of a 6-month Pilot Programme funded by Macquarie University to examine the potential of the partnership and the practicalities of researching Gallipoli files in the Turkish Archives.

The Project

Recent research in the Turkish General Staff Archives has revealed a large collection of un-researched files each containing hundreds of documents relating to the Turkish conduct of the Gallipoli Campaign. They include battlefield operational reports, messages, signals, numerous maps, (including aerial reconnaissance), supply details, intelligence and interrogation reports, various HQ correspondence, and War Ministry communications. This represents the last remaining and significant collection of un-researched documents relating to the campaign. Checking through each file and translating relevant documents is a major task requiring a team of researchers comprising of Gallipoli specialists and Ottoman Turkish scholars. [*Osmanlica*—the language of the files is a complex language written in the Arabic alphabet and containing many Arabic and Persian words and expressions fused with Turkish.]

In addition, there are large numbers of files in the Prime Ministerial Ottoman Archives in Istanbul and in other Turkish archival sources, such as the Red Crescent Archives. Due to the bulk of the material contained within the Turkish Archives it is envisaged several years will be required to:

- *Identify* all documents held in Turkish Archives that relate to the Gallipoli Campaign.
- *Check* their relevance and suitability for translation into English.
- *Translate* relevant documents into English for lodgement in Turkish, Australian/NZ national archives.
- *Produce* a book/website that reveals the most significant finds.

Editor's Note: Harvey Broadbent is Director of the Gallipoli Research Project and has

played a leading role in conducting the research in the Turkish General Staff Archives. He is a Gallipoli and Turkey specialist, presently appointed Senior Research Fellow in Modern History at Macquarie University. He is the author of the Gallipoli 90th anniversary commemorative book, '*Gallipoli, The Fatal Shore*' published by Viking Books [Reviewed in the Spring 2006 issue of *The Gallipolian* (No.110)].

Harvey has kindly undertaken to keep me informed about progress of the project, which will be reported in future issues.

THE GALLIPOLIAN **– 40TH ANNIVERSARY DVD**

Following the undertaking by the committee to progressively make available all previous editions of *The Gallipolian* in an electronic format, work is now well advanced on scanning the earlier editions, Nos. 1–61, and this will be completed by the late Spring. The resultant PDF file scans will be placed on the website, but recognising that downloading the full collection is a fairly major task, development is also taking place on a DVD disk, for use with personal computers. This will contain editions 1–114, with fully searchable pages and a comprehensive index. The disk will function both on the Windows system and on AppleMAC computers.

The DVD will comprise some 4,000 pages of material amounting to an estimated 360,000 words. This project, marking the 40th anniversary of the founding of the Association, represents possibly the most comprehensive collection of material relating to Gallipoli ever compiled electronically, including articles by veterans of the campaign as well as decades of research and enquiry. The collection also offers a fascinating insight into the founding and development of the Association. Data protection and privacy issues will be fully addressed (the earlier issues contained members' addresses, which will be removed).

It is expected that the DVD will be on sale, initially to members only, by mid-summer. The sale price has yet to be finalised. All income after costs will be used to further the Association's objectives. Details will appear in *The Gallipolian* and on the Association website.

Now a request for help! Andy Crooks, who is undertaking the technical development of the disk, is urgently seeking original copies of *Gallipolian* issue Nos. 3, 14, 26 and 62, for which at present there are only photocopies. If anyone would be willing to donate these issues to complete to the Association's 'master set', or to loan them (with a guaranteed safe return) we would be extremely grateful. Please contact Andy on 07954 417911, or email webmaster@gallipoli-association.org

BOOK REVIEW

UNDEFEATED

Author: Philip Bujak

Contents 254 pages, including 18 illustrations.

ISBN 978-0-9551902-2-3 Price 11.99 (including postage). Copies available from the author at 24D Princes Gate, London SW7 1PT [e.mail KellyVC@hotmail.co.uk]

Undeclared tells the remarkable story of Lt. Col. Jack Sherwood Kelly VC CMG DSO who was born in South Africa and by 1914 had already seen action in the Matabeleland Rebellion, the Second Boer War and in the Somaliland campaign. During the First World War he commanded the 1st Bn. The King's Own Scottish Borderers at Gallipoli being later awarded the DSO for his actions there. It was at Gallipoli where he earned the nickname 'Bomb Kelly' for his interest in bomb throwing and the use of catapults to obtain greater range. One such incident is highlighted in the book:

'... Kelly would reach for a pile of former tins of beef, which were now packed with explosive and shell casings, light the fuse, and holding a long stick in his left hand, with a leather strap in his right, would launch the bomb across the dead ground towards the Turks. Occasionally, if he got his timing wrong, the tin would shoot off behind him, or to the side, and men scrambled for their lives as it went off...'

Indeed, Kelly's bombing exploits became known at Divisional level where he was praised for his leadership by General de Lisle, Commanding the 29th Division, and was pulled out of the line for a time to take charge of the bombing school that had been set up as a means of dealing with the enemy at close range.

Kelly went on to command the 1st Bn. Royal Iniskilling Fusiliers on the Somme and at Cambrai in 1917, being awarded the VC for his bravery and leadership during that battle. After the Armistice, he volunteered for service with the North Russian Relief Force, where he commanded the 2nd Hampshires, and this proved to be his downfall. He was recalled (and later court martialled) following criticism of the conduct of the campaign, published in a national newspaper, in which he implicated Winston Churchill who he felt had disguised the true purpose of the Relief Force. Kelly contended it was a plot to bring down the Bolshevik government.

Although only one chapter is devoted to Gallipoli – and members will be surprised at the author's contention that gas was used during the campaign – the book is an interesting account of a complex, sometimes stubborn, but above all a very brave man, who was respected by those who served under him.

A PHOTOGRAPHIC TREASURE TROVE – PART 2

The Winter 2007 issue of *The Gallipolian* (No. 115) featured six ‘Official Photographs of the Dardanelles Expedition’ circulated by the ‘Press Bureau’ in 1915. The photographs were among a number loaned by an Association member, **Arthur G Sharp** whose father, Arthur Sharp (1888 – 1965), worked on *The Liverpool Daily Post and Mercury* in the first two years of the Great War.

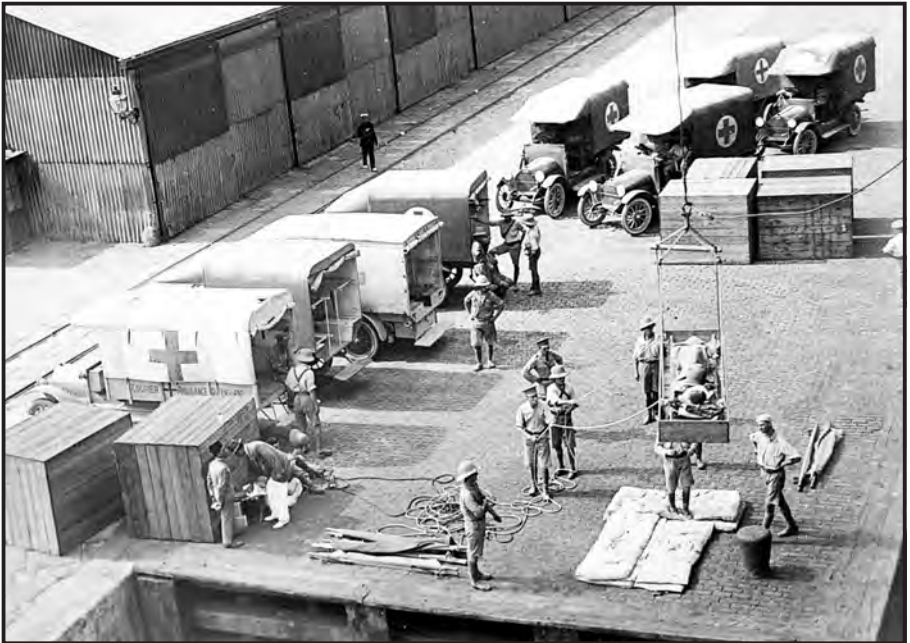
A further selection from the collection is reproduced below. The captions are those on the back of each photograph, which were mostly circulated by the Press Bureau. The first photograph is the exception being issued by the Berlin Press Bureau and circulated by *Newspaper Illustrations Limited* of The Strand. It may, or may not, show prisoners captured during the Gallipoli Campaign. The quality is not as good as the others but it seemed worthy of inclusion.



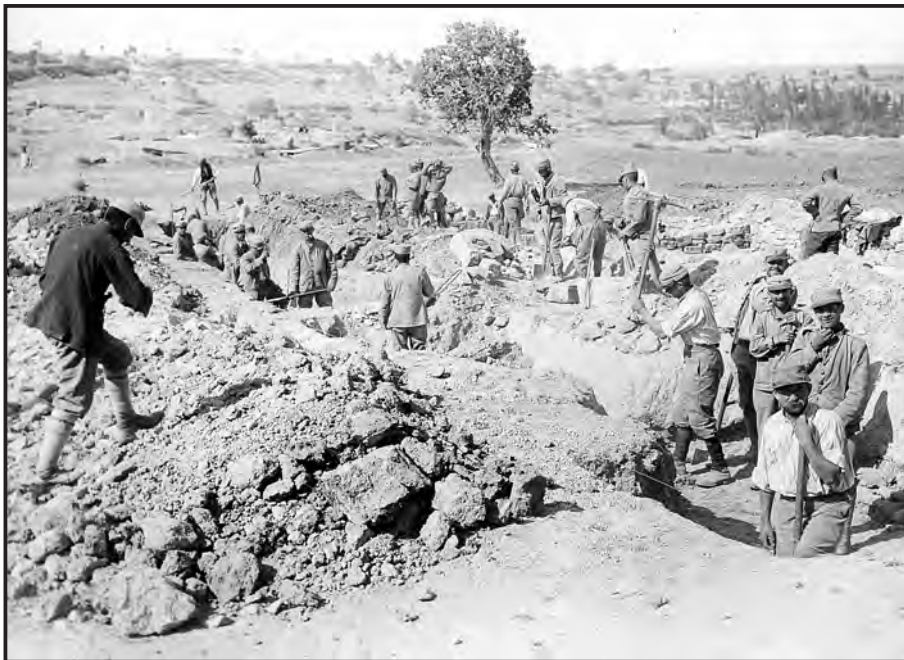
Highlanders at work on the cliff side helping to make a breakwater.



Our Men in Turkey's Hands [A copy of a photograph issued by the Berlin Press Bureau showing 'Britishers at the Prisoner of War Camp near Constantinople']



Landing wounded from the Dardanelles at Alexandria [Central News]



French Soldiers digging themselves in. [Central News]

CORRECTIONS

Several members of ‘The Great War Forum’ have pointed out the caption to the photograph, on page 43 of the Winter issue, should have read: ‘(left to right) Captain Edward Unwin VC RN, Admiral Sir Roger Keyes RN and Field Marshal (Lord) Birdwood’. The caption was based on that used on the Lancastria Association website, and the photograph is similarly captioned on at least one Australian website!

A transposition also crept in the acknowledgements to the article on ‘John Gallishaw and Gallipoli’. It should read: ‘the photograph on page 35 is held at the Provincial Archives of Newfoundland and Labrador. The one on page 49 is from the Gallishaw family papers, USA.’

DISCLAIMER

Readers are reminded that the observations and opinions expressed in articles and letters published in *The Gallipolian* are those of the authors, and do not necessarily reflect those of either the Editor, or of the Association.



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.