

The Gallipollian

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Gallipoli Association*

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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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GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION

1969-1994

The year 1994 marks the Silver Jubilee of the Gallipoli Association, and reproduced on page 2 is the story of our founding, written by the late Major Edgar Banner without whose determination there would not have been an Association, and which we still use on our brochure to this day.

The first *Gallipolian* was published at Christmas 1969, and it has appeared three times a year ever since. This is the means by which members keep in contact with the Association, especially those unable to attend the events arranged annually since 1969. The 25 April parade at the Cenotaph, followed by the service in Westminster Abbey and then lunch. In the autumn the Annual General Meeting and lunch.

A big tribute must be paid to all those Veteran members who have supported the Association over the last quarter of a century. Without their initiative, interest and support there would have been no Association and no *Gallipolian*. Special mention must of course be made to the 39 Veterans presently members of the Association. We extend a special salute you, and to all your comrades. God Bless You All.

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GENESIS

THE STORY OF THE FOUNDING OF THE GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION

BY OUR FOUNDER THE LATE EDGAR BANNER
[DIED 4 JULY 1984]

There has never been a general association in the United Kingdom concerned solely with the Dardanelles-Gallipoli campaign of 1915. There have been Divisional Associations, such as the Twenty-Ninth Division Association, which while very much concerned with the campaign had members who only served elsewhere; this Association closed in 1965, fifty years after the Landings on 25th April. There have been some regional Associations. The Royal Naval Division Association, with a Dardanelles-Gallipoli connection, closed down in 1981.

Since 1965 I had often thought that an all-Services Association could still be formed, even at this late day, but approaches to some very senior officers led nowhere; all agreed with the idea but said they were, understandably, too old. Then as an attempt at a single reunion I found sufficient Gallipolians, some known to me by name only, who were keen enough to attend either or both a lunch and a dinner which I planned for the 25th April that year (1969). The lunch was held at the Duke of York's Headquarters and the dinner at the Royal Air Force Club in London. I also arranged an additional lunch in Birmingham the same week. Each time there was a real reunion spirit as old friends of 1915 met, some for the first time since then. There was a general call for some means of making the reunions into annual affairs.

In view of my very minor Gallipoli service, I was reluctant to take steps to form such an Association, but I realised that unless I did we should get nowhere. A committee was set up and so the strategic formation of the Gallipoli Association took place on that day (25th April 1969). On the 20th July the committee first met; this may be said to have been the tactical start of the Association, but the real attack commenced on 12th August with a barrage of 240 letters sent to all the various Gallipolians whose names I had. From this beginning the present membership has grown and is still growing.

In these days while even some second-war Associations are fading away, history is being made by the foundation of this Association fifty-four years after the campaign, a sign that the Dardanelles-Gallipoli saga, that epic campaign with its naval action followed by successful landings, but with indeterminate long-term results, is an everlasting nostalgic memory to those who took part in it over half a century ago.

JUST A FEW WORDS

In thinking of the past 25 years my mind goes back to the many friends behind the scenes, who gave great support to Edgar, when the Association was just an idea.

I remember the enthusiasm of Brigadier Rackham, the first President, and his gentle wife Elsie, both of whom became close friends. Trips to London for them and for us, became the order of the day, ideas were discussed, some discarded, most taken forward, as we planned and organised the birth of the Association 25 years ago.

Local friends who willingly gave time and help with packing and dispatching *The Gallipolian*, are now, like so many others, fond memories. Some are fortunately still with us. I still lunch with Mrs Lynch-Watson, widow of one of the earlier veterans to join. Her husband had served with the Royal West Kents.

Donald Bland and Denis Pollard were such great helpers in those early days, and Edgar could not have managed without them. When Edgar died so suddenly Donald took over and was such a tower of strength. How nice that they are still active in the Association to this day.

My mind also goes back to the first trip to Gallipoli in 1957. So many graves, each with their small, uniform, headstones. It was hard to find one of a serviceman over 24 years of age. They were all so young. I found myself weeping for their mothers, sisters, brothers, wives and children, whose loss could never be forgotten.

Many of the Veterans who came with us subsequently joined the Association with pride, and even though the years elapsed their memories of 1915 remained alive.

Now we are 25 years on, and sons and grandsons, even great grandsons, together with all those who find Gallipoli such a special place, form the backbone of the Association. Such pride is shown in the deeds of their forebears, and of all who served on the Peninsula and in the seas around..

Edgar thought the Association would last about 20 years but here we are going from strength to strength 25 years on. On his behalf I hope that it lasts far into the future. May I congratulate all who have worked so hard to achieve such great success.

Vicky Banner

FROM A VETERAN

I was very proud to lay the wreath at the Cenotaph, and to talk to you today, on the 25th anniversary of the founding of the Gallipoli Association.

I joined the Association soon after it was formed, and have never missed a single function since then. The Association has meant a great deal to me, and I have met some wonderful men and made some very good friends, many alas sadly no longer with us.

The Annual Dinner used to be held at the Cafe Royal, and it was always a great occasion with so many distinguished members. I well remember meeting HRH Prince Phillip at the 60th Anniversary of the Gallipoli campaign, and I hope to be here next year for the 80th.

I should like to pay a tribute to Major Edgar Banner, who was the inspiration behind it all. We owe him a debt of gratitude, he worked so hard for the Association right up until his death. He would be so pleased to know the Association is still in good hands, and I thank the present Committee. I hope it will go on and on for many years, we must not forget the thousands of brave men who gave their lives at Gallipoli.

They shall grow not old, as we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun and in the morning
We will remember them.

Jack Gearing
Gallipoli Day 1994

All Veterans, Members and friends of the Association extend their heartiest congratulations to Veteran Jack Gearing who was 100 on 8 September. A huge family party took place at Blackheath on that day, while on 11 September a service dedicated to Jack took place in Holy Trinity Church, Folkestone, while on the following day another party, this one at the Royal British Legion in Folkestone.

There is a sad note, for May, Jack's wife of 77 years, who had her 100th birthday in 1993, died in June.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Gallipoli Association will be held on Tuesday 11 October commencing at 11.30 a.m. at the Naval Club, 38 Hill Street, London, W1. Directions for the Naval Club are included on the enclosed booking form.

AGENDA

- 1 Apologies for absence
- 2 Minutes of the AGM held on 19 October 1993, printed on page 3.
- 3 Chairmans Report
- 4 Treasurers Report. The Report was printed in the Spring *Gallipolian* page 36 when the accounts were also circulated.
- 5 Secretary's Report
- 6 Election of Officers
- 7 Election of Committee
- 8 Any other business. Members wishing to raise any item should do so in writing to the Secretary at least 21 days before the date of the AGM.

AUTUMN LUNCH

The Autumn Lunch 1230 for 1300 will follow the Annual General Meeting, see enclosed booking form for details.

The speaker will be Professor Geoffrey Till, Head of the Department of History and International Affairs at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich. Professor Till also teaches in the Department of War Studies at King's College, London and has written a number of books and papers on aspects of maritime history. The title of his talk to the Association is *Army/Navy Co-operation at Gallipoli*.

FOR VETERANS

We are pleased to remind Veterans and their families that the Association has a fund to assist with travel costs of Veterans wishing to attend the Autumn Lunch. Any Veteran wishing to avail himself of this is requested to contact either the Treasurer or the Secretary whose addresses and telephone numbers appear inside the front cover of *The Gallipolian*.

MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION HELD AT THE NAVAL CLUB, HILL STREET, LONDON W1, 19 OCTOBER 1993.

The Chairman, Treasurer, Secretary, Membership Secretary, Press Officer and Editor together with Committee members Sir Arthur Hockaday, N. Anthony, L. Jones and D. Pollard and twelve members were present.

Apologies for absence were received from B.P.T. Brown, K.J.G. Brown, F. Dooley, Major J.F. Ford, O. Ford, Major T. Spring-Smythe, J.R.H. Stopford and Sir Jerry Wiggin MP.

1 The Minutes of the AGM held on 29 October 1992 were approved and signed.

2 The Chairman presented his Report which was adopted and subsequently published in *The Gallipolian* No 73.

3 The Treasurer presented his Report, which together with the Annual Accounts was adopted.

4 The Secretary presented his Report and reported that membership stood at 511 with no fewer than 98 new members being enrolled during past twelve months. On a sadder note he referred to the deaths of 13 Veteran members.

5 The following Officers were elected for the year:

Chairman	Captain C.T.F. Fagan
Treasurer	D.A. Pollard
Secretary	J. Watson-Smith
Membership Secretary	N. Pollitt
Press Officer	J. Fallon
Editor	D.R. Saunders

Special reference was made to the retirement of Donald Bland as Treasurer for the past 17 years and warm thanks extended by all those present.

6 The following agreed to serve on the Committee in addition to the Officers:

N. Anthony	Sir Arthur Hockaday
D.F. Bland	H. Jenner
F.J. Dooley	L. Jones
Major J.F. Ford	J.R.H. Stopford

7 Martin Aldridge of St Neots was elected as Auditor in place of Walter Chapman who having retired was thanked for his expert services over many years.

8 The possibility of a memorial being commissioned by the Association and erected at a site somewhere in central London was referred to.

OBITUARIES

JACK CHADWICK

We all knew him as Jack, though his real name, and he never forgave his father for this, was Randolph Churchill Chadwick. It was around 1961 that I first met him, having come from Glasgow to live in the Kirkburton area south of Leeds, and, being a member of the British Legion, I joined the local branch of which Jack was a Founder Member. One of the things I noticed at my first local Remembrance Service was, that he wore eight medals. Three from 1914-1918, four from 1939-1945 and the Imperial Service Order, and in the years to come, we struck up a friendship and affinity.

Jack Chadwick was born in Bramley, Leeds, in 1898, and from an early age had always wanted to join the Royal Navy. When he was 15, he pestered his father to sign his papers to enlist as a Boy Sailor, but his father refused, telling him to go out and get a job to bring in some money. However when Jack reached 16 his father finally relented and so Jack joined the Royal Navy and after basic training was soon afloat.

The war had broken out and by the time he was 17 Jack was in the Dardanelles on board HMS *Edgar* where being skilful in signalling he was Captain's messenger. On a number of occasions he was sent ashore to help set up lanterns on high ground in order to give the ships' gunners elevation bearings at night when shelling the Turkish positions. The lanterns kept blowing out and Jack had to repeat his task, climbing the slopes to relight them, a rather hazardous occupation.

He remained at Gallipoli throughout the campaign, and then served elsewhere including being present at the surrender of the German Fleet in the Firth of Forth in 1918 and the escorting of the vessels to Scapa Flow. He remained in the Royal Navy until around 1923 when he contracted bronchial pneumonia and was admitted into a military hospital in Alexandria. Here he spent six months before being discharged on medical grounds from the Royal Navy. Jack Chadwick returned to south Yorkshire a very disappointed man, he had so dearly wanted to make the Navy his chosen career, indeed he was just one examination from being commissioned, and was confident he would pass.

He was advised to seek outdoor employment and so joined the GPO as a Telegram Boy. After a while a vacancy was advertised in Kirkburton for a Sorter and Mail Delivery Man. Having been appointed he was to spend the next 68 years in the village which is now his last resting place. He became a legendary character in the area, as, being Postal Delivery Man he got to know, and became known to all the inhabitants.

By 1939, and now 41, he was marginally outside the call-up age, but always anxious for action, Jack volunteered again for the Royal Navy. Because he had been medically discharged they would not accommodate him, but the Army accepted his voluntary services, and it was with them he remained until the cessation of hostilities. He served with the Special Investigations Branch under the Provost Marshal, seeing action at Dunkirk in 1940, and then returned to France, to Arramanches on D Day plus 5, and from there into Germany by the cessation of hostilities.

A heart-breaking experience happened during the final days of the war. His eldest son, who was in the Royal Artillery, was killed at the storming of Bremen. Naturally, it took a long time for Jack to accept this and come to grips with the loss, if indeed he ever did.

Jack Chadwick [0416] was a proud member of the Gallipoli Association and as he got older made strenuous efforts to attend Anzac Days and the annual lunches, even latterly when he had to use a wheelchair. I was fortunate to be his travelling companion, taking him to and bringing him back from London. He so looked forward to these trips, meeting other veterans and the members of the Association.

The highlight of his life was being presented to Her Majesty The Queen on the 75th Anniversary of Anzac Day following the service at the Cenotaph. Out of all the photographs taken that day, the magazine *Royalty* published only one, that of Jack meeting and speaking with the Queen. I was very privileged to be in the picture behind the wheelchair, but it was Jack's day, and he felt about ten feet tall.

He was admitted to hospital in November, and sadly never returned home again. On 8 February he had a fall in the Ward, breaking a hip; contracted pneumonia and died four days later. He was cremated with military honours, with the Union Jack and his medals on the coffin, as was his wish. I made an appropriate valedictory address, and one can only feel that another episode in my life has passed, and one which I am privileged to have shared. Farewell Jack, may you find your Valhalla and a peaceful anchorage.

Alex Caldwell DFM

JOSEPH MURRAY

Joseph Murray [242V] aged 97, was laid to rest on 9 February 1994 after a short service in Tresllis House Chapel, Dorking. The coffin, bearing a single poppy wreath was led into the Chapel by the standard bearer of the Royal Naval Association, Dorking Branch, where family and friends, and the staff of Rose Hill Nursing Home were joined by representatives of the Gallipoli Association, Imperial War Museum, British Red Cross Society and the Lest We Forget Association. Later, on 10 April a Requiem Mass was said at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Byemoor, Co Durham, where he had been baptised.

"To the memory of my comrades whose hopes ended in sacrifice on the peninsula of Gallipoli and whose brave bodies we left behind in the desolate places on the night of the eighth-ninth of January, Nineteen Hundred and Sixteen." So reads the dedication in Joe Murray's classic book *Gallipoli As I Saw It* published in 1965.

A member of the Association from its early days, Joe Murray who died on 29 January 1994, has left by his book one of the great accounts of the Gallipoli campaign. One seen through his own eyes, as an 18 years old seaman with the Hood Battalion of the Royal Naval Division. We are doubly fortunate for in the Imperial War Museum are no fewer than 22 hours of taped interviews, covering his experiences at Gallipoli and later on the Western Front.

Joe Murray was born in Co Durham on 8 October 1896, and attended Leazes School, Burnopfield until he was twelve when he started work at the South Garesfield colliery. At the outbreak of war he walked to Elswick on the Tyne and signed on in the Royal Naval Reserve, going first to Crystal Palace and later to Blandford with the Hood Battalion.

He recalled that 27 February 1915 was "*Dies datus*. A truly appointed day, ever to be remembered. We were paraded wearing our recently acquired sun helmets even though it was pouring with rain. At six in the evening Lieutenant-Colonel Quilter gave the order we had waited for months to hear. "The Battalion will move off in column of route "A" Company leading." Without the slightest fuss the battalion moved off. We were soaked to the skin but very happy indeed."

They sailed to Gallipoli on board the *Grantully Castle*, which numbered among her passengers distinguished names like Arthur Asquith Joe Murray's platoon commander, Bernard Freyberg and the ill-fated Rupert Brooke. After the diversionary skirmish into the Gulf of Bulair the Hood Battalion landed at Cape Helles on 29 April, taking up positions above W-beach.

Gallipoli As I Saw It is a diary of his time on the Peninsula. Some of the entries are long and detailed, others short like that for 28 September which commences

"Nothing unusual to report today; just an ordinary day of shelling, bombing and sniping." On Christmas Day he recorded "We do not have to wait for the post. For us there is no rejoicing and certainly no feasting. The only presents which we are receiving at this moment we can well do without – they are far too destructive."

On the night of 8 January, he was among the last to be evacuated, the final words of his book being "The Turks did not beat us – we were beaten by our own High Command!"

Then it was to the Western Front where the attack at Beaumont-sur-Ancre on 11 November 1916 was led by the Hood's commander Bernard Freyberg. As they waited to begin he recognised Joe Murray with the words "You, too are still with us. So pleased to see you. Make yourself as comfortable as you can and good luck." Freyberg was to win the Victoria Cross that day, while Joe Murray received a splinter wound in his abdomen. On rejoining the Battalion he became part of a Lewis-gun team and in February 1917 returned to hospital, this time with frostbite and trench foot. Later he was wounded during the battle of Gavrelle following which he returned to England for "sea service."

Joe Murray visited Gallipoli on a number of occasions as well as the Western Front, and was much sought after by those seeking first hand information relating to the battlefields and to the Royal Naval Division. He also appeared in several television programmes both in this country and in New Zealand. He wrote one further book, *Call to Arms* while *Gallipoli As I Saw It* was republished in paperback as *Gallipoli – 1915*.

He did not return to the coalfields after the war but had varied employment including painting theatres, tobacco growing in China and prospecting in Spitzbergen. Then while working as a conductor he fell down the stairs of a bus and was then employed as an usher in the London Transport recruitment office. In 1920 he married Maud Alice Jones in 1920 at Frittleworth, Essex, they had one son, Pritchard Murray, who died in 1974. Mrs Murray died in 1966.

Several years ago Joe received a note in his War Injury Pension book inviting applications for places at the Royal Hospital Chelsea. So he decided to apply to become a Chelsea Pensioner but was told he was ineligible because he had not served in the Army. So much for three years service at Gallipoli and the Western Front.

We are most grateful to Mrs Vera Murray [daughter-in-law] and P.J. Mantle [0945] for assistance with this Obituary.

HARRY PETTIT ROBINSON

Harry Robinson [939V] died on 8 May aged 99. Born in Ipswich he served with the 88th Field Ambulance at Gallipoli from April 1915. Before the war he had worked for Pickfords, commencing in Ipswich, and returned after war service, rising to Branch Manager first at Ramsgate and subsequently at Southport and in Luton where he retired in 1960. His wife died in 1969. One son and one daughter together with four grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Information kindly provided by Arnold Robinson to whom we are most grateful.

CYNFRYN JONES

Cynfryn Jones of Cacrphilly, the last surviving Welsh soldier to take part in the Gallipoli campaign, died in August just two weeks short of his 97th birthday. He had been planning to visit Gallipoli with Nevin Anthony and Dragon (Battlefield) Tours in April 1995 (see page).

During the Gallipoli campaign Cynfryn Jones just 17, had served as a stretcher bearer with the 2nd Welsh Field Ambulance, and afterwards remained in the Middle East. Subsequently he worked as a shipping clerk in Cardiff. Although not a member of the Gallipoli Association he had retained a keen interest in the campaign, and was looking forward to returning to the Peninsula next year.

From information provided by Bob Mansell [1204] and Nevin Williams.

DONATIONS

I am pleased to report that the Association has recently received several generous donations. Firstly from Mrs Vicky Banner, wife of our Founder, the late Major Edgar Banner. A donation was also received in lieu of flowers, following the funeral of Veteran Joe Murray in February. The Association has also benefitted in the Will of another Veteran, Jack Chadwick.

We are most grateful to each of these benefactors, and all other members and friends for remembering the Association and its needs in this manner.

Denis A. Pollard
Hon Treasurer

GALLIPOLI DAY CEREMONIES

On Monday 25 April the usual Gallipoli Day ceremonies were held in London. Members of the Association joined with representatives from Australia and New Zealand in parading at the Cenotaph, watched by a considerable number of interested spectators. Our party marched the short distance from King Charles Street where they had been marshalled by Hugh Jenner. The Band of the Welsh Guards provided musical accompaniment to a most moving service after which wreaths were laid. Veteran Member Jack Gearing, laid a wreath on behalf of the Association whilst other Members laid wreaths for either individuals or units who had served on the Peninsula.

Included in the many at the ceremony was the Governor General of New Zealand, Her Excellency Dame Catherine Tizard, who after the service and accompanied by our Chairman, Captain Christopher Fagan and Jim Fallon, spoke with each of the Veterans who were present. The roll call being Ben Adams, Francis Ching, Major John Ford, Jack Gearing and W.H. Lunn, while Jimmy Page joined us later at lunch.

Members then moved to the Abbey for the Anzac Day service of Commemoration and Thanksgiving where the lessons were read by His Excellency The Hon Neal Blewett, High Commissioner for Australia and His Excellency Mr John Collinge, High Commissioner for New Zealand. Mr Ugar Kenan Ipek, First Secretary at the Turkish Embassy read from the words of Ataturk.

After the service, members and guests proceeded to Chelsea Barracks where thanks to the kind permission of Lieutenant Colonel S.J.L. Roberts, Officer Commanding 1st Battalion Irish Guards, lunch was provided in the Officer's Mess. This was an excellent four course meal followed by coffee and port, on tables attractively laid with much regimental silver, during which music was provided by members of the Band. While we were indulging in our coffee, a Piper entertained us, playing Irish airs and concluding with the Regimental March. It must be recorded that the Irish Guards were excellent hosts, and the Chairman's thanks to the Commanding Officer and all his staff, were loudly acclaimed by those present.

The general consensus of opinion was that it was one of the best Gallipoli Day lunches we have had in our history. Our thanks are due to our Chairman for the way he arranges for the various Guards Battalions at either Chelsea or Wellington Barracks to give so generously of their time and facilities

Contributed by Jim Fallon, Press Officer

GALLIPOLI REMEMBERED IN BURY

Veteran Member Ben Adams took pride of place at the parade in Bury on 24 April to mark the Gallipoli landings. He marched past on his own, at the head of the parade, escorted by two mounted policewomen. Late that same evening Ben and Mrs Adams set off by the overnight bus from Manchester to London where they arrived about 0600. After being on parade at the Cenotaph, attending the service at Westminster Abbey and our lunch, there was a rapid taxi ride to Victoria, and the evening bus journey back to Manchester and so home to Gorton.

GALLIPOLI REMEMBERED IN LIMERICK

On the afternoon of 23 April a wreath laying ceremony was held by the Royal Munster Fusiliers Association to remember the men of the Royal Munster Fusiliers, and others, who died at Gallipoli in 1915.

The ceremony took place at the War Memorial at Limerick, where the large parade was assembled under the command of E.H. O'Toole (Wing Commander RAF Retd). The Association Banner was borne by Gordon Spillane and the wreath laid by Ti Moloney.

Contributed by Tadhg Moloney, 86 High Meadows, Gouldavoher, Limerick, Ireland, who can provide further information about the Association, subscription £5.00 [Irish]. "Up the Dirty Shirts".

GALLIPOLI REMEMBERED IN EDINBURGH

Gavin Richardson [1077] laid a wreath on behalf of the Gallipoli Association, on 25 April at the Scottish National War Memorial, Edinburgh Castle. Altogether eight wreaths were laid by various organisations and representatives, though sadly no veterans of the campaign could be present. Afterwards guests and officials adjourned to the Royal British Legion HQ for a buffet lunch, followed by a fascinating tour of Lady Haigh's Poppy Factory in the adjoining building.

Gavin Richardson [1077]

MEMORIES OF A TURKISH SOLDIER

ISKENDER MERICLI [1066]

In 1989, my youngest son, who was then 23 years old, was in London for a few months. One day at London Bridge Underground Station he was told by a passing gentleman, jokingly, "you are very young to be wearing the Gallipoli Association tie!" He proudly answered that he was very much entitled to wear it, since his grandfather had taken part in the battle. Reminded of this experience during a recent conversation with my son, I decided to write of my father's participation in the Gallipoli Campaign.

First I must point out that my father was "*silahsiz asker*" in the medical corps and not an actual "combatant," which may be the reason he survived. Kemal, son of Faik (Turks did not have last names at this time) was born in 1894 and died in Istanbul at the age of 90. As far as I can recollect, his military career was ordained before he was born. When his mother found she was expecting, she was in Selanika. She returned to Istanbul to give birth to the new baby because, if the child should be a boy, he would be exempt from military service. At that time, any man born in Istanbul, the capital of the Ottoman Empire, was exempt from military service as were religious men like priests, hodjas, and rabbis.

His father was a military doctor in the Imperial Ottoman Army, who served a short time in Syria and the remainder of his military career in Selanika (now part of Greece), Bitoli in present-day Serbia, and Albania. In Selanika, grandfather met Enver Pasha at the residence of Hadi Pasha, Assistant Chief of Staff during the Balkan War and one of the signatories of the Treaty of Sèvres. At that time, Enver and this group were discussing the overthrow of Sultan Abdul Hamid, which they successfully accomplished in 1908. He was also a neighbour of Talat Pasha, with whom he used to play cards. The Balkans at that time were nicknamed "The Boiling Balkans" with their political problems which continue to this day.

My father attended a French school in Bitoli and graduated from the English High School in Istanbul. After graduation, he began working for his uncle's firm (C. Laughton Company, established in the 1840s, importers of farm equipment), under their Chief Clerk, Mr. Ashover. In 1914, prior to Turkey's Declaration of War, a representative of Farquhar & Company of Hoosick Falls, NY, whom the firm served as a manufacturing representative, called to evaluate their position in Turkey. He asked about their future plans. Kemal's uncle replied, "I am an elderly bachelor, but this is my young nephew who just graduated from the English High School and has come to join me in the office." A few days later, the man from Farquhar & Company returned with the proposition that Kemal Faik be sent to the home office in the United States for training and experience. The family accepted the offer;

Kemal was to be paid £20 per month.

Since rumors of war were everywhere, and travel was much restricted, the company's representative arranged passage for him on a ship carrying wheat which, when it arrived in the Dardanelles, became part of a convoy. The entire convoy was held in the port. My father's trip, which had been arranged by Farquhar & Company, was planned so that he would enter the United States by way of England. Since there were no passports, he was put on the ship with the Captain's knowledge, but with no official papers. While onboard ship, he saw the famous German warships, *Goeben* and *Breslau*, entering the Straits at full speed. They were being followed and fired upon by the British fleet. The *Goeben* and *Breslau* were eventually sold to the Turkish Navy and this sale was one of the main reasons for Turkey's entry into the war on the side of the Central Powers.

When he had been onboard for approximately 11 days, the Captain told my father to jump ship at night and return to Istanbul, since the convoy was going to be forced to return anyway. The Captain had spoken with the Consulate at Canakkale who told him that the Turkish government would not allow cereals to be exported. When my father reached the city, he found that the convoy had been permitted to sail after all - the last convoy to leave Turkey before the outbreak of the War.

When landings began at Gallipoli, Turkey was fighting on many fronts and manpower was thinly stretched. The only available pool of men was in Istanbul, with its militarily exempt citizens. The rest is history; the law exempting residents of Istanbul from the draft was changed and everyone, including my father, was called up for duty. He was drafted as a Private in the Horse Artillery because of his physical size, and began his first day as a soldier from Haskoy's (Borough of Istanbul) Military Office on the Golden Horn.

His first duty consisted of marching, by twos and threes, to the site of present day Istanbul's airport at Yesilkoy; a march which took about 9 hours. He must have felt very proud because as they passed through the residential areas of the city people were cheering, and giving them drinking water. He said many of the city boys disappeared and took public transportation and met them the next day. Dad was pleased when they were finally allowed to stop and ordered to set up camp in a vacant field. He told me, "When I found a stone to use as a pillow and looked up at the stars, I realized the whole thing was real!"

Next day, his family came out to visit him, bringing a picnic lunch and he was stationed there for a while with the 15th Division's Horse Artillery. He used to say, "Here we were with all those horses and we (the soldiers) had to move and pull the guns from one place to another." I guess he was not thrilled with this practice. He told me that one day (within a week or two of his arrival) there was a lot of excitement because a submarine was sighted in the Sea of Marmara. They were

forced to move the cannons to a position to enable them to fire a few rounds toward the sea. Father said he saw the submarine, which submerged after a few shots had been fired. Since dad had only been a soldier for a week or two, he watched the whole action while more seasoned soldiers did the actual shooting.

During this time he was reclassified, as a noncombatant for health reasons, transferred to the Medical Corps, and sent to the 15th Division's field hospital. Because of his literacy, he was made a hospital clerk. I questioned him many times about the number of the Division and he was positive it was the 15th, but since I could not find this Division in my research, I came to the conclusion that only the field hospital or medical section of this Division was in the Dardanelles. (Note: Thanks to Mr. James Watson Smith of the Gallipoli Association, I learned that by May 19, 1915, they had been sent with the 4th, 7th, 10th, and parts of the 5th and 11th Divisions to reinforce the 9th Division at Helles, the British sector at the South end of the peninsula.)

The 15th Division Field Hospital was ordered to Bulayir on the Gallipoli Peninsula. During his trip there, the driver of his wagon fell asleep, dad tried to grab the reins, but was not successful and the wagon overturned. On this journey, he saw soldiers drinking water from small puddles made by the horses' hooves, which he also was forced to do, but he noted, "I used my handkerchief and strained the water." Later, on duty in the hospital, he saw soldiers who could not speak because the water they drank contained leeches, which stuck in their throats, and caused severe problems after they had completed their blood sucking by blocking their throats. When I asked how the doctors handled this situation, father calmly replied, "They would tell the soldier to open his mouth, and pull out the blood-swollen leeches with a clamp."

Dad's uniform, including his *enveriye* or *kabalar* (the headgear) was privately made, using corduroy material. Considering the very poor condition of the officially issued uniforms, many times he was taken for an officer and saluted accordingly. This also helped him to hitch rides. At one point, quite near the front lines, he talked with soldiers who told him that they would be given a handful of hazel nuts and raisins as they left for the front. Evidently this gift was distributed just prior to an attack.

At Bulayir he contracted malaria and was sent to Canakkale where almost everyone in the hospital was ill with dysentery. Dad and a soldier friend of his, who was also from Istanbul, were the only people in the hospital (containing approximately 2,000 soldier patients) without dysentery (the diet for everyone, regardless of their medical condition, was a bowl of rice and a small piece of meat), and they had the duty of going around each day and removing the dead soldiers.

He requested and succeeded in receiving orders to return to Bulayir. Both trips were made at night because of the British fleet. At Saroz Bay, he saw British ships. He also saw abandoned trenches of both Turkish and Allied forces; separated only by a

distance of 15 to 20 yards. He was told that during lulls in the shooting, Allied troops would throw candies and cigarettes and the Turks would throw back hazelnuts and raisins. He told me that, when the British Navy bombarded the military positions, you thought they were creating land disturbances, forming steep hills where none had been. I was always suspicious of this, until I saw some Western Front news clippings from World War I.

After Gallipoli, dad came back to Istanbul. His welcome at home was quite restrained. He was told to undress in the front hall and holding those clothes go through the entrance hall to the backyard to bathe and put his clothes in boiling water; he was full of lice.

Ordered back to the Haskoy section as a clerk, he ended up as a military policeman and eventually was sent to Heraclia (present day Eregli). While on the way to Eregli, he noticed a few British P.O.Ws standing near a water fountain, and guarded by Turkish militia. Since the War was still going on, he tried to speak with them without attracting the attention of the militia. He was successful, but I don't remember if he said the troops were from Gallipoli or Mestopotamia. There he worked as both a clerk and a military policeman. He became very bored and petitioned for a transfer, based on his knowledge of English, French, Spanish, and Greek. The ship on his return trip to the Ottoman capital was a chrome-carrying cargo boat captained and manned by a few German sailors. He said the sailors passed the time by looking for loose Russian mines and shooting them, until the Captain forbade this practice.

Once back in Istanbul, he was assigned as interpreter to Baron General von Schneider, who was under General von Usedom, Commander of the Straits. Strangely enough, this German General understood English, but required that English be translated to another interpreter, who then put it into German. As the War drew near its end, this office was terminated and he was no longer needed as an interpreter by the Germans. He was sent to be a military police interpreter in the Anatolian Railroad military command which was located in present-day Haidar Pasha Station in Istanbul. This station is still in use and is the terminus of the Anatolian Railway System.

One day an officer came to the station and announced that the Sultan Reshad was dead and the new Sultan was Vahettin. Shortly after this event, the War ended and soldiers were discharged, except for Kemal Faik. The railroad was, and still is, and important military transportation center. The British took it over and Kemal stayed on as an interpreter for the Turkish Military office at Haidar Pasha Depot. His duties consisted of accompanying the British and Turkish officers to inspect and control approximately 100 to 150 miles of the line. One of the British officers had a Scots batman. Dad was fascinated by his kilt, which, at that time, he thought was a skirt. According to Dad, this batman was quite a drinker, and he and Dad became

friends when Dad helped him find his rifle, which he had misplaced while celebrating one night.

His military career finally came to an end and he returned to the family business. The War and the subsequent Civil War devastated the business, however, Upon its demise, he joined the Vander Zee Company, until it was nationalized by the Turkish Government. From that time in 1935 until his retirement in 1961, Kemal Faik worked for the City of Istanbul Municipal Waterworks. Father had one more brush with the military in 1940. As he walked to work one day, he was stopped by soldiers who were questioning every adult male as to their military status. This time, however, the cut-off age was 45. Dad could prove he was 46 and walked off a civilian. He received the war medal known as the Gallipoli Star during the time he served as an interpreter for the Germans, and the Military Medal of Merit of late issue which is in my possession, when he was in the Haidar Pasha Anatolian Railroad Command.

GALLIPOLI PRINTS

Paul N. Hayes [0949] of 11 Spring Grove, Hampton, TW12 2DP has for sale ten framed prints of paintings by the official New Zealand war artist at Gallipoli, Sapper Horace Moore Jones. He is perhaps best remembered as the artist who painted the moving, and much reproduced, picture of Simpson with his donkey. The dust jacket of *Anzac and Empire* by John Robertson is a painting by Moore Jones, while three others are reproduced within this book.

He had lied about his age in order to join the Expeditionary Force, and his delicate sketches, often painted under fire, are among the few works actually done at Gallipoli. He even painted from a balloon high above the battlefield "hung in mid-air he saw all and he painted it with his heart's blood." It is hoped that the prints as follows, will be on view at the Autumn Lunch.

- 1 General sketch of Anzac Region from HMS *Manica* 5 May.
- 2 Anzac Cove a comprehensive view looking towards Achi Baba.
- 3 Walkers Ridge, the Sphinx and Plugges Plateau.
- 4 Macfarlains Ridge, Quin's, Courtney's and Steel's.
- 5 The country in front of Pope's trenches.
- 6 The Australian positions to the right of the line.
- 7 Outposts No's 1, 2 and 3 looking towards Suvla.
- 8 Shrapnel Gully from an Indian Mountain Battery.
- 9 The Sphinx with Suvla in the distance.
- 10 The terrible country between Russell's Top and Suvla.

INFORMATION PLEASE

New Zealand Prisoners of War: D.E. Hurley is engaged in research on the New Zealand soldiers who were prisoners of the Turks in World War I. There were at least 41, though not all were captured at Gallipoli. One officer – Edward Mousley wrote a well known book, and Private Davie a lengthy account of his experiences. Both were at Afion Kara Hissar for most of their captivity, Davie, having been badly wounded in the arm, served as an orderly at No 2 House.

This leaves a gap in my information as most of the others worked on the railway and in the Taurus Mountains and I know rather little of them. If Members of the Association can provide further details, or suggestions as to where I might gather information, I would be very pleased to hear from them. D.E. Hurley, 27 Clark Street, Khandallah, Wellington 4, New Zealand.

Heacham, Norfolk: Andrew England of 2, Victoria Close, Heacham, King's Lynn, PE3 1 7JR (0485 571634) is seeking help on the following soldiers for a potential book on the village of Heacham (north west Norfolk) in the Great War:-

Robert Edward Ewen a Private with the 1st Essex who died on 13 August 1915 when the troopship *Royal Edward* was torpedoed. He is commemorated on the Helles memorial. Sapper James Morris of 1st/3rd Kent Field Company Royal Engineers who died as a result of a collision between H.M.S. *Hythe* and H.M.S. *Sarnia* on 28 October 1915. He is also commemorated on the Helles memorial. Albert William Dix, a Driver with the 29th Divisional Supply Company of the Army Service Corps, died on 12 August 1915 and is now buried in the East Mudros Military Cemetery, Greece. It is assumed that he died as a result of illness.

Any information is sought on these soldiers, the service of their units in Gallipoli, details on how they died (particularly of Dix), photographs of the ships involved, photographs of the headstones/memorials etc. etc. Any information will be gratefully received and acknowledged.

German Staff Officer: W.R. Horwood [1481] 82 Kingswood Avenue, Bromley, BR2 0NP is researching the career of Generalfeldmarshall von der Goltze who died in Baghdad in 1916. He had been seconded to the Turkish forces where he had great influence on their military forces for some 20 years. Any information would be particularly welcome.

VICTOR CAMPBELL – ANTARCTIC & GALLIPOLI

W.D. PARSONS [1116]

Polar exploration has held the imagination of generations both before and after the Great War; none more than the tragic Scott Expedition of 1910-1913. A senior member of that expedition was Lieutenant Victor Linsey Arbuthnot Campbell who later had a distinguished role on Gallipoli as Commanding Officer of the Drake Battalion, Royal Naval Division.

Victor Campbell was born in 1875, and ran away three times from Eton before his father let him join the Merchant Navy, from where he transferred to the Royal Navy in 1895. He was commissioned Acting Sub-Lieutenant [Probationary] and served in HMS *Cordelia* and *President*. Although he resigned his commission in 1901 he took further training courses in 1904 and 1908. In 1910 he joined Captain Scott's *Terra Nova* expedition as First Officer where he was known as the "Wicked Mate." He was in charge of the six man Northern Party, which became cut off at Inexpressible Island, Victoria Land, and lived seven months in a snow cave. A story of resourcefulness, and fortitude, that is much overshadowed by the deaths of Scott and his companions. He was promoted Commander on the return of the Expedition for this exploit.

At the outbreak of War, Campbell was appointed Commanding Officer of the Drake Battalion, Royal Naval Division and with it sailed to the Middle East in February 1915. He landed at Gallipoli at 8pm, 26 April. On the 28th, attached to the 87th Brigade they attacked the Turkish trenches. That night the Turks pushed towards W Beach and Campbell and two Companies were ordered there to guard the HQ, and here they remained until 1 May.

The First Battle of Krithia commenced on 6 May, during which a composite Brigade of the Drake and Plymouth Battalions together with the Lancashire Fusiliers advanced over 1,000 yards. The following day Campbell was in command at the front line responsible for maintaining communications between the 29th Division and the French, forces advancing unequal distances at different times. For his successful conduct of this inconspicuous but essential operation Commander Campbell was awarded the DSO.

On 4 June the Royal Naval Division attacked on a 1,000 yards front during the Second Battle of Krithia with Anson, Hood and Howe Battalions going forward at noon, while Collingwood and Drake were held in reserve. At 2.15pm the reserves were called forward to relieve Anson, but the price of the assault was high, with the Collingwood Battalion almost wiped out. The Brigade was forced to retire to trenches in front of the Main Line, resulting in further casualties.

The message book used by Commander Campbell during June 1915 is pertinent to the fighting. It is Army Service Book 153, a notebook with carbon paper, used to record out-going messages, and records the activities of a commanding officer at the time of an attack by his unit. They give an insight into the operation of a Commanding Officer during active service. Not only were there operational messages but also warnings to his units and concern about sanitary problems. He was also thinking of better ways to attack and was willing to risk censure by submitting his own plans. These show Victor Campbell's leadership ability, his coolness in difficult times. I am certain there must have been many other messages, but those that remain give us this portrait of a very active man.

Message 1: 3-6-15 Drake Bn. stores will be left with guard at Bn. HQ and not brought up to trenches. V. Campbell.

Message 2: To Drake Bn. from HQ RND 11 A.M. 4-6-15
Move two coy. to the trenches by Brown House. These will still be under your command. They should be drabbed up so as not to disclose the movement to the enemy. Movement to begin at once.

Message 3: 4-6-15 OC Coys.
Men will be in web equipment to move off at 11.45 AM. Greatcoats and waterproof sheets will be left in the trenches when we move unless otherwise ordered. 1 man per Coy. can be left on guard. Water bottles must be full and rifles clean. Men have their dinner at 1130. The Scout will give the time. V. Campbell.

Message 4: 4-6-15 HQ RND 11.45
To Campbell, Drake Bn., Brown House
Place one Coy. of Drake Bn. at the disposal of 2nd. Bde to reinforce Anson.

Message 5: 4-6-15 12.55 A.M.
To OC B Coy Lt. Pinks
Take your Coy. to reinforce Anson on receipt of this. You will report to OC Anson and get orders from him through 2 Bde.
Notify Sir J. Campbell you are going. V. Campbell.

Message 6: 4-6-15 1.15 P.M.
To OC A. Coy. Sir J. Campbell
Move your Coy. and with B Coy. man the firing line immediately, Anson Sector. Do not go beyond the firing line without further orders. You will be attached 2 Bde until further orders. V. Campbell.

Message 7: 4-6-15 1.30 P.M.

Am moving remainder of Bn. up immediately but shall not be in position by 1.45 P.M. V. Campbell.

Message 8: 4-6-15 1.30 P.M.

Be ready to attack at 2.15 P.M. instead of 1.45 P.M. V. Campbell.

Message 9: 4-6-15 5.5 P.M.

To OC Drake from Commodore

Just received orders that another artillery preparation followed by attacks has been arranged. The attack is fixed for 5.30 P.M. You will hold Turkish trenches which form the redoubt.

Message 10: 4-6-15

Another bombardment and an advance at 5.30 P.M. Conform to French movements and go forward with them but not before. In the meantime get the line sorted out. V. Campbell.

This series of messages indicates Commander Campbell's involvement in the Second Battle of Krithia. The Anson, Hood and Howe Battalions assaulted the Turkish lines in the centre of the front, with the Manchester Regiment on the left and the French on the right. The attack went forward at 12 noon. They swept the Turkish trenches and Anson went forward to storm a Turkish Redoubt of the second line. Collingwood had come up from reserve and advanced to the captured trenches. The Turkish fire was heavy and casualties were mounting. Drake was ordered forward at 12.45 to try and consolidate the line, but retirement became imperative.

The 42nd Division had advanced 350 yards. The trench captured by the Royal Naval Division was consolidated. The further attack noted in the messages for 5.30 P.M. did not take place. The Turkish fire was continuous throughout the night and casualties heavy. By the morning of 5 June, the line had been strengthened and deepened and the main battle came to an end. The Royal Naval Division lost 60 officers and 1,300 men in this attack. Commander Campbell being Mentioned in Despatches for his part in the action.

On 6 June Commander Campbell sent this message to GOC, 1st Royal Naval Brigade.

"During the forenoon of the 5th. inst., it was reported to Lt. P. McGrath, serving under my command that there were some wounded men of the 2nd.R.N.Bdc. who could be heard calling from a small nullah about 50 yards in front of our firing line and about 130 yards from the Turkish line. About noon therefore, Lt. McGrath voluntarily went forward and searched the nullah. He found and brought in two wounded

men. This necessitated two journeys as they were both incapable of movement. After bringing in the second man into the trench, he heard another man calling and again went out and brought him in. This man was delirious.

In all this was entirely unaided and was under fire the whole time excepting only those periods when he was able to take advantage of some clear ground, in which respect I consider he showed coolness and judgement.

I arrived on the spot before the 3rd man was brought in. This officer is not in possession of any orders or decorations. V. Campbell.

Lieutenant P.W. McGrath was Mentioned in Despatches following this recommendation, unfortunately he was killed in action on 24 June 1915. Aged 42, he is buried in Lancashire Landing Cemetery.

The next series are dated 14 to 21 June. An advanced Turkish trench, in front of the R.N.Bde., was attacked by the Hawke Battalion on the night of 19 June. The trench could not be held because of poor fields of fire and lack of supporting fire.

Message 1: June 14, 1915.

- 1 Drake Bn. will relieve Deal today.
- 2 D Coy. Lt. P.S. Campbell will move off at 12.45 arranging to pass BACKHOUSE Post at 1.30 P.M. followed by B Coy A Coy C Coy. Intervals of at least 100 yds. to be maintained between each platoon and where possible avoid moving on the road.
- 3 MGs commence relief 8P.M. under arrangements of Bn MG Officer.
- 4 Dress marching order with waterproof sheets. No packs will be taken.
- 5 Respirators are always to be carried on the man's person.
- 6 30 shovels 20 picks to be taken by each Coy. OC Coys responsible these are not lost. V. Campbell

Message 2: To OSM

Drake Officers stand to AM 7.30 - 9PM
3 - 4.30 AM

The support line will be carefully maintained as a fire trench. In the event any portion of the front line being attacked the nearest support trench will immediately counter attack with the bayonet. In this case the men will not use the communication trench but go over the parapet and charge. This must be clearly understood by all ranks. V. Campbell

Message 3: 15-6-15 Drake Bn.

Special care is to be taken that all refuse and excreta are buried

immediately. For this purpose spades are to be kept in all latrines and they will be inspected frequently during the day. This is the only way to deal with the fly plague and officers cannot be too careful. Even slops and old tea leaves attract swarms of flies. Any man found disobeying these orders will be severely dealt with. V. Campbell

Message 4: 1920 18-6-15

- 1 It is intended to assault and capture the Turkish trench lying in the nullah in front of Hawke Bn. and will take place at 12.30 tonight.
- 2 Drake Bn will stand to arms at midnight until after the assault at 3 A.M.
- 3 OC Firing Line must be careful that there is absolute silence. No Very Lights or firing unless absolutely necessary.
- 4 During the assault should the enemy open fire, then the firing line will endeavour by well regulated fire to keep down the enemy's fire in the trench in front of our sector.
- 5 In this way they will be assisted by MGs. The MG Officers of the Bn. will be responsible to prevent any possibility of MG fire on our own line on left. V. Campbell

Message 5: To GOC 1st.Bn. 20-6-15

If it is intended to push forward an advance line, I submit the enclosed rough sketch showing the line I would suggest. If the right hand portion were sapped out to (*blank*).
I think the line might be dug at night without loss at the same time. The field of fire would be short and the left portion of the line could infiltrated from (*blank*) and also from the left of the RND sector unless those trenches were held. V. Campbell

Message 6: To OC Support Line Lt. John Campbell 0745/21/6/15 Get water bottles filled and men breakfasted as soon as possible in case we have to go forward. V. Campbell

Message 7: 0915/21/6/15

The enemy appear to be developing a counter attack on the French. In the event the French being pushed back, I will send up D Coy to take up a position to rush a MG to assist but remember our front may be attacked as well. This is only in case the French break. But tell Ballentine. Look out for position. V. Campbell

Message 8: In confirmation of my telephone message. A large body of Turks are reported with a white flag near junction of our line and the French. Every precaution to be taken. Bayonets fixed. They will be kept covered the whole time. Only allowed in our trench in small parties. They will

be escorted by D Coy men to Bn.HQ.

An interpreter and megaphone are being sent up who can hail them. They can come through sap and be passed over the dead ground in rear of the trench. I'm signalling to them. Do not show your head. Make them hold their hands up. Look for *(blank blank)* behind them.

V. Campbell

Message 9: 1230/21/6/15 to Lt Carroll

Unless you get orders to the contrary send tomorrow's water to BROWN HOUSE as usual as it is doubtful if we shall be relieved tonight.

V. Campbell

Message 10: To Lt. Com Wells

You will come down here and turn in *(blank)* I have had King put on the sick list so I want you to be 2nd in command. Jack Campbell will carry on as OC Firing Line. Bring down your orderly with you. Campbell will take his up with him. Have supper with me.

V. Campbell

The following day Commander Campbell was withdrawn from Gallipoli for sea service, being replaced by Lieutenant-Commander H.D. King despite Message 10.

Later in the year he was appointed Captain of M-24 a Monitor, the first of several vessels of the 6th Dover Flotilla which he was to command. While serving in HMS *Milne* he rammed and sank a submarine in June 1917, an action for which he was awarded a bar to the DSO. In 1918 he commanded HMS *Warmick*, flagship of Admiral Keyes, in the assaults on Zeebrugge and Ostend, being Mentioned in Despatches for each of these actions. His next assignment was on Special Duty in Russia in late 1918–1919. For this service he was awarded the Order of the British Empire.

He remained in the Royal Navy for a further three years retiring with the rank of Captain in December 1923. He then settled in western Newfoundland, which he had visited in 1896. There he lived until the outbreak of the Second World War. He was then posted to Trinidad as Senior Naval Officer until 1941, when he returned to Newfoundland. Not content to be inactive, the Royal Canadian Navy appointed him in charge of a volunteer Naval Defence Force on the west coast of Newfoundland. In November 1956 at the age of 81 he died and was buried there at Corner Brook.

At least two other members of Scott's Expedition served at Gallipoli. Surgeon George Murray Leveck, who had shared the perils of the Northern Party, was on board HMS *Bachante*, while biologist Edward Nelson was in the Hood Battalion, Royal Naval Division.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE TENTH (IRISH) DIVISION IN GALLIPOLI

BRYAN COOPER

Irish Academic Press* 1993. 155 pages, 2 maps. £9.95

The author served with the Division at Gallipoli and dedicates the book to all those from the Division who laid down their lives at Gallipoli and to those who mourn for them. First published in 1918, and like all such books now much sought after, this reprint is a most timely one.

The 10th [Irish] Division is, in many respects, unique. It was the first Irish Division raised and sent to the Front by Ireland: in fact it was the first definitely Irish Division that ever existed in the British Army. No Division in any theatre of the Great War suffered more severely or showed greater self-sacrifice and gallantry. Made up entirely of men who had no previous military experience, it was to take part in some of the bloodiest episodes of the War – at Suvla and Anzac.

This “moving and inspiring record” is how Asquith described the book, while General Mahon said “the deeds of the 10th are worthy to be reckoned with any of those of their predecessors.” Some Australians who had served at Gallipoli described the charge of the Connaught Rangers, part of the 10th, at Kabu Kuyu [Hill 60], as “the finest thing they had seen in the War.”

It is good that the Irish Academic Press have made available at a reasonable price this classic book. It is hoped that Association members will support the publishers, for the *Tenth (Irish) Division in Gallipoli* should find an immediate place on their bookshelves. “Ireland will not easily forget the deeds of the 10th Division” nor will the Gallipoli Association.

*Irish Academic Press, Kill Lane, Blackrock, Co Dublin.

AFTER GALLIPOLI

GAVIN RICHARDSON

Published by the author* 1992. 108 pages, 29 illustrations, 3 maps. £7.50 [including UK postage].

In *The Gallipolian* Spring 1989 we carried a review of a book by one of our members – *For King and Country* – the story of the 1/4th [Border] Battalion, The King's Own Scottish Borderers at Gallipoli. Now he has taken the story of the Battalion further, to Egypt and Palestine and then the Western Front.

Most of the experiences recorded in the book have been drawn from tape recordings of veterans made by the author, or from letters and diaries. Now these veterans have nearly all “faded away leaving me to finish *their* story. It is the end of a generation and, the end for me too in a sense, as it completes 11 years research. I am satisfied now that the deeds of those old warriors of the K.O.S.B. have been recorded for posterity.”

The author is to be congratulated both on his research for the two volumes, but also for his tenacity in ensuring both were published.

*94 Meigle Street, Galashiels, Scotland, TD1 1LL

GALLIPOLI THE MALTA CONNECTION

JOHN A. MIZZI

Tecnografica Publications 1991. 186 pages, 280 illustrations, 2 maps. £12.00 plus £5.00 post & packing from the author.*

The author, who sailed through the Dardanelles in 1966 with one of our distinguished veterans Captain Eric Bush was moved to write this book following a visit to Australia in 1988. Interspersed with news reports from the *Daily Malta Chronicle*, contemporary diaries and letters, and later accounts, is the story of the campaign and the role of Malta largely as a base hospital.

Brief biographical notes are provided of a number of Maltese who served with the Australian forces at Gallipoli. Others served in the King's Own Malta Regiment of Militia at Gallipoli, though alas there is no list and I would have liked to have learned more. Less space could have been devoted to extracts from some of the well known books on the campaign and more given over to the local connection. A roll is provided of the Anzacs buried in Malta, but not one of British casualties who lie there.

It is good to have such a work and it certainly whets the appetite for more concerning Malta and Gallipoli, perhaps the author can be encouraged to provide this.

* 13 The White House, Our Lady of Sorrows Street, St Paul's Bay, Malta.

FALLEN IN THE FIGHT

NEIL & SUE RICHARDSON

Published by the authors* 1990. 91 pages, 101 illustrations, 21 maps. £4.00 including post.

This is the story of the Farnworth & Kearsley men who fell in the Great War, men from the southern edge of Bolton, Lancashire, some 800 names in all. The main part of the book is taken with biographical details of each, working street by street, from Albert Place to Worsley Road. Picking one of the Gallipoli casualties at random to give members an appreciation of the work:

William Nuttall [Thomas Street Kearsley] Born Kearsley. Attended St Peter's Church. Collier at Trencherbone Pit. Enlisted early 1915 at Farnworth [18508 1st Inniskilling Fusiliers]. Killed Gallipoli 19/6/15 aged 24. A Pte Newsham writing home in September, mentioned seeing "the grave of Billy Nuttall, who only enlisted in February." They had landed at W Beach and "the little graveyard was not far from the firing line"; he also saw here the grave of Levi Nelson. Newsham said he had laid a shell with his name on it on the grave. William Nuttall's brother Harry was serving with the Royal Dublin Fusiliers.

The industry required to bring such information together. Then the tenacity to see it published at ones own expense is to be admired, and hopefully supported by numerous purchasers, Association members amongst them.

* 88 Ringley Road, Stoneclough, Radcliffe, Manchester, M26 9ET.

THE CROSS OF SKYROS

PETER MILLER

Published by the author* 1994. 32 pages, 10 illustrations, £2.95 including post.

Sub-titled "A Rupert Brooke Memorial in Rugby" it tells the story of Brooke's last days and death. Set up on the grave were two wooden crosses, but in the 1920's these were removed and a marble plinth and railings erected. The larger of the crosses was given to Brooke's mother who placed it in the family burial plot in the Clifton Road Cemetery, close to the Lower Hillmorton Road gate.

"... standing in the cemetery, one might hear with the inward ear the elegaic notes of Kelly's music, catch the faintest scent of wild thyme and mint, and see with the minds eye the little, sorrowing, lamplit procession straggling down to the sea, leaving their poet comrade in that beautiful place, a place of peace contrasting strangely with the hell of Gallipoli where so many of his friends were soon to die." Might one hear also the last post sounded by bugler Malachi William Davey, who died aged 96 just over a year ago?

* 38 Clifton Road, Rugby, CV21 3QF.

ROYAL NAVAL DIVISION ROLLS OF HONOUR

DRAKE BATTALION, HAWKE BATTALION

Imperial War Museum 1993 & 1994. 60 pages & 75 pages. £15.00 each

Two more in this splendid series, following those already published for the Hood, Howe and Nelson Battalions. The roll for the Drake Battalion reveals 137 casualties, the majority in May and July. Two men were killed at the very moment of evacuation on 7 January while Able Seaman L.W. Wilkinson of Burradon, Northumberland is listed as being accidentally killed on 9 January 1916.

The Hawke Battalion suffered 114 casualties at Gallipoli, out of the 100 killed in action or died of wounds 58 were during June 1915. Fourteen men are listed as dying of disease, including Surgeon Sivright who was buried at sea off Cape Helles on 5 September. Others, evacuated from the Peninsula, will have died of disease in hospitals in Egypt and elsewhere.

FIRE AT GALLIPOLI

At the end of July, Nevin Anthony [0796] reported that one of his Turkish friends had telephoned with information concerning a major forest fire in the Anzac sector of the Peninsula. Subsequently Jack Bailey [0981] sent various Turkish press cuttings, these graphically describe the fires which swept across some 30,000 acres of forest and scrub. Miss Beverly Webb of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission provided additional information.

The fire started accidentally from burning stubble, and in strong winds spread rapidly. A large force of firemen, soldiers, forest workers and volunteers fought to contain the blaze which claimed one casualty, Talat Goktepe, the Turkish Director of Forestry in the Canakkale District, who died of smoke inhalation. Some of the Turkish war memorials and war museum were singed and the reconstructed dug-outs damaged. Thanks largely to the boundary walls, damage to the Commonwealth cemeteries and memorials was limited and largely superficial. The stone structures and grave markers, were virtually untouched.

Horticulture was affected at most sites. The borders will be fully restored within a year, though it will take some years for replacement trees and shrubs to establish themselves. The Commission's base camp was untouched, due to the heroic efforts of John Price the Supervisor, his wife, staff and their families. However the plant nursery was totally destroyed together with the surrounding forest. This has had the effect of restoring the area to its immediate post 1915 appearance with ridges, trench outlines and shell holes clearly visible.

TRENCH AND PLACE NAMES

M.A. NOLAN [1147]

In the course of researching the maps produced for and during the Gallipoli campaign [see *The Gallipolian* 71: 15 – 17 and subsequent issues] it occurred to me that there was not, at least to my knowledge, a really comprehensive gazetteer of the trench and place names appearing on those maps. I was prompted to pursue this subject further after reading the New Zealand Official History *The New Zealanders at Gallipoli* by Major F.Waite, 1921. This includes a gazetteer of 146 place-names of the Anzac sector including notes on their origin.

Although the *Official History of Australia in the War: The Story of Anzac* in two volumes by C.E.W.Bean, 1921 and 1924, is an excellent source of names and their derivation, and is profusely illustrated with large scale maps, it naturally concentrates on the Anzac sector and is less useful for Suvla and Helles.

The British Official History *Military Operations: Gallipoli* in two volumes and two boxes of appendices by C.F. Aspinall-Oglander, 1929 and 1932, includes a map *Helles – The Opposing Trenches January 1916* Map 6 Box 2, which is a good source for that sector but, in contrast, names are poorly represented on the *Suvla and Anzac – The Opposing Trenches December 1915* Map 5 Box 2, and the author, writing some time after the events, and in contrast to Bean, did not, in his text, seem to think it so necessary to describe the origin and location of place-names.

I am compiling a gazetteer of trench and place-names in three parts, for the Anzac, Helles and Suvla sectors, including as a matter of course and priority all those names and derivations mentioned in the Official Histories, but also adding those names I come across on the many large scale trench maps I am examining during my research. I am also including names found during the course of reading various Regimental Histories while researching references to maps and map supply problems. Finally I am including many of the modern Turkish place names and post campaign cemetery names included in *The Battlefields Of Gallipoli Then and Now* by Steel 1990 and *Gallipoli A Battlefield Guide* by Taylor and Cupper 1989.

At present the three gazetteers total 120 pages of alphabetical listings. The detail of each name varies from simply the name and a representative source to the name and a representative source together with a 1:20,000 map reference, a description taken from a particular source, and occasionally a reference to the official adoption of the name as published in Force Orders.

Here is a random selection of a few examples:

ANZAC SECTOR

Besimsirti [Besim Slope]

Turkish name for Hill Q, Taylor and Cupper page 200.

Broadway

"The wide sunken road leading from the top of Walker's Ridge round the back of the firing line on Russell's Top [Waite].

Leicester Lounge

Battalion HQ just north of Kabuk Kuyu on Regent Street. *History of the 5th Gurkha Rifles* 1929, Map 14

Waterfall Gully

"A small sheltered gully in Bauchop's Hill, where newcomers bivouaced. The HQ of a Turkish unit was captured here on 6/7 August [Waite 1921]. See also Bean Volume I page 321 and map Volume II page 624 and Burrows, J.W. *The Essex Regiment - Essex Territorial Infantry Brigade* 1924, page 82.

HELLES SECTOR

Blandy Post

Origin not known. Shown twice on the Dardanelles 1:20,000 at 17.s and 17.v.

Bomb Alley

"July 7. The trench just east of the Gully "Bomb Alley" ran down to a barricade in the ravine, within bombing range of the enemy; 300 yards further east our holdings in H12 and H12a were blocked by barricades." Atkinson page 90.

Boyd's Crater

A mine crater exploded near Cawley's Crater on 19 December and officially named after the commander of the attacking party, Captain Boyd by the corps Commander Lieutenant General Sir Francis Davies. Gibbon, F.P. *The 42nd East Lancashire Division 1914/1918* 1920, pages 56-57.

Burn's Cottage

A dugout near Symington Bridge. Thompson, R.R. *The Fifty-second [Lowland] Division* 1921, page 150.

Hunter Weston Hill [Beyaz Tepe]

See also Hill 138. Located at 13.j.5 on the 1:20,000 map.

SUVLA SECTOR

Azmak Dere Barricade

Renamed Highland Barricade after being taken by E Sqn Fife and Forfar Yeomanry during their "most outstanding night attack" 17 October. Melville, M.I. *The Story of the Lovat Scouts 1900 1980* 1981, page 29.

Beggars Bush Lane

Unfinished communication trench from Middlesex Trench to Beggars Bush. Shown on map at PRO WO 95-4293.

Glen Mohr

A communication trench in sector A52. Shown on map at PRO WO 95-4293.

North Redoubt

Authorised on 5 October for the feature at 136.1.4 to 5. PRO WO 157-664. Also known as Hill 103, Taylor and Cupper page 230.

Much remains to be done to improve the listings. However, prompted by two cases where I have been able to help members identify the location of place names, I am pleased to offer similar assistance to those with similar problems. Enquiries to M.A. Nolan, Tall Trees, Woolton Hill, Newbury, Berks, RG15 9TS. 0635 253167.

CHANCES TO VISIT GALLIPOLI

Members have received details of a tour arranged on behalf of the Association to the Peninsula in the 80th anniversary year. This will leave on 4 June and return on 11 June and is being led by Martin Middlebrook. Further information from the Press Officer, 2 Sunnyfield, The Ryde, Hatfield, AL9 5DX. 0707 265812. In addition there are at least two other tours planned for 1995.

The first is a ten day tour commencing on 21 April at a cost of £695 excluding insurance. The leader, Nevin Anthony [0796], who having visited Gallipoli on numerous occasions over the past 25 years is the expert on the battlefield. There will be four full days on the Peninsula, plus a full days boat trip around its shores. Further information from Dragon (Battlefield) Tours, Major and Mrs H.B. Rodge, La Campanette, 83670 Fox Amphoux, Var, France.

Holts' Battlefield Tours, 15 Market Street, Sandwich, Kent, CT13 9DA are arranging an eight day tour for April 1995 at a cost of £975, with four days on the Peninsula, including a half day boat tour.

GALLIPOLI ORAL HISTORY

Recently published is a catalogue of the Gallipoli oral history recordings held by the Imperial War Museum.* The project to record as many Gallipoli veterans as possible commenced in 1984, with the full co-operation of the Association. Although the youngest veterans were by then approaching ninety the quality of the interviews has proved quite remarkable. The catalogue is rightly dedicated to Joe Murray who contributed twenty two and a half hours of interview time.

The 229 pages, A4 size in a spiral binder, contains details of interviews from 110 veterans, many, members of the Association. The entries commence with a brief resume of their service, then follows the recording information and a detailed summary. In many cases quotes from the recordings are also provided, so that it is much more than a catalogue. It brings alive the veterans own descriptions of the campaign of 1915 which they so vividly remember. A few then to whet the appetite.

First night at Helles:

We were just outside Gully Ravine, on this hard rocky soil when we were told to doss down for the night. I must say that looking back on it that it was rather a shock to me. I thought, "Well I haven't got my pyjamas. Where's my batman? What's going to happen to me?"

Air raid at Imbros:

One morning at shaving time a Boche aeroplane came over and we didn't take all that much notice of him. Suddenly our sergeant major ran out of his tent shouting, "Bombs, spears, darts, arrows". True enough this chap had thrown over steel arrows that were falling all over the place and also a bomb. Nowadays it would be laughed at but in those days it appeared to be an enormous bomb and it had landed reasonably close to Sir Ian Hamilton's tent.

Fly problem at Helles:

There was raisins and currants he shoved in the rice But this day when they were dishing it out there was no currants in it. One of the men beside me said, "Nae currents, Davie?" The cook replied, "Nae currants today. Oh, half a minute". He lifted the dixie lid and all the flies went in!

Food rations at Suvla:

Tins of jam used to come up. The staple was plum and apple. Occasionally a tin would arrive with no label on it. That was sometimes strawberry. Of course I didn't realise that all the strawberry jam had been pinched further back but with the label having come off they didn't know.

*£10.00 [a special price for Friends of the Museum and Members of the Gallipoli Association] including postage from Department of Sound Records, Imperial War Museum, Lambeth Road, London, SE1 6HZ.

PRIVATE FREDERICK BAKER

PATRICK GARIEPY [1323]

Private Frederick Raymond Baker, 2409 "A" Company 1/4th Bn [T.F.] The Royal Sussex Regiment was born on 16 July 1889, the only son of Frederick William Baker, railwayman, and Julia (nee Muggeridge) Baker of 33, College Road, Haywards Heath. He was employed as a shop assistant in the Shoe Department of Beeny's Emporium in Horsham, Sussex. In Aug. 1914 he enlisted at Horsham, landing with his battalion at Suvla on 9 August 1915. On 15 August he was wounded in the head by a Turkish sniper while preparing tea for breakfast in a captured Turkish trench, and was evacuated to England. He died of his wounds at the 4th Southern General Hospital, Plymouth, Devonshire, on 10 September 1915, aged 26 years. His body was conveyed home to Hayward's Heath for burial. The memorial service, which was officiated by the Rev. W.H. Neale, took place in St. Wilfred's Church, Haywards Heath, where he was buried.

A letter from by Pte. Harold Bentley (No.3134) of "A" Company, 1/4th R. Sussex Regt., written to Pte. Baker's father on 19 October while he was convalescing from wounds at All Saint's Convalescent Camp (at Pembroke, Malta) states:

"In the first place, I wish to offer my deepest sympathy to yourself and family in your great bereavement and the news of Fred's death came as a great shock to me which I read while in hospital.

We had been pals since the 4th was stationed at Newhaven and was hardly apart up to the time he unfortunately got hit.

We first went into action on August 9th and had to drive the Turks out of a particular trench which we did successfully and it was in this trench that Fred got hit. It happened on Sunday August 15th, we were cooking our breakfast at the time and Fred had made the tea but it was not to his liking and he turned to me and said, 'Try it Harry and see what it tastes like.' I did so and replied, 'That's good enough for now, let's make that do and make some more for dinner,' but Fred threw it away and started to make a fresh lot. We were blowing up the fire and suddenly Fred fell back and I turned and saw he was hit. Me and another bandaged his head and made him as comfortable as we could until the stretcher came. He was partly conscious when he was taken away and I believe he knew it was me by his side.

I quite believe what the Matron at Plymouth said and judging by his condition when we removed and I was surprised to read that he got as far as England.

It upset me a long time and I missed him very much and it was when lying in hospital choring (?) time to think over all that had happened that

I realized that I had lost a good pal. It was a snipers bullet that laid Fred low and they are doing great damage out there to our troops."

Mrs. Barbara Horrocks of Whitefield, Manchester, Lancashire, daughter of Pte. Baker's only sister (Ruby Emmeline Julia Baker), says of her uncle:

"My grandmother, Private Baker's mother, was very embittered by her beloved son's death – made more poignant because shortly before he enlisted he had announced his intention of joining the police force, having become rather bored by the restricted life as a shoe salesman in a small local store – she refused to allow him to do so saying that no son of hers was going to demean himself by walking the street in a common uniform. She was a bit of a snob! Of course, when war broke out her son joined on the same wave of patriotic fevour that broke many a mother's heart.

While in hospital King George V paid a visit and *all* patients, regardless of condition, were propped into a sitting position, while the King toured the wards. The family always felt this negated any other treatment. Of course, head wounds were rare in those days and treatment in its infancy. I personally doubt that the King's visit made any difference.

As my mother became older she regretted his loss very deeply, and, as a result, she destroyed two letters which upset her too much; one from Private Baker's commanding officer expressing his condolences, and one from Private Baker himself, written from hospital shortly before he died, obviously with great difficulty and distress."

I am most grateful to Mrs B. Horrocks of Whitefield, Lancashire for making the correspondence and newspaper reports available to me.

THE WELCH REGIMENT

The Curator, Lt (Rtd) B. Owen FMA, RN of the Welch Regiment Museum, The Black and Barbican Towers, The Castle, Cardiff, CF1 2RB, has offered his services to members of the Gallipoli Association who might have enquiries relating to the three battalions of the Welch Regiment involved at Gallipoli. We know of several members with Welch Regiment connections, undoubtedly there are others. Please enclose a sac when writing with your enquiry.

WHO SAID THIS?

In the Spring *Gallipolian* we asked who said:

"The scene of battle was staged near that of the Trojans. In reading the histories and the epics of long ago one used to marvel at ancient deeds of valour and medieval heroism. We can never so marvel again. They have been surpassed by shopkeepers from Antrim, Dundee and London; by navvies and farmhands and miners from Kent, Clare, Argyll, and Glamorgan; by men and boys from every nook and corner of our Empire – Australia, Canada, Africa, India, a thousand islands, that used to mean to us geography and the map: they mean brotherhood now! Think of the picture they made in this wild, picturesque place!"

The answer is Major A.H. Muree 5th Royal Scots in the epilogue of his book *With the Incomparable 29th* published in 1919.

Now another WHO SAID THIS?

The graves are obliterated, and the scattered bones that cost so much in the breeding have returned to earth. But in our history the Peninsula of the Dardanelles, the Straits, the surrounding seas, and the islands set among them will always remain as memorials recording, it is true, the disastrous and tragic disabilities of our race, but, on the other hand, its versatility, its fortitude, and its happy though silent welcome to any free sacrifice involving great issues for mankind.

CONGRATULATIONS

Sharp-eyed members who watched the D-Day commemoration programmes on television, may have noted the familiar figure of our Chairman, Captain Christopher Fagan, on several occasions with, or close to, the Royal Party. He was accompanying his wife Mary, to whom, having recently been appointed as Lord Lieutenant for Hampshire, we offer our warmest congratulations.

Her position as the representative of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth in the County of Hampshire is a fitting reflection and reward for the considerable effort and public work she has carried out, in the interests of the county, and particularly Winchester Cathedral. The appointment is especially noteworthy, as it is a break with the long established male domination of this post in this country.

Jim Fallon
Press Officer

THE HAWICK PLAQUE

GAVIN RICHARDSON [1077]

On 12 July 1988 a special plaque [see rear cover] was unveiled on the wall of a building in the High Street of the Scottish Border town of Hawick. The Inscription, surmounted by the regimental badge of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, is simple:

Erected In Recognition Of The Loyalty Of The Members Of The Hawick Gallipoli Comrades Association Who Met Here Annually On 12 July To Remember Those Who Fell On That Date In 1915.

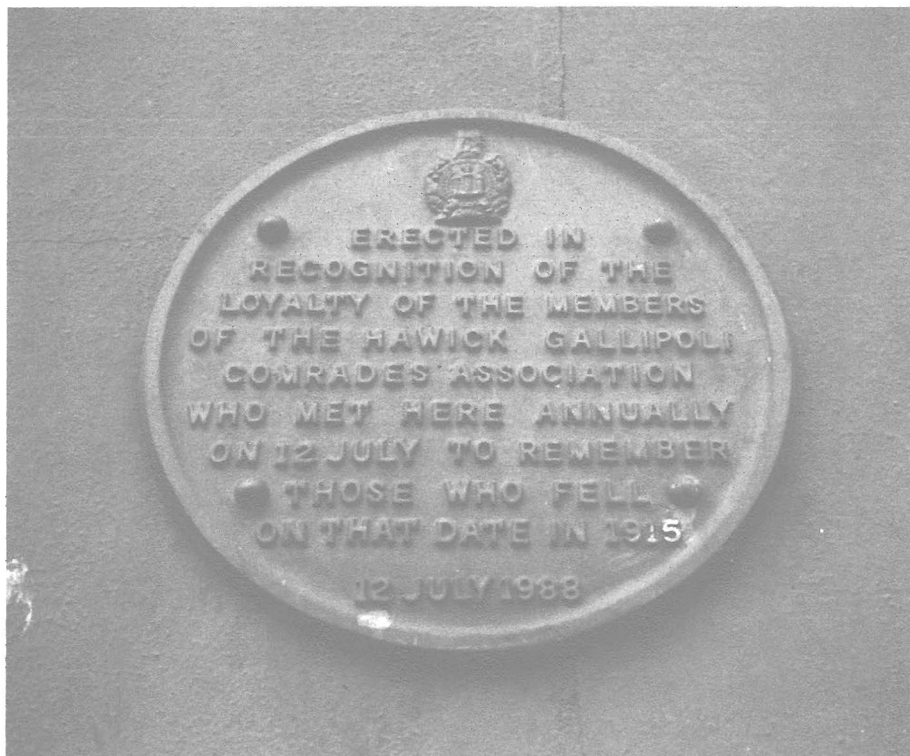
On That Date In 1915 over 300 men from the 1/4th (Border) Battalion the King's Own Scottish Borderers perished in a single action in front of Achi Baba. A further 200 were wounded. The 1/5th (Dumfries and Galloway) Battalion the King's Own Scottish Borderers and sister battalion to the 1/4th, also suffered severe losses. *The Charge*, as this action became known by survivors upon three lines of Turkish trenches, was carried out with supreme courage and discipline. The losses were so heavy that the battalion never again attained full strength for the duration of the war.

The plaque was officially unveiled by Brigadier R.W. Riddell, OBE, who in 1988, was Colonel of the King's Own Scottish Borderers. In attendance were three members of the regiment who fought on the Gallipoli Peninsula.

Each year in Hawick on 12 July two moving ceremonies commemorate that fatal day on the Gallipoli Peninsula. At 7pm a laurel wreath, adorned with flowers and draped with ribbons is placed on a memorial in the High Street which stands only a few feet from the plaque. This memorial commemorates a much older event in the town's history, but in 1916 on the first anniversary of the battle, was an ideal place to start a tradition which has survived 77 years. This ceremony is then repeated at the town's War Memorial in Wilton Park. A piper plays *The Flowers o' the Forest* and a bugler sounds the *Last Post*.

Few people other than officials and guests now attend these ceremonies. However they will continue, the wreaths being provided by the Hawick Callants' Club which has among its objects the '*preservation of ancient customs and institutions of the town of Hawick, and of its history and traditions, and the commemoration of important local incidents.*'

In post-war years all Border towns held similar ceremonies but now, only in Hawick, does that tradition continue. Sadly, the local veterans who faithfully attended over the years, have passed on. It is now up to the next generation to remember for them.



The Hawick Plaque. See Page 37

Photo Gavin Richardson