

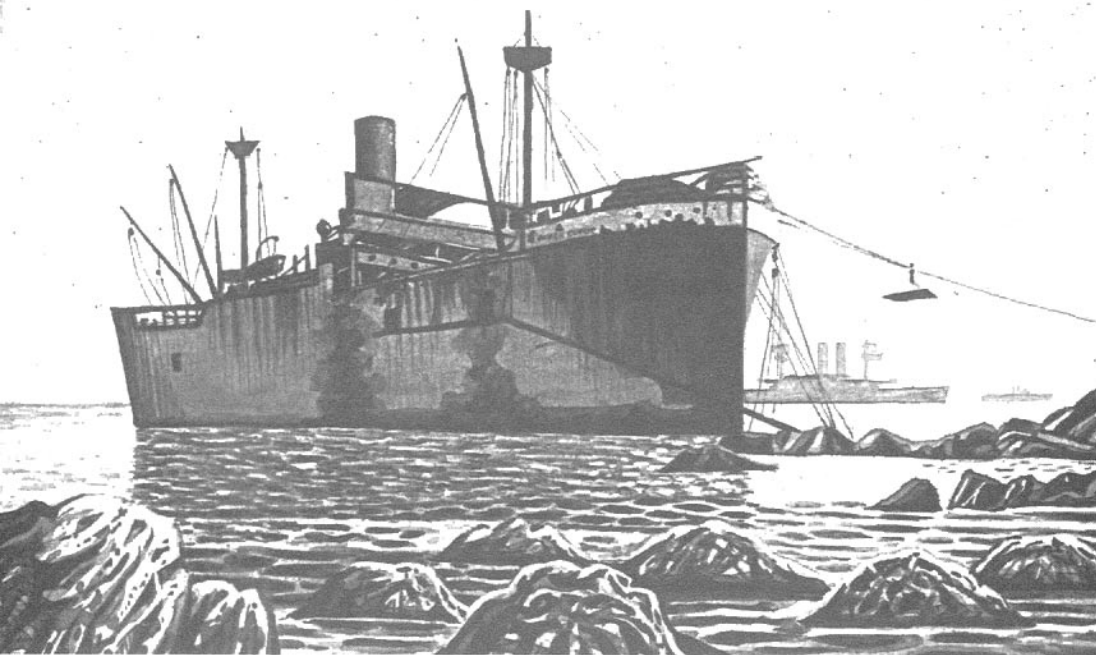
The Gallipollian

*The Journal of the
Gallipoli Association*

No. 82

WINTER 1996

ROYMAN
BROWNE
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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 MEMORIAL LECTURE

The thirteenth Gallipoli Memorial Lecture will be given in Holy Trinity Church, Southend Crescent, Eltham, SE9 at 2000 on Thursday 24 April 1997. The lecturer will be Professor Sir Michael Howard, CBE, MC, FBA, lately Lovett Professor of Military and Naval History, Yale University, previously Regius Professor of Modern History, Oxford University. His subject will be War and the Making of Nations. The Lecture, which is followed by a short service and a modest buffet supper, is open to ticket holders. Tickets may be obtained in advance and free of charge from Wing Commander J.V. Towey, OBE, RAF (ret'd), Gallipoli Memorial Lecture Trust, 242 Avery Hill Road, Eltham, London, SE9 2JL. 0181 8592952.

MEMBERSHIP CARDS

With this issue of *The Gallipolian* you will find your Membership Card for 1997. Please check your envelope carefully, and *The Gallipolian*, if the card is not immediately apparent, and in the event of one not being present please contact the Membership Secretary.

OBITUARIES

GEOFFREY DEARMER (1326V)

How fortunate we have been that Gallipoli veteran Geoffrey Dearmer who died on 18 August aged 103, was able to share in the publication of a collection of his poems in 1993, on the occasion of his 100th birthday. An event marked by a launch at the Imperial War Museum attended by Field Marshal the Lord Bramall, at which Geoffrey Dearmer was heard to remark "That's the first time I've been called Sir by a Field Marshal." The collection, *A Pilgrim's Song*, compiled by Laurence Cotterell and published by John Murray had been made possible by a generous donation from Dame Catherine Cookson and many other individuals and organisations.

Geoffrey Dearmer was born in Lambeth in 1893, his father, the Reverend Percy Dearmer, a celebrated hymnologist with a library of ecclesiastical works to his name, later became vicar of St Mary's, Primrose Hill. His mother was well known as a book illustrator, author and playwright. Both went to Serbia during the war to work for the Stobart Mission, and there his mother died on 11 July 1915 of enteric fever. Three months later, his brother Christopher was killed "At Suvla when a sickening curse of sound Came hurtling from the shrapnel-shaken skies," these the first two lines of his poem *To Christopher*.

Geoffrey Dearmer enlisted in the Royal Fusiliers and was promptly commissioned at the outbreak of war. He reached Gallipoli a few days after the death of his brother



and remained on the Peninsula to the final evacuation. Later he served on the Western Front during which time he transferred to the Royal Army Service Corps and transported stores and ammunition up to the front line. A number of his poems reflect on his experiences both at Gallipoli and on the Western Front.

On leaving the army in 1919 he continued to write poetry as well as plays, novels, pageant scripts and several hymns, while his involvement with the Stage Society was largely instrumental in ensuring that R.C. Sherriff's play *Journey's End* was produced for the first time. Later he joined the BBC and in 1939 became editor of *Children's Hour*, a post he held for the next 20 years. He also examined plays for the Lord Chamberlain in the days of censorship. It was mainly for his literary work that Geoffrey Dearmer was appointed a Member of the Victorian Order in 1958.

His wife, Margaret Proctor, who he married in 1936, died in 1980. Their daughter, the Reverend Juliet Woollcombe is married to Bishop Kenneth Woollcombe. Since 1980 Geoffrey Dearmer had lived at Birchington in Kent, and at the funeral at All Saints Church his daughter, and his two sisters read from his works while Gallipoli Veteran Jack Gearing laid a wreath on behalf of the Association. Subsequently a Requiem Service was held at St Mary's, Primrose Hill.

We are grateful to Geoffrey Dearmer's daughter, the Reverend Juliet Woollcombe, to his sister Mrs Gillian Warr, and to Laurence Cotterell, for much assistance with this Obituary. Also to Albert Gearing, Hugh Jenner and Colin McIntyre for providing copies of press reports concerning Geoffrey Dearmer.

FROM "W" BEACH

In 1991 during correspondence with the Editor, Geoffrey Dearmer wrote:

"I have'nt a typewriter I dont think there's anybody here who has, but I have, as you see, copied out my only two appropriate poems. These were first printed in book form by Mr Heinemann who was then alive, in a slim volume called *Poems 1918*. You will see that I have written any difficult to read words in the margin and signed – autographed the mss to show that they are authentic. Forgive this blotshy letter, but take my age 98 into consideration.

Yours, in the name of the River Clyde – I wonder if she is still there – I remember her well, and especially, drifting amongst the wreckage – a girl's garter, how odd are the things we treasure!"

The two poems referred to were *The Dead Turk* and reproduced on page 4, From "W" Beach.

The DARDANELLES

From "W" Beach

(IMBROS) The Isle of Imbros, set in turquoise blue,
Lies to the westward; on the eastern side
The purple hills of Asia fade from view,
And rolling battleships at anchor ride.

White flocks of cloud flow by, the sunset glows,
And dipping gulls stir a slow-waking sea

(TOWS) Where dim steel-shadowy forms with
Wind up the Narrows towards ^{looming} bows
Gallipoli.

No colour breaks this tongue of barren land
(gleam) Save when a group of huddled tents ^{green} as white,
Before me ugly shapes like structures stand,
(crosses) And wooden crosses cleave the waning light.

Celestial gardeners shed the hurrying day
And sow the Heavens of night with silver grain;
So shall this transient havoc fade away

(HELLES) And proud Cape Helles be ^{her} itself again.

(herself) Laden with figs & olives and a freight
Of purple grapes, tanned singing men
(Gold) Singing wild songs of how eternal fate
Witnessed their ^{old} ~~time~~ invasion long ago,
Geotrey Dearmer

FRED DOOLEY (876)

If anyone was the epitome of a gentle giant it was Fred Dooley, whose tragic death on Sunday, 27 October, was received with disbelief by his host of friends. He had attended a Royal British Legion Dinner the previous evening, and the Autumn Lunch of the Gallipoli Association just a few days before.

Born in 1929 in Warrington, into a family of big people amongst whom he would claim only average height, Fred never took advantage of his size, despite being in excess of six foot four inches himself. He joined the Coldstream Guards in 1947 at Caterham Barracks and on completion of training was posted to the Battalion and public duties at Wellington Barracks. At this time the transition from khaki to ceremonial dress for Palace Guard duties took place. With his broad shoulders and extremely slim waist he was an absolute "natural" and was the envy of most of the Battalion.

Shortly afterwards Fred travelled with the Guards Brigade on the *Empire Trooper* to Malaya, here he spent nearly three years during the early part of the campaign. Most of the time the Coldstream Guards were based at Tapah in Perak State from where numerous anti-terrorist patrols were made in the jungle north of Kuala Lumpur to Ipoh and the Cameron Highlands. On return from Malaya there was a resumption of public duties in London, then a posting to Krefeld in West Germany from where he left the Army in 1953 as a Corporal. He joined the transport department of Sainsburys with whom he was to remain loyally for 32 years. Far from losing touch with the Regiment he became an active member of the London Branch of the Coldstream Guards Association.

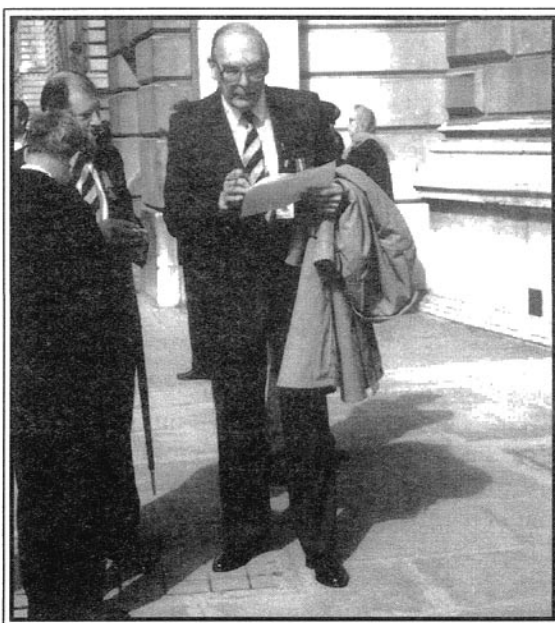
His employment took him to Royston, Hertfordshire where he became involved in, and eventually an active committee member of the Gaza Society, a body set up to commemorate and honour the units which had fought in Gaza during the First World War. He was instrumental in finding a former officer living in Woodford who had taken part in this and other campaigns.

Through his activities with the Society he became aware of the Gallipoli Association which he joined in 1983 and regularly attended its functions. In 1988 he was elected to the Committee of which he was a dedicated member. The Committee lunches, mostly at the Royal Army Medical Corps Mess in Millbank, will never be quite the same again without Fred, whose fund of stories and repartee will be long remembered by all those present.

He was overjoyed and immensely proud to be "allowed" to attend a Veteran on parade at the Cenotaph on Gallipoli Day. It was with no less pride that he simply marched when sadly the number of Veterans declined. He made no secret of the fact that two of the most important and enjoyable days of the year were Gallipoli Day



Fred Dooley with Veteran Member Jack Gearing, Gallipoli Day 1995.



Fred Dooley in Whitehall, Gallipoli Day 1992.

and the Autumn Lunch of the Association which he served with devotion and dedication.

On retirement Fred moved to Dereham in Norfolk where he spent the last seven years. He joined the Kings Lynn Branch of the Guards Association and quickly became its Chairman and due to plain hard work by him and an inspired committee the Branch mushroomed. He did not suffer fools gladly but would go to extreme lengths to take the side of the under-dog.

An indication of Fred's possible influence in "Higher Places" occurred in 1993 when some of us who had served in Malaya revisited our old haunts. One particular village we called at had not had rain for three days, a most unusual event. Here the villagers gave us a "Royal" reception and laid on a spectacular show, then out of the blue suggested we perform some "act" from Britain. We were all stunned save for Fred. This huge man from Lancashire, living in Norfolk, sang "Maybe its because I'm a Londoner." Within two minutes the heavens opened and there was a torrential downpour for about two hours. Was it Fred's singing we all asked!

For some 30 years from 1953 he was happily married to Edna until her untimely death, they had two children, Lawrence a solicitor, and Marion a nurse. In 1987 he married Lilian, subsequently they moved to Dereham, and it was here that a very dignified funeral service was held at the Congregational Church on 5 November - not doleful, but in the manner Fred would have approved. A splendid eulogy was given by Brigadier Peter Stewart-Richardson MBE, who was Fred's platoon commander in Malaya. The Church was filled, many people travelling long distances including members of the Association which was well represented.

Fred worked for the Gallipoli Association with devotion and dedication and will be sorely missed by his family and a host of friends.

Mathew Hutchinson (1659)

FRANK MUSTO (926V)

Frank Musto passed away, after a short illness, on the 13 December 1995 aged 99 years. Frank was born at Bow in London on the 11 August 1896 but his parents soon moved to Ilford. Having passed the Civil Service Exam he entered the Central Telegraph Office at the age of 16 to train as a telegraphist. At the age of 17 he enlisted in the 8th City of London Regiment and was mobilised when war broke out.

Towards the end of 1914 the War Office asked the Post Office if they could release more fully trained telegraphists to serve in the Royal Engineers (signals). The Post Office replied that there were already a large number of telegraphists serving in the 8th City of London Regiment. Orders then came through that they were to be released and transferred to the Royal Engineers. Frank now became Sapper Musto and his daily rate of pay increased from one shilling to two shillings and sixpence.

Not long after this Frank was on his way, aboard the *Karoo*, through a very rough Bay of Biscay via Malta, Alexandria and the Island of Lemnos to Gallipoli where they landed at Suvla Bay. Wounded by shrapnel Frank was evacuated on a hospital ship to Malta and thence back to England and convalescence. (See pages 34 for Frank Musto's own account of Alexandria, Lemnos and Suvla.)

In 1916, after working for a spell at the R.E. Signal Depot at Bletchley, Frank was posted to German East Africa – from the lice and flies of Gallipoli to the malaria carrying mosquitos of Africa! The two years in Africa with many long marches and many adventures ended on the 11 November 1918 when working at a signals station at Kigoma on Lake Tanganyika news of the end of the war came through. Eventually Frank returned to England and demob in April 1919. He returned to the Central Telegraph office having been away four years and nine months.

Frank married and had two daughters and a son. He was very proud of his son Keith, whom he had encouraged in his passion for sailing, and who went on to win a silver medal for Britain at the Tokyo Olympics. During the Second World War Frank transferred to the Admiralty in Bath where the family were reunited. But unhappily they were soon to lose their home in the air raids on Bath and shortly afterwards his wife died of cancer.

After the war Frank, with Keith, returned to their house in Essex and Frank eventually remarried. Retirement was at first spent in West Somerset and then in Worthing where he lost his second wife. The last 2½ years of his life were spent happily in a residential home near Bath and near one of his daughters. He had lived independently until he was 97, a kind man with a great sense of fun and a firm Christian faith. Until 10 days before his death he was attending morning service every Sunday – not bad at 99!



We are most grateful to Mrs Brenda Rowley for providing both this Obituary and photograph of Frank Musto and the account of his service on pages 34.

JAMES SINTON

One of the last remaining Gallipoli veterans in New Zealand, Jim Sinton, died earlier in the year aged 101. He had served on the Peninsula with the Otago Mounted Rifles and later went on to serve in Egypt and in Palestine as well as on the Western Front. His elder brother, James, also at Gallipoli was awarded the Military Medal, while another brother served in Palestine.

After the war he returned to farming, his homestead being badly damaged during the earthquake of 1931, and then burned down in 1932. Subsequently he went droving and was known as "the gentleman drover" because he always wore a tie. He had seven sons, four of whom served in the Second World War, the others in Korea. All survived, and there are 33 grandchildren and 35 great grandchildren.

We are grateful to G.R.Walpole (1606) for providing information for this Obituary.

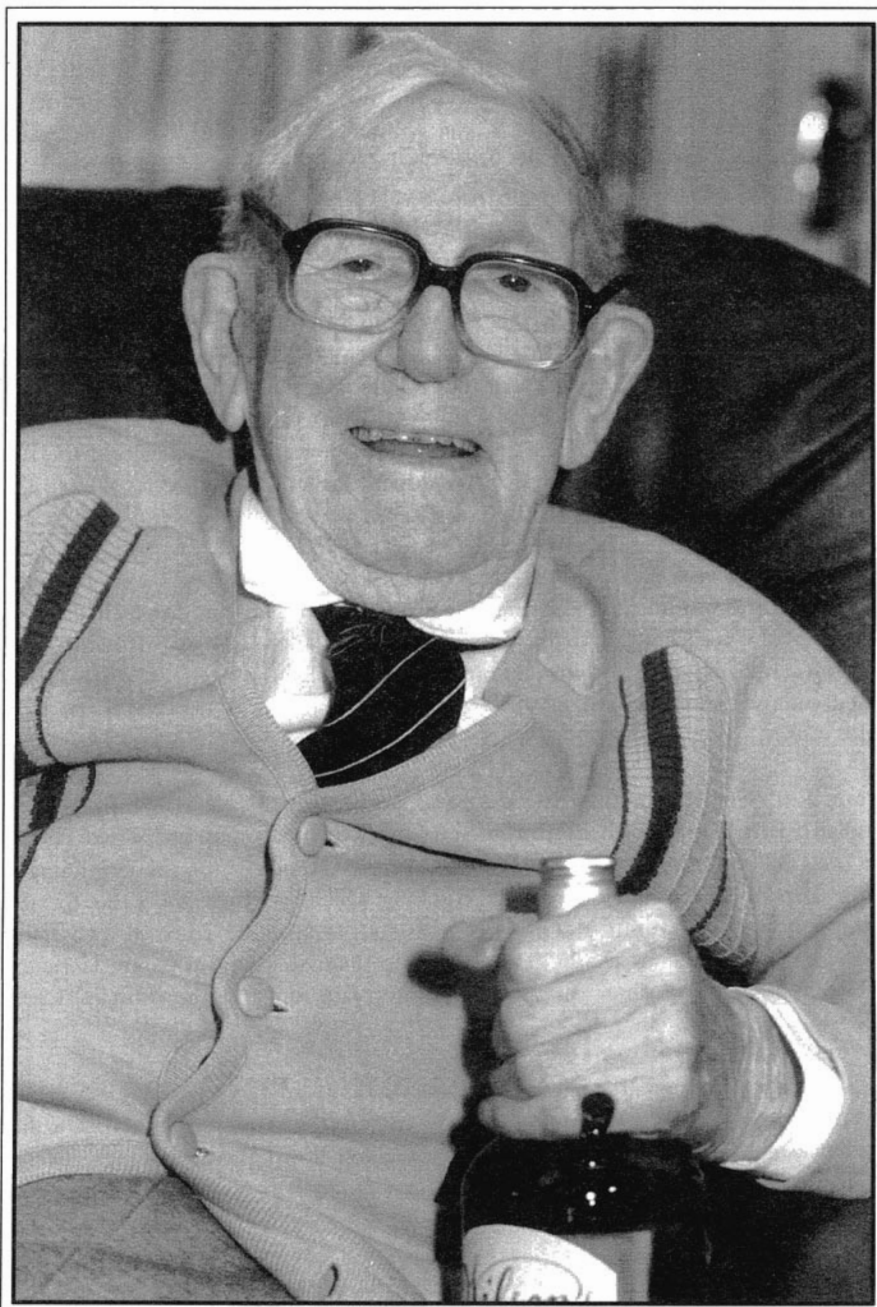
CEDRIC STAPYLTON-SMITH

Cedric Stapylton-Smith died in the Rannerton War Veterans' Home, South Island, New Zealand, where he had lived for the past four years, on 29 May 1996, aged 104. He used to apologise for his name saying "cousins in England were'nt satisfied with the Smith so added the Stapylton, with a "y" instead of an "e" and the hyphen. Bloody nuisance."

He landed at Anzac in August, subsequently being evacuated with dysentery, returned to continue serving there throughout the autumn and was amongst the last group to leave in December. From here he went via Egypt "from the frying pan of Gallipoli into the fire of Armentieres and the Somme. The British guns sounded bang-whizz from behind, while the German guns sounded whizz-bang from the front." He was badly wounded in April 1917, and for a while it was thought he would lose a leg.

He returned to farming, married Grace Gardner in 1928, finally retiring in 1953. He was the oldest licensed driver in New Zealand, driving until he was 103, when he said "The car was buggered. It gave up before me."

We are grateful to Bill Hopper of The New Zealand Returned Services Association for providing much information and the loan of the accompanying photograph.



Cedric Stapylton-Smith on the occasion of his 104th Birthday, 11 September 1995.
Christchurch Press Co Ltd.

FRANK TERRY WHEATCROFT (1219V)

Frank Wheatcroft was born on 20 April 1897 in Watford, the eldest of five brothers and two sisters. His mother was a headmistress, his father the editor of the *Hertfordshire Mercury*. At the age of 17 he enlisted in the 1/5th Battalion, Suffolk Regiment, training at Colchester and Bury St Edmunds. In July 1915 the battalion was re-equipped and reclothed, serge being replaced by drill, and caps by helmets, and on the 29th they travelled to Liverpool to embark upon the *Aquitania*.

On 6 August they arrived at Mudros where the brigade was held for three days before being transferred on board the *Fawcette* to Imbros. On the afternoon of 10 August they finally reached "A" Beach, Suvla, disembarked and moved inland. Two days later they were in action when they were ordered to advance 1,200 yards eastwards from a point on the Karakol Dag. An observer recorded that, despite the heavy fire the Battalion reached a position about 1,500 yards in advance of the start position, before being forced to retire to a ditch which provided better cover. This was to remain their front line until the evacuation.

The advance that day had cost the Battalion dearly, eleven officers and 178 other ranks were killed wounded or missing. General Hamilton in his despatch dated 11 December 1915 recorded that "on the afternoon of the 12th the 163rd Brigade moved off, and in spite of serious opposition established itself in difficult and enclosed country. In the course of this fighting, creditable in all aspects to the 163rd Brigade . . ."

For much of September the Brigade were detailed to be attached to the 3rd Australian Light Horse at Rhododendron Spur and two companies garrisoned Hill 60. Later they relieved the 1/4th Norfolks in Norfolk Trench until the beginning of October and in midmonth again held Hill 60, which by then took the form of bombing, sapping and mining. On one occasion the Brigade received two letters thrown into their trenches by the Turks inviting them to spend a happy Christmas in Constantinople as prisoners of war. An appropriate reply in the form of a hand grenade was promptly sent.

Later they were occasionally relieved to Dixon's Gully to have bayonets sharpened and to make preparations for the explosions of mines. Turks mining underneath their trenches was a continual threat at Hill 60. "Have you heard them tamping?" became a popular phrase; "tamping" being the final operation before the explosion of the mine.

Towards the end of November flocks of migrating geese were often fired upon by both sides to relieve their boredom, although only one goose was known to have been brought down, and that observed strict neutrality by falling in "No Man's Land." After many warnings and cancellations due to the severe weather the Battalion



Frank Wheatcroft together with his grandson Nigel Hosking at the unveiling of the Gallipoli Memorial in St Paul's Cathedral, 28 November 1995.

eventually embarked on HMT *Osmanieh* on the night of 6/7 December for Mudros where they remained for eight days before leaving for Alexandria.

For the remainder of the war Frank Wheatcroft remained with the 1/5th Suffolk Battalion as part of the Egyptian Expeditionary Force during which time he once met Lawrence of Arabia. Following the Armistice he remained in Egypt for a further two years containing the uprising along the Nile before being demobilised in 1920 having reached the rank of acting Captain.

Following demobilisation in 1920 he returned to Hertford, where despite finding it difficult to adapt to civilian life and the realisation that those who had not volunteered were all much better off, he managed to regain employment with Hertfordshire County Council as a Court Clerk. For the next 30 years he was to cycle two miles to work, returning home for lunch and then back home in the evening.

In 1934 he married Lilian Douse, daughter of a Post Master from Southwold, and moved to North Road Avenue, Hertford for the remainder of his working life. They had two children, Terry now Headmaster of Bitterne Park Middle School, Southampton, and Jean now a School Librarian at Freshwater, Isle of Wight. There are six grandchildren.

On retirement they moved to Southampton where they spent a happy time enjoying gardening, grandchildren and foreign holidays, until after almost 50 years of marriage Lilian sadly passed away. For the next ten years Frank Wheatcroft lived in a flat in Shirley, Southampton, which for a period of several years I myself shared with him, some of the happiest years for both of us.

Unfortunately at the age of 97, a fall resulted in a broken hip and the necessity to move to a nursing home. Here he remained until his death on 31 August, just short of the glorious 100 years. He was cremated at Southampton Crematorium on 6 September, the Gallipoli Association kindly sending a wreath of poppies in remembrance.

We are extremely grateful to Nigel Hosking, a grandson of Frank Wheatcroft for providing this Obituary.

AGM 23 OCTOBER 1996

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

The Committee has met three times in the last twelve months including a meeting earlier this morning. In addition there were numerous meetings of the Memorial Sub Committee and also the newly formed Marketing and Management Sub-committee.

The Memorial at St. Paul's

November 1995 saw the culmination of the Memorial project. The climax came on 28 November when the Memorial was unveiled in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral by His Royal Highness The Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, in front of some 400 people including the Chief of the General Staff, the First Sea Lord, the Turkish Ambassador, representatives of the Australian and New Zealand High Commissions and the French Embassy, and many other eminent people members and guests.

The Rt Rev Eric Evans, Dean of St. Paul's, (who sadly has since died), led the service and His Royal Highness read the lesson and unveiled the Memorial. The next moments were memorable. Last Post was sounded by drummers of the Princess of Wales' Royal Regiment, which incorporates the Hampshire Regiment who were on board the *River Clyde*. As the echo of the bugles died away the exhortation was then recited in an inspiring manner by Jack Gearing, then aged 101, and followed by the Turkish Ambassador reciting the very touching message from Kemal Attaturk to the widows and mothers of fallen Allied troops. After the silence, a piper of the Irish Guards played a lament drifting into the distance as he slow-marched out of the Crypt, and finally Reveille aroused us from what all agreed had been a very moving and fitting part of the service. There were no less than eight veterans present ranging from the ages of 97 to 103.

The Memorial itself is a work of art and will rank alongside the best of its kind in the Cathedral. It consists of a bronze relief beautifully and painstakingly sculpted by Mary Beattie Scott depicting troops landing from the *River Clyde*, and it includes many important details. This, and the bronze relief map of the Dardanelles are incorporated in beautiful stone framework designed by Richard Kindersley who also hand-cut the inscription and took endless care to pick the special stone involved and to construct the Memorial.

His Royal Highness attended the Reception at Stationers' Hall after the service and met many members and their guests. He presented an engraved glass bowl to Mary Beattie Scott who had donated her work. We are deeply indebted to His Royal Highness for the active encouragement he gave to the project and to the Appeal and for so kindly agreeing to unveil the Memorial and to attend the Reception, thus giving the whole affair a suitably high profile and endorsement.

We are indebted to the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's for all the help they gave us and for their enthusiasm for the project. We are also grateful to all the Vice Patrons who gave their names to the Appeal, and these included descendants of some of the most eminent names involved with the Campaign. We received help from many other quarters including the band of H.M. Royal Marines who played by kind permission of their Commandant General, Lt. Gen. Sir Robert Ross, and Merchant Taylors School C.C.F. who, under their Commanding Officer Bob Prescott provided so many helpful Cadets and items for the Exhibition; to the High Commissioner for Australia who provided the Australian sparkling wine; to the Imperial War Museum and the Hampshire Regiment Museum for the exhibits they brought, and to the many other people and organisations who gave us so much help and support.

Last but not least, I cannot heap sufficient praise on all those people who worked so hard and for such long hours, often at considerable self-sacrifice, to bring the original idea to fruition in the 80th Anniversary Year. It is no exaggeration at all to say that the task was enormous and a huge undertaking for the comparatively few people available to help. It is dangerous to mention people individually because inevitably there are others who made a valuable contribution but there can be no doubt that among those who deserve a very special mention, and who all contributed beyond the call of duty, are Malachi Doyle and his staff at Mediaserve, Jim Fallon and his wife Clarice, Colonel Michael Hickey and his wife Bridget, Sir Arthur Hockaday, Hugh Jenner and James Stopford.

The Association can rightfully be proud of this achievement and have the satisfaction that a lasting Memorial is now in place in a perfect Nationally important location commemorating all those who took part in the Campaign.

The Memorial Appeal

A brilliant Campaign conducted by Colonel Michael Hickey, with substantial help from the rest of the team, not least the production of the appeal literature by Malachi Doyle and his company, has produced a total of £44,606.38. The expenses came to £22,341.78 leaving a balance of £22,264.60. I hope you will agree that this is a very commendable result. There were hundreds of donors, including individuals, Regimental Associations, Charitable Trusts; Companies and Public Bodies. We are most grateful to them all for their support and hope that they are well satisfied with what they have helped to achieve.

We have not only been able to put in place a static memorial, but the amount of money raised has also produced a fund which will provide a continuous living memorial and help to further all three objectives of the Association. The committee have decided that it will be used to give one or two bursaries each year to encourage and facilitate the study of the Campaign. It has been decided to offer the first two to the R.M.A. Sandhurst, who have greeted the idea with some enthusiasm, and we look forward to reporting on this in due course.

The fund remains open and donations may continue to be made.

The Autumn Lunch 1995

This was held at the Naval Club on 10 October with the AGM taking place beforehand. Colonel Michael Hickey gave a most excellent talk after lunch which generated a great deal of interest and was very well received. Again, the arrangements at the Naval Club were excellent.

Gallipoli Day 25 April 1996

An extra dimension was added this year when, at 9.15 am, a wreath-laying ceremony took place by the Gallipoli Memorial in the Crypt at St. Paul's, led by the Vice Chancellor of St. Paul's the Rev. Canon John Haliburton. Those who laid wreaths were Sir Nicholas Bonsor Bt MP, Minister of State for the Foreign and Commonwealth office, His Excellency Mr. John Collinge, High Commissioner for New Zealand, His Excellency The Hon. Neal Blewett, High Commissioner for Australia, His Excellency Mr. Ozdem Sanberk, Turkish Ambassador, Contre Amiral Yves de Kersausan, French Defence Attache, and myself. Members of the Association were also present and it is hoped to repeat the ceremony next year.

Later on, members, led by a contingent of the Merchant Taylors CCF, marched on to their positions in Whitehall accompanied by the band of the Coldstream Guards. Jack Gearing laid the Association wreath at the Cenotaph, and then followed the usual service in Westminster Abbey, followed in turn by lunch at Chelsea Barracks. Our thanks are due to Lt. Col. James Pollock, Commanding Officer First Battalion Irish Guards, and to C/Sgt. Doyle for all the arrangements that were made in the Officers' Mess. A brass quintet from the band of the Coldstream Guards played during lunch, and a piper of the Irish Guards played afterwards. Both were greatly appreciated. Also our thanks are due to Major Vickers of the Royal Logistical Corps for his help with the minibus.

The Gallipoli Memorial Lecture Trust

The lecture took place at Holy Trinity Church, Eltham on Tuesday 23 April and our thanks are due to the trustees for kindly inviting members of the Association to attend. Mr. Bill Theakston, a Veteran of the Campaign, laid the wreath.

Finance

The Treasurer will report in more detail and I am glad to say that the finances of the Association are in a healthy state. However, this is in some respect due to factors on which we cannot continue to rely, and it is clear that an increase in subscription is inevitable. We have held the subscription at £6.00 for over 10 years now, which I hope you will agree is commendable, but with effect from January 1st, it is necessary to increase it to £10.00. Denis Pollard has done a superb job as Treasurer and our grateful thanks are due to him in no small measure.

Membership

Increasing interest in the Association, brought about by the tireless publicity activity of Jim Fallon, together with the interest generated by the Memorial, has now increased the membership to around 750. Jim Fallon has done so much for the Association and a big thank you is very much due to him.

The Gallipolian

The standard of publication continues to make strides and David Saunders is confident he can continue with three issues for the time being. Do please use the magazine to write letters to the Editor which would add colour to the content. David Saunders is another person who puts in hours of personal work on our behalf and deserves our hearty thanks.

Marketing and Management Sub-Committee

We have set up a new Sub-committee known as the Marketing and Management Committee with Malachi Doyle and Hugh Jenner. This committee has been charged with examining a number of initiatives. It has also been asked to examine how the Association might best organise itself to cope with the increased workload. We will be reporting in more detail on progress in due course.

HELP!

Your very presence here today, or the fact that you are reading this report, must surely mean that you are interested in the Association and that you also agree that its objectives are worthwhile. The Committee are always thinking of more ways in which we can further those objectives and add value and interest for members. There are a number of things in the pipeline.

But the success and growth of the Association has brought its problems. It was all very well when there were perhaps 250 members. However, imagine for instance that you were in Denis Pollard's shoes and having at last chased up, banked and entered 250 subscriptions you were suddenly told that you actually had another 500 to go; or if you were David Saunders or his wife, and feeling somewhat sick after having licked 250 stamps and stuffed as many envelopes, you were told to keep going for three times as long; or if you were Norman Pollitt with three times as many entries to make and an increasing number of letters to write to new members; or if you were Jim Fallon who is besieged by ever more letters which he always conscientiously answers; or if you were James Watson Smith with his workload as Secretary. I suggest you would shout "HELP!", and that is indeed what we are doing now. We badly need volunteers to help in any way they think they can and if you would be willing to give a hand, please contact Malachi Doyle (Ref. GA) Mediaserve Ltd., Park Place, 12, Lawn Lane, London, SW8 1UD Telephone 0171 820 0301.

Conclusion

Now that I have given you a small insight as to what your officers and committee do,

I am sure that you would like to join me in thanking Denis Pollard (Treasurer), Jim Fallon (Public Relations), David Saunders (Editor), Norman Pollitt (Membership Secretary), James Watson Smith (Secretary) Malachi Doyle and Hugh Jenner (Marketing and Management), for the immense amount of personal time and effort and resources that each one of them have contributed, and also our thanks are due to all the other committee members, Sir Arthur Hockaday, Fred Dooley, James Stopford, Nevin Anthony, and Lewis Jones, for all the time and help they have given in committee.

Provided we get some more practical help in running the affairs of the Association, it stands in excellent stead poised to enjoy an even more meaningful future.

INFORMATION PLEASE

Manchester Regiment: Michael Cross of 26 North Rock, The Saltisford, Warwick, CV34 4TA, has presented to the Imperial War Museum, with a copy to the Museum of the Manchesters and to the Gallipoli Association, a letter written from Gallipoli on 8 June by Corporal William Cross a cousin of his father serving with the 1/6th Manchester Regiment, telling of the death of his brother Charles.

Michael Cross would be pleased to hear from anyone with information relating to the Manchester Regiment and in particular the 1/6th Battalion.

John Irving: Some Members may be familiar, if only from their childhood, with a book, published by Seely Service & Co, *Dick Valiant in the Dardanelles* written by Lieutenant-Commander John Irving, RN. This was published in 1929, one of three in the Dick Valiant series at that date. The others being *Dick Valiant Naval Cadet* and *Dick Valiant on the Northern Patrol*.

Who was John Irving? Did he himself serve at the Dardanelles? Information on this author would be greatly welcomed by the Editor.

GEORGE LESLIE DREWRY VC

On 27 September, Merchant Taylors' School presented on loan the Victoria Cross awarded to George Drewry, who had been a pupil at the school, to the Imperial War Museum. The Chairman of the Imperial War Museum, Field Marshal The Lord Bramall KG, GCB, OBE, MC, JP, in his acceptance speech said:

“Head Master, Mr Drewry, Colonel Stuart Archer and Mr Harry Errington, both holders of the George Cross, veterans and members of the Gallipoli Association, members of the Combined Cadet Force, distinguished guests, Merchant Taylors' past and present, Ladies and Gentlemen.

“First, as Chairman of the Trustees of the Imperial War Museum, I'd like to express the Museum's great gratitude to the school for entrusting George Leslie Drewry's Victoria Cross to its care. This VC, with its pre-1918 blue ribbon for Naval recipients, instead of the later crimson for all three Services, will eventually be displayed alongside the more than 40 awards of the VC and George Cross, (the GC), already in the Museum's collections. We are very conscious of the fact that we would have no Victoria Cross and George Cross Room, as we do and it is a very special and hallowed room, were it not for the generosity of so many holders of these awards, their families and institutions, such as Merchant Taylors'; and the new VC/GC Room, to be completed next May, where this VC will be housed, will also have on display the Sword of Honour presented to Midshipman, by then Sub-Lieutenant, Drewry, as the first RNR officer to win the Victoria Cross.

“Now, as everyone knows, the Victoria Cross (won in the face of the enemy) and the George Cross (for equal heroism not in the face of the enemy) are the most distinguished awards the Sovereign and the Country can bestow. They take precedence over all other orders, medals and decorations, and can only be won if there is a high probability that the action in question would involve the ultimate sacrifice, and indeed they are frequently awarded posthumously. Midshipman Drewry's – awarded (in April 1915) for his heroic and Herculean efforts under the most intense fire to get the assaulting troops of the Munsters, Dublin Fusiliers and Hampshires off the collier *River Clyde*, and onto V Beach, Cape Helles in the Dardanelles, was, by some miracle, not awarded posthumously although Drewry, who had already experienced great adventure in his young life, was badly wounded in the head (sadly he died three years later in a shipboard accident at Scapa Flow). The Museum, therefore, tries to ensure that as many of our visitors as possible, particularly the younger ones, are made aware of the unique position these two awards occupy in the history of the United Kingdom and the Commonwealth. Moreover, unlike (until recently), most other awards, they have always been one of the most democratic awards, given without regard to rank, race or creed. Recipients have come from most countries of the Commonwealth and from every sort of background.



Field Marshal The Lord Bramall receiving George Drewry's Victoria Cross at Merchant Taylors' School. David Saunders.



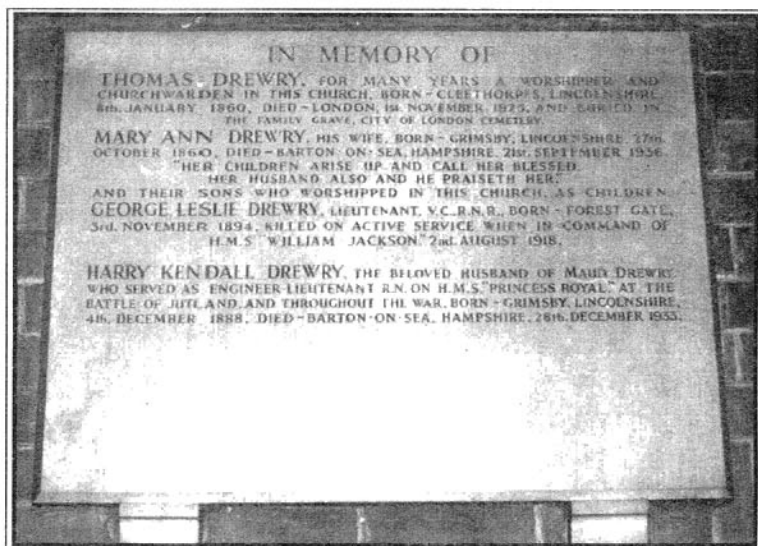
Robert Cramford, Director of the Imperial War Museum and James Watson-Smith, Secretary of the Gallipoli Association with George Drewry's Victoria Cross. David Saunders.

"I think that most of us would agree that the unselfishness, courage and service to fellow men implicit in these decorations are, and should be, still highly relevant today in everyday life with all its inherent trials and tribulations, as well as in battle; and that it is very important that young people do see the events at Gallipoli and the award of the VC to Drewry as having some relevance to their own lives. Midshipman Drewry, at 20, was not much older, when he won his Victoria Cross, than many of the pupils, boys and girls, young men and young women, who are present here today. Boy Cornwell the boy who stood on the burning deck' and won his at the Battle of Jutland, was much younger still (16). Yet the qualities both displayed, and indeed are demanded from a recipient of either award – courage, self discipline and service to others, are qualities which we only discard and consign to history at our peril. Not many of us can emulate the very highest standards in these respects shown by the recipients, but we must never allow ourselves to forget that those qualities are as important in peace as in war and are as relevant today as they were at Gallipoli 81 years ago.

"I hope the members of the Combined Cadet Force will draw some inspiration from the bravery and sacrifice of that young man all those years ago. Certainly judging by their turnout and bearing, which has greatly impressed me, they have every intention to continue with that spirit of service and to take pride in their own self discipline and I congratulate them all very much, – the cadets and, of course, their officers from both Merchant Taylors' and their sister school at St. Helens, Northwood.

"Finally, my thanks are due to the Merchant Taylors' Company, the Head Master, Mr Jon Gabitass; the School's Development Officer, Mr. Richard Weldon; the CCF Commanding Officer, Wing Commander Bob Prescott; the Senior Naval Cadet, Ben Govan, and his fellow cadets, and to all the staff and pupils for making this impressive event possible. I hope you will all come to visit the Imperial War Museum, when Drewry's Victoria Cross and Sword are on display and to wonder at that and the other medals around them, and indeed find interest and inspiration in so many other things that the Imperial War Museum displays in its remit of studying the history of conflict in the Twentieth Century, and the effect of that conflict on the lives of individuals and societies – including, I may say, a model of the whole heroic but tragic disembarkation from the *River Clyde* where so much blood was spilt and so much sacrifice made.

"Thank you very much."



Drewry family memorial in All Saints Church, Forest Gate. David Saunders.



Colonel Stuart Archer GC and Harry Errington GC at Merchant Taylors' School on the occasion of the presentation of George Drewry's Victoria Cross to the Imperial War Museum. David Saunders.

JEWISH SOLDIERS AT GALLIPOLI

PATRICK GAREIPY (1323)

This roll of the Jewish Soldiers who died at Gallipoli follows on from the article by J.W.Tanner (1269) in *The Gallipolian* No 81.

AARONS, Trooper Harold

No.776 4th (Victoria) Light Horse Regiment, A.I.F.

Trooper Aarons enlisted in Victoria on December 5, 1914, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Aarons of 59 Cowper Street, Footscray, Vic. Died of wounds in the vicinity of Anzac Cove on August 6, 1915. Buried Beach Cemetery, Anzac.

AARONS, Private Maurice Lewis

No.2281 16th (South Australia and Western Australia) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Carlton, Victoria, the son of Lewis and Letitia Aarons of 357 Smith Street, Fitzroy, Vic. Killed in action during the assault on Lone Pine on August 8, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

ABRAHAM, Private Frank (v)

No. ? Zion Mule Corps

Private Abraham enlisted at Alexandria on March 23, 1915. He was married with five children. Private Abraham was mortally wounded by a shell, along with another member of the Corps, and was carried to a field ambulance by the Corps commander, Lieutenant Colonel Patterson, and Lieutenant Gye. He died shortly after arrival.



Alexandria (Chatby) Jewish Plot. Commonwealth War Graves Commission.

ANKER, Private Albert

No.12/14 No.11 Section, No.3 Platoon, 3rd (Auckland) Company, Auckland Infantry Battalion, Main Body, N.Z.E.F.

Born in England, the son of Richard and Eva Anker of 310, High Street, Poplar, London.

He was unmarried, and before the enlisting lived at 359, Queen Street, Auckland. Died of wounds onboard H.M. Hospital Ship *Sicilia* and buried at sea on June 9, 1915, aged 22 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

BALON, Private Eric

No.2403 "E" Company, 1/7th Battalion (T.F.) The Manchester Regiment

Born at Cheetham, Manchester, Lancashire, and enlisted at Manchester, the son of Sophia Balon of Whitworth Park, Manchester. Killed in action on May 29, 1915, aged 19 years. Buried Redoubt Cemetery, Helles.

BARDIN, Private D.

No. ? Zion Mule Corps

Died at Alexandria, Egypt, on June 21, 1915. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Alexandria.

BERGMAN, Private S.

No.60 Zion Mule Corps

Died at "W" Beach, Helles, on June 7, 1915. Buried Lancashire Landing Cemetery, Helles.

BERKSON, Lance Sergeant Myer

No.1304 1/4th Battalion (T.F.) The Cheshire Regiment

Lance Sergeant Berkson was born at St. Anne's, Birkenhead, Cheshire, and enlisted at Birkenhead. Killed in action in the Suvla sector on August 21, 1915. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

BERNAYS, Private Roy Marr

No.908 3rd (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Private Bernays was the son of Charles A. and Lilian L. Bernays of Parliament House, Brisbane, Queensland. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on April 27, 1915, aged 25 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

BERNSTEIN, Private Selim

No.3088 1/1st County of London Yeomanry (Middlesex, Duke of Cambridge's Hussars)

Born at London and enlisted at Chelsea, the son of Alexander and Jane Bernstein of Rose Cottage, Bow Road, London East. Died of wounds in the Suvla sector on September 8, 1915, aged 21 years. Buried Green Hill Cemetery, Suvla.

BLOCK, Private Norman Samuel

No.1507 14th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

On the outbreak of war Private Block was living at Ballarat, Victoria. Died of wounds on June 8, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial. (NOTE: The memorial register for the Lone Pine Memorial states that he died at Malta. However, were this the case, he would not be commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial, and it is likely that he died and was buried at sea en route to Malta.)

BLOOM, Private Julius Sydney

No.1817 17th (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Private Bloom was the son of John and Evelyn Bloom of "Rainworth," Victoria Road, Bellvue Hill, Sydney, N.S.W. Killed in action on November 5, 1915, aged 24 years. Buried Shrapnel Valley Cemetery, Anzac.

BLOOM, Private Louis Robert

No.201 16th (South Australia and Western Australia) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Abbotsford, Victoria, the son of Philip and Janet Bloom of Hunter Street, Abbotsford. Killed in action at Quinn's Post, Anzac, on April 27, 1915. Buried Quinn's Post Cemetery, Anzac.

BOODSON, Lance Corporal Laurence

No.1345 1/6th Battalion (T.F.) The Manchester Regiment

Born at Nottingham, Nottinghamshire, and enlisted at Manchester, Lancashire, the son of Nathan and Rose Boodson of Cheetham, Manchester. Killed in action at the Third Battle of Krithia on June 4, 1915. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

CANTOR, Sergeant Benjamin

No.993 5th Battery, 2nd Brigade, Australian Field Artillery, A.I.F.

Sergeant Cantor was the son of Lewis and Annie Cantor of Peel Street, Collingwood, Victoria. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on May 9, 1915, aged 23 years. Buried Beach Cemetery, Anzac.

CASELL, Private Elis

No.19748 1 st Battalion The Royal Dublin Fusiliers

Born and enlisted at Liverpool, Lancashire, the son of Aaron and Annie Cassell of 96, Falkner Street, Liverpool. Died of wounds on August 18, 1915, at Alexandria, Egypt, aged 18 years. Buried Chatby War Memorial Cemetery, Alexandria.

COHEN, Private Morton

No.3546 9th (Service) Battalion The Lancashire Fusiliers

Born at London and enlisted at Manchester, Lancashire, the son of Mrs. Frances Cohen of Higher Broughton, Manchester. Killed in action in the attack on the "W" Hills, Suvla, on August 21, 1915, aged 20 years. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

COHEN, Private William

No.43 "A" Company, 14th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Before the war he resided at Fitzroy, Victoria. He was batman to Major Rankine, commanding officer of "A" Company. On April 27, 1915, he was mortally wounded when a Turkish machine gun opened up on his company's rear at Quinn's Post, Anzac. Died of wounds and buried at sea on April 30, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

COSSACK, Private Marks

No.12071 6th (Service) Battalion The Loyal North Lancashire Regiment

Private Marks was born and enlisted at Manchester, Lancashire. Killed in action during the assault on Chunuk Bair, Anzac, on August 9, 1915. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

COWAN, Private Alfred

No.11780 2nd Battalion The Hampshire Regiment

Born at Westminster, London, and enlisted at Caxton Hall, London, the son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Cowan of Maida Vale, London. He had formerly served as No.13742 in The Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry. Drowned in the sinking of H.M. Transport *Royal Edward* by the German submarine U-14 on August 13, 1915, aged 22 years. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

DAVIES, Lance Corporal Joe Isaac

No.6003 1st Battalion The Border Regiment

Born at Broughton, Manchester, Lancashire, and enlisted at Manchester, the son of Samuel and Jane Davies of Bury New Road, Manchester. Killed in action near The White House, Helles, on June 6, 1915, aged 19 years. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

DAVIS, Private Emanuel Percival

No.774 11th (Western Australia) Battalion, A.I.F.

Died of wounds and buried at sea on July 18, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

DAVIS, 2nd Lieutenant Leo Edwin

1/5th Battalion (T.F.) The Manchester Regiment

2nd Lieutenant Davis was the only son of Herbert John Davis, solicitor, and Bertha Davis of 36, Dale Street, Liverpool, Lancashire. He was educated at Liverpool College, 1910-12, and was unmarried. He was articled to his father, and had formerly been an officer in the Cadet Battalion of the King's Liverpool Regiment. On the outbreak of war he was living in Waverley Road, Sefton Park, Liverpool. In January 1915 he was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant in the 5th Battalion The Manchester Regiment, and in July 1915 he proceeded to Gallipoli. Killed in action during the Battle of Krithia Vineyard on August 7, 1915, aged 20 years. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

DION, Private Jack

No.2909 6th (Service) Battalion The Royal Munster Fusiliers

Born in Russia and enlisted at Glasgow, Lanarkshire, the brother of Miss. J. Dion of Bow, London. Killed in action during the assault on Kiretech Tepe Sirt Ridge, Suvla, on August 15, 1915. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

DREEZER, Private Joel

No.17848 1st Battalion The Royal Dublin Fusiliers

Born at Stepney, London, and enlisted at Shoreditch, London, the son of Mr. W. Dreezer of Shoreditch. Died of wounds in the Helles sector on June 30, 1915, aged 18 years. Buried Lancashire Landing Cemetery, Helles.

EHRENBURG, Sergeant Samuel Morris

No.725 5th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Brunswick, Victoria, the son of Samuel and Mary Ehrenberg of Traveller's Club, Melbourne, Victoria. At the time of his enlistment he was living at 8 Kerfew Place, Albert Road, New South Wales. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on April 25, 1915, aged 21 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

FAINGOTT, Private A.W. (v)

No. ? Zion Mule Corps

Died May 3, 1915.

FINK, Private Gordon

No.674 "A" Company, 16th (South Australia and Western Australia) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born November 21, 1884, at Brocesliande, South Yarra, Melbourne, Victoria, the son of the Hon. Theodore Fink, barrister and solicitor, and Kate (nee Isaacs) Fink of Melbourne. He was educated at Ormond College and Melbourne University (Batchelor of Laws, 1907), and was unmarried. In 1908 he was admitted as a barrister in Victoria and in 1907 he enlisted in the Australian Field Artillery, rising to the rank of 2nd Lieutenant in 1909. In 1910 he went to the Malay States and in 1911 he went to Western Australia, being called to the Bar in that state in 1913. After the outbreak of war he enlisted at Perth, and on May 2, 1915, he was killed while carrying ammunition to the firing line at Bloody Angle, Anzac, aged 30 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

In de Ruvigny's *Roll of Honour, Volume I* (page 133), a letter from Private Harry W. Leake of the 16th Battalion is quoted:

On the evening of 2 May our battn. made an advance forward to take up a new position, and Gordon, who was Major Mansbridge's observer, left the Major to assist the ammunition carriers get the boxes of ammunition up to our new trenches. There was one place where they had to go

through a perfect hail of bullets, and Gordon was the only one who would face it. He got across safely with two of three boxes, and was then unfortunately shot through the head. Death was evidently instantaneous.

And Major Mansbridge wrote:

Gordon Fink, who was my observer and always at my side, asked if he could give a hand carrying ammunition up the side of a hill we call 'Bloody Angle'. I reluctantly gave permission, and that was the last I saw of him. His body was found 14 days later shot through the head.

Photo in de Ruvigny's *Roll of Honour, Volume I*, page 133.

FRANK, Corporal A. (v)
No.288 Zion Mule Corps
Died May 14, 1915.

FRANKS, 2nd Lieutenant Braham Alfred
11th Battalion The Duke of Wellington's (West Riding Regiment), attached 8th (Service) Battalion
2nd Lieutenant Franks was the son of Henry and Lily Franks of London. Killed in action in the Suvla sector on October 23, 1915, aged 22 years. Buried Hill 10 Cemetery, Suvla.

GLUCK, Private Leopold Joel
No.42 11th (Western Australia) Battalion, A.I.F.
Born at London, England, the son of Albert and Harriet Gluck of 680 Beaufort Street, Mount Lawley, Western Australia. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on May 2, 1915, aged 32 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

GOLDRING, Private Gordon
No.140 15th (Queensland and Tasmania) Battalion, A.I.F.
Killed in action during the assault on Lone Pine on August 8, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

GOLDSACK, Private Alfred George
No.8/578 Main Body, Otago Infantry Battalion, N.Z.E.F.
Born at Canterbury, Kent, England, the son of William George and Lucy Goldsack of 35, London Road, Canterbury, Kent. Killed in action between May 1 and May 23, 1915, aged 25 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

GORODISKY, 2nd Lieutenant Alexander (v)
Zion Mule Corps
2nd Lieutenant Gorodisky resigned his post as professor at the Lycee in Alexandria

and enlisted in the Corps as a Private on March 23, 1915. He was his widowed mother's only child and sole financial support, and was very fond of music. For his distinguished services in the Helles sector he was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant. Died of illness on September 11, 1915.

HAINS, Private Morris

No.2150 3rd (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Adelaide, South Australia, the son of John and Julia Hains of 83 East Terrace, Adelaide. Killed in action during the assault on Lone Pine between August 7 and 12, 1915, aged 21 years. Buried Lone Pine Cemetery, Anzac.

HALIMI, Private M. No. ?

Zion Mule Corps

Died at Alexandria, Egypt, on June 9, 1915. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Alexandria.

HART, Private Henry

No.1354 7th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, England, the only son of Coleman and Sophia Hart of Fitzroy, Victoria. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on May 18, 1915, aged 19 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

HART, Corporal Horace Arthur

No.71 8th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born March 19, 1889, at Ballarat, Victoria, the son of Tomas Frederick Hart, assistant sub editor of the *Otago Daily Times*, and Emily (nee Short) Hart of Dunedin, New Zealand. He was educated at Urquhart Street School, Ballarat, and was unmarried. In civil life he was a builder and contractor, and in 1907 he enlisted in the 7th (Ballarat) Infantry Regiment. On August 5, 1914, he enlisted in the A.I.F., and after the landing at Anzac on April 25, 1915, carried a wounded comrade two miles under fire. On May 8, 1915, during the assault across the Daisy Patch on the final day of the Second Battle of Krithia, he was shot and killed by a Turkish sniper while getting water for the men of his platoon, aged 26 years. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial. Photo in de Ruvigny's *Roll of Honour, Volume I, Part II*, page 161.

HART, Private Leslie

No.267 7th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Died of wounds in the Anzac sector on May 4, 1915. Buried Beach Cemetery, Anzac.

HERMAN, Private Harold Ellis

No.1706 17th (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Died of wounds and buried at sea on November 20, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

HERMAN, Private Joseph

No.12313 6th Battalion (Service) The King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regiment)

Private Herman was born at Cheetham, Manchester, Lancashire, and enlisted at Manchester. Killed in action during the assault on Chunuk Bair, Anzac, on August 10, 1915. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

JACOBS, Private Louis William

No.1772 7th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Ballarat, Victoria, the son of Isaac and Rachel Jacobs of Mount Lawley, Perth, Western Australia. Died of wounds on December 3, 1915, aged 22 years. Buried Ari Burnu Cemetery, Anzac.

JUDE, Private David Harold

No.124 8th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Killed in action in the Anzac sector between May 1 and 3, 1915. Buried Lone Pine Cemetery, Anzac.

JUDELL, Quartermaster Sergeant Elias

No.213 9th (Victoria and South Australia) Light Horse Regiment, A.I.F.

Born at Orroroo, South Australia, the son of Leopold and Rebecca Judell of 16 Northgate Street, Unley Park, S.A. Killed in action in the vicinity of Walker's Ridge, Anzac, on August 9, 1915, aged 24 years. Buried Walker's Ridge Cemetery, Anzac.

KATZNELSON, Private B. (v)

No.157 Zion Mule Corps

Died on May 30, 1915.

KAUFMANN, Lance Corporal Cuthbert

No.1329 15th (Queensland and Tasmania) Battalion, A.I.F.

Lance Corporal Kaufmann was the son of James C. and Sarah Jane Kaufmann of Kew, Victoria. Killed in action at Quinn's Post, Anzac, on May 1, 1915, aged 25 years. Buried Quinn's Post Cemetery, Anzac.

KIRCHNER, Private J.

No.159 Zion Mule Corps

Died at Alexandria, Egypt, on June 11, 1915. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Alexandria, Egypt.

KRELL, Private John

No.2206 1/7th Battalion (T.F.) The Manchester Regiment

Private Krell was born and enlisted at Manchester, Lancashire. Killed in action during the Third Battle of Krithia on June 4, 1915. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

LANDEY, Private Sam

No.PO/894(S) Portsmouth Battalion, Royal Marine Light Infantry

Private Landey was the son of Isaac Landey of 8, Brunswick Terrace, Leeds, Yorkshire. Died in the vicinity of "W" Beach, Helles, on October 16, 1915, aged 28 years. Buried Lancashire Landing Cemetery, Helles.

LAZARUS, Private Isaac

No.1578 7th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Melbourne, Victoria, the son of Mr. L. and Leah Lazarus of Fitzroy, Vic. Killed in action in the assault across the Daisy Patch during the Second Battle of Krithia on May 8, 1915, aged 21 years. Buried Skew Bridge Cemetery, Helles.

LEE, Private David

No.1275 No.8 Platoon, "B" Company, 14th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at London, England, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee of Frimley Street, Mile End Road, London. On the outbreak of war he was living at Colac, Victoria. Killed in action at Pope's Hill, Anzac, on April 27, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

LELAND, Lieutenant Walter Alfred

10th Battalion The Bedfordshire Regiment, attached 1st Battalion The Royal Dublin Fusiliers

Born March 3, 1893, the eldest son of Dr. A.B. Leland of Kensington, London. He was educated at Charterhouse. In 1912 he went to Australia to work, but returned in November 1914 to take up a commission. He departed for Gallipoli in May 1915, and was killed in action at the Third Battle of Krithia on June 4, 1915, aged 22 years. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

LEVENE, Private Abraham (served as David CONROY)

No.708 4th (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born in Russia, the son of Samuel and Janey Levene of 32, Uppingham Terrace, Waterway Street, Nottingham, Nottinghamshire, England. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on July 23, 1915, aged 20 years. Buried Shrapnel Valley Cemetery, Anzac.

LEVEY, Private Ernest Charles

No.1775 2nd (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Killed in action near Lone Pine, Anzac, on July 13, 1915. Buried Lone Pine Cemetery, Anzac.

LEVEY, Ordinary Signalman Frank Albert

No.J/27223 H.M. Submarine E7, Royal Navy

Born at South Hackney, London, the son of F.H. and Annie Levey of Braintree, Essex. Died at Malta on August 12, 1915, aged 17 years. Buried Pieta Military Cemetery, Malta.

LEVI, Captain Keith Maurice

No.1 Australian General Hospital, Australian Army Medical Corps, A.I.F., attached
2nd Battalion The Hampshire Regiment

Born October 6, 1890, at St. Kilda, Victoria, Australia, the youngest son of Joseph Levi, J.P., and Katherine Selina (née Davies) Levi of Liverpool Buildings, 153, William Street, Melbourne, Victoria. He was educated at Cumloden and Melbourne Church of England Grammar School, and at Ormond College, Melbourne University (M.B., April 1914). While at university he played hockey, and was a member of the University Rifles. After receiving his degree in medicine he was appointed a resident medical officer at Melbourne Hospital, and was later employed on the staff of Perth Public Hospital. On August 7, 1914, he enlisted for service with the A.I.F., serving as Medical Officer first at Blackboy Camp, Western Australia, and later at Broadmeadows Camp, Victoria. On February 6, 1915, he departed for Egypt, where he served until April at No.1 Australian General Hospital, Heliopolis. He was then posted to a hospital ship operating between the Greek island of Lemnos and Alexandria, Egypt, and was later sent to organize a rest camp on the Greek island of Imbros. On June 29, 1915, he was posted to the 2nd Hampshires as Medical Officer. Mentioned in Despatches (L.G. January 28, 1916). Killed in action on the morning of August 7, 1915, aged 24 years. Buried Twelve Tree Copse Cemetery, Helles.

In de Ruigny's *Roll of Honour, Volume I* (page 225), a letter from Major J.G. Bell, R.A.M.C., Acting Director of Medical Services, 29th Division, to Captain Levi's parents is quoted:

I am writing to you about your son's death. Being separated from his own Australian Troops, it is possible that no one else may write you any particulars. He joined this division (29th) and was placed in medical charge of the 2nd Hampshire Regt. This suited him; he liked his work and became most popular with the regt. He was one of the best regimental Medical Officers in the Division. On the 6th of this month (Aug.) the brigade to which his regiment belonged became engaged and suffered severe casualties. He worked splendidly just behind the firing line all that afternoon and all night getting back the wounded, dressing and attending to them. At about 6:30 on the morning of the 7th when his work was practically over, and he was standing with another officer, a Turkish shrapnel shell fell close to him killing him dead, together with some five other men. He was buried where he fell, next to a Captain of the Hants., with two officers of the Essex Regt. close by. He is buried in an open nullah. I saw his grave this morning, and a suitable cross is being put up this afternoon by the regt. Your son's death is a great loss; he took such an interest in his work, and was so keen about it, and had done so well.

Lieutenant and Quartermaster A. Smith of the 2nd Hampshires wrote:

I was within two yards of your son when he was killed. I am the Quartermaster of this Battn. and knew your son more intimately than anyone else in the Battn. as we were almost always together. All the officers and men liked and respected him for his calmness and coolness in all the trials and dangers of this campaign; I am asked to convey to you and yours the sincere condolence of the officers of this Battn. in your great bereavement, and I am sure it will be of great comfort to you to know that he was killed instantaneously and did not suffer any pain. On Aug. 6 an attack was made by our Brigade on the Turkish trenches, your son being in the same place as myself. When the attack was launched about 3:45 p.m. the wounded began to come in and they came through the Battn. Dressing Station all night, about 220 officers, non-commissioned officers and men were dressed (their wounded being attended to) and sent down to the base, your son working continuously all through the night. At 6:45 a.m. we were ordered to move back and a fresh battn. was sent to relieve us, your son and myself were having some breakfast before starting (as the dressing station was being taken over and cleaned up), when a high explosive shell came from the enemy and exploded close to us, killing three, and wounding four, all of whom had been attending to the wounded. Your son was amongst the killed, a piece of shell killing him instantaneously. He was buried in a separate grave close to the spot where he was killed, a stone with his name marking the spot.

And Lieutenant Colonel A. Thackeray Beckwith, Commanding Officer of the 2nd Hampshires wrote:

Though I was not present on 7 Aug. when he was killed I heard exactly about it from Lt. & Q.M. A. Smith of my Battn. who was with him, and I know the spot intimately. Your son had worked like a Trojan, attending to the very large number of wounded in the attack of 6 Aug., and with the Quartermaster and about five other N.C.O.s and men was curiously enough in a hollow just behind the front trench where no shells had ever pitched before, when two shells came down quite close to each other, a piece of one hitting your son in the chest, killing him instantaneously by shock and not by laceration. His loss was a very great one to us, he had done sterling work for the Battn. and in spite of the danger was never absent from our trenches, used most conscientiously to go round them seeing to all the sanitation, attending the wounded, etc. And on one particular occasion went out of his way to help bring in a wounded Canadian (?) officer from a dangerously exposed place.

Photo in de Ruvigny's *Roll of Honour*, Volume I, page 225.



*Captain K.M. Levi, Grave 20 in Row E of Plot I, Twelve Tree Copse, Cemetery.
Dr F.L. Constable.*

LEVINE, Private Michael

No.462 15th (Queensland and Tasmania) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Meringandan, Queensland, the son of Martin Joseph and Anna Lobwein. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on May 29, 1915, aged 31 years. Buried Shrapnel Valley Cemetery, Anzac.

LEWIN, Private A. (v)

1 st (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

I have no record of this man yet. It is possible that he died in either the U.K. or Australia.

LIGG, Sergeant R. (v)

No.7 10th (Western Australia) Light Horse Regiment, A.I.F.

Date and place of death unknown to this author. It is possible that he died in the U.K.

LYNES, Private Augustus

No.259 18th (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at London, England, the son of Abraham and Jane Lynes of 283, Brixton Road, London S.W.3. He was mortally wounded during the assault on Hill 60, Anzac, and evacuated to a hospital ship. Died of wounds and buried at sea on August 30, 1915, aged 24 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

MARKS, Sergeant A. (v)

No.658 5th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Died on August 14, 1915.

MARKS, Corporal Alfred George

No.658 5th (Victoria) Battalion, A.I.F.

Died of wounds and buried at sea on August 14, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

MARKS, Private Alfred

No.1586 1st (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at London, England, the son of John and M. Marks. At the time of his enlistment he was living at Whitecliffe, N.S.W. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on May 19, 1915. Buried Shrapnel Valley Cemetery, Anzac.

MARKS, Private Bernhard Ernest

No.246 10th (South Australia) Battalion, A.I.F.

Died of wounds and buried at sea on April 28, 1915. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

MARKS, Lance Sergeant Lionel

No.413 13th (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Melbourne, Victoria, the son of Bernard and Jane Marks. Killed in action on May 3, 1915, aged 33 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

MERE, Lieutenant Colin Leigh

6th (Service) Battalion The King's Own (Royal Lancaster Regiment)

Lieutenant Mere was the younger son of Julius M. Meyer of London. Killed in action in the vicinity of Damakjelik Bair during the assault on Chunuk Bair, Anzac, early on the morning of August 10, 1915, aged 27 years. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

MICHAELIS, Lieutenant Grant Moritz

1/2nd East Anglian Field Company (T.F.) Royal Engineers

Lieutenant Michaelis was the son of Edward and Rosetta Michaelis of Melbourne, Victoria, Australia. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on September 23, 1915, aged 20 years. Buried 7th Field Ambulance Cemetery, Anzac.

MITCHELL, Private Alan David

No.1323 1st (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Sydney, N.S.W., the son of Mark and Elizabeth Mitchell of "Leitelinna," Fairlight Street, Manly, N.S.W. Died of wounds at Cairo, Egypt, on May 5, 1915, aged 23 years. Buried Cairo (Basatin) Jewish Cemetery, Egypt.

MUSCOVITZ, Private D. (v)

No.198 Zion Mule Corps

Died May 20, 1915.

NORMAN, Sergeant Alfred

No.1303a 4th (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.

Killed in action on May 20, 1915. Buried 4th Battalion Parade Ground Cemetery, Anzac.

PAIBA, Lieutenant Ellis James Alfred

15th Battalion, attached 2nd Battalion The Royal Fusiliers

Lieutenant Paiba was the son of David and Minna Paiba of West Hampstead, London. Killed in action in the Suvla sector on October 20, 1915, aged 35 years. Buried Azmak Cemetery, Suvla.

ROSENTHALL, Private Arthur Kingston

No.50 1st Light Horse Field Ambulance, Australian Army Medical Corps, A.I.F.

Born at Sydney, New South Wales, the son of Maurice and Rebecca Rosenthal. Died of enteric on May 29, 1915, at Alexandria, Egypt, aged 33 years. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Alexandria.

ROTTMAN, Private J. (v)

No.168 Zion Mule Corps

Died June 3, 1915.

SALAMAN, A.B. Lewis Henry

No. London Z/1180 Hawke Battalion, Royal Naval Division

Born at Edgbaston, Birmingham, Warwickshire, the only son of Joseph W. Salaman, manufacturer and chairman of Messrs. Levi and Salaman, Ltd., of Newhall Street, Birmingham. Husband of Alice Mildred Salaman (married in June 1912) of 47, Frederick Road, Edgbaston, and the father of two daughters. He was educated at King Edward's High School, Edgbaston, and Trinity College, Cambridge (B.A. in

engineering), and was for some time Captain of the Birmingham Company of the Jewish Lads' Brigade. In civil life he was a director of Levi and Salaman, Ltd., and in December 1914 he enlisted in the R.N.V.R. Killed in action on June 18, 1915, aged 32 years. He was originally buried near Mercer Road, Helles, however, following the reoccupation of the Gallipoli Peninsula in 1919, his grave was unable to be located by the Imperial (later Commonwealth) War Graves Commission, and so he is today commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

In de Ruigny's *Roll of Honour, Volume I, Part II* (page 268), a portion of a letter from Lieutenant E.G. Wolfe Barry of the Hawke Battalion is quoted:

Your poor husband died from the effect of a bomb whilst nobly doing his duty on the night of Friday, June 18. He died as the brave man he was, sticking to his post under a heavy fire. His death is a very great loss to us all.

SEBAG-MONTEFIORE, Captain Robert Montefiore

1/1st Royal East Kent Yeomanry

Born October 4, 1882, at London, the eldest son of the late Arthur Sebag-Montefiore of London, and Harriette (nee Beddington) Sebag-Montefiore of Eastcliffe Lodge, Ramsgate, Kent. Husband of Ida Marie (nee Samuel) Sebag-Montefiore (married April 27, 1911, in London) of Balfour Place, Park Lane, London. Father of Arthur (born March 13, 1912) and James Marcus (born August 17, 1913). He was educated at Clifton College and Balliol College, Oxford (B.A. 1900). On January 28, 1907, he was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple. He was a Unionist candidate for the East Division of Hull (Yorkshire) in January and December 1910, and was a member of the London County Council. In 1904 he was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant in the Royal East Kent Yeomanry, and on May 22, 1912, he was promoted to Captain. On August 8, 1914, he was mobilized, and on October 23, 1915, he was mortally wounded and evacuated to Alexandria, Egypt. On November 19, 1915, he died of his wounds at Alexandria, aged 33 years. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Alexandria. A scholarship was founded in his name at Balliol College, Oxford, which was open to boys coming from Clifton College. Name commemorated in the Chapel of Balliol College, Oxford. Photo in the *Balliol College Roll of Honour*.

SHALLBERG, 2nd Lieutenant John Reginald

8th (Victoria) Battalion A.I.F.

Born October 17, 1893, at Shepparton, Victoria, the second surviving son of the Rev. John Henry Shallberg, minister of the Presbyterian Church of Victoria, and Anna Archer (nee Bell) Shallberg of 8, Waterloo Street, Camberwell, Victoria. He was educated at Donald Public School and Malvern Public School, and was unmarried. In civil life he was employed at the Bank of Australia, and in August 1914 he enlisted as a Private in the A.I.F. On August 3, 1914, he was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant. On August 7, 1915, he died of wounds at sea onboard H.M. Hospital

Ship *Dunluce Castle* and was buried at sea, aged 21 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

SHAPERO, Private Charles (served at Charles CAMBELL)

No.2657 1/5th Battalion (Queen's Edinburgh Rifles) (T.F.) The Royal Scots

Private Shapero enlisted at Edinburgh, Midlothian. Killed in action in the Suvla sector on September 27, 1915. Buried Green Hill Cemetery, Suvla.

SHERMAN, Private Godfrey John

No.206 9th (Queensland) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Sydney, New South Wales, the son of William and Amelia Sherman of 27, Nelson Street, Woollahra, N.S.W. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on April 25, 1915, aged 23 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

SIMON, Private Oscar

No.105 9th (Queensland) Battalion, A.I.F.

Born at Fitzroy, Victoria, the son of Mark and Esther Simon of North Sydney, New South Wales. Died of wounds at Alexandria, Egypt, on May 6, 1915, aged 22 years. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Alexandria.

SPIELMANN, Captain Harold Lionel Isidore

1/10th Battalion (T.F.) The Manchester Regiment

Born January 12, 1893, at London, the younger son of Sir Isidore Spielmann, C.M.G., F.S.A., and Lady Emily (nee Sebag-Montefiore) Spielmann, of 56, Westbourne Terrace, Hyde Park, London, W. (later of Paddington, London). He was educated at Clifton College and entered Pembroke College, Cambridge, in 1911 (B.A. with Honours, June 1914). While at Cambridge he had been a member of the O.T.C., and so was gazetted to the 2/10th Battalion The Manchester Regt. on October 14, 1914. He was promoted to Lieutenant in October 1914 and to Temporary Captain on November 28, 1914. On July 25, 1915, he landed at Gallipoli in charge of a draft of reinforcements, and, just prior to his death, he had been nominated for a permanent captaincy. Killed in action August 13, 1915, aged 22 years. Buried Pink Farm Cemetery, Helles. The inscription on his gravestone reads:

“A BELOVED SON
AND A BRAVE SOLDIER”

In de Ruigny's *Roll of Honour, Volume I* (page 335), a letter from Lieutenant Colonel G. Robinson, Commanding Officer of the 1/10th Manchesters, is quoted:

He only joined us about three weeks ago, when he arrived in command of a draft of 248 men, and I was so impressed with his keenness and energy that I put him in command of a company. My judgment was fully borne out. Your son worked hard, and I felt I could always rely on him. On the

evening of the 12th inst. a battalion next to us in the fire trenches lost a portion of a trench on their front, and I was forced to organize a counterattack by one hundred men of my battn. under your son and two other officers. Your son was in command of his section of the attack, and carried out his orders with skill and gallantry. He reached his objective, but was immediately killed, and his men had eventually to fall back under strong opposition. His death, by bullets, was instantaneous...

Photo in de Ruvigny's *Roll of Honour, Volume I*, page 335.

STERN, Private H. (v)
No.257 Zion Mule Corps
Died on May 30, 1915.

STIEBEL, Private Leonard
No.324 13th (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.
Born in Tasmania, the son of William and Hannah Stiebel. Killed in action in the Anzac sector on May 3, 1915, aged 29 years. Name commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial.

TAYLOR, Corporal Joseph
No.1122 "D" Company, 1st Battalion The Lancashire Fusiliers
Corporal Taylor was born and enlisted at Bradford, Yorkshire. Killed in action in the vicinity of "W" Beach, Helles, on April 25, 1915. Name commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

WEINGOTT, Private Alexander
No.695 13th (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.
Born in 1889 at Sydney, N.S.W., a son of Harris and Sarah (nee Knopp) Weingott of 780 Annandale Street, Annandale, N.S.W. Brother of Private Samuel Weingott, No.127, 1st Battalion, A.I.F. (died of wounds at sea on June 5, 1915, received at Gallipoli). He was educated at Annandale Public School, and was unmarried. In 1914 he enlisted in Victoria. Died of wounds at Alexandria, Egypt, on May 2, 1915, aged 26 years. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Alexandria. Name commemorated on the Annandale Public School Roll of Honour. Photo in Boas' *Australian Jewry Book of Honour in the Great War, 1914-1918*, page 22.

WEINGOTT, Private Samuel
No.127 1st (New South Wales) Battalion, A.I.F.
Born August 30, 1893, a son of Harris and Sarah (nee Knopp) Weingott of 780 Annandale Street, Annandale, N.S.W. Brother of Private Alexander Weingott, No.695, 13th Battalion, A.I.F. (died of wounds at Alexandria, Egypt, on May 2, 1915, received at Gallipoli). He was educated at Annandale Public School, and was unmarried. Died of wounds at sea on June 5, 1915. Name commemorated on the

Lone Pine Memorial and on the Annandale Public School Roll of Honour. Photo in Boas' *Australian Jewry Book of Honour in the Great War, 1914-1918*, page 22.

Louise Rosenberg of Castle Cove, N.S.W., writes of her mother's cousin:

My brother, Samuel Rosenberg, was named after the cousin of our mother, Samuel Weingott, who died at Gallipoli. His death was being registered at our Synagogue at the same time that my brother's birth was being registered, and my father hoped it might alleviate the sense of loss the family was feeling at the time. I'm told it did.



(Photo courtesy of Mrs. Margaret Kirkman of Miranda, N.S.W.)

WERTHEIMER, Private B.

No.366 Zion Mule Corps

Died at Alexandria, on August 10, 1915. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Egypt.

ZAOUI, Private M.

No. ? Zion Mule Corps

Died at Alexandria, on May 17, 1915. Buried Chatby Jewish Cemetery, Egypt.

VISIT TO THE KING'S TROOP, ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY

On 7 October some 30 Members and Guests assembled at the Headquarters of The King's Troop, Royal Horse Artillery, Ordnance Hill, St John's Wood, London.

Over coffee in the Sergeant's Mess, we were warmly welcomed by WO1 P.C. Moorhead, the RSM of the Troop, who gave a most interesting talk covering the history and background on the establishment of the Troop, its role in ceremonial activities, and how and why it was given its title. Adjacent to the Mess is a small but interesting Museum which has a comprehensive collection of material associated with the Royal Horse Artillery.

We then split into two groups, each with a Sergeant as guide, and made a comprehensive tour. Many were particularly interested in the 13 pounder guns used by the Troop, they are particularly valuable for no replacements are available and thus receive every possible care, not only to ensure their survival, but also to present the immaculate appearance associated with the Troop when on parade. Indeed the guns are veterans, and were involved in action in several theatres of fighting during the First World War.

We were able to watch the horses being groomed, enter their stables and see the care which the gunners give both to their charges and their equipment. Particularly interesting was the original Riding School built some 170 years ago and still in daily use with all the original roof timbers still in position. We watched Farriers shaping horseshoes from red-hot metal then shoeing the horses, and the expert Saddlers who maintain all the saddles and boots used by the Troop. Then to the stables where the Officer's chargers are kept and what magnificent animals they are, many being over 17 hands high. All the horses used by the Troop are obtained from Ireland. Finally a return to the Sergeant's Mess and an excellent buffet followed by time for us to look at anything that had taken our special interest.

Everyone agreed that it had been an excellent visit. The Kings Troop personnel had been most helpful in ensuring we all enjoyed the visit and found it extremely interesting. Certainly all left with a much greater knowledge of the activities of this fine unit, always admired when they are on parade or performing at the Royal Tournament or similar events. Incidentally several of the party also left with horseshoes as souvenirs of a most enjoyable day.

Jim Fallon
Public Relations Officer

THE *KAROO* ARRIVES AT ALEXANDRIA

FRANK MUSTO (926V)

This short account of his Gallipoli service was written by Frank Musto (see Obituary on pages 8) when he was 88, being prompted to do so following the visit of a lady interviewer who asked him specific questions rather than listened to what he wanted to tell her.

The harbour at Alexandria is a very large one and dozens of other transports were tied-up there. We had been here for some time before the order was given for all ships to take part in a general change-over of ship. Firstly it meant that each ship had to be completely unloaded of men, guns, mules and all other equipment all to be assembled on the quayside. This took some hours to do and we could only stand about on a very hot quayside. Our own ship the *Karoo* had a number of heavy artillery guns and mules aboard and as the mules were raised from the ships hold with a sling around their bellies by derrick they became very restless. After being lowered on to the quayside a number of them managed to break loose and they went careering around kicking up a lot of dust. Lunch time came and no sign of any food. Consequently everybody got very fed-up. It was well on into the afternoon before everything was unloaded the order was given for everything to be got aboard again but on a ship different to the one on which we had arrived. It was pandemonium with everybody and everything being moved to the ship to which we had been allocated.

A few more days there and we were at sea again, this time going in a northerly direction. Our destination turned out to be the Island of Lemnos in the Aegean Sea. It had a very large deep water natural harbour. We again unloaded and went ashore and made camp in tents but it was not a very nice place, quite barren with only low scrub bushes and with a very hot temperature. It was now July. The situation of Lemnos was such that it made a very good place of assembly for a force going on to the Peninsula. We found the heat very oppressive with our thick khaki uniforms. Also we had to exercise the mules each day and were made to ride them bareback.

From Lemnos we then moved north to the island of Imbros which was the jumping-off place from which to get on to the Peninsula. We were only there for a few days when we were ordered to prepare to parade with our full equipment ready to move off. Our unit (9th Corp Headquarters Signals) consisted of around thirty men. We knew of course that our destination was the Gallipoli Peninsula and assumed that we were going in as reinforcements to the force which landed in April at Cape Helles.

It soon became apparent that that was not the case but that we were part of a larger force numbering two divisions with supporting units who were about to be making a

new landing. This was at Suvla Bay a bay situated a few miles north of the Australian beach (ANZAC). Our unit was aboard a destroyer and we landed after the two infantry divisions had got ashore. During our own landing we were only subjected to artillery fire occasionally before we started to dig-in on the seaward side of a small hillock which protected us from rifle fire. We set up a signal office in a large dug-out. It was at this time that a general inertia set in and the initiative was lost.

Thus the actual landing had been accomplished but the advance to the Hills which dominate the position was held up and, despite subsequent attacks, was never attained and the Turks on the heights had a complete view of the flat land to the beaches.

The conditions for the troops were not good. The terrain was very flat and dusty, vegetation sparse. The heat was unbearable in the daytime (90°F) with water, which having to be brought in daily by lighter in very short supply. Our normal days ration was one pint per man per day. Not very much in the heat and dry atmosphere. The plague of flies, millions of them, settled on everything. It was most difficult to get ones food into the mouth without a fly getting on to it. Through the whole campaign the fly was one of the worst enemies and without doubt contributed to the prevalence of dysentery which incapacitated thousands of the troops. I was lucky in that respect only contracting it in a mild form. But that was enough. Water being in such short supply, personal washing was impossible for oneself or for ones clothes. In this respect we were more fortunate than others by reason of our work in the Signal Office.

Our duties covered the whole 24 hours of the day but having performed our period of duty we were free until the next period became due. With permission we were allowed to go to the beach which was about half a mile away so that we could swim and so clean ourselves. This did not help us with our clothes and after a time everyone found that lice had made their home in the seams of our clothes. We used to sit and burn them out with the lighted end of a cigarette but that never seemed to get rid of them all, and they could bite too. Rations were another problem but we never went hungry. Whilst there was never any sort of fresh food there was always plenty of hard biscuits, bully beef and plum and apple jam. A little water was issued for the making of a dixie of tea at teatime if sufficient water could be obtained on that day, and sometimes there was enough water for us to make a bully-beef stew, but it was not very appetising. Cigarettes and tobacco were in reasonable supply. I never remember having ever received a letter from home.

There was only one hazzard when making a trip to the beach, for every now and then a shell would come over and spread its shrapnel around, but none of my section suffered casualties this way. The area where our Signal Office was situated also came in for a little shell fire from time to time but we were sheltered from rifle fire by the

contour of the land between us and the trenches. It was on one of these occasions that I was wounded towards the end of September. At that particular time those of us who were off duty were sitting in our dug-outs and when we heard a shell coming we immediately ducked down. It exploded above us and one of its pieces of shrapnel had my name on it. Fred Jarvis with whom I shared the dug-out put a field dressing on the wound and our commanding officer told him to take me to the field hospital which was on the beach. On arrival there the doctor re-dressed my wound and put the arm in a sling because the two bones in my forearm had been broken.

Next day I was taken on a small lighter to the *Guildford Castle*, a Union Castle liner now in use as a hospital ship and lying about a mile from the shore. What a contrast when I was taken aboard. After the flies, dirt and filth of the Peninsula this beautiful white ship spotlessly clean looked like heaven. A nurse took me to a bed situated on the promenade deck brought me a clean pair of pyjamas and cut my clothing off with a large pair of scissors and dropped it over the side of the ship into the sea, lice and all. That afternoon I looked across the sea to the land and to the hills with the sound of heavy firing going on. I was comfortable in a clean bed very glad to be out of it.

DRAKE BATTALION COMFORTS

Mrs H.D. King, wife of the Officer Commanding Drake Battalion, R.N.D., urgently appeals to the public for help in sending out comforts of all sorts to the men of the above battalion which has been fighting continuously on the Gallipoli Peninsula since the historic landing in April last.

Ever since the Spring the Drake Battalion Comforts Committee have been sending, out parcels of comforts regularly each week to the men of the battalion.

With the approach of winter the need for the comforts increases, and therefore greater support is required.

The funds are now running short, and contributions of money in aid thereof, as well as gifts of all kinds, including warm underclothing, particularly shirts, socks, scarves, helmets will be gratefully received and acknowledged by Mrs H.D.King, The Dales Sheringham.

Reproduced from the *Eastern Daily Press* 16 October 1915.

OTHERS WERE THERE TOO

HIS EXCELLENCY THE HIGH COMMISSIONER FOR NEW ZEALAND JOHN COLLINGE

Text of a Speech to the Oxford Australia/New Zealand Society at New College,
Oxford 25 April 1996

Introduction

I have heard many Anzac Day speeches – often moving – in country New Zealand towns at Anzac Day ceremonies. Many of them will never be recorded and will be forgotten as to their words. But they will be remembered in many minds for the accounts, in emotional and often in nationalistic terms, of bravery and the personal sacrifice of individuals. The impact was strengthened because the dead came from the same background as myself and, had I been born in another era, they could have been me.

The problem in relation to an Anzac Day speech is that there is not much (if anything) which can be said that is new about Anzac. Certainly, nothing which could be said any better than that which has already been tellingly expressed on many occasions. Thus, there have been excellent accounts of the military aspects of Gallipoli – one from a New Zealand perspective which comes immediately to mind is the Gallipoli Memorial Lecture by Sir Leonard Thornton given in London two years ago entitled “Echoes of Gallipoli”.

Much has been rightly said about the very essence of Anzac from the viewpoint of Australia and New Zealand. It is said that it was not about victory or defeat, but that it was a matter of morale. It is said that it was not so much about a military campaign or the European cause for which it was fought, but that it was the catalyst for emerging nationhood of both Australia and New Zealand. I do not propose to dismiss these themes but, in a country which celebrates Remembrance Day on the 11th November as its equivalent of Anzac Day, I propose to take a different approach and to put a different perspective on the Gallipoli campaign.

In so doing, I note that this year is the 81st anniversary of Gallipoli and that many celebrations of Anzac Day are still being held all over the world, including more than a dozen by British people here in Britain. We haven't forgotten the events which happened there. We haven't forgotten the esprit de corps which flourished in adversity. Nor that it fired glowing feelings of nationalism and self evaluation. But nor should we forget that the international community, and particularly Britain, has not forgotten our sacrifice either.

I propose in this address to outline – lest we forget – some basic facts about Gallipoli and some accepted outcomes, and then to pay tribute to the other nations involved. I

make the point that the Gallipoli campaign does not belong to Australia and New Zealand alone – others were there too.

The Campaign

In essence, the Gallipoli campaign came about because the German lines along the Eastern and Western fronts were very strong and progress there could only be made at great cost. It seemed a good idea to attack in between the two fronts – at the enemy's "vulnerable" extremities, so it was said. Further, by attacking through the Balkans it was believed that use could be made of the British strength, that is to say, maritime supremacy. It was believed that the campaign would weaken the central powers and hence the German axis. It was also said that it would open supply routes to Russia to enable the transport of Russian goods to the West, the routes having been blocked by the Turks at the narrow and strategic sea lanes of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles.

Opponents of the idea argued that Germany was the main enemy and that deployment of forces elsewhere, other than on the two fronts, would weaken that effort. Resources deployed elsewhere were simply wasted, so it was prophetically said at the time. As it turned out, the British naval power did not translate into strategic advantage. A single line of Turkish mines was missed by British minesweepers, and much shipping was lost as a result. Then the heavy guns of the Turks in the forts on the Gallipoli Peninsula proved very effective in limiting naval operations.

In relation to the land war, a series of landings was made on 25 April 1915 by British, Australian, New Zealand and French troops. Two bridgeheads were obtained at Anzac and Helles after heavy fighting, but reserves were insufficient to progress further. It became clear, after some five or six months of unconscionable hardship, that there was little hope of a successful advance. Without sea supremacy and without the element of surprise, the difficult terrain was a key factor. To attack against those who held the steeply approached heights through narrow valleys such as Shrapnel Gully was tantamount to suicide. Reinforcements arrived, but each assault was thrown back. Small gains were made in the First, Second and Third Battles of Krithia and subsequent battles, but these did not achieve the objective of capturing the heights and commanding the Dardanelles.

It was not only the terrain which was against the troops. It was the heat, the shortage of water, the inadequacy of diet, the general lack of sanitation, the teeming flies, the lice, and the difficulty in burying corpses which, in turn, caused illness (particularly dysentery). Some accounts add to this list – the food. Certainly, disease and sickness trimmed the ranks drastically.

In hindsight at least, but almost certainly in present sight also, the campaign was in military terms a tragedy. It was a blunder even if it is accepted that the concept was

brilliant. Its implementation was suspect, especially as to the place of attack. The troops trained on gentle terrain. The tide took the Anzacs to a cliff face. The jagged terrain separated fighting groups and dislocated the effort. One wonders about the quality of the information which went into the planning process and the care with which the campaign was managed.

The Turks were guided by German officers and the Allied Command may have under-estimated their fighting qualities. Was the record of the Ottoman Empire over period of five hundred years overlooked? It is possible, too, that popular images of the time – of gun boats subduing infidels, and Homeric tales of gullibility of the Turks in relation to the wooden horse of Troy – may have created a false climate as to the capability of the Turkish forces. These were, in action, quickly dispelled.

In the event, the campaign failed in its objective to clear the Dardanelles or to pave the way for the Allies to take Istanbul and the Bosphorus. Of 480,000 Allied troops who fought at Gallipoli, there were 252,000 casualties of one kind or another. It was a waste of resources and lives. It was saved to some extent by the fact that the troops acquitted themselves well and also by a brilliant retreat based on clever subterfuge and, at last, an organisation of which any country would be proud.

Impacts of the Campaign

In nationalistic terms, the campaign provided the inspiration for a sense of growing up of Australia and New Zealand and, ultimately, a new-found sense of independence and self reliance. That had constitutional and attitudinal implications eventually as the two countries became, in due course, independent of Britain. Some go so far as to say the mutual comradeship between the men of Australia and New Zealand will ultimately lead to a combined defence force.

One of the consequences of Gallipoli has always been thought to be a future unwillingness to put Anzac troops at the command of another country. That the troops were under British command at Gallipoli was part of a transition. We were servants of Britain in the Boer War. We were unquestioning allies in the First World War. Some say that was true of the Second World War also. Now we are allies of the kind that related, independent and friendly nations are.

Arguably, the most important impact of Gallipoli was the development of attitude – to use a word in modern vogue. A sense of morale, of knowing that even in impossible situations the men did not turn and run but went on against massive odds. Some of these odds were imposed by the circumstances. Some were imposed by our own side. These were borne with remarkable resilience and good humour – the humour of comradeship in shared hardship.

It was the day when the two colonies confirmed, in national terms, that Jack was as good as his master – that they were as good as the country from which they had

stemmed. The importance of Gallipoli to the two countries is undeniable, and it is as important as is often claimed.

This necessarily brief account is standard history – and oft repeated in Australia and New Zealand.

The Turks

Turkish casualties were the same as those of the Allies – of some 500,000 troops conscripted, 252,000 were casualties. The Turks were largely peasants from Anatolia. They were conscripts, mobilised rapidly, their artillery often dated. They were under-equipped, under-clothed, under practised and without naval support. But they were used to a hard practical lifestyle and had courage and stubbornness in defence of their homeland, which made them a formidable enemy. There are stories of very considerable heroism on the Turkish side. At a crucial point in the battle for Chunuck Bair, being out of ammunition, on the orders of Kemal Mustapha (Ataturk) they lay down, with bayonets fixed, and waited to die in the hope that reinforcements would arrive. They did die, the advance was delayed, and the reinforcements did arrive.

There are also accounts, which appear to be accepted by both sides, of co-operation in times of truce to bury the dead. They involved exchanges of gifts and shooting practice with prizes given to each other for accuracy. After the first such truce, Anzacs wondered for the first time why they were fighting on this Peninsula with a friendly people who, apart from dress and language, seemed little different from themselves. The respect which Turks earned from the campaign, and their justified pride in it, as evidenced by the numerous Turkish monuments on the Peninsula, will stand Turkey in good stead forever. It will never be underestimated again. Turks were welcomed as migrants into Australia in the sixties. It is unthinkable that we would go to war with them again. Respect for a former enemy is a valuable factor in promoting peace in the future.

The Allies

There were friendly countries also. It is not so well known that admirable support was given to the Anzacs by the Indian and Gurkha troops. That support was openly and much appreciated by the New Zealand and Australian soldiers at the time, as the contemporary records quite clearly show.

Further, in Australia and New Zealand the large presence of Britain and France is not always appreciated. Thus, the French had 40,000 troops in the campaign – 10,000 of whom were killed. Those deaths were more than the combined total for the Australia and New Zealand contingent. The number of British troops employed were 400,000 in total as compared with 40,000 Anzacs. It was not an Anzac war, it was very much an Allied effort.

It is sometimes said or implied that because Australians and New Zealanders suffered greater proportional losses, they were braver or fought harder or made a greater contribution. These statements fail to take into account the fact that other contingents, especially the British and French, provided more support troops, so that the casualty figures do not compare.

Further, there have been those who in later revisionist times have criticised other nationals, particularly the British command, for their part in the campaign – the absence of commanding officers from the front line, the delay of battles through “rest days” at critical times, and so on. Probably such criticisms were subsequently fashionable to assist nationalist sentiment in Australia in particular. However, contemporary accounts do not suggest the same concern, nor, I note, does Sir Leonard Thornton in “Echoes of Gallipoli”. Disenchantment with things British certainly was not the climate of the time. The sense of nationality and separateness came later.

Co-operation and Camaraderie

In fact, there was little division between British, Australian and New Zealand troops. In New Zealand, a feature of the expedition was the willingness, even anxiety, of men to participate in what was then seen as an exciting adventure, and they were encouraged by the populace and royally feted at local garden parties everywhere.

This could explain, in part, the commitment and zealotry of the Anzacs. One of the attitudes to which I have already referred was their humour in hardship. There was more to it than that. It was the humour with which they gave up their lives in full knowledge of the consequences – to attack in that terrain was extremely hazardous. The commitment which they showed was that of the volunteer for a well regarded cause and not that of the conscript in a foreign war.

It is therefore interesting to read accounts by British soldiers of their Gallipoli experiences, extensively catalogued by the Imperial War Museum. You will see similar fortitude there, but often with resigned humour and with greater questioning as to the adequacy of their training or the capability of their officers.

The close co-operation between the contingents from different countries should not be forgotten either. A British Signaller, Ernest Tysall, gives one reason why in his account of the campaign. “The Australians wanted us because the Anzac Corp signallers were all English, mainly from Yorkshire and Lancashire, who all talked in this North Country brogue and the Australians couldn’t understand what they were talking about. Another chap and myself went in order to be able to interpret”. Many Anzacs were fighting for a country from which they had only recently departed.

The make-up of the New Zealand contingent was similar. An Englishman, Rupert Westmacott, who was visiting New Zealand at the time, joined the third Auckland

regiment. He served as a cook by pretending he had cooked in a survey camp. There was a shortage of cooks so subterfuge was easy. Cooking was primitive – only open fires and dixies, and then only stew and porridge. The flies were impossible. He came across another fellow in the same regiment doing the same job – the son of the Chief Justice of New Zealand. Asked how the hell he got the job, he replied “Influence, old boy, influence”. Again, there is the humour of hardship – but with a flavour that was distinctly British.

In fact, at the time of Gallipoli, 1915, without forgetting the Maori who were joyously and enthusiastically welcomed when they arrived, the New Zealand and Australian contingents consisted largely of people from the four “home countries”, differing only as to the generation in which they were migrants. Whether someone was British or was a first, second or even third generation migrant in an undeveloped country was, I suspect, a matter of relatively little moment at the time.

Why did the Anzacs Participate?

Subsequent to Gallipoli, some have questioned Anzac participation in a European war. Indeed, there was a long chain between Anzac participation and the Turks. In 1876, the Turks had recently fought the Russians. Russia was an understandable ally of Britain against German expansion in Europe. Russian goods were blockaded from Britain by the Turks. Britain was linked to Australia and New Zealand by the identity of the people and trade. Further, a sense of separation of Australia and New Zealand from Britain was also apparent. Some migrants in Australia and New Zealand had left the home countries as a reaction against matters such as economic recession, rigid social barriers, the Irish troubles, and so on. They were not necessarily entirely sympathetic to Britain and already some different values, eg egalitarianism, were developing by way of reaction.

Notwithstanding, both Australia and New Zealand joined the war, in large part, from blind loyalty to Britain. There was little examination of the issues. The joinder was considered to be automatic. Indeed, the white population of Australia and New Zealand was almost entirely British. But self interest there was also. There was anxiety about the security of a far distant land, in which relatives and friends abounded. Britain was our only trade customer of any importance. People still took their cue from Britain in many matters, notwithstanding the distance. Accordingly, the bravery wasn't entirely gratuitous. We were dependent upon Britain at the time – and took great pride in our support.

It was not only kinship, economics and influence. There was also a common regard and sentiment between the people of Britain and the Colonies. That was also reflected in the camaraderie of the various contingents and was a matter of common experience. The differences of background and the barriers associated with them fell remarkably quickly into insignificance – it was a time for solidarity in the face of common adversity. If indeed it was a mistake to join the war, it was repeated

twenty-one years later in World War II for exactly the same reasons. They were reasons of the heart as well as of the head.

Anzac Day Overseas

Accordingly, and on my review of eye witness accounts and the comments of those more qualified to judge, there seems little doubt that the soldiers of different countries held the others in the highest regard. This regard has a current-day sequel. A little known fact in New Zealand is that all over Britain and Europe, on Anzac Day or close thereto, there are services commemorating Anzac. Last year, there were fourteen such services of which I was aware. There may have been more.

They commemorate, for the most part, events in Britain involving New Zealanders. For example, in Cannock Chase, Staffordshire, a ceremony is held around the war graves of New Zealanders and Australians. A camp was based there in World War I and a hospital likewise. Many of the soldiers buried there died in the influenza epidemic after the war. In Leighterton, Gloucestershire, there is a service held around an airfield at which, also during World War I, Australian airmen in particular trained to make the hazardous flight to the Continent. They often died in the course of training to fly their unaccustomed machines. Similar commemorations are held by local residents throughout the country.

What is unusual in these is that British people – there is hardly an expatriate amongst them at such ceremonies – should still remember, in large numbers, the assistance they received from Australians and New Zealanders some eighty years after the event. But it shows the bonds and respect created by the War and by events such as the Gallipoli campaign. It is one reason why the bonds between Britain, Australia and New Zealand endure and remain so strong today.

Conclusion

The hallmark of the Gallipoli campaign was, in fact, the extraordinary courage and bravery which was shown there by all. The principal image of Gallipoli is still heroism and determination. That heroism was wasted, and there is the natural frustration that it achieved nothing in military terms. But it did achieve much in the way of self esteem at a national level in Australia and New Zealand – and enduring appreciation of the efforts which were made there.

We should not forget the mutual respect and the camaraderie and co operation of the troops of different countries at Gallipoli. And Australians and New Zealanders should not, in celebrating Anzac Day, forget the contribution and involvement of others and other countries in the Gallipoli campaign. It seems that they have not forgotten ours.

BOOK REVIEWS

NAVAL AVIATION IN THE FIRST WORLD WAR

R.D.LAYMAN

Chatham Publishing 1996. 224 pages, 39 illustrations, £22.50

A new publishers, Chatham Publishing is an imprint of the long established Gerald Duckworth & Co, soon to celebrate its centenary. Chatham will be specialising in maritime books ranging from general narratives and pictorial books to technical history and academic monographs, and it is good to see that the often neglected topic of naval aviation in its early years is among the first titles.

The author, who lives in California, and has recently joined the Gallipoli Association, was first inspired to commence research into naval aviation through a meeting with the widow of Eugene Ely, the first aviator to fly an aeroplane from a ship and the first to alight one on board a ship. Subsequently he interviewed Robert Peel, who as a young RNAS Sub-Lieutenant had tried to bomb the *Goeben* after her sortie against Imbros in 1918.

The first aeronaval engagement took place in the Dardanelles, when in 1913 the Greek pilot Aristides C. Moraitinis and his observer reconnoitred Turkish warships and unsuccessfully attacked them with crude bombs. Most appropriately the first photograph in the book is of a Farman seaplane being towed back to port after this operation. Just one of a remarkable series of photographs which grace this book, including a superb picture of a French Voisin of No 3 Wing, RNAS, at Imbros in August 1915, while another shows a Sopwith Baby over Mudros Harbour in 1917.

Members will be especially interested in the chapter – *The Dardanelles and Gallipoli: Reconnaissance and Strategic Failure* which emphasises how “aviation for the first time exerted influence not merely on battle or theatre strategy but on grand strategy, for, as we have seen, belief in its efficacy was a major factor in the decision to authorise the naval operation. Had not such trust existed, it seems quite possible that the Dardanelles phase of the campaign would not have been undertaken, in which case it is unlikely there would have been a Gallipoli phase. – It may be concluded that naval aviation was not only importantly responsible for the genesis of the Dardanelles/Gallipoli venture but equally responsible for its continuation.”

Each chapter concludes with copious notes, but why no maps, while among several Appendices is one listing ships sunk, disabled, captured, interned or otherwise incapacitated by aerial action. Four pages are devoted to the bibliography, so providing excellent guidance for those wishing to pursue this fascinating subject, so ably detailed by the author.

THE KING'S REGIMENT – FOR VALOUR

Museum of the Manchesters 1996. 47 pages, 23 illustrations. £3.50 including post.*

This little booklet provides details of each of the 23 men of the Regiment, and of the Manchesters, to have been awarded the Victoria Cross. The first were Private Pitts and Private Robert Scott, who together held a sangar for fifteen hours against the Boers on 6 January 1900. Three others were to be awarded the Victoria Cross later that same year. On 29 October 1914, for their action near Festubert Second Lieutenant James Leach and Sergeant John Hogan were honoured, subsequently fifteen other officers and men were awarded the Victoria Cross during the war. These include William Forshaw at Gallipoli in August 1915 (see *The Gallipolian* No 79 Winter 1995). The last person in this excellent resume is Captain George Henderson who having already been awarded the Military Cross in 1915, and the Distinguished Service Order in 1916 with Bar, and being mentioned in dispatches on five occasions, was killed in July 1920 during an engagement with a large party of Arabs near Hillah, Mesopotamia, for which he was posthumously awarded the Victoria Cross.

* RHQ(I) The King's Regiment, Ardwick Green, Manchester, M12 6HB.

SADDLEWORTH 1914 – 1919

K.W.MITCHINSON

Saddleworth Historical Society 1996. 240 pages, 20 illustrations. £14.00 plus £3.50 post.*

A most comprehensive account of this Pennine community during the First World War, and one can only echo another reviewer by saying that every town in Great Britain deserves a book like this. A small section links with Gallipoli. The town lost nine of its sons during the campaign of which the four were young officers.

* N. Barrow, Carr Farm Cottage, Diggle, Oldham, OL3 5ND.

FALLEN FIGHTERS

HEATHER TAYLOR

Published by the author 1996. 121 pages, numerous illustrations and maps.

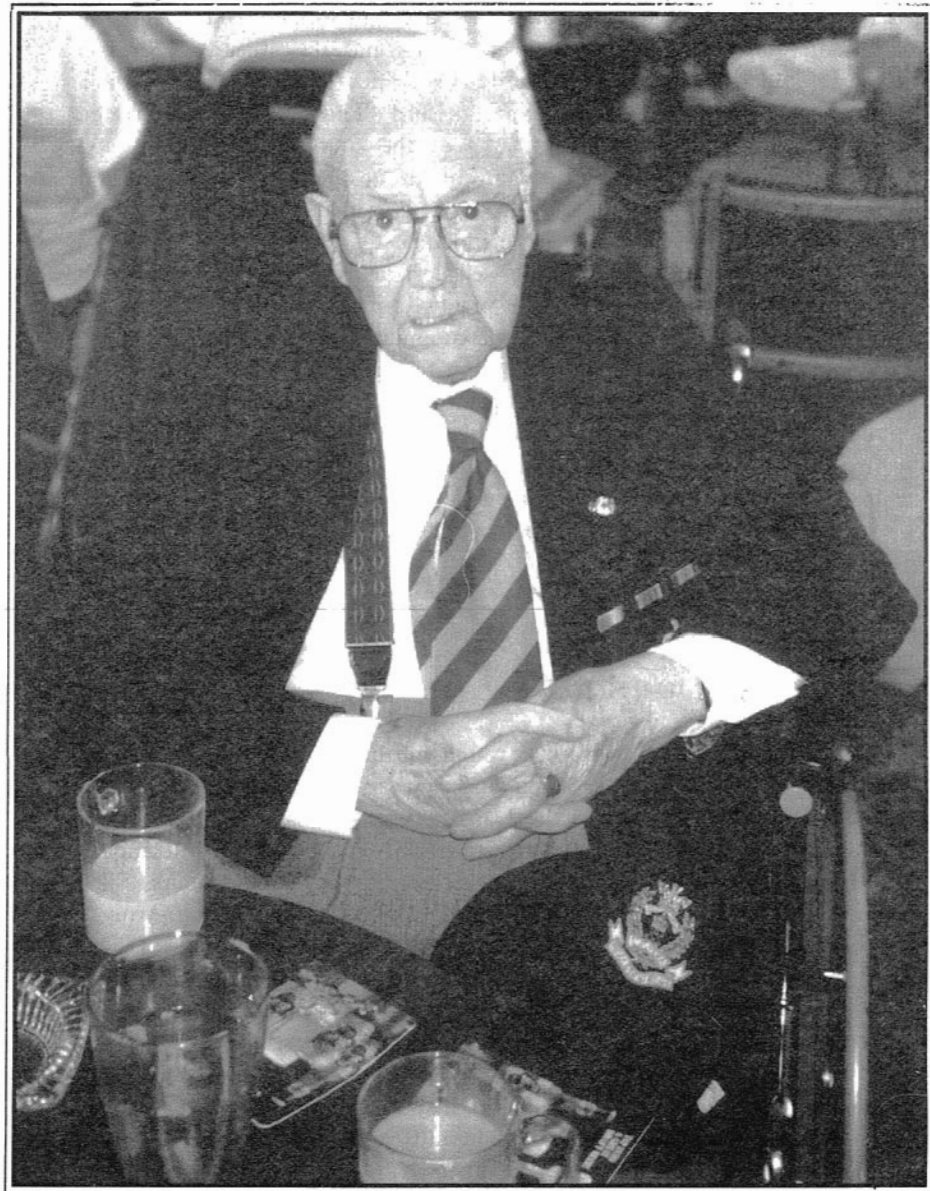
£7.00 including post.*

Thirty-one names are recorded on the Great Bentley, Essex War Memorial, the author providing short biographies of each, together with helpful information concerning the Regiments in which they served, and the action and campaign in which they fell. Two served at Gallipoli, Lance Corporal Walter Young with the Royal Fusiliers died on 8 May while Private Frederick Bird with the 3rd Battalion Australian Infantry died between 7 and 12 August.

* H. Taylor, Granville, Plough Road, Great Bentley, Colchester, CO7 8LG.

ANOTHER CENTENARIAN

All members and friends of the Association will wish to share in our warmest congratulations to Veteran Member A.W.Coombes who celebrated his 100th Birthday on 10 August. Mr Coombes who lives with his daughter in Victoria, British Columbia, served with the Middlesex Regiment at Suvla. He is wearing his Middlesex Regiment tie as he celebrates in the Pro Patria Legion in Victoria.



WHO SAID THIS?

In the Autumn *Gallipolian* we asked who said:

September was a quiet month with us. There was a small daily loss from shell and rifle fire, but the men were much better accustomed to their conditions, knowing how to take very quickly the right sort of cover. Two Scottish brigades were our neighbours, and formed part, I fancy, of our division. The one was Lovat's Scouts and the other the Scottish Horse, under the command of Lord Tullibardine. With the energy which all who know him would expect, Lord Tullibardine had erected headquarters which were the marvel of the countryside, spacious and comfortable; and great was the fame of his hospitality. On this account we were the more determined, when we persuaded him to dine with us, to provide a meal of variety and distinction. Our dining-room was hewn out of the soft clay and was a well-designed apartment, not without architectural features, cut by the practised picks of the miners in the Derbyshire Yeomanry. Moreover, it communicated with the kitchen by means of a buttery hatch in the wall, a feature without its fellow on the whole Peninsula. Our dinner ran into seven courses, commencing with tomatoes which grew wild in the fields and terminating with blackberries from the neighbouring bushes. The *pièce de resistance* was a jam tart, with flour produced from crushed biscuits, and the *coup de grâce* a large thistle worked in the design of the pastry. Soubise could hardly have bettered that.

The answer: Captain Wedgewood Benn DSO, DFC, MP in *In the Side Shows*. 1919.

Now another WHO SAID THIS?

In August 1915 I found myself, a young subaltern, commanding what was left of a British battalion as it fought its way to the summit of a great hill overlooking the Narrows of the Dardanelles. The battle was prolonged, bloody and confused. At its height, among my men from the Midlands of England, I found some strangers, cut off from their own units, Sikhs from the Punjab, Gurkhas from Nepal, soldiers of the Indian Army. I could not speak to them. I could only give them orders by Signs. Yet their discipline, cheerfulness and courage on that stricken hillside moved me in a way I still, after thirty years, remember. Later in that war I saw more of the Indian Army on other fronts. My first impressions were confirmed and, by some rather unscrupulous string pulling, I got myself transferred to one of the battalions I had first seen in Gallipoli. Thus I followed in the footsteps of the thousands of Britishers who, for nearly three hundred years, officered the Indian Army.

INFORMATION EXCHANGE

With a membership rapidly approaching 800 there is a great store of knowledge, expertise and interest about Gallipoli available within our ranks. Alas we generally only meet twice a year and then for quite understandable reasons only a small proportion, perhaps less than five per cent of our members are present.

How can we best ensure that members know of each others expertise and knowledge? In the future we will may all be connected on the Internet, but for the present how can be best keep in touch? If you have knowledge and information about Gallipoli that you feel others might wish to share I will always be pleased to include details in *The Gallipolitan*. Who is going to come forward so that we can commence an Information Exchange section in the Spring edition? The Editor awaits.

HMS GOLIATH

In *The Gallipolitan* No 81 we published an article about the sinking of HMS *Goliath* and details of a memorial in the church at Paul, near Mousehole, Cornwall to six men from the village who were lost. Harry Taylor (1421) writes from Newry, Northern Ireland, to report that a memorial stone in a churchyard in Armagh City reads:

Gordon Simpson youngest and dearly loved son of the late William A. Simpson and Kathleen Simpson who was killed in the destruction of HMS *Goliath* in the Dardanelles May 12th 1915. "God shall wipe away all tears, there shall be no more death neither sorrow."

THE GREAT WAR SOCIETY

We have recently established contact with The Great War Society, an organisation based in the USA, who as their name implies, are dedicated to the events of 1914–1918. They publish an excellent quarterly journal called *Relevance*, and it is interesting to see the considerable coverage given to various aspects of the Gallipoli campaign. Members wishing to learn more should contact R.D. Layman, PO Box 4585, Stanford, CA 94309, U.S.A. who will be pleased to provide full information.

SUBSCRIPTIONS 1997

The Hon Treasurer thanks all those Members who have already paid their subscription and reminds others that subscription payments for 1997 are now due and that the increased rates previously announced, now apply. PLEASE ensure that cheques/ money orders are made payable to "Gallipoli Association" and properly SIGNED. The rates as announced with *The Gallipolian* No 81 are: Veteran Membership: No Charge; Single U.K. Membership £10.00 per year; Joint U.K. Membership £15.00 per year; Single Overseas Membership £15.00 per year; Joint Overseas Membership £20.00 per year. Note: Overseas Membership includes post by Air Mail of *The Gallipolian*.

SUBSCRIPTION SECRETARY REQUIRED

With the welcome increase in the number of Members during recent years the administration of the Association has greatly expanded, especially in the case of subscriptions. To ease the workload of the Hon Treasurer we are looking for a Subscription Secretary, someone able to administer a Membership of nearly 800 which if it grows at the present rate will exceed a thousand in a couple of years time.

If you are interested in this post, or know of anyone who might be interested, please contact the Hon Treasurer for further details.

GALLIPOLIAN BINDERS

Binders, which hold 12 copies of the *The Gallipolian* are available finished in an attractive simulated leather, coloured maroon, with the title blocked in gold on the spine.

The price per Binder is £4.75 including post in the United Kingdom and £5.70 for overseas. Orders with payment, cheques and postal orders made out to The Gallipoli Association, to Jim Fallon, Public Relations Officer, The Gallipoli Association, 2 Sunnyfield, The Ryde, Hatfield, Herts, AL9 5DX.

SERVICE RECORDS CONFERENCE

Following a successful Conference marking the release of the first batch of service records for 1914–1918, the Public Record Office plans a further event, probably in early February. Information from PRO, Kew, Richmond, TW9 4DU.