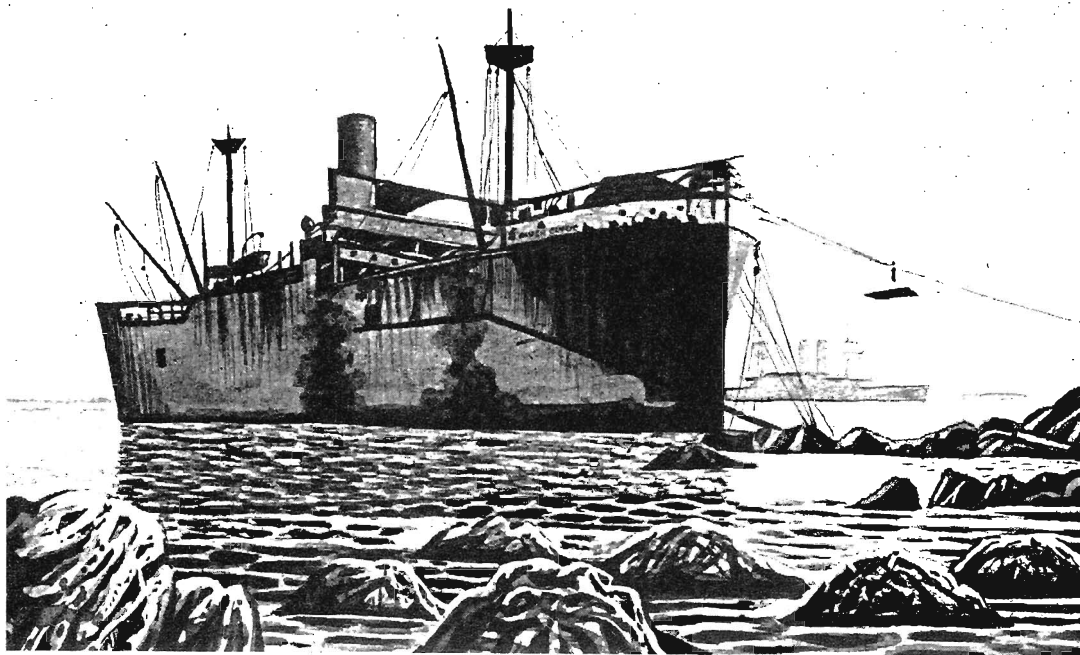


The Gallipollian

*The Journal of the
Gallipoli Association*

No. 91
WINTER 1999

ROMAN
BROWNE
61



THE GALLIPOLIAN

THE JOURNAL OF THE GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION
FOUNDED BY MAJOR E. H. W. BANNER IN 1969
ON THE CAMPAIGN OF 1915

WEB SITE	http://www.gallipoli-association.org	
PATRON	HRH The Duke of Edinburgh KG KT OM GBE PC	
PAST PRESIDENTS	The Lord Granville of Eye Vice-Admiral E. W. Longley-Cook CB CBE DSO Lt. General Sir Reginald Savory KCMG KCIE DSO MC Brigadier B. B. Rackham CBE MC Lt. Colonel M. E. Hancock MC	
VICE-PRESIDENTS	Donald Bland	Jim Fallon
CHAIRMAN	Captain C. T. F. Fagan	
SECRETARY	J. C. Watson-Smith Earleydene Orchard, Earleydene, Ascot, Berkshire SL5 9JY [01344 626523]	
TREASURER & MEMBERSHIP	W. Marsh Nowhelan, The Common, Womersley, Guildford, Surrey GU5 0PH [01483 892749]	
PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICER	Major Hugh Jenner 73 Pymers Mead, London SE21 8NJ [0181 670 7691]	
COMMITTEE	M. Doyle Colonel S. M. W. Hickey D. A. Pollard	Sir Arthur Hockaday KCB CMG A. Mullen Major J. R. H. Stopford
EDITOR	D. R. Saunders Woosung, Pointfields, Hakin, Milford Haven, Pembrokeshire SA73 3EB [01646 692316] e-mail DavidGallip15@tesco.net	

CONTENTS

Page 2-5	All The King's Men
Page 6	<i>The Gallipolitan</i> – Thirty Years Strong, Press Reports
Page 7-9	Address by The Turkish Ambassador Mr Ozdem Sanberk
Page 10-12	Chairman's Report to Annual General Meeting
Page 12	Dearest Mother
Page 13	Hon Treasurer's Report, Membership Secretary
Page 14-15	"That None Shall Be Forgotten" – Private Ernest Legg
Page 16-27	Diary of Private John J Goate Machine Gun Section 5th Royal Scots
Page 28-34	"They Achieved the Impossible" – The Royal Dublin Fusiliers and Their Chaplain Father Finn
Page 35-37	Gallipoli Reflections
Page 38	When You Are Lying in Your Bunk, Gallipoli Poetry
Page 39	Monitor M33 an Up Date, Zion Mule Corps
Page 40	Commonwealth War Graves Commission Report,
Page 40-41	Who is Representing England, Northern Ireland, Scotland and Wales?
Page 41	29 Division Memorial Service, Annual General Meeting 2000, Gallipoli Memorial Lecture Trust
Page 42	Rupert Brooke Society
Page 42-43	The Simpson Prize
Page 43	HMS Argonaut at Gallipoli, Two New Journals
Page 44	A Party to Remember
Page 45	Admiral Dunbar-Nasmith VC
Page 46	Royal Navy Submarine Museum Appeal
Page 46-47	Recent Sales
Page 48-52	Boer War Veterans at Gallipoli
Page 52	Manchester Regiment Archives
Page 53	Gallipoli Postcards, Anzac Millenium Badge
Page 54	Who Said This?, Roy Adam MBE
Page 55-59	Book Reviews
Page 60	Gallipoli World Wide Web Sites
Page 61	Quartermaster's Stores, Exchange & Wants
Page 62	The Gallipoli Campaign Cartoons

LAST FRENCH VETERAN

We have just learned of the death of the last French Veteran of Gallipoli, Ernest Stocanne, aged 105, who until 1987 had been President of the Association Nationale Pour Le Souvenir Des Dardanelles Et Fronts D'Orient. A full Obituary will be published in the Spring *Gallipolitan*.

ALL THE KING'S MEN

A REVIEW OF THE TV DRAMA

COLONEL MICHAEL HICKEY

The television drama *All The King's Men* shown on BBC1, 14 November 1999 evoked much interest and not a little criticism for the way the story was presented. Earlier in the year I had been sent a copy of the shooting script draft by one of the Directors, Gareth Neame, and invited to comment, this I did, expressing my views strongly about numerous aspects of the screenplay. A week prior to the television programme, I had the pleasure of accompanying the Turkish Ambassador, Mr Ozdem Sanberk, to the cast and crew screening at the Curzon Cinema, Soho. *All The King's Men* is produced to a high standard and the performances of David Jason and Maggie Smith cannot be faulted; the supporting roles are also admirably played. The camera work is impressive, the settings both in Norfolk, where Blickling Hall serves as Sandringham, and in Spain for Gallipoli are superb, though this means vegetation unlike that on the Peninsula. I have sadly to report there are many flaws and serious errors. It quickly became apparent that many of the points I had previously raised had not been acted upon. This is therefore all the more unfortunate in that the drama will be seen as a factual account of what happened to the 5th Norfolk's at Gallipoli; and an accurate depiction of society in 1914-1915 and of the Turkish attitude to war.

The Sandringham Company of the 5th Norfolks had been commanded by Captain Beck since July 1909 but following reorganisation in January 1915 the eight companies had been merged to a four company battalion. The now larger C (Kings) Company being commanded by Captain Beck. In July, together with the 4th Norfolks, they embarked for the Aegean on board the Cunarder *Aquitania* as part of 163 Brigade which sailed from Liverpool on the 30th. Both landed at Suvla with the rest of the East Anglian Division on 10th August and two days later took part in a disastrously ill-conceived attack against Turkish positions on high ground overlooking the Suvla Plain. The 5th Norfolks, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Sir H G P Beauchamp Bt, a cavalryman aged 58 who had retired in 1906 and who had taken up this post the previous November, were on the right of the line. At 1640, some 40 minutes late, the order was given to advance, the 5th Norfolks commenced to move and had hardly done so when a further order was given, to wheel half-right. At this point the 5th Norfolks should have waited until the 8th Hampshires and 5th Suffolks on their left could come into line. Instead confusion, A (Captain A Knight) and D (Major T W Purdy) Companies briefly halted, while the leading section of C Company (Captain Beck) which had started off in support, continued and passed through the second line of Purdy's supporting platoon.

Ordered to fix bayonets the leading sections had only advanced about 200 yards

before they came under heavy Turkish fire and casualties began to be taken, in addition to which some men fell out due to the searing heat of an August afternoon and a lack of water. One of the survivors, Lieutenant W G S Fawkes (B Company), who with about 15 men of his platoon managed to advance about 1,400 yards and reach a sunken road before being wounded and taken prisoner, later described how: "Platoon commanders and section leaders found it increasingly difficult to keep in touch with those on the their left and right of the line as the advance became more and more broken." Major Purdy was also wounded and passed command to Captain Coxon who was also to be taken prisoner. As to Captain Beck, the last known sighting of him was by Private John Dye, a member of C (King's) Company, who saw him slumped under a tree though was unable to say whether he was dead, wounded or overcome by heat exhaustion. Both Private G Medlock and Private S T Smith were later to report how further forward still, in the area of what became known as the farm, and shortly before the order was received to retreat, they had seen several of the officers who were to be among the fallen. After the war, in 1919, some 122 bodies were found by graves registration parties, though only two were identified – Corporal J A Barnaby and Private W Carter – and interred in Azmak Cemetery (see illustration on page 5). None of the three officers located could be identified.

Wildly exaggerated figures of how many of the 5th Norfolks fell that day have been quoted. The casualty figures for the time they were on the Peninsula, – 10 August to 3 December 1915 – or died in captivity, amount to 15 officers and 170 men. Most – 14 officers and 142 men – relate to the attack on 12 August, though these figures may need to be amended in the light of on-going research. Of these two officers – Captain Beck of Sandringham and his nephew Lieutenant A E A Beck from Seething south-east of Norwich – together with 16 men are recorded on the Sandringham War Memorial. The rest of the 5th Norfolks who died in Gallipoli on 12 August came from all over the county, not as the television programme implied solely from the Sandringham Estate.

The theory adopted in *All The King's Men* is that the surviving men of the 5th Norfolks were overwhelmed, disarmed, then shot by the Turks. Some of the bodies found in 1919 bore signs of having been shot in the head, but in close-quarter fighting this might be expected. Also, men taken from burning buildings, or from the blazing scrub where hundreds of wounded soldiers died a terrible death, would have been mercifully despatched by their captors who, with little or nothing in the way of medical support, could offer no treatment for their dreadful burns. Such a coup de grace had been administered wholesale, on Kitchener's orders, to wounded Dervishes on the field of Omdurman in 1898, and was a frequent occurrence during Chindit operations in Burma in 1943-44. For soldiers who respect their enemy as a warrior it has long been seen as no dishonourable practice and it was certainly adopted by both sides throughout the Gallipoli campaign without prejudice to the respect the combatants had for each other. It is therefore regrettable that the BBC have seen to make a film dealing with the 'disappearance of' men from the 5th Norfolks as if only

men from Sandringham were involved; a film which, whilst admirable in so many ways provides a solution which will unquestionably be accepted as gospel by the majority.

All the King's Men has been lavishly produced and filmed. Captain Beck is played with great compassion and sensitivity by David Jason. Dame Maggie Smith, as Queen Alexandra the Queen Mother, is portrayed as the pacifist of the royal family who nonetheless supports Beck's plea to be allowed to go to Gallipoli with his men despite his age (he was 53) against the strongly-expressed wish of King George V, and presents him in person with a gold watch, to be taken as a talisman into battle. In fact, the watch was handed to Beck by Sir Deighton Probyn, Queen Alexandra's household comptroller (who does not appear at all in the film).

Presumably to boost the 'dramatic' content, a number of purely fictitious figures are paraded: an aristocratic homosexual subaltern + the fiance of an equally fictitious lady-in-waiting – whose doubts as to his leanings are resolved by an encounter with one of the royal grooms in the stables. An alcoholic doctor who accompanies the unit to Gallipoli as some sort of supernumerary medical officer and blows his brains out during the attack. The Norfolks' real medical officer, Captain Laden, performed impeccably there but is not mentioned in the film and this grotesque caricature hardly honours his memory. The commanding officer, Colonel Beauchamp, makes a brief, blustery appearance; in fact, we know from an eyewitness account he reached possibly as far forward as anyone, his last recorded words, in the ruins of what became known as 'the farm' 'Hound them out, boys.'

On the home front, much effort has been made to re-create the Sandringham estate life of 1914-15. Unfortunately – as is so often the case with modern films dealing with the social conditions of another age – the criteria governing modern sociological texts are paraded. The result is a sort of rustic *Upstairs, Downstairs*; flitting from the dining room in the big house, where King George V goes to table wearing his Garter insignia, to the simple bucolic pleasures of the estate workers celebrating a wedding in the village hall or disporting themselves at the seaside. The director skilfully weaves the story by means of flashbacks between peaceful Sandringham, Suvla Bay and the postwar search of the battlefield by the Reverend Pierrepont Edwards MC who attempted to ascertain the fate of the Sandringham men. He concluded, after inspecting some of the remains, that they had been shot in the head. The film follows this line, graphically depicting the execution of Captain Beck and some of his men. But there is no evidence whatever to suggest that Beck died in this way, his body was never found and the report by Private Dye already referred to might well mean he had died well before the closing stages of that desperate day.

The evidence of the fate of those from the 5th Norfolks who died on 12 August lies in statements made by the survivors, both those who did return to their lines, and those who were taken prisoner. Such evidence is there in the Public Record Office

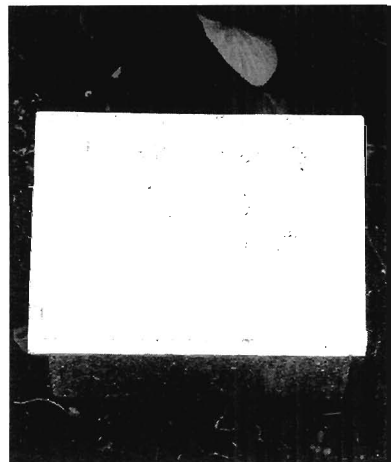
and elsewhere for all to see. The inference that the Norfolks were executed there and then will generate much ill will in Turkey as and when the film is shown there. The Turks were formidable in battle, neither expecting nor giving quarter; but at the end there was warm mutual respect between the two sides. It is a matter for some sorrow that this film, which could have been superb had it stuck to known facts and not introduced so much fiction, is likely to become the benchmark for the British contribution in that terrible yet heroic campaign, much as Peter Weir's *Gallipoli*, with its crass misrepresentation of the heroic charge of the Light Horse at The Nek, serves to nourish the Australian Gallipoli myth.

Poor Turkey; a staunch friend of Britain and a loyal Nato member these fifty years, and now reeling in the wake of the earthquakes. It would have been a generous gesture had the makers of this film alluded to the noble words of Kemal Ataturk on the occasion of the pilgrimage of mothers and widows to Gallipoli over sixty years ago, when he told them not to grieve for their sons, resting forever on Turkish soil with the young men against whom they had fought, but with whom they are united for all time in death.

Acknowledgements: We are deeply indebted to Dick Rayner, a Norfolk member of the Association and assiduous historian of the 5th Norfolks for much invaluable assistance, and are pleased to draw attention to his detailed account of the events of the 12 August which will be published later in the year in *Stand To!* Thanks are also due to Patrick Gareipy for providing additional information and to all those other members who provided newspaper reports and reviews of *All The King's Men*.



Corporal J.A. Barnaby, age 25, of King's Lynn, Azmak Cemetery. Date of 28 August is incorrect.



Private George Harnwell, aged 16 who was taken prisoner and died of wounds, Haidar Pasha Cemetery.

Photographs by Dick Rayner.

THE GALLIPOLIAN THIRTY YEARS STRONG

The Winter issue of *The Gallipolian* marks the 30th anniversary of publication. From issue No 1 until the present *The Gallipolian* has appeared three times a year – in Spring, Autumn and Winter the first just 16 pages of which 6 was a list of members – all Veterans – 190 of them, a membership that was to grow rapidly over the next few years.

The Editor was Major Edgar Banner, a Veteran of the campaign, who in that first issue is listed as Chairman and Hon Secretary. He continued to fill these posts and indeed was the driving force behind the establishment of the Association, and its progression until his death in 1984. During the whole of that time he edited *The Gallipolia*, with veterans of the campaign, many of whom he knew personally, as his main contributors. Following Major Banner from No 46 Winter 1984 until No 52 Winter 1986 the Editor was Dr Michael Occleshaw, while since No 53 Spring 1987 the Editor has been David Saunders.

For any journal to be a success, and we believe that over the past thirty years *The Gallipolian* has been a success, it depends on its contributors. We are greatly indebted to all those down the years who have submitted material, whether it be short notes or longer essays, reports and photographs, without this support the journal would have been that much poorer. However one major gap has been the absence of an index, indeed for many years *The Gallipolian* did not even include a Contents page. During the coming year we hope that a comprehensive index will be published, and that regular up-dates will appear at appropriate intervals in future.

Finally it is pleasing to report there is no shortage of material, good news for the Editor but on occasions frustrating for contributors who have to be patient until their piece is published. Please keep contributions and ideas and news coming in, for this is your journal.

PRESS REPORTS

The Editor would like to extend his grateful thanks to all those members who provide press reports, features, photographs of Gallipoli interest, from both national and local papers in Great Britain and from overseas. Our records would be that much poorer without this support. Please keep them coming. Please do not think someone else will have sent it already, it is better to have several copies of the same piece than no copy at all, none are wasted, all are filed.

GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION AUTUMN LUNCH

ADDRESS BY THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR

HIS EXCELLENCY MR OZDEM SANBERK

Thank you for inviting me to here today. It is a real pleasure to be here with you enjoying your lunch in these delightful surroundings. You have done me a great honour by inviting me to speak. I am always a little nervous when asked to give a lecture or speech. This is one occasion when I feel a little more hesitant than usual. I am not an historian or a strategist. So please do not expect a learned discussion from me about the finer points of strategy in 1915! But Gallipoli and the events which came after it are something that I have thought about quite often. These recurrent Gallipoli occasions are among the events I most enjoy in Britain.

There are several reasons why I like them so much. One is purely personal. My own father fought in the Ottoman Army as a young officer at the Straits. So even from my earliest years, I was familiar with this landmark in world military history. I learned about it from someone who had actually been there.

Another reason however is that Gallipoli is a special sort of fellowship. It brings together people from different countries and different faiths and tells us how we can transcend and overcome our differences. This is something that has now passed down from one generation to another. More than eighty five years have gone by since the campaign. Only a few years ago there would have been quite a few campaign veterans around the table of a meeting like this, both here and in Turkey. They have all almost gone.

But the fellowship of Gallipoli lives on and continues to bring people together. We all know of course that for Australians and New Zealanders, it has a special meaning. It was the historical event which enabled the people of Australia and New Zealand to discover a separate sense of nationhood and identity. But why should Turks and Britains both venerate and commemorate Gallipoli? We have after all many other victories and major battles in the history of each of our countries.

There are other tragic battles of World War One. I suppose an example is Verdun, where even more young men died tragically and their anonymous bones are still piled high. Verdun represents part of the vitally important process of reconciliation between France and Germany. But when one looks at Verdun, one sees simply the unredeemed horror of twentieth century warfare. Verdun does not I think have the same spirit of peace and transcendence and heroism that one feels at Gallipoli.

Inevitably when Gallipoli has such a powerful hold on the imagination, it is hard not to compare it with other great epic battles. The Dardanelles are after all only a very few miles away from the greatest epic battle of all time the Trojan War. It sometimes seems as if the same combination of heroism, tragedy, glory, and pain, and the useless sacrifice of young lives, can be seen at Gallipoli, just as it was in Homer's epic poem.

This feeling is shared by us in Turkey, partly because it was the first great battle in which Mustafa Kemal Ataturk showed his true genius as a soldier and a leader. But when you think of it, it is rather strange that Gallipoli should be a symbol of reconciliation for us in Turkey. After all, if it had succeeded, the consequences for the Turkish people would have been terrible. At the very least, Istanbul would probably have been the next place to be affected by the fighting and almost certainly, the city would have been gravely damaged. It was also a painful victory for us – we lost so many people. I suppose that many military historians would look at the Turkish victory at Kut-al-Amara in what is now Iraq as being at least as great a success. I know many British ones do. But Gallipoli is much more resonant for us. It was a struggle for the very heart of our country. Yet every year, we go and together with Britons, Australians and New Zealanders, and Frenchmen and Indians too sometimes, we join together in ceremonies to commemorate this battle and the fact that we have transcended the conflicts which caused it.

We know of course that it was not like that at all, at the time. It was an event which took half a million lives. It was full of pain and tragedy. Even minor misfortunes were unimaginable by our standards today. For example, my father survived the campaign. But he always remembered the day when his trench caved in on him. He was buried in mud. It was only twenty four hours later that he was found and rescued. In our generation we have not known anything like this. And perhaps it is Gallipoli that we have to thank for this. It was an experience that taught us that war is futile and that individual lives are much more precious. It showed that soldiers are capable of immense bravery but also of generosity and chivalry and that they can recognize each others' qualities.

So what began as an invasion has ended as a sort of bridge between different peoples. That is something which is very valuable to us. After all the Turks are often portrayed as invaders of Europe, fighting on the plains of Hungary, besieging Vienna, or raiding southern Italy. Those memories are somehow revived in certain quarters, perhaps particularly strongly in Germany, in recent years. I am not sure why they are more relevant than those of any other battles fought three or four hundred years ago, but to those who want to keep us out of Europe, they seem still to be important.

Gallipoli shows the opposite lesson. A European army invaded us this century with disastrous results. But out of that disaster came forgiveness, reconciliation, and acceptance of the links between Turkey and the rest of Europe. It is summed up in

the famous words of Ataturk, which I am sure everyone here knows, saying that the young men who died at Gallipoli, no matter where they came from, must now be considered sons of this land too, at rest in their home.

That is why I find some apparent recent attempts in the media to undermine the spirit of reconciliation at Gallipoli very distressing. They look to me like a clear bid to foster hostility against Turkey and its people and break a very powerful emotional bond between us and the other nations who were present. I hope that it will not happen. Remember that for decades the veterans of Gallipoli came to reunions like this. They came as friends and in a way, former companions in arms. They created the traditions which we celebrate and continue here today. And they most definitely did not feel grudges or resentments against the Turkish people. So I wonder why anyone at this stage should try and attack the Gallipoli tradition?

I think it is perhaps better to look back and remember and mourn all those young lives which were needlessly ended in 1915 and 1916. Whenever you walk across that battlefield, you cannot help thinking of all those people who might have lived for another half century. They lost everything and we lost a wealth of human skills that we shall never be able even to guess at. How many of them would have gone on to be famous statesmen, scientists, writers, inventors, and artists we shall never know.

That is why we are trying to build a world without war or conflict and why Turkish foreign policy emphasizes peace and cooperation. We try to operate by building good bilateral countries with all the countries around us, but we also encourage the building blocks of international stability and prosperity, regional economic organisations, and alliances such as NATO.

We in Turkey want a firm and lasting peace in the world and I believe that the relative stability of the entire Middle East for the last thirty or forty years has been, to a considerable degree, the result of Turkey's stabilising influence. It is something which people do not notice or which they take for granted. But it is there. And to a considerable degree our policies reflect our experiences during Gallipoli and during the eleven years of war which we endured from 1911 to 1922.

So although the veterans of Gallipoli are now very few in number indeed, their heritage continues to work in the world. The reunions and commemorations show every sign of continuing into the years ahead. I would be very sad if they ended. Those who fought and suffered and died in such appalling circumstances deserve to be remembered. The struggle was an unnecessary and pointless one, but the soldiers of Gallipoli did not fight or die completely in vain. Out of such an appalling conflict, eventually came a much better world and reconciliation between nations of a sort which the world had never seen before. I hope that process will continue

Thank you all for this wonderful lunch and for listening to me so patiently.

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION

14 OCTOBER 1999

Since my report this time last year the Committee have met five times. It is perhaps an indication of a thriving Association when one considers that there used to be only two meetings a year.

Autumn Lunch 1998

This was held at the Naval Club on the 15 October 1998. Our speaker was the Chief of the Defence Staff, General Sir Charles Guthrie. We were very honoured that someone in such an important and busy post should spare the time and come to our lunch and give us such an interesting talk. One First World War veteran, Fred Bunday, was also with us. As before, we are extremely grateful to the Naval Club for allowing us to hold the function in their splendid premises.

Gallipoli Day 25 April 1999

As this fell on a Sunday the ceremony at St. Paul's had to be held at 0915 hours rather than the normal 0930 hours. It was most gratifying and moving to see the crypt completely full of people, including a number of young Australian and New Zealand visitors. The Gallipoli campaign is indeed not forgotten! Wreaths were laid at the memorial by myself on behalf of Her Majesty's Government, and by Rear Admiral Hugh Rickard and Major General Evelyn Webb-Carter representing the Royal Navy and the Army respectively, and then by His Excellency Mr Ozdem Sanberk, the Turkish Ambassador, Mr Philip Flood AO, High Commissioner for Australia, the Right Honourable Paul East QC, High Commissioner for New Zealand, Lt. Colonel Fenand Metivier, French Military Attache, and by Commander Henry Brook on behalf of the Gallipoli Association.

At the Cenotaph a wreath was laid by Mr Fred Bunday and a number of members marched on together with a contingent of the Merchant Taylor's Combined Cadet Force. After the service in Westminster Abbey we had our lunch in the Union Jack Club and music was played by a brass quintet from the Band of the Blues and Royals. On the 25 April 2000, a Tuesday, the lunch will be held again at the Union Jack Club.

The Gallipoli Memorial Lecture Trust

The annual lecture was given by Admiral of the Fleet Sir Julian Oswald at Holy Trinity, Eltham on the 21 April. Next year the last such lecture will be given by the Right Reverend Richard Harries, Bishop of Oxford, on Thursday 13 April. After the year 2000 there will probably be lectures arranged through the auspices of the Royal United Services Instituté.

The Gallipoli Memorial Bursary

Two Sandhurst cadets went out to Gallipoli in April and gave a presentation at Sandhurst on the 9 June. An officer from the RAMC was to have gone in October, but he was posted to Kosovo and will now be going next spring instead. Next year two cadets from the Merchant Taylor's CCF will be going and a doctor from Harefield hospital.

Monitor M33

Conservation in dry dock in Portsmouth continues apace with the electrolytic desalination process now in its final phase. Work in progress includes the construction of the searchlight track and dolly and I know that the project's manager would love to hear from anybody who knows anything about 24" projectors. It is hoped that by October 2000 M33 will be open to the public. In the meantime anybody interested or with information which may be useful should contact Mr Peter Lawton of the Hampshire County Council Museum Service.

Association Nationale Pour Les Souvenirs Des Dardanelles

Et Front D'Orient

The Association was represented at their wreath laying at the Arc de Triomphe on 24 April, the start we hope of close contact and collaboration between the two Associations which we will be reporting on from time to time.

Finance

During the course of the year our Treasurer Bill Marsh has undertaken considerable sweeping up exercise concerning unpaid members and he has been very successful. The vast majority of members are all fully paid for this year but there are still a few defaulters who I hope will respond to a letter which is being sent to them. It makes it so much easier for the Treasurer if people would pay by standing order. The finances of the Association continue to be very healthy. We have acquired some new technology for our Editor, and we now have the resources to promote the Association more positively.

The Gallipolian

Three issues have again been published and we are continually grateful to all those members and non-members who provide so much good material to the Editor David Saunders. A number of people have been kind enough to write to express their appreciation for all that he produces for us.

Membership

Membership of the Association stands at 693 fully paid members, including one veteran. However, in addition to this number, there were 73 defaulters as at the AGM all of whom were fully paid last year, and as mentioned above I hope that they will respond and continue their membership.

Marketing and Management Sub-Committee

This meets separately to the main committee and amongst other things considers ways of promoting the Association. Our web site is making excellent progress and responses are building up both from members and non-members. I must mention here that Hugh Jenner and Andy Mullen now meet once a month.

General Outlook

The Association is clearly flourishing and we approach the new Century with optimism that we will continue to fulfil the objectives of the Association way into that Century, and I believe that the Gallipoli Campaign will always be remembered. Please however continue to keep your eyes and ears open for people who may have had a member of the family in the Campaign, or for anybody who may be interested in it, and encourage them to join us. In addition please consider whether you may have spare time to help us with our many tasks and if so please contact either myself or a member of the Committee.

Committee

Finally my heartfelt thanks are due to all members of the Committee who give their time to our affairs. I must single out in particular Norman Pollitt, David Saunders, James Watson-Smith, Hugh Jenner, Bill Marsh and Andy Mullen, who together undertake the really hard background work in their own time and who are really the engine on which the Association runs. Our profound thanks are due to them all.

DEAREST MOTHER

Arthur Watson, aged 19, the son of Harry and Maud Watson of Swanmore, Ryde was killed on 12 August at Gallipoli while serving as a Rifleman with the Isle of Wight Rifles, 8th Battalion Hampshire Regiment. The Hampshires had landed at Suvla late on 10 August and during the attack on the 12th were on the left of the 1/5th Norfolks, when they too came under heavy fire and suffered severe casualties including Arthur Watson. He has no known grave and is commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

Now extracts from his letters home, together with those of his brother Wilfred who served in India and three other men from the Isle of Wight, have been edited and recorded by the actor James Pellow. The cassette, *Dearest Mother* was launched at the Festival of Remembrance at Ryde Theatre on 11 November, is available for £5.50 by post from Isle of Wight Youth Trust Shop, 21A Lugley Street, Newport, Isle of Wight, PO30 5HD.

All proceeds from the sale of the tape are being donated to the Royal British Legion and we are most grateful to one of our members Christopher Old, for drawing it to our attention.

THE GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION

REPORT BY THE HON TREASURER

Copies of the Certified Accounts for the year ending 31 December 1998 were distributed with the Autumn *Gallipolian* and presented to the Annual General Meeting on 14 October.

The Accounts show that whilst there is a slight drop in total income for 1998 compared to 1997 total expenditure was considerably lower (down by 15%). Thus the surplus for the year at £3,185 is the highest recorded since the formation of the Association in 1969. The decrease in Expenditure when compared to 1997 is due to a combination of factors, the principal ones being a reduction in the cost of producing *The Gallipolian* – down by £373 – significant economies on general postage costs – down by £479 – and a reduction in donations made by the Association – there was a one off donation to the National Memorial Arboretum Appeal in 1997. Overall the financial position of the Association is very healthy and our total funds have increased over the year by almost 25% to £12,894. May I make it clear that members of the Association must not commit the Association to any expenditure without the prior written authority of the Committee. In conclusion, I should like to express my thanks to my fellow Committee members and particularly my predecessor as Treasurer, Denis Pollard, for the help and encouragement they have given me in my first, trepidatious year as Treasurer.

W.J.Marsh

MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY – A CHANGE

Norman Pollitt our indefatigable Membership Secretary since January 1988 has decided to take a well earned retirement from this key post as from the end of 1999. Even before being designated as Membership Secretary he had put all the membership records “on to the computer” thus revolutionising both our handling of the information and the production of address labels. Even in those days when our membership was a good deal smaller this was a tremendous step forward and made the whole process of mailing so much easier. Since then some 900 new members have been processed by Norman together with numerous departures, change of address and general enquiries. Every four months or so he has produced up to 700 labels the first stage of posting the latest *Gallipolian*. We are greatly indebted to Norman for all these efforts on behalf of the Association and wish him well in his “retirement.” Fortunately his services and advice will not be lost for he has agreed to remain a member of the Committee. As to the future, Bill Marsh our Treasurer is now taking on responsibility for all membership matters and these in future should be addressed to him – see address on inside of front cover.

“THAT NONE SHALL BE FORGOTTEN” PRIVATE ERNEST LEGG

PATRICK GAREIPY

For the past 11 years I have been compiling a biographical register of every one of the approximately 34,000 British and Dominion servicemen who died at, or as a result of, the Gallipoli campaign. Several short lists have been published in previous *Gallipolians*, eg No 72 Autumn 1993 and No 82 Winter 1996, and these provide an indication of the information I can now provide.

My intention has been not only to identify every Gallipoli casualty, but to truly commemorate the life of each man. In order to do so, I supplement my initial lists with biographical details and anecdotes drawn from printed rolls of honour, embarkation lists, unit war and personal diaries, communication with family members, contemporary newspapers, etc. It is in this way that I am best able to commemorate each of the fallen.

Living in the United States and thus so far from my primary sources, I often have to rely on others to provide my raw information. Without the help of these good people, my project would not be the grand success that it has become. From the information provided I have also been able to correct errors in the Commonwealth War Graves Commission's records resulting in changes to gravestones, memorials and registers.

In addition I have proved an additional 13 Gallipoli deaths and 2 burials to the Commission. I say “proved,” though in some cases proving a soldier's death actually involves initiating an investigation by providing enough evidence to stimulate action. In several cases, proving a death to the Commission has required that I provide *all* of the evidence to prove that the commemoration of a serviceman is warranted. My most recent success will result in the provision of a Commission gravestone to a Gallipoli casualty 83 years after his death.

Private Ernest Legg enlisted in the 2nd Battalion The Hampshire Regiment in 1914. In civil life he was employed on the staff of the *Evening News* and the *Hampshire Telegraph and Post*. After landing with his battalion at Gallipoli on 25 April he was wounded twice. Later he contracted tuberculosis. He was evacuated to England and eventually discharged from the Army with a pension, but on 12 July 1916, he succumbed to his illness at the age of 27 years at his home in Abercrombie Street, Portsmouth. He was buried on 17 July 1916, in Portsmouth (Kingston) Cemetery, the service officiated by the Rev. E. Achieson. His mother had predeceased him some three years previously, his father died in 1926. All three are buried grave 31 row 11 in the Groves section 103 of the cemetery. I am indebted to Jennie Stringer

who kindly ascertained this from the Cemeteries Service of Portsmouth City Council.

I first learned about Private Legg in 1998 from a report in the 21 July 1916, issue of the *Hampshire Telegraph and Post*. It was one of many extracts sent to me on a regular basis by my good pal, Rob Browning of Steep, Petersfield, Hampshire. Since the report of a soldier's death in the United Kingdom was not likely to be an error, I sent his name to my contact at the Commonwealth War Graves Commission, the ever-patient and helpful Shirley Hitchcock, who took the matter in hand. The initial results were not good. She could find no evidence to support my claim that Private Legg had died as a result of his Gallipoli service.

Until 26 October 1999, the last report I had from Shirley was that, until I could provide further evidence, a Commission gravestone would not be forthcoming for the unfortunate young soldier. However, on that date I received a letter from her informing me that Private Legg had finally been granted the honour of a Commission gravestone. The evidence used for this determination was his death certificate – which noted that he had died of tuberculosis 14 months after he entered the Gallipoli campaign – and the newspaper article which I initially sent. Hopefully before too much longer the headstone will be in place with members of the Gallipoli Association having attended its dedication.

I currently have three more Gallipoli deaths under consideration by the Commission, but I am left wondering how many more men and women were mistakenly denied proper commemoration. The error is not the Commission's, for it has always relied on the accuracy of information provided by British and Dominion military and naval authorities. In the case of Gallipoli, there does not even exist an accurate count of the dead, though I will soon correct this with the completion of a nominal index. I have seen casualty counts ranging between 26,000 and 52,000 British and Dominion dead, though I believe 34,000 to be closer to the mark.

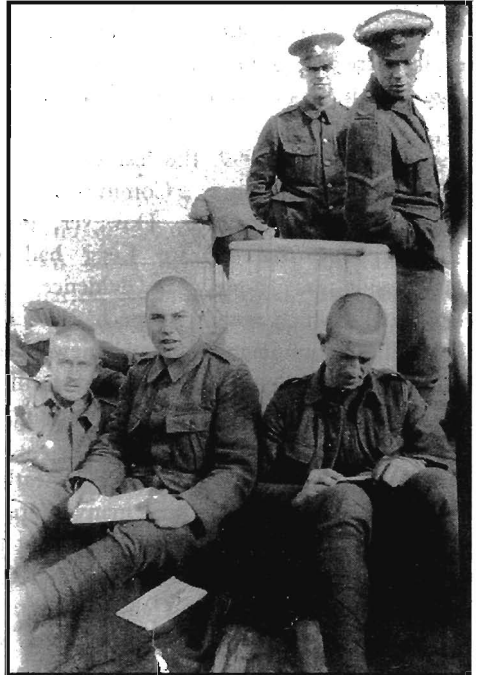
It is my sincere belief that, if we can not leave something worthwhile and unique behind us when we leave this life, we have not lived it properly. The commemoration of the men who lost their lives as a result of the Gallipoli campaign shall be my contribution. I am not sure that it is possible to achieve complete success in this endeavour, but I have made it my goal in this life to ensure that none is forgotten. I am always pleased to answer questions on Gallipoli casualties, while the provision of additional information by members will always be welcomed. I will be delighted to hear from members able to work through their local newspapers, usually available in their local Records Office or Library. Offers of such assistance to me, Patrick Gareipy, 3966 Robin, Eugene, Oregon 97402, USA or by e-mail to patrick@efn.org.

DIARY OF JOHN J. GOATE

MACHINE GUN SECTION, 5TH ROYAL SCOTS

29TH DIVISION APRIL – MAY 1915

Saturday 24 April Got a big surprise today. Monty Smith departed with a burnt leg. W.M. Smith took charge of the Gun Team. Paraded at 10.30 on the boat deck of the *Dongola*. Had final orders read to us. Only now we realised the seriousness of work in front of us. Before this, had been deluded that it was going to be a sort of picnic. Paraded at 2p.m. in fo'castle. Got another two days' rations served out – making four days in all. Don't know how we're going to carry everything. Left Lemnos at 3.30p.m., bound for Dardanelles. Great excitement on board. Steamed past miles of transports containing all sorts of troops – Indians, Australians, New Zealanders and French and all manner of Warships, Cruisers, Torpedo-boats, Mine-layers, Mine-sweepers, Monitors, Submarines, etc. – a great sight. Bands playing and great cheering. Communion served out to us at night on board. Got into our hammocks early and had our last sleep on the *Dongola*. Wish we'd got a mail before we started.



*5th Royal Scots on board the SS Caledonia,
March 1915. Left to right sitting
Fred Tocher, Balmer Hislop and
David Anderson.*

Sunday 25 April On guard on fo'castle at 4a.m. Reached Gallipoli in early morning. Had grand view of commencement of bombardment by the fleet. Watched the havoc wrought by the *Queen Elizabeth's* mighty guns on the forts of Sedd-al-Bahr. These forts soon reduced to ruins and in flames. A curious five-funnelled Russian Warship (known among us as the "Packet of Woodbine") pounding away at the Asiatic Coast. Turks shelled us from both European and Asiatic sides. Shells falling all round us but none hit the transport. Watched the landing by the Fusilier Brigade – a ghastly but entrancing sight. Could see them being mowed down by Turk's rifle and machine-gun fire. Several boats capsized at barbed wire entanglements which Turks had placed under the sea. Occupants drowned. Many boats drifted out to sea again with all their occupants killed. Saw several soldiers swimming to cut the barbed wire. Meanwhile

River Clyde had been run right ashore. Several sailors and midshipmen swam with ropes and planks to make a gangway from the *River Clyde*, so troops could be quickly landed.

Our turn now came to land. The Essex and two companies of the 5th R.S. with machine-gun Section transferred to gun-boat which took us closer in. All had to huddle down before as Turks were sweeping decks with rifle and machine-gun fire. Each man had his rifle equipment, five-days' rations, bundle of firewood. In addition we had all the machine-gun stuff. Transferred to small boats rowed by sailors – a very risky proceeding. Many of the sailors killed before we got ashore. Now we saw what we took to be a line of skirmishers lining the shore. Had to jump waist-deep into sea and wade ashore. Our skirmishers proved to be a line of dead Fusiliers. R.C. priest did neat work tending the wounded until he was killed himself. Rushed across the narrow strip of shore and commenced to scale the cliff – a very difficult task – being heavily laden and under fierce fire. Cleared the Turks from the cliffs. Got them on the run. Fierce struggle round one small building which proved to be a church. Comparative quietness towards night-fall. Lay down to try to get some rest, but that was not to be. Turks began fierce counter-attack about 11p.m. Never heard such commotion in all my life. Noise of rifles and machine-guns deafening. Turks' cries of "Allah! Allah!" very weird. Machine-guns sent forward. Commenced to dig ourselves in. Attack lasted till daylight. Turks driven a good bit inland. Queerest Sunday I've ever spent.

Monday 26 April: Went down to beach to see about breakfast. Got some firewood. Lit a fire and made some tea in a tin can. No water – had to use condensed sea-water pumped from the ships to the shore. Water quite salt so tea horrible. Hard biscuits and plum jam formed rest of meal. O'Neil and I went up to gun-pit to bring in gun and tripod. Spotted by a sniper who let blaze every time we showed above the parapet. Kept prisoner for a long time. At last made up our minds to run the gauntlet. O'Neill took the gun and I the tripod and rushed for it. Never ran so quickly in my life. A queer sensation to hear the bullets whistling round one's head. Took a walk over to see the havoc created yesterday at Sedd-al-Bahr. An awful mess. Big guns just a mass of twisted metal and heaps of dead Turks. Watched our artillery getting into position and the Engineers laying the wires. Got the gruesome task of burying the dead at night. A very weird and solemn proceeding. Heard the minister's voice reading the Burial Service, coming out of the darkness. Our party buried 89. Another wild night. Turks attacked us at dawn. Repulsed them each time. No sleep again. Beginning to feel tired and dirty now. Bruce Webster left with dysentery.

Tuesday 27 April: Did hard forenoon's work digging up transport cuts from the beach. No roads, so stiff work. Heat intense and flies a perfect plague. A great profusion of wild flowers. Turks poured in the shrapnel in afternoon. Saw forty mules killed by bursting of one shell. Top of my helmet knocked off by splinter, therefore got rid of helmet and wore cap comforter thereafter. Started to move forward at 4p.m. Shelled all the way. An awful march. Had to carry all our gun stuff. Found a wee dog

¹ Father William Finn, a short biography of whom can be found on pages 28-34 of this *Gallipolitan*.

Gallipoli

APRIL.

On Guard on 70 castle at 10 a.m. Saw the commencement of the bombardment of the Dardanelles. Had a grand view. Watched the SUNDAY the havoc played by the great guns of the "Queen Elizabeth". A tremendous commencing. Saw the ruined forts. Landed under fire in Gallipoli. No. 1 Battalion of Fire. Went off the "Dardanelles" on to a Gun Boat & then on to the sea. Saw most ghastly sights when we landed. The sleep to night. Counter attack by Turks at 11.30 p.m. Laid till 2.15. A. M. A terrible time. Did not think that any of us would see morning. That fearful chaos Machine Guns & Grenades under most deadly fire.

Had most exciting time in morning dodging bullets of snipers MONDAY 26. while bringing in the Tripod. One or two never run before. Kept on about all day. Snipers busy. Gathered sticks, made fire & boiled some tea in those times. Water salt, so then not great. Had another wild night. Attacked at 11.30 p.m., at 2 a.m. & again at dawn. Another night without any sleep. Beginning to feel tired & dirty now. Got queerous look of knowing the dead.

Did a hard forenoon work dragging up Trench. TUESDAY 27. Spent early from beach. Under Enforced fire to day. Since struck my helmet. Shot very pleasant. Started to move forward at 4 p.m. An awful march. Had to carry all our gun stuff. General attack on Turkish position. joined up with the French. Another sleepless night. Had to dig ourselves in. Another hot night. About the "Dardanelles" in the Cline Grove proved a nuisance.

Started out at 7 a.m. Went into the firing line. Had most awful time. Sat in a stream all day long, serving the Gun with ammunition & feeling hell. joined with the 11th Battalion Regiment. Saw most ghastly sights as all wounded came in. Poor Freddy Jones killed. Then conversation in the 5. 3 Column sneaking all our officers laid out. Battalion badly cut up & forced to retreat. Retreated to line of trenches for the night. Lost everything. Again no sleep. Worst than hell must be. Wonder how 88 long it can last. Suicide Wednesday.

APRIL—MAY.

In the Trenches all day. Digging shells against Shrapnel Kennedy. Kemp. D. Anderson. I will a Masson among the Woodstock. Confounded Shrapnel began Kemp's case as our 2.34. made Joe for us. Went to bed at night but aroused at 10 p.m. by strong night attack. Had pretty rotten time again. Got no more sleep. Very cold too. Have got a fine beard now. Yesterday's casualties in 5th R.S. 9 Officers & 180 men. 15 B. 4 shops & Lieut. Surabuck & Sgt. King. Barch's killed. Colonel & Major wounded. Duncan Ross sent me was killed.

Went out in Listening Patrol at 4 a.m. - heavy work. FRIDAY 30. Didn't enjoy it. Had good dinner today - stew of bullock's head, broccolis & cheese. Moved to the rear today for rest. Sorry to leave the Harwiches. 4.7. got rather worried. Had long wandering well all over the staff before we found the Batt. Dark when we got in heavy Bombardment with Shrapnel. Had some narrow escapes. Occupied another line of Trenches. Night somewhat quieter.

Up at 4 a.m. Had hard days work Entrenching. Lived up to it. SATURDAY, MAY 1. High to Day. Got over the bars & bacon served out. Able to enjoy his pipe again. Snipers again made their presence felt. Kemp still acting as Cook & a jolly good cook too. Cooked all our grub down by the river side. Enjoyed fried bacon, fried in a brownie tin &c. Twelve hours Battle began at 11 p.m. Turks made big night attack. 5th R.S. made fine Bayonet charge. Ben Tean off to living line at the double. Had another hot time, but again got thro.

Ever old 16 only killed - also Capt. Lindsay & MEMO. Capt. Russell. Took many prisoners but Turks broke that Essen line. Right & left of us before we knew. No time for Maxims. Seized rifles & bayonets. Bayoneted my first & hope my last Turk horrible.

which had been wounded in the leg. General attack on Turkish lines began. Joined up with the French. Started to dig ourselves in once more. Grierson and I made a dug-out. Then made a gun-pit. Very hard work as ground was very stony. Never got the use of our dug-out as we had to stand all night. "Abdul the Damned", a Turkish gun planted in the middle of an olive grove, proved very troublesome. Had sharp shower of rain in the early hours which soaked us through. Turks seem to be liveliest between dusk and dawn. Snipers very troublesome on all sides of us. Caught one to-day with his face and hands painted green.

Wednesday 28 April: Got a fire set a-going very early. Got water out of a stream. Risked it in spite of dead Turks. Got breakfast ready – tea, biscuits and jam. Started



Gun team of the 5th Royal Scots in Gallipoli 1915.

out at 7a.m. for firing line. Detected that road was mined, so advanced through a wood, which was well marked by snipers. Ultimately got into Gully and advanced up river. Fell into deep pool. Probably would have been drowned but for Jim Chalmers. Incidentally lost box of ammunition. Advanced up the stream under fire all the time. Reached place where river divided. Mounted guns there – a lively corner. Six machine guns quite close – 2 belonging to Hants, 2 Worcesters and 2 of ours. Noise deafening. Shells from our artillery and Navy shrieking over our heads. Sat in stream for hours filling belts. Climbed up waterfall dozens of times taking up ammunition to the guns. Paterson, Binnie and McPhail had to leave – nerves gave way. McDonald (Monty's servant) shot through the head.

Colonel and Headquarters' Staff came up. Went off to the left with ammunition party. Last we saw of them. Colonel wounded. Adjutant, W.B. Hislop², and most of others

² Second Lieutenant Balmer Hislop, age 29, whose mother lived at Summerside, Collinton, Edinburgh. Buried in Redoubt Cemetery.

killed. Freddy Tocher³ killed. Took his place At the gun. Donald Hoodie and I now only two left to work that gun. Previous to this had advanced thro' Krithia almost to the foot of Achi Baba.

Naval Division and French now came up. All our men now in firing line no reserves at all. Turks brought up 70,000 reinforcements and things began to look serious. Saw French making brilliant charge and getting Turks on the run. Next moment, for some unaccountable reason, French retired. Battle raged on, Turks gradually pressing forwards. Drove back right and left flanks, therefore we in centre came in for enfilading fire. Quite an orderly retreat. Machine guns remained to cover retreat of division, therefore we were last to retire. At last our turn came. Had to leave equipment, ammunition, mekometers, etc., behind. Threw them to bottom of river. Miracle how we got away at all. Retired back farther than our starting point in the morning. Machine Gun Section separated from Battalion. Got beside the Worcesters. Took up a line of trenches and told to hold them at any cost. Now about 7p.m. Had had no grub all day. Worcesters supplied us with biscuits and jam.

Kennedy⁴ and I then set off up Gully again to bring in Rintoul who had been left wounded. Found someone else had brought him in. He afterwards died⁵. His brother taken away with appendicitis same day. Set off with Jack Binnie to ruins of farm to fill water bottles. Met Ser. Maj. Baillie on way, wounded in arm. Stopped and dressed his wound. Advised him to go down to base. Shells now falling all round. Filled our bottles and came back. Found Baillie lying dead, killed by a shell⁶. Returned to the trench and dug a pit for our gun. Kennedy, David Anderson, George Anderson, Kemp and I on No. 3 gun. Dead tired and soaking wet, but sleep impossible.

Kennedy and I sent out on Listening Patrol – the worst job of all. Had to go 100 yards in front of firing line and listen for the enemy. An eerie job. Imagined that every bush and every boulder was a Turk. Pitch dark, of course. Glad when hour was up. Longest hour I've ever spent. Ran risk of being shot by our own men when we were returning to trench. Had peace for two hours, and then was sent out again, with D. Anderson this time. Got fright of my life when heard someone crawling towards me. Greatly relieved when I heard a voice, "Don't shoot, it's me, David Anderson." At last after a seemingly endless night, dawn came. Luckily Turks did not attack. Must have been severely punished themselves.

³ Private Fred Tocher, age 21 whose parents lived at Richmond Villa, Lossiemouth. Name on Helles Memorial.

⁴ John (Jack) Kennedy survived Gallipoli and the Western Front where he became a Captain in the Tank Corps and was awarded the Military Cross. An Art Master after the war he was the best man at John Goate's wedding.

⁵ Private R. Rintoul died on 1 May and is buried in the Alexandra (Chatby) Military and War Memorial Cemetery

⁶ Sergeant Major Frederick Bailey, age 42, who is listed in the War Graves Register as deceased on 25 April, and whose name is on the Helles Memorial, was the husband of Lydia Bailey of 14 Cambusnethan Street, Edinburgh. He had previously served in the South African War and was Drill Instructor for the Royal Archers, King's Body Guard.

Thursday 29 April After breakfast (cadged from Worcesters) Geo. Anderson and I set off up Gully to recover our kits. Spotted by a sniper up a tree, so thought it safer to return without our kits. Spent forenoon digging shelter against shrapnel. Arthur Milne departed with dysentery. Set out to find Battalion to see about rations. Came back laden with tea, bully beef, cheese, biscuits, and the eternal plum jam. Got a fire set a-going at back of trench. Kemp took up duties as cook. Made an excellent stew of bully beef, biscuits and cheese. Best feed we've had yet. Got our dinner under difficulties dodging shells from two Turkish guns, "Wandering Willie" and "Asiatic Annie" on the Asiatic side. Kennedy had very narrow escape. We went out in front of Maxim to see if it was properly mounted. Geo. Anderson accidentally pressed button and let off five shots which riddled Kennedy's puttees but luckily did not injure him.

Watched an exciting air chase, Commander Samson chasing a Turkish aeroplane. Did not see end but heard that Samson brought it down. Turks quiet in afternoon so went out and gathered some beautiful wild flowers. Wandered down the trench to see some of the other chaps on the other guns. Came back and found Kemp had tea ready. Tea even without sugar and milk tastes fine out here. Cigarettes and tobacco finished long ago. Haven't had a shave yet, so have quite a decent beard now. Bitter cold night after broiling day. Lay down to get some rest about 8p.m. Aroused at 10 by great commotion. Turks attacked in force. Duncan Ross went mad and rushed over to the French lines and volunteered to lead them. Scene lighted up by flames from a burning village which our artillery had set on fire. Turks continued attack until daylight but were easily repulsed. Yesterday's casualties in the 5th R.S. amounted to 9 Officers and 200 men. Lieuts. Turnbull⁷ and Maule⁸ killed.

Friday 30 April: Spent morning and forenoon improving trench and making it shell-proof. Kemp cooked dinner again – same as yesterday. French came up in afternoon to replace us in trench. Gun team ordered to rejoin battalion. Had no idea where it was. Set out with all our gun stuff. Heavy bombardment going on. Had many narrow escapes. Could not carry all our stuff so had to make several journeys. Passed several batteries of artillery. No sign of battalion so dumped our stuff down behind some boulders. Left behind to watch it, while others went back to bring another load. Sniper in vicinity so had to lie flat. Glad when the others came back. Still no sign of battalion, so resolved to stay where we were for the night. Got a fire ready to make tea. Lieut. Kemp arrived on the scene and directed us to battalion. As it was getting dark set off without tea. After another hour's wandering found battalion in trench close to river. Now quite dark so could not light fire to make tea. Had to content ourselves with biscuits and plum jam. Had to set off once more to the "Dump" to bring the rest of our stuff. Nearly midnight when we got back. Turks somewhat quieter to-night. River seemed to be alive with frogs which made a tremendous noise. All sorts of insects in this spot, also lizards, tortoises and snakes.

Saturday 1 May In second line trench, so tension relieved a bit. No use trying to

⁷ Lieutenant William Turnbull is named on the Helles Memorial.

⁸ Lieutenant Robert Maule, son of Sir Robert Maule of Edinburgh, was killed by shrapnel and buried in Pink Farm Cemetery.

sleep, as we could not get shelter from the sun. Went down to the river for a wash. Really the first wash we have had. Discovered our sheets were inhabited. Fared quite decently to-day. Got rum, tobacco, and bacon served out. Kemp still acting cook. Established his kitchen in a niche in river bank. Found a French dixie which held quite a lot of water. Made tea and fried bacon in a biscuit-tin lid. Had the best dinner we've had yet. Everyone enjoyed it immensely. Also got a smoke to-day. Everyone in a very cheerful mood. Spent afternoon digging a big hole to hide machine guns in, as Turkish aeroplanes were buzzing over-head. Watched our artillery firing shrapnel at them. Settled down to get a sleep.

Soon roused by great commotion. Turks had broken through Munsters and were right on top of us. Our guns still buried in hole so had not time to mount them, therefore seized rifles and bayonets and charged them. 5th R.S. made great charge and drove enemy right back. Bayoneted my first and hope my last Turk. Drove Turks right back amongst the Munsters again and a terrible fight took place. Turks fought stubbornly but were caught between two lines and dropped in hundreds. Monty Smith, Capt. Russell⁹, Capt. Lindsay¹⁰ and Lieut. Kemp¹¹ all killed during this fray. Kept driving Turks back. Gun teams then sent back for guns. Came back with them at the double, and mounted them in our new firing line. Battle lasted till eleven in the forenoon – exactly twelve hours. A great many Turkish prisoners taken. One came out from behind a bush with his hands up and surrendered to me. Sight of me going through a six-foot Turk's pockets in search of fire-arms proved very amusing to rest of Gun team.

Sunday 2 May: Battle raged furiously all morning till eleven o'clock and off and on all day. No time for dinner to-day. Gun Section got the order to move forward about 2p.m. – a slow process as we were under shell fire and had to rush from one piece of cover to another. David Anderson, Bartleman and I advanced together – Anderson carrying gun, Bartleman tripod, and I the ammunition. Shell burst right over us killing Anderson¹² and blowing off back of Bartleman's head – I escaped. Never heard such a blood-curdling yell as Anderson let out. I rushed to Bartleman and found he was still alive but unconscious. Waited with him until stretcher-bearers came, but he died on way down¹³.

Took cover behind a natural mound for a while, then advanced again. Kennedy, Kemp, Aitken and I put into a gun pit in an important corner beside the Munsters and Dublins. Had a lot of digging to do to make pit suitable. Grierson and I then went away back to fetch up more stuff and rations. Had to run the gauntlet in some exposed

⁹ Captain William Russell is commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

¹⁰ Captain D.A. Lindsay is buried at Redoubt Cemetery.

¹¹ Lieutenant Charles Kemp is commemorated on the Helles Memorial, the War Graves Register records the date of his death as 25 May.

¹² Private Anderson a medical student and son of John Anderson of 80 Polwarth Terrace, Edinburgh is commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

¹³ Private William George Bartleman, the son of James and Cecil Bartleman of 17 Napier Road, Edinburgh is buried in Lancashire Landing Cemetery.

parts. As we were returning we were just in time to catch an Essex man badly wounded in the leg with shrapnel as he was falling over a cliff. Bound him up as well as we could. Advanced up the Gully. Apparent here that Turks had suffered severely. Dead lying everywhere and piles of Turkish equipment, rifles etc. Got back to pit and made tea – our first meal to-day. Turks attacked several times during the night. Could see their bayonets glittering in the moonlight. Kept the gun going all night. Fired thousands of rounds of ammunition. Turks' attacks easily repulsed. Would not have felt so secure in our pit had we known the Hants, were bombed out of it the previous night.

Monday 3 May: Went up Gully in morning erecting barbed wire entanglements. Had quiet though busy forenoon, filling belts and improving gun-pit. Kemp made stew of bully beef and cheese. Turks came down hill in afternoon with white flag. Asked for four hours' armistice to bury their dead. It was granted. Strange sight in afternoon to see Turks on the hill and our men strolling about in the open without a shot being fired. Took advantage of the quiet to visit some of the other guns and see how they were getting on. Turks started digging trenches so truce was broken. Firing began. Everyone had to scurry for trenches. Enemy aeroplanes began to hover about dropping smoke bombs to indicate to Turks where our lines were. Artillery duel raged for some time. Turks attacked at 8p.m. Dark by now. Turks came down Gully in huge numbers. Got the machine gun on to them as they were trying to climb over the barbed wire. Fired thousands of rounds to-night. Scene lit up by flare bombs and signal rockets, and by searchlights from our ships. A weird scene.

New horrors to-night in hand grenades and aerial torpedoes dropped from aeroplanes. About the hottest corner we've been in yet. A certain amount of enjoyment in it too. Our pit had very commanding position so got on to the Turks as they swept down the Gully. Wonder our pit was not spotted. Water in gun boiling and barrel red hot. Hard work filling belts to keep the gun going. Took turn about at firing and belt filling. Turks' artillery very active but luckily the range was not accurate. Turks kept up attack till dawn and then as usual returned to the trenches.

Tuesday 4 May: When daylight came saw evidence of fierceness of the attack. Turks lying in heaps, some even stretched across the barbed wire. Gully full of bodies. Turks evidently had enough because except for a sniper or two, everything was quiet. Took advantage of this to go up the stream – the Kerveres Dere – to have a wash. Felt fresher after it. Could not get a shave, however, as razor was lost on 28th April. Collected a few souvenirs such as Turkish and French bullets, *Queen Elizabeth* shrapnel etc.

A good many Turkish prisoners came in. Spoke to one – a big, fine-looking man who seemed to be delighted with his fate. All he wanted was food and a cigarette. After dinner got orders to remove into reserve trenches to re-fit as we could scarcely muster up a set of equipment amongst us. New trenches very wet and shallow. Could not dig deeper as we came upon water. Made them as comfortable as possible. Made a dug-out and covered it with tree branches to shade us from the broiling sun. Flies everywhere.

Could scarcely put a bite into our mouths without swallowing hundreds of flies.

Chummy Todd arrived in afternoon with joyful news that he had brought up the Mail – the first one! Great excitement. Waited very impatiently till it was sorted out. Then a wild scramble for the letters and parcels. Gun team as usual fared well in the letter line. Retired to our dug-outs and enjoyed our letters from home. Got three parcels – from Dr. Burns, the Edwardses and E¹⁴. Fancy having cake, chocolate and cigarettes again! Had almost forgotten how these things tasted. Gorged ourselves with them. Fortunately Dr. Burns' parcel contained a shirt and socks. Very pleased to see them as my socks were minus soles and the least said about my shirt the better! Our shirt-picking competitions seem to do no good. Got comparative quiet to enjoy all the good things. Everyone very happy tonight and forgot that there were such things as Turks and shrapnel etc. Great rejoicing all along the lines. Never realised before that a letter could bring such happiness. Read and re-read our letters till we knew them by heart. Had quite a feast washed down with rum. A beautiful starry night with bright moon. War seemed very far away except for occasional crack of a sniper's rifle.



Gun Team of the 5th Royal Scots in Gallipoli 1915, John Goate standing.

Wednesday 5 May: On sentry duty in the early hours – not a pleasant duty. Went across to Pink Farm for water. Well very deep. Had to take off my puttees and tie them to the tin before I could draw up water. Helped Kemp to get breakfast ready. Quite a luxurious meal this morning thanks to our parcels. Had novelty of milk in tea as Dr. Burns had sent a tin of condensed milk. Not much rest although we were out of firing line. Had to take the machine guns to pieces to give them a thorough cleaning which they greatly needed, being clogged up with sand and dirt. Heat almost unbearable.

¹⁴ Eva Whitton his fiancée to whom he had been engaged since 1912, they were married in 1919.

Got another wash to-day. Lay down to get a much needed rest in afternoon. Kemp roused us to tell us tea was ready. A very enjoyable meal to-day as we could all picnic together in the open without having to dodge bullets. Had brown bread to tea as Lang had got some in parcel. A bit stale but a pleasant change from hard biscuits. Did some visiting at night. Went over to the company lines and saw Murdoch and Sandy Wallace. Found them feasting on salmon sandwiches. Made inquiries about Donald Watson, but nobody had seen or heard of him since 28th April¹⁵.

Thursday 6 May: John J.'s birthday. What a way to spend a birthday! Replaced in Reserve Trench by Naval Engineers. Advanced at 10a.m. Gun brigaded to-day. Dug a gun pit up the Nullah under shell-fire. Covered the advance of the troops. Got our first meal – biscuits and jam – about 7p.m. Kennedy, Aitken and I in a tight corner, quite isolated. Advanced to a night attack at 8p.m. A rotten job – barbed wire and shrapnel. Got into the Worcester lines and then among the Sikhs and Gurkhas. A wretched, cold night and had to lie out in the open. A weird night altogether. Don't want another like it. Captain MacIntosh killed to-day¹⁶.

Friday 7 May: Moved into Firing Line in early morning, 5th Royal Scots went forward under murderous fire to take a pine wood. Took it, but no support, so had to retire again. Awful slaughter. Held the trench till night. Dublin and Munster Fusiliers then came up and wood was taken again. Our Maxims wrought havoc. Had busy time belt-filling. Starved today, as no rations could be brought up. Dante's Inferno nothing like this. Lieut. Aitchison killed¹⁷. Think they want to wipe out the 5th R.S.

Saturday 8 May: The attack on the ridge at Krithia continued all day. Gun team moved early forward into new firing line beside the Border Regiment. Had a hot day. Gave covering fire for the advance of the New Zealanders. Drove the Turks a good bit back today. Starved again, as could get no rations up. Had breakfast about 6a.m. and that was all. George Anderson killed¹⁸. Poor Gun Team sadly reduced. Poor Anderson shot right through head. Killed instantaneously. "Asiatic Annie" and "Wandering Willie" very troublesome.

Memo: Gallipoli very wild and mountainous country. Frogs, snakes and flies! Flies a perfect plague. Frogs kept us awake at night. Wild flowers beautiful.

Sunday 9 May: Had a quietish day, although we were up in the Firing Line. Set fire to a wood to burn out these confounded snipers. Mail arrived, and with it two letters from home and three from Eva. A splendid photo of E. also arrived. That made me smile.

Had a particularly nerve-wracking night. Turks attacked again, but were easily repulsed. Buried poor George Anderson at night. Kemp down with dysentery. Took his place as G.T. Cook. "Lusitania" sunk by German submarines. 2,000 lives lost.

¹⁵ Private Donald Watson

¹⁶ Captain John MacIntosh was aged 45 at the time of his death is commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

¹⁷ Second Lieutenant John Aitchinson aged 19 was a trainee Chartered Accountant from Braid Avenue, Edinburgh. Commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

¹⁸ Private George Anderson is commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

Monday 10 May: Got the order to be relieved from the Firing Line. Had to cross bullet-swept plain. In the process the brutes pinned me in the back-side. Had awful time lying exposed till Law¹⁹ came to rescue me. Poor Arthur wounded in doing so. Managed to crawl to safety. Awful journey on stretcher to Dressing Station and another awful one to Base Hospital in ambulance waggon. Next put into Lighter and taken on board Gun Boat, and from there to Hospital Ship *Royal George*.

Here ends the Gallipoli Diary of John J. Goate Machine Gun Section, 5th Royal Scots, 29th Division. The next stage was to St. Andrew's Hospital, Malta, where remained for three months with a bullet still wedged near the base of his spine, before being sent back to Great Britain. He was landed at Plymouth and sent to a hospital at Exeter where the bullet was removed, following which he returned to Edinburgh and a Medical Board who to his disappointment would not pass him fit for active service. As a result he was sent to a convalescent camp at Randlastown, Co. Antrim where he met quite a few of his comrades from the 5th Royal Scots. Here he remained until the end of the War.

Afterwards he returned to his former post of assistant teacher at Broughton Primary School, Edinburgh, later he became Deputy Head and then a Headmaster in two schools before his death in office in 1946 aged 60. During the Second World War in addition to running his school he was active in the ARP in addition to dealing with evacuee children. John Goate enjoyed his teaching career and was an excellent pianist. He was always interested in natural history, hence the delight in the wild flowers of Gallipoli.

John Goate was a modest man who rarely talked about his experiences of April and May 1915, indeed the diary only came to light after his death when it was discovered by his only child, Dorothy Goate, a member of the Gallipoli Association, who has very kindly made both it and the photographs available for publication.



John Goate and his daughter Dorothy at the Moulin Inn, Pitlochry April 1940.

¹⁹ Arthur Law later served in France where he lost a leg during the Battle of the Somme. Became an Art Master in Dundee

“THEY ACHIEVED THE IMPOSSIBLE”

THE ROYAL DUBLIN FUSILIERS AND THEIR CHAPLAIN FATHER FINN

MICHAEL ROBSON

High up on the moors, above and to the west of the city of Durham in north-east England, lies Ushaw College, home to a unique memorial to a soldier-priest. It is a remarkable oil painting whose canvas measures 29 x 50 inches. The picture's gilt frame bears an inscribed commemorative plate which in too few words encapsulates the story of a chaplain's devotion to his duty and his self-sacrifice in his care of the soldiers whose spiritual needs he had charge of. The plate reads:

The collier transport 'River Clyde'
Landing troops at 'V' Beach, Sedd-el-Bahr
in the Dardanelles, 25th April 1915
by Frank H. Mason R.B.A.
The troops included the Royal Dublin Fusiliers
and the Munster Fusiliers.
Here the Rev. Father William J. Finn, Chaplain to the Forces
Was killed in the exercise of his sacred duties.
They Achieved The Impossible
Presented to Ushaw College by his sister Mary Holland



Originally from county Tipperary in Ireland, the Finn family latterly resided in Yorkshire, England, where William Joseph was born in 1875. The young Finn studied at Ushaw College for eleven years from 1889, up to his entrance into the priesthood. He was ordained at Middlesbrough Cathedral on 5 August 1900 by the Bishop of Middlesbrough. Before joining the army chaplaincy Father Finn served his church in St.Helen's, Lancashire.

At the outbreak of war the 1st Battalion The Royal Dublin Fusiliers returned to Great Britain following service in India. Father Finn joined them in late 1914, becoming a Chaplain 4th Class; a rank equivalent to that of Captain. On 16 March 1915 the Dublins sailed from Avonmouth on board the *Ausonia* bound for the eastern Mediterranean. After a week in Alexandria the *Ausonia* took them on to Lemnos where they arrived at Mudros Bay on 10 April. The Dublins left Mudros for the Dardanelles on the 23 April sailing via Tenedos.

Here let Michael MacDonagh take up the story as he tells it in his book *The Irish at the Front*.

"On the Saturday morning Father Finn heard the confessions of the men on board the transport, off Tenedos, said Mass and gave Holy Communion."

"Then on Sunday morning he asked for permission of the commanding officer of the battalion to go ashore with the men. Colonel Rooth tried to persuade him to remain on the transport where he could give his services to such wounded as were brought back. "Your are foolish to go; it means death" said the officer. "The priest's place is beside the dying soldier; I must go" was Father Finn's reply."

The Dublins were split up before the landing at 'V' Beach, one company staying on board the *River Clyde*, while other companies were in picket-boats. It should also be remembered that the *River Clyde* did not reach as good a final beaching position as had been anticipated. The ship had to take evasive action during her final approach in order to avoid running down some of the small boats and eventually ran aground at 0622 but still too far from the shore line. Douglas Jerrold (1923) describes her position as 50 yards from the beach, which was 10 yards wide. Beyond this narrow strip of strand lay a green amphitheatre whose "...peaceful slopes were themselves covered with trenches and dug-outs invisible from the shore, and beyond the reach of damage from the preliminary bombardment."

Returning to Michael MacDonagh, who continues:

"Father Finn left the transport for the shore in the same boat as the Colonel. When the boats crowded with the Dublins got close to the beach a hail of shrapnel, machine gun fire rifle fire was showered upon them by the Turks, hidden amongst the rocks and ragged brushwood on the heights. Numbers of the Dublins were killed

or wounded and either tumbled into the water or dropped on reaching the beach. This fearful spectacle was Father Finn's first experience of the savagery of war. It terribly upset him. He at once jumped out of the boat and went to the assistance of the bleeding and struggling men. Then he was hit himself."

Those fortunate few who made it to the beach had to keep their heads down behind what little cover there was. This was provided by a small sand bank, only four feet high in the estimation of Michael Hickey (1995). Here the survivors tried to avoid the Turkish fire, which was maintained throughout the daylight hours. Referring to the 1st. Royal Dublin Fusiliers, Jerrold (1923) says "Of three companies of this fine battalion, barely 150 men reached the shore line."

Resuming with MacDonagh (1916) once again, he goes on to say of Father Finn:

"By the time he had waded to the beach his clothing was riddled with shot. Yet disabled as he was, and in spite of the great pain he must have been suffering, he crawled about the beach, affording consolation to the dying Dublins. I have been told that to give absolution he had to hold up his injured right arm with his left. It was while he was in the act of blessing one of his men that his skull was broken by a piece of shrapnel."

Michael MacDonagh's book was based not only on the letters of regimental officers and soldiers of the Irish battalions but also on the records compiled at the depots. Among his other sources was the Reverend Henry Clapham Foster MA (1918), who wished "in a very humble way to chronicle the immortal deeds of the 2nd Royal Naval Brigade." He had noted that despite being severely wounded in the head, Father Finn "...continued his work of mercy until he lay down to die from sheer exhaustion and loss of blood."

Finally, according to MacDonagh, "The last thought of Father Finn was for the Dublins. His orderly says that in a brief moment of consciousness he asked; "Are our fellows winning?"

The Reverend. Foster was a Church of England chaplain and a veteran of the previous year's action at Antwerp. He was serving with the 2nd Brigade of the Royal Naval Division and like Father Finn he too had meant to land at 'V' Beach. During that frightful morning however Foster, along with three platoons of 'A' Company of the Anson Battalion, was diverted to 'W' Beach. There they joined "B" Company, who were already on the shore and in this fashion the Reverend Foster became the first Anglican chaplain to land on the Gallipoli peninsula.

The Reverend Foster "...highly esteemed Father Finn as a friend" and that feeling was fully reciprocated by Finn, who presented the Anglican cleric with a medal of 'Our Lady of Mount Carmel' as a talisman to protect him. Perhaps Father Finn's thoughtful gift was of some help too, for Foster did survive the war and later went

on to become a vicar in Stocksbridge, near Sheffield, Yorkshire. In his book published in 1918, Foster included this extract from a poem, written by Bertrand Shadwell of Chicago, on the subject of Father Finn's death:

“He was down among the lees
Of the blood-encrimsoned seas;
But he struggled to his knees,
 Father Finn.
With a bullet through his breast,
He raised his hand and us he blest:
‘And I pardon all your sin,’
Said Father Finn.
“Sure, there never was a priest
Like Father Finn.
Other priests are not the least
 Like Father Finn.
O! the boys are all in tears
In the Dublin Fusiliers-
They have lost the friend of years,
Father Finn.”

The Reverend Foster summed up his feelings at his friend's fatality in the following words:

“Father Finn's death was a great grief to me and a great blow to his men who well nigh worshipped him.”

The above view of Father Finn's hold over his flock is also supported by his fellow chaplain from the 86th Brigade, the Reverend Oswin Creighton. This Church of England padre wrote in his book *With the Twenty-ninth Division in Gallipoli*:

“The men never forgot him and were never tired of speaking about him. I think they felt his death almost more than anything that happened in that terrible landing off the *River Clyde*. I am told they kept his helmet for a very long time after and carried it with them wherever they went. It seemed to me that Father Finn was an instance of the extraordinary hold a chaplain and especially perhaps a Roman Catholic can have on the affections of his men if he absolutely becomes one of them and shares their danger.”

Yet another chaplain who was also serving with the 29th Division, the Reverend William Ewing, writing in his memoirs *From Gallipoli to Baghdad*, speaks of Father Finn “The praise of whose courage and devotion was upon all lips.”

Finn was not the first chaplain to die in the First World War, Cannon Robert B.

Gwydir OSB, drowned when the hospital ship *Rohilla* was wrecked in a storm off Whitby on 30 October 1914. Father Finn however was the first priest to be killed in action. He had been serving at the Church of the Sacred Heart, St.Helen's, when he joined-up and the *St.Helen's Newspaper und Advertiser* carried a detailed account of his death in action in their edition of 8 June 1915. Apparently Father Finn had the same inspirational effect upon the then parish priest of the Sacred Heart, as he had upon the men of the Dublins. Although already middle aged, Father Richard Corcoran was reported to have volunteered to take Father Finn's place.

Corcoran was as good as his word too! The newspaper's edition of 9 November 1915 reported on a talk given by Father Corcoran on his return from the Dardanelles. Between the time of his learning of Finn's death and his lecture in November, this priest had managed to join-up, get posted to Gallipoli and see some action on the Suvla front during August.

Father Finn's Alma Mater, Ushaw College, publishes a magazine three times a year and the issue for July 1915 carried the college's news of his death and his obituary. It also published the following poem by J. R. Meagher:

In Memoriam

The Rev. William Finn

Killed in action, April 25th, 1915

He did not turn his ears from that high call,

Nor parley with himself, nor hesitate.

Men would have held him; but he did not wait,

Albeit the air was thick with shell and ball.

He saw with tears his gallant Dublins fall;

His place was with them. Like a mountain spate,

His spirit o'leaped its banks and laughed at Fate,

Knowing God's Providence that ruleth all.

O Alma Mater, bind your brows with laurel !

Yours sons have flocked to wield their Country's sword,

And take up arms in Honour's latest quarrel.

But this one seized the javelin of the Lord,

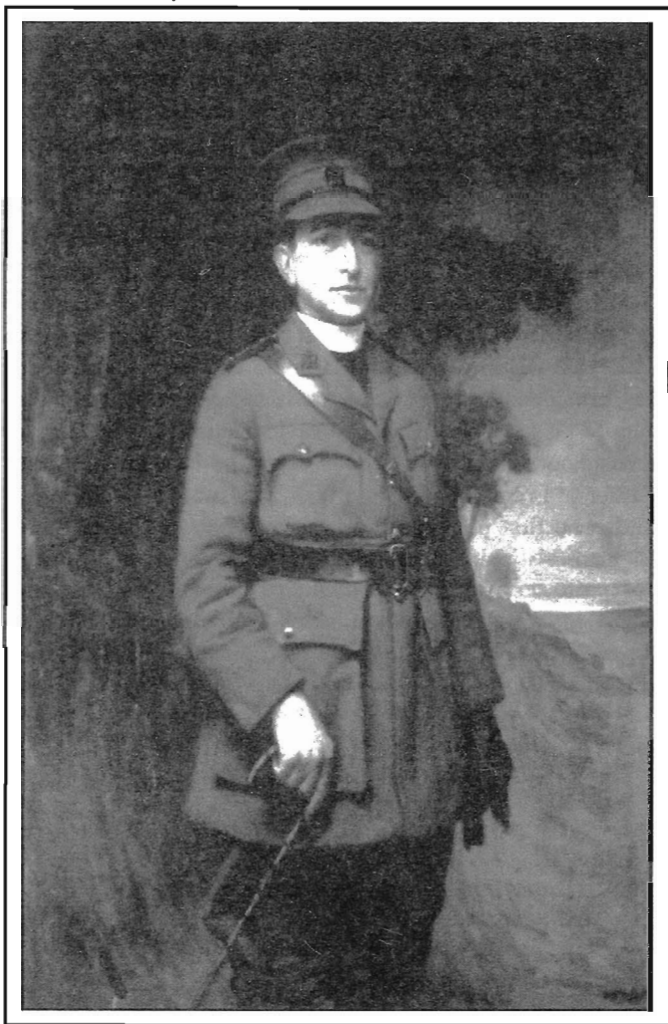
And hurled it flashing, all too brief a star,

High up the bloody steeps of Sedd-ul-Bahr.

There was another Ushaw alumnus on board the *River Clyde* that day, Father T. A. Harker serving with the Royal Munster Fusiliers. Father Harker chose not to leave the ship with the first assault, but instead waited until evening before making his way to the beach. When he reached the shore and had caught up with the men under his pastoral care, he said Mass for the survivors of the Munsters and Dublins. He also buried Father Finn. The grave was marked by a cross made out of an ammunition box. On it the inscription read "To the memory of the Rev. Capt. Finn".

Thankfully, the memory of Father Finn's heroic actions did indeed live on and though he was Mentioned in Despatches by Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, others have hinted that even higher recognition would not have been out of place for this gallant priest. Father Finn's devotion to the men of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers and his total disregard for himself, found a fitting epitaph at the hand of Lieutenant-Colonel J.H. Patterson, who in his book *With the Zionists at Gallipoli* wrote:

"Father Finn has so far been granted no V.C. but if there is such a thing in heaven, I am sure he is wearing it, and His Holiness Benedict might do worse than canonise this heroic priest, for surely no saint ever died more nobly. 'Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.'"



Posthumous portrait by Fred Elwell, circa 1917

The name of the Reverend Father William Joseph Finn appears on the east wall, panel 4, of the Royal Garrison Church, at Aldershot. His final resting place is at 'V' Beach Cemetery, Helles, Gallipoli, in row F, grave number 4. He lies at the right hand of his good friend and commanding officer, Lieutenant.-Colonel Richard A. Rooth, whose advice he so bravely chose to ignore.

Authors Acknowledgements Tel Aviv, Israel, November 1999:

The above article is perhaps a little unusual by *Gallipolitan* standards, since it shares a common fundamental characteristic with an Israeli institution, the kibbutz: in short, it is a co-operative effort. It is principally based upon the researches of another member of the Association Roy Makinson who resides in Father Finn's former parish of St.Helen's, Merseyside. He commenced his investigations with a cutting from an old local newspaper and later put a request for further information in *The Gallipolitan* No. 68 Spring 1992. This brought assistance from a fellow member, Mari Simpson, of Essex. Recently Roy Makinson has been very ill and his work was passed on to me to complete. I would like to thank Roy for his help and encouragement and to wish him a speedy return to good health.

Thanks are due to the President of Ushaw College, Reverend Jim O'Keefe, for permission to reproduce the painting of the landing from the *River Clyde*. Thanks are also due to Mr. Peter Seed, the Procurator of Ushaw College, who assisted in research at the college, was generous with his time and always made one feel welcome there. Mr. Tom Burke, Chairman of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers Association, has provided valuable assistance and suggested further lines of enquiry. These words apply no less to our editor, David Saunders, who has kept me on the right track throughout. Finally, I would also like to thank my name-sake, the Reverend Father Frank Robson of St.Oswald's Church, Bellingham, Northumberland, who first pointed me in the direction of Father Finn's portrait and the *River Clyde* memorial painting at Ushaw College.

References:

- Creighton, Rev. O. 1916. *With the Twenty-ninth Division in Gallipoli* Longmans, Green & Co
 Ewing, Rev. W. 1917. *From Gallipoli to Baghdad* Hodder and Stoughton
 Foster, Rev. H. C. 1918. *At Antwerp and in the Dardanelles* Mills and Boon
 Haythornthwaite, P. J. 1991. *Gallipoli 1915* Osprey Publishing Ltd.
 Hickey, Col. S. M. W. 1995. *Gallipoli* John Murray
 Jerrold, D. 1923. *The Royal Naval Division* Hutchinson
 Leonard, Ms. J. 1986. Essay *The Catholic Chaplaincy from Ireland in the First World War* edited by Dr. D. Fitzpatrick, Trinity History Workshop, Trinity College, Dublin
 MacDonagh, M. 1916. *The Irish at the Front* Hodder and Stoughton
 Patterson, Lt.-Col. J. H. 1916. *With the Zionists at Gallipoli* George H. Doran Co.
St. Helen's Newspaper and Advertiser, issues of 8th June and 9th November 1915. St. Helen's Library
 Sellers, L. 1995. *The Hood Battalion* Leo Cooper
Ushaw Magazine, issues of Dec. 1900, July 1915 and Mar. 1916, Ushaw College, Durham
 Westlake, R. 1996. *British Regiments at Gallipoli* Leo Cooper

GALLIPOLI REFLECTIONS

HONOR AUCHINLECK

The first time I went to Gallipoli, I looked and listened. At the same time as trying to learn a little more about the campaign and of the story of ANZAC, I tried to relate my limited understanding of the history to the landscape. It would not have been such a demanding task had I read more widely before I arrived. Background reading would have given me more freedom to respond to the landscape and the fauna and flora of which the first ANZACs must have had brief glimpses before the ground became too broken up by fighting.

Every sense was stretched as I tried to absorb as much as possible. Initially my note book remained empty. I simply could not find adequate words to describe my reactions to the cemeteries and memorials. I felt as I was looking into a bottomless abyss of grief. It was the grief of 129,000 dead from both sides – in essence the grief of as many as eight nations: British, Australian, New Zealanders, French, Indian, Nepalese, Canadian and Turkish.

It was as if an unquantifiable amount of my past had been lost there. I felt as if I was visiting the graves of men whose mothers had never been able to visit. I wanted to pay tribute to those who had died a lonely death before many even had had a chance to fight, let alone the chance to live even half of a normal life span. I tried too, to imagine what the world would have been like, had those men lived.

So many of those men were little more than boys and only a year or so older than our own children.

That realisation brought home yet another deeply personal dimension of sacrifice in campaign which was only a part of a much larger war. Too often we take life and limb for granted. The men who died at Gallipoli never went home. They were remembered as heroes. I wondered how many of the wounded managed to eke out a living when they returned home. I suspect too many like Captain Albert Jacka VC died in poverty.

I searched for names of ancestors and of families I knew on the tombstones, trying to find personal connections with the campaign and more specifically, the story of ANZAC. I walked up Shrapnel Gully and Monash Valley, following what I imagined to be the route my grandfather, General Sir Harry Chauvel commander of the 1st Light Horse Brigade, often must have walked to his headquarters at Quinn's Post. Time has spared us the noise of gun fire, visual horrors and stench which the first ANZACs must have experienced. Now only the rusty remains of a mess tin or belt buckle remind us that indeed soldiers came this way.

Below the cemetery at Quinn's Post I tumbled around the crumbling hillside and scrambled through the scrub trying to find the exact location of the headquarters and the dugout that I had seen in photographs amongst my grandfather's papers. I felt a sense of disappointment that I had come so far and was so close and yet I could not be sure I had reached the right place. In some way I had failed to make the vital connection with my past and I knew that my search for those links would not end with my first trip to Gallipoli. It was a chance to learn about others who served there and other aspects of the campaign.

Often on subsequent visits to Anzac Cove, I have walked along the beach, listening to the sound of the waves. I have picked up stones, knowing that they were the ones the first ANZACs stumbled across as they disembarked from the lighters before climbing the ridges of the Sari Bair range. I have an egg-shaped white stone which reminds me of quiet moments of contemplation Anzac Cove.



Beach Cemetery at Anzac. Photograph by author.

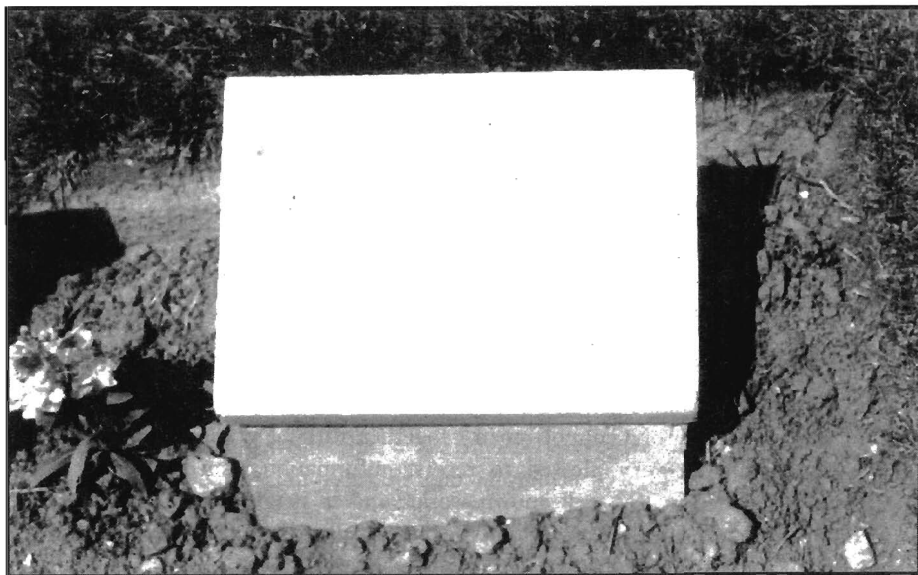
I remembered my mother saying that her father had told her that he had fought in the First World War so that mankind would never have to fight another war. My father who fought in the Second World War told me something similar. As Homer wrote in the *Iliad*, my ancestors had no choice "but stand up to the men who come to destroy them, and fight for the sake of their children". I wonder how many generations have

expressed similar sentiments? Both the Allies and the Turks did that at Gallipoli. They were the beneficiaries of a tradition as long as human history itself. In the presence of a similar challenge, I wondered if I would be capable of following the brave and courageous example set by so many of our ancestors. The presence of such thoughts make every day anxieties recede into a more balanced perspective.

Perhaps it is no coincidence that the epitaph on Simpson's grave at Beach Cemetery reads: "He gave his life that others might live." I do not know how many wounded Simpson bravely brought down Shrapnel Valley on his donkey before he too was fatally wounded on 19 May 1915.

I hope that the men who fought at Gallipoli do not feel that they gave their lives in vain because we have not been able to maintain peace. The frightening thing is that man's achievements are so temporary. We need the memorials to remind us what the men of another generation did. History is filled with examples, but memory is too short. We need to recognize the moment when the torch of responsibility for the future is being handed to us. It comes much earlier than some of us realize. We need to nurture that responsibility because as I write these words in May 1999, not very far away, people were fighting in Kosovo.

My heart felt gratitude goes to Mr John Price and all those who work with the Commonwealth War Graves Commission at Canakkale for the magnificent way the cemeteries and monuments are maintained on the Gallipoli Peninsula and for all their kind help during the last two years.



Private John Simpson, Beach Cemetery at Anzac. Photograph by author.

WHEN YOU ARE LYING IN YOUR BUNK

Who was the author of this poem dedicated to "All those who served with horses"? It was kindly provided by one of our members, Colin Townsend, who says that he was given it while researching his book *Gallipoli 1915* (see page 60) though he does not know the author. At the foot are the words "Poem by gifted author B.P." Who was B.P.? The contribution of horses, mules and donkeys to the Gallipoli campaign is well known, a feature superbly highlighted by the immortal story of Simpson and his Donkey. The Poem is for all those who served with these animals.

When you're lying in your bunk, a sleeping soft and sound'
And there's nothing to disturb you but the engines going round
And you're dreaming of the girl you left behind -
In the middle of your joys you'll be wakened by a noise
An' a clatter on the deck above your crown'
An' you'll 'ear the Corporal shout
As he turns the piquet out

There's another b...y 'orse fell down.
You can see them on a mornin' when yer cleanin' out the stall
A-leaning on the railin' nearly dead,
An' you'll reckon by the evenin' they'll be pretty sure to fall
An' yer curse them as yer tumble into bed
Oh! you'll hear it very soon - pass the word to Denny Moon,
There's a horse 'ere the throwin' handsprings like a clown,
An' it's shove the others back or he'll cripple 'arf the pack,

There's another b...y 'orse fell down.
An' when the war is over, an' the fightin is all done,
An' you're all day home with medals on yer chest,
An' you've learned to sleep so soundly that the firin' of a gun
At yer ear'ole wouldn't rob yer of yer rest.
As yer lie in slumbers deep, if yer wife walks in her sleep,
An' tumbles down the stairs an' breaks 'er crown'
Oh! It wouldn't waken you, for you'll say it's nothing new
It's another B. ...y 'orse fell down

GALLIPOLI POETRY

One of our members, Bob Pike, has recently commenced a task long overdue, that of compiling an anthology of Gallipoli poetry together with biographical details of the authors. He would be very pleased to receive information, especially poems and biographies published in less well known works, and in magazines of the time. It is planned to publish a preliminary list in the next Gallipolian. Information please to R.Pike, 66 Victoria Avenue, Saffron Walden, Essex, CB11 3AE. E mail to: Robert@ancre.freemove.co.uk

MONITOR M33 AN UPDATE ON PROGRESS

PETER LAWTON*

The electrolytic desalination process, begun in April 1998, is now in its final phase, with the last area to be treated (the engine room) 'switched on' in the middle of October. We achieved hull integrity in this area with surprisingly few problems.

Externally we have seen excellent progress, the long awaited engine room vents being mounted in time for viewing by dockyard visitors on the September Heritage weekend. Whilst the ship could not be opened to the public, we had the guns uncovered and a dummy charge and six-inch shell on deck. Our conservator in attendance reported huge interest, with all cameras on us as he trained and elevated the gun.

The recent appointment of another shipwright to our conservation team has meant that much needed repairs to the Montague whaler (the ships' lifeboat) are underway and we have taken delivery of the two massive davit bases that supported the boat. The designs for these were taken from the construction photographs and a specialist casting company was able to produce them, working at near maximum capacity for their furnaces. Work in progress involves the construction of the searchlight track and dolley (if anyone knows anything about 24 inch projectors perhaps they could contact us).

During the winter the general arrangement of the visitor access will be finalised and the works involved sub-contracted to free conservation staff for more detailed work such as the construction of the stern six-inch gun. By next autumn we hope to have virtually all the basic conservation and restoration works complete and would like to think that funding will be available to open Monitor M33 to the public as a museum to illustrate both the Gallipoli and Dvina river campaigns in which she served.

* Peter Lawton Projects Manager – Portsmouth Operations Group Hampshire County Council Museums Service

THE ZION MULETEERS – A CORRECTION

In the paper by Martin Sugarman, *The Zion Muleteers at Gallipoli* published in *The Gallipolitan* No 90 Autumn 1999 the photograph on page 39 is of M. Grouchowsky DCM and that on page 41 is of Joseph Trumpledor. The Editor apologises that the captions appeared incorrectly and for any confusion which may have resulted.

COMMONWEALTH WAR GRAVES COMMISSION ANNUAL REPORT 1998-99

The 80th Annual Report of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission was published at the end of October. A glance at the accounts where the total expenditure for the year was £31,461,521 highlights the tremendous commitment to what Rudyard Kipling referred to as "The biggest single bit of work since any of the Pharaohs – and they only worked in their country." One of the main aspects reported upon concerns the on-going task of re-engraving the headstones and grave markers. At Gallipoli no-fewer than 3,700 will be re-engraved over the next six years. The damage to the Cemeteries is highlighted – frost and snow, flooding, storms like that which flattened a shelter belt of 72 trees at Skew Bridge Cemetery, Gallipoli, the havoc to lawns by moles, field voles, mole crickets and cockchafer are just some of the problems for the ground staff. A number of the illustrations in the report are from Gallipoli including one of the visit in October 1988 of HRH The Duke of York which we ourselves reported upon in *The Gallipolian* No 89 Spring 1999.

A valuable appendix lists the War Graves and Memorials in the Commission's care – a total of 148 countries where 1,694,769 names are remembered from the two World Wars. Of these 36,652 are in Turkey, the majority from Gallipoli in 1915. In addition to which Gallipoli casualties are to be found in several other countries, most notably Egypt and Malta.

Further information from the Commonwealth War Graves Commission, 2 Marlow Road, Maidenhead, SL6 7DX. 01628 634221. E mail cwgc@dial.pipex.com or visit the web site at www.cwgc.org

WHO IS REPRESENTING ENGLAND, NORTHERN IRELAND, SCOTLAND & WALES?

In early October Australian newspapers gave good coverage to the announcement that the Prime Minister, Mr John Howard is planning to visit Gallipoli on the 85th anniversary of the landings on 25 April 1915. This anniversary visit is designed to recognise the role the landing at Gallipoli played in defining Australia as a nation. More recently *The Times* for 12 November reported that Australia and New Zealand have announced a plan for new memorial just to the north of Ari Burnu Cemetery. The traditional area at the beach can no longer accommodate the large numbers now attending the Dawn Service and it will be held at this new spot in future.

A member in England enquiring with 10 Downing Street whether Mr Tony Blair would be travelling to Gallipoli for 25 April has been informed by his Private Secretary that "The Prime Minister understands the full significance of the commemorations and will give careful thought to ensuring the right level of British Government representation."

The response from Wales has been disappointing, a spokesman for the National Assembly of Wales has said "Mr Alan Michael has no plans at present to visit Gallipoli." Despite the disappointing response from Wales one hopes that the four home nations will indeed be properly represented at Gallipoli on 25 April. They were that day in 1915, they must be 85 years on.

29 DIVISION MEMORIAL SERVICE

It is hoped that on Sunday 12 March 2000 a service will be held at the magnificent memorial to the men of the 29th Division, "The Immortal 29th" on the A5 near Stretton-on-Dunsmore to the south-west of Rugby. This will be exactly 85 years since His Majesty King George V reviewed the Division here "at the centre of England where Telford's coaching road from London to Holyhead is crossed by the Roman Fosse Way" shortly before they embarked for active service in Gallipoli.

Details are not available at the time of going to press so members wishing to attend should contact the Editor for particulars. We hope there will be a good attendance on this very special occasion.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 2000

The date is provisionally 12 October. We will confirm this in the Spring *Gallipolitan* together with information on the guest speaker. The venue will again be the Naval Club.

GALLIPOLI MEMORIAL LECTURE TRUST

The last in the series of Memorial Lectures will take place at Holy Trinity Church, Eltham on Thursday 13 April when the speaker will be the Bishop of Oxford. Further information and/or requests for tickets, which are free, to Wing Commander J.V.Towey OBE, 242 Avery Hill Road, Eltham, London, SE9 2JL. 0181 859 2952.

RUPERT BROOKE SOCIETY

In *The Gallipolian* No 90 Autumn 1999 we reported on the formation of a new Society, with its headquarters in Rupert Brooke's home, The Orchard at Granchester. Among those attending the Launch of the Society on 24 August was our member Norman Smith and we are most grateful to him for providing details of the Launch and other material.

Among those present was Rupert Brookes great great niece Winifred Kinsman (nee Hoare) who was aged five when she saw her uncle. Dr Peter Miller of Rugby, author of several works about Brooke, gave an introductory address and was followed by the actor Mark Peyton, suitably attired in uniform, who gave a short reading of some of the poems. The permanent exhibition and sales area was then opened by the broadcaster Mike Read who is author of *Forever England: The Life of Rupert Brooke*. After a splendid lunch there followed a virtuoso performance by Mark Peyton of Brooke's writings, letters and poems. The readings also included the responses from his friends including Winston Churchill.

The first issue of the journal of the new Society has been published and among the articles is one by another member of the Gallipoli Association, Major Huw Rodge with the title *What If...* The theme being what he would have experienced with his comrades from the Royal Naval Division on Gallipoli if he had not been struck down.

The subscription to the new Society is £7.50 and should be sent to the Rupert Brooke Society, The Orchard, 45-47 Mill Way, Granchester, Cambridge, CB3 9ND.

THE SIMPSON PRIZE

The Gallipolian No 90 Autumn 1999 contained a short note on the Simpson Prize – an essay competition in Australia for Year 9 students first run in 1998. Organised by the History Teachers' Association of Australia (HTAA) the Prize focusses on the Australian ANZAC tradition with students asked to prepare an 800-1,000 word response to this question:

"The events at Gallipoli in 1915 and subsequent conflicts have all contributed to the creation of the ANZAC tradition and spirit in Australia. This is commemorated every year on Anzac Day. How did the events at Gallipoli or subsequent conflicts shape the ANZAC tradition and spirit? What does the ANZAC tradition and spirit mean to Australians today?"

The Commonwealth Government created the Simpson Prize to encourage students

to think and talk about what Anzac Day means to them and their country. Over 1,000 essays were submitted to the 1999 Competition, the contribution of the Australian troops serving in East Timor being one of the major themes. The winners, one from each state, were all girls who will travel together with their teacher chaperones to Gallipoli 19-27 April 2000 to attend the Dawn Service and other activities.

ARGONAUT AT GALLIPOLI

The November issue of *Navy News* included a short report and photograph concerning Exercise Argonaut, a multi-nation amphibious operation in the Eastern Mediterranean led by HMS *Fearless* and HMS *Ocean*. After completing exercises in southern Turkey some 200 personnel visited the Gallipoli battlefields and paid their respects to those who lost their lives in 1915.

TWO NEW JOURNALS

BATTLEFIELDS REVIEW

A high quality A4 format bi-monthly publication commenced publication in 1999, the publishers Wharncliffe Publishing Ltd, part of the Leo Cooper – Pen & Sword publishing group. Packed with news and articles, high quality maps and photographs, we look forward to Gallipoli being featured from time to time. Further information is available on the web-site <http://www.yorkshire-web.co.uk/battlefields-review>

The subscription in Great Britain is £24.00, Europe £30.00 Worldwide (airmail) £39.00, while if you take out two years subscription there is a considerable saving. Further enquiries and subscriptions to Battlefields Review, Wharncliffe Publishing, Freepost NEA5247, Barnsley, South Yorkshire, S70 2BR.

OSPREY MILITARY JOURNAL

Joining Battlefields Review (see above) in an attack on ones financial pocket is another new bi-monthly journal this time by Osprey, the well known publisher of military titles. Each issue will run to 64 pages in a slightly smaller than A4 format and if the first issues are anything to go by will set a very high standard. Ranging world wide and covering all periods the *Osprey Military Journal – the International Review of Military History* will we hope include feature Gallipoli from time to time.

The subscription in Great Britain is £25.50. Europe £33.50, USA & Canada \$39.95 Rest of World £42.50. Further information from and subscriptions to Osprey Direct UK, PO Box 140, Wellingborough, Northants, NN8 4ZA or in North America to Osprey Direct USA, PO Box 1130 Sterling Hts, MI 48311-0130.

A PARTY TO REMEMBER

Opening the centre pages of *Hampshire: the county magazine* November issue revealed a superb account under the heading *Happy Birthday!* of a 60th birthday party given in the Great Hall at Winchester by the Chairman of the Gallipoli Association, Captain Christopher Fagan for his wife Mary, popular Lord Lieutenant of Hampshire. The party was a surprise, and at the same time "gave us and our son, Jamie, an opportunity to entertain a cross-section of the County and to say thank you for the support and friendship which my wife, and indeed myself, have received over the past five and a half years." Mary Fagan will be known to many members who attend Gallipoli Association events, and we are sure the whole membership will wish to share in sending their best wishes even though the Happy Birthday was last autumn.



Captain and Mary Fagan with her birthday cake presented to her by the Badger twins Laura and Emily Proctor of St John Ambulance (Hedge End Division). Photograph by Barry Relph to whom we are most grateful.

ADMIRAL DUNBAR-NASMITH

In October a permanent exhibition devoted to Admiral Dunbar-Nasmith, whose exploits as Lieutenant-Commander Nasmith of E11 at the Dardanelles are the stuff of legend was opened by Elizabeth Dunbar-Nasmith at the Royal Navy Submarine Museum at Gosport. The exhibition contains among other interesting items the damaged periscope of E11 after being hit by a Turkish shell during one engagement. The Museum Director Commander Jeff Tall describes this as the "the most famous periscope in history" and referred to Nasmith, whose three patrols into the Sea of Marmora right up to Constantinople lasted a total 98 days, and earned him the Victoria Cross, as an "ultimate *Boy's Own* hero" whose "achievements deserved recognition by todays' generation."

We are most grateful to Jennie Stringer for first bringing the exhibition to our attention and to Commander Jeff Tall for additional information.



The exhibition which includes the Admirals frock-coat, the bell of E11, the periscope and much else. Photograph Royal Navy Submarine Museum

ROYAL NAVY SUBMARINE MUSEUM CENTENNIAL APPEAL

The Museum has launched a four stage Appeal for funds as matching funding for Heritage Lottery support. Among the proposals is a new Historical and Memorial Wing where clearly the submariners of 1915 at the Dardanelles will be appropriately remembered. HRH The Prince of Wales in supporting the Appeal which has the theme *From Pirate to Peace Keeper* says "who can fail to thrill at the heroism of Lieutenant Holbrook VC, the first of fourteen submariners to win this award —." Further information from the Royal Navy Submarine Museum at Haslar Jetty Road, Gosport, Hampshire, PO12 2AS.

RECENT SALES

The catalogue for the Spink's sale of 20 and 21 October which marked the centenary of the Anglo-Boer War is an impressive 308 pages. It will surely prove a valuable reference work for many years on the conflict of a century ago. **Note: Price in brackets are the catalogue estimates.**

There are probably many others who served at Gallipoli amongst the 1,268 lots listed but those specifically mentioned are a Great War DSO Group of seven to Colonel W.A.Gordon, Worcestershire Regiment who was wounded at Gallipoli which sold for £800 (500-700). Private T.C.Kraseman, Royal Fusiliers was wounded outside Ladysmith in February 1900 and killed at Gallipoli on 6 June 1915, he is buried in Twelve Tree Copse Cemetery. His Queen's South Africa Medal with five clasps, King's South Africa Medal and two clasps together with his Great War trio and much original documentation sold for £350 (300-400). Another Gallipoli casualty with service in South Africa was Trooper G.E.Colk, 10th Light Horse Regiment who died of wounds received during the attack on Hill 60, 29 August 1915 when Lieutenant Throssall won the Victoria Cross. He is remembered on the Lone Pine Memorial while his group of four medals sold for £880 (600-800).

Private Andrew Bredin had served with the North-west Mounted Police before travelling to South Africa where he was Mentioned in Despatches. In 1911 he transferred to the Gurkhas and was wounded at Gallipoli, later he served in Kurdistan where he was again Mentioned in Despatches. His Queen's South African Medal with five clasps sold for £220 (180-220). A group of four to Lieutenant Robert Dick of the Royal Engineers who arrived in South Africa in 1902 reached £350 (400—500). He enlisted into the AIF in October 1914 and was wounded at Gallipoli in April 1915 and sent to Malta to recover. Returning to Gallipoli he was wounded again, this time at Lone Pine in August, though the following month was back on the Peninsula. One of the more unusual items at the sale was a magnificent

tie-pin given by Lord Kitchener to the then Major Birdwood one of his "Band of Boys" in South Africa and inscribed "Birdie from K 31st May 1902." This was withdrawn (500-700).

At Dix Noonan Webb on 9 December a group of six (China 1900, First World War trio, Coronation 1911, Royal Navy LS & GC) to Master at Arms John Butland RN together with his 240 page wartime diary and many enclosures, which he kept while serving on board HMS *Minerva* 2 August 1914 to 31 December 1917 caught the eye. This included service at Gallipoli where he described the sinking of HMS *Triumph*:

"26th May 1915 At sea enroute to Tenedos, weather fine. Arrived Tenedos 11 a.m. Proceed to island of Embros to replace two aeroplanes from Aeroplane Ship *Ark Royal*. As we arrived at base to exchange aeroplanes, so we saw H.M.S. *Triumph* torpedoed and sank by enemy's submarine. At 12.30 noon our life saving crafts hurried to the scene and picked up some survivors and brought them to base and transferred them to HMS *Lord Nelson*. At present all ships are steaming full speed endeavouring to round up the submarine, *Minerva* included in the chase. She has been sighted once since but dived again. 9 p.m. *Minerva* ordered back to Embros (the base) patrolling enroute. Ship darkened. We heard this evening *Triumph* was torpedoed at 12.10 – sank at 12.30. Destroyers and Mine Sweepers succeeded in rescuing 34 officers and 661 men from the water, nearly the whole of the ship's company. 11 p.m. *Minerva* ordered to proceed back to Iros with new aeroplane for patrolling duties off Smyrna. Night spent at sea enroute.

This Lot sold for £1,600 (800-1,000).

Described as an exceptional MBE with "Gallipoli DCM to Captain, late Regimental Sergeant Major H. Westlake South Wales Borderers was sold for £2,500 (800-1,000). The DCM was awarded to Westlake, who had served in the Boer War, for "conspicuous gallantry and good work since 25 April 1915. On 21 August at Suvla Bay he displayed great courage and resource in organising the water, ammunition, and tool parties under fire." In addition to his DCM Westlake was Mentioned in Despatches and awarded the French Medaille Militaire.

A batch of eight Victory Medals which included one to Private John Dowdell, King's Own Scottish Borderers who died at sea on 13 August and is remembered on the Helles Memorial, sold for £90 (50-70). A Queen's South Africa Medal with two clasps and a First World War trio to Private Charles Oliver of the 1st Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers who came from Rodney Street, Salford reached £210 (140-180). He died of wounds on 19 September 1915 and is buried in the Pieta Military Cemetery, Malta

BOER WAR VETERANS AT GALLIPOLI

JOHN HARVEY

Among those who fought in the Boer War where they were awarded the Victoria Cross were three Australians who later served at Gallipoli.

CAPTAIN NEVILLE REGINALD HOWSE VC



Neville Howse was born on 26 October 1863 in Stogursey, Somerset. He was educated at Fullards House School, Taunton and entered London Hospital as a student in 1882 gaining the diplomas of MRCS and LRCP in 1886. Three years later he emigrated to Australia and practiced in Turee, New South Wales before returning to England to undertake post graduate study resulting in his election to the Royal College of Surgeons in 1899. Later that year he returned to Australia and volunteered as a Lieutenant in the second contingent of the New South Wales Army Medical Corps.

He arrived in South Africa on 22 February 1900 and in July was attached to a mounted infantry brigade, commanded by Brigadier General C P Ridley then in pursuit of an enemy force led by Christiaan de Wet. They clashed with de Wets forces on the 24 July at a Boer farm called Stinkhoutboom near Vredefort, Orange Free State. At the height of the fighting Howse saw a trumpeter wounded in the foremost line whereon he galloped out under very heavy fire to rescue the man. His horse was shot dead and he continued on foot to the casualty, treated his wounds and then carried him to safety.

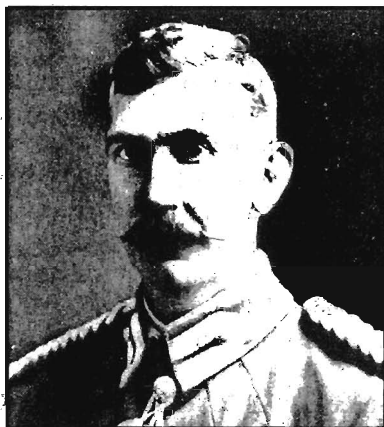
The Victoria Cross awarded for this brave action was the first awarded to an Australian soldier and is still the only one to have been received by a medical member of the Australian Forces. He was promoted to Captain in October 1900,

later Honorary Major and was decorated with his Victoria Cross at Victoria Barracks, Paddington in New South Wales. On his return home from South Africa he resumed his practice in Orange and was its mayor when war broke out in August 1914.

As Principal Medical Officer with the Australian Naval and Military Expedition Force Howse helped seize German New Guinea in September 1914, then returned just in time to obtain leave to sail with the Australian 1st Division for the Middle East. As Assistant Director in Major General Bridge's 1st Australian Division he landed at Gallipoli on 25 April 1915. Here he gave outstanding service, being Mentioned in Despatches and created a Companion of the Order of the Bath. He was quickly given the rank of Surgeon General and confirmed as Director of AIF Medical Services, a post he continued to hold until January 1920.

Back home in Australia he was elected to the House of Representatives in 1922 and became minister for both defence and health during the 1920's. After losing his seat in the 1929 election he moved to London early in 1930 where he died of cancer on 19 September. He is buried in Kensal Green Cemetery. All of his medals and decorations are on display in the Australian War Memorial Hall of Valour in Canberra. Elsewhere he is remembered by plaques in the Soldiers Memorial Hall, Orange, NSW, in the Australian Institute of Anatomy and by Howse Street, Canberra.

LIEUTENANT LESLIE CECIL MAYGAR VC



Cecil Maygar was born on 26 May 1872 in Kilmore, Victoria and was educated at Kilmore and Alexandria state schools, then became a partner with his father and brother in the firm of H Maygar & Sons, who owned Strathearn Estate at Eurora, Victoria. He enlisted in the Victorian Mounted Rifles in March 1891 though physical disabilities initially prevented him seeing active service in South Africa. By now a Lieutenant he was eventually accepted into the fifth contingent.

On arrival in South Africa in March 1901 he joined General Beatsons column and

saw much action against the strong commando forces of General Louis Botha. It was at Geelhoudboom, Natal Province, on 23 November that Maygar won his Victoria Cross when he galloped out to a detached post which was being outflanked and ordered the men to retire. The horse of Saddler A Short, also from Victoria, was shot from under him and Maygar dismounted and lifted Short onto his own horse which then bolted into boggy ground causing both men to dismount. Maygar, realising that his horse could only carry one person, ordered Short to gallop for cover while he followed on foot, evading the rifle fire that was continuing around him. He was also Mentioned in Despatches for his service during the Boer War. Kitchener presented Maygar with his Victoria Cross at a large ceremonial parade held in Pretoria on 8 June 1902 to celebrate the end of the war.

Maygar returned to Australia, carried his commission into the 8th Light Horse Regiment and was promoted to Captain in 1905. In 1912 he transferred to the 16th (Indian) Light Horse Regiment and when war started quickly volunteered for active service. On 20 August 1914 he was posted as officer commanding B Squadron, 4th Light Horse Regiment with which he sailed for Egypt in October. During his service on Gallipoli he was promoted to Major and in October took command of the 8th Light Horse Regiment with the temporary rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. This rank was soon confirmed and he led the 8th through its service in Sinai and Palestine. On three occasions in 1917 Maygar temporarily commanded the 3rd Light Horse Brigade and in October 1917 was awarded the DSO for distinguished service in the field. He was also Mentioned in Despatches three times.

During the battle of Beersheba, 31 October 1917, the Light Horse were troubled all day by aircraft. Maygar had just returned to his unit after reporting to General Harry Chauvel's headquarters when the aircraft swooped down using machine guns and bombs. He was hit and his horse bolted into the night. By the time he was found and taken to the hospital at Kami he had lost a lot of blood and died next day. Buried at Beersheba cemetery Maygar's medals are all displayed in the Australian War Memorial Hall of Valour and in 1936 a hill near his birthplace at Kilmore was named Maygar Hill in his honour. His name is on the Euroa War Memorial, Victoria and on one of 133 trees in an avenue in the town.

SERGEANT JAMES ROGERS VC

Born on 2 June 1875 at Moama, New South Wales James Rogers moved with his father to Heywood, Victoria when aged eleven. As soon as he was old enough he joined the local company of the Victorian Mounted Rifles and by the time he had enlisted in the 1st Victorian Rifles Company in 1899 he had amassed considerable military skills. He arrived in South Africa with his unit in November 1899 and allotted to a composite Australian regiment which saw service in the Cape Colony and Orange River areas. When his contingent returned to Australia Rogers remained behind and joined the South African Constabulary and by June 1901 had attained the rank of Sergeant.



On 15 June 1901 he was one of seven men under Lieutenant F Dickinson who were part of a rearguard to Captain Sitwells column, a skirmishing party, which disposed of small groups of Boers known to have infiltrated back into territory from which they had been driven. Near Thaba 'Nchu they were attacked by about 50 Boers. Lieutenant Dickinson's horse was shot and he was compelled to follow his men on foot but Rogers reined his horse in and returned to fetch his officer, firing from his saddle as he rode. He carried him for half a mile and although continually under heavy rifle fire returned on two occasions to within 400yds of the enemy to pick up unhorsed men. He also managed to catch two riderless horses and helped another two men to mount and ride to safety, at one stage was close enough to the Boers that called upon him to surrender, but his answer was to carry on firing.

Lieutenant Dickinson reported on Rogers gallantry and a recommendation for the Victoria Cross was forwarded and his award gazetted on 18 April 1902. The previous month he had returned to Australia in 1902 and commissioned as Lieutenant in the 6th Battalion, Australian Commonwealth Horse subsequently returning to South Africa as a troop commander in H (Hamilton District) Company, Victorian Mounted Rifles. Fighting ceased soon after their arrival and they returned to Melbourne on 7 August 1902 where just over a month later he was presented with his Victoria Cross at Government House by the Acting Governor General, Lord Tennyson.

When the First World War started Rogers was appointed to a commission in the 3rd Light Horse Brigade Train and went with the brigade to Gallipoli where he was wounded on 4 August. After his discharge from hospital in Egypt, he next served in the Anzac Provost Corps but was invalided back to Australia in June 1916. His AIF

appointment ended on 31 December 1916 but he remained as an Honorary Captain performing home service duties until the end of the war. Several minor appointments followed until he transferred to the reserve of officers on 1 June 1922. From then until his retirement Rogers ran a grazing property in the Malee district of Victoria before finally settling at Roseville Sydney. In 1956 he and his wife attended the Victoria Cross centenary celebrations in London with the Australian contingent.

James Rogers died in Sydney on 28 October 1961 receiving a full military funeral. A memorial cairn with a plaque commemorating his deeds was erected by the citizens of Heywood and district in Main Street, Heywood, Anzac Day 1963. There is an urn and plaque at the Springvale Crematorium, Melbourne while he is also remembered by Rogers Street, Canberra where his medals are in the Australian War Memorial.

Note: Information on these and all other holders of the Victoria Cross is contained in *Monuments to Courage* by David Harvey – see the Autumn 1999 *Gallipolian* page 53 for details.

MANCHESTER REGIMENT ARCHIVES

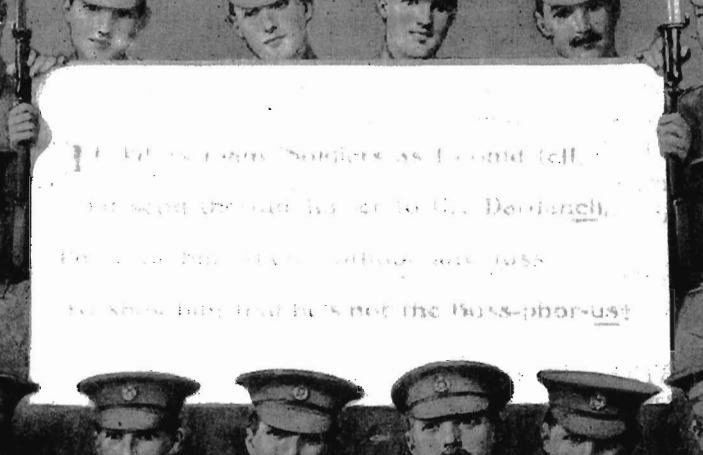
Captain Robert Bonner, a member of our association and trustee of the Manchester Regiment Archives is looking for an interested member to research the life of Brigadier General Noel Lee who commanded the Manchester Brigade at Gallipoli.

A great deal of archive material was recently donated to the Regiment by his daughter and there is quite a lot of information available in his old battalion records. He was the son of Sir Joseph Cocksey Lee of the Manchester textile company Tootal Broadhurst Lee and commanded the 6th Volunteer battalion of the Manchesters. An enthusiastic Volunteer soldier who would have liked to have been a professional soldier but strong family influence prevented this.

As Brigadier he took the Manchester Brigade out to the East but was wounded at Gallipoli on 4 June 1915 and later died in hospital in Malta, where he is buried. His son, Captain Noel Esmond Lee, was killed on 24 August 1917 whilst serving with 8th King's Royal Rifle Corps and is listed on the Tyne Cot Memorial.

The trustees of the Manchester Regiment archives, housed in the Local Studies Library, Stalybridge, feel that this particular collection should be fully researched with a view to future publication by the Regiment. Any member interested in this project should please contact Robert Bonner direct at RHQ(I) The King's Regiment, Ardwick Green, Manchester M12 6HD. Telephone 0161 273 6191.

E mail bonner@cobbles115.freeseve.co.uk



I'll tell you things "surfer" as I could tell,
 I'll send through his ear to Clay Deardurch,
 I'll tell you things, although you're a boss,
 I'll show you that he's not the boss-phor-us!

Each year in the weeks leading up to 25 April the ANZAC Day Commemoration Committee of Queensland conducts a statewide badge appeal to raise funds for veteran welfare. This also provides grants for the construction and restoration of war memorials and honour boards, to produce educational material, and to generally promote ANZAC day.

53

WHO SAID THIS

In the Autumn Gallipolian we asked who said:

"Well done, Blue Caps! I now take the first opportunity of thanking you for the good work you have done. You have achieved the impossible. You have done a thing which will live in history. When I first visited this place with other people of importance, we all thought a landing would never be made, but you did it, and therefore the impossibilities were overcome—and it was done by men of real and true British fighting blood. You captured the fort and village on the right that were simply swarmed with Turks with machine guns, also the hill on the left, where the pom-poms were. Also the amphitheatre in front, which was dug line-for line with trenches; and from where there came a terrific rifle and machine-gun fire. You are indeed deserving of the highest praise. I am proud to be in command of such a distinguished regiment, and I only hope, when you return to the firing line after this rest (which you have well earned), that you will make even a greater name for yourselves. Well done, the Dubs! Your deeds will live in history for time immortal Farewell."

The answer General Hunter-Weston who died, following a fall from a turret at his Hunterston, Ayrshire home on 18 March 1940.

Now another WHO SAID THIS?

"I hear that Winston [Churchill] has arrived, and suppose we shall see him in the next few days. He certainly is a plucky fellow, and I think ought to be given a V C and then taken out and shot. I wonder what sort of reception he will get if he comes among the troops, and whether they will cheer, or shoot him. I think the former."

This clearly refers to a planned visit, first suggested by Kitchener in mid July 1915, which in the end never took place.

ROY ADAM MBE

Roy Adam of Pimperne near Blandford in Dorset has arranged the service on 4 June at the Collingwood Memorial high on the Downs to the east of the village for the past 50 years. It was therefore fitting that he should be awarded in the Millennium Honours an MBE for "services to the community in Blandford Forum." All members of the Gallipoli Association will wish to share in the congratulations to Roy on the occasion of this award.

BOOK REVIEWS

HANDY GUIDE TO CANAKKALE, GALLIPOLI AND THE DARDANELLES

IBRAHIM AKSU

Magic Vision 1999. 81 pages, numerous illustrations, maps & ep maps.

A pocket size guide in English which should be in everyones pocket who is visiting the Gallipoli Peninsula, while even if you are not it will still prove a useful compendium of information. The author, a member of the Gallipoli Association, is to be congratulated upon his initiative which will be much appreciated by all travellers. He invites comments and additional information for inclusion in later editions. The sweep of information is wide from ferries and transportation, accomodation, museums, beaches, carpet making, myths and legends, shopping, tips on eating, things to be careful of, what to bargain for and much more. Whether you are an independent traveller to the region or on an escorted visitor you should not be without this guide at hand. Available by post £3.00 per copy from Hikmet Kaya, Magic Vision, Kemalpas Mah, Kule (Sair Ece Ayhan) Sokak 6/2, 17100 Canakkale, Turkey.

THE BRITISH FIELD MARSHALS 1736-1997

T.A.HEATHCOTE

Leo Cooper 1999. 368 pages. ISBN 0 85052 696 5. £25.00

Written by a former Curator and Archivist at the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst this definitive biographical dictionary to all 137 holders of the most illustrious rank in the British Army is rather nicely dedicated to the officers who act as marshals at the Lord Mayor of London's Show. For each Field Marshal there is a short biography, while the appendices contain further information and are followed by a detailed bibliography. Those who served at Gallipoli on their way to this highest of ranks were Birdwood, Slim and Harding and Blamey of the Australian Military Forces. A must for all reference libraries and the shelves of military enthusiasts.

SACRED PLACES: WAR MEMORIALS IN THE AUSTRALIAN LANDSCAPE

KEN INGLIS

The Miegunyah Press 1998. 522 pages, 200 illustrations. ISBN 0 522 84752 8. A\$49.95.

The War Memorials across Australia, over 4,000 of them, have been the subject of a lifetime's thought and research by the author, one of Australias most esteemed historians. Here he traces their development, the stories behind the memorials and their place today. A place that becomes even more important to society despite the passage of time from when the memorial was constructed, let alone the date of the casualty.

ORDINARY HEROES

BARRY DICKINS

Hardy Grant Books 1999. 299 pages, illustrations. ISBN 1 86498 014 1. A\$27.95

The author has collected together the personal recollections of some 20 Australians at War from Ray Longmore and Jack Buntine who served at Gallipoli through to those who saw service in the jungles and rice fields of Vietnam. Tender stories in many cases from ordinary soldiers but heroes, if reluctant heroes, none the less.

BATTLEFIELD TOURISM

DAVID W LLOYD

Berg 1998. 251 pages, 6 illustrations. ISBN 1 85973 179 1 £14.95 paperback

In the aftermath of the First World War travel to the battlefields, at first those on the Western Front, later to more distant destinations like Gallipoli, Salonika and Palestine commenced. There are frequent references in this excellent account to Gallipoli and the cruises of the inter-war years and the book brings these and much else vividly to our attention. We are reminded that outside the Western Front Gallipoli was the only battlefield about which a guidebook was written, that by Thomas Cook published in 1923, note the early date, told readers that the fame of Gallipoli "shall not be dimmed by age, nor overshadowed by any other deed in history." There are books published about the pilgrimages, no fewer than four about that of 1926. While a visitor twenty years after the events of 1915 was moved to write:

"Now scrambling up the hills and through the ravines more than one of us felt a sure conviction that the great company of the fallen were giving us welcome; they were rallying to meet us in spirit, glad that we remembered, and had come."

Sentiments which many of those who will walk the battlefields at the beginning of the new century are sure to echo.

ATATURK

ANDREW MANGO

John Murray 1999. 666 pages, 36 illustrations, 7 maps. ISBN 0 7195 5612 0. £30.00.

A massive book which few if any will dispute as **the** definitive work on Ataturk. The author was born in Istanbul and worked at the BBC for nearly 30 years before retiring as Head of South European and French Language Services. He has produced a fascinating study in which Gallipoli, despite its importance plays a relatively small part, such is the measure of the man and his achievements. Would the course of history have been different if there had not been such a leader opposing the Allied forces at Gallipoli in 1915? Perhaps not, but Gallipoli was the founding of Mustafa Kemal's career and thus of modern Turkey, small wonder we remember his words each year on Gallipoli Day.

THE MILLSTONE

GEOFFREY MILLER

University of Hull Press 1999. 611 pages. ISBN 0 85958 690 1 Price*

The third in a trilogy which runs to no fewer than 1,673 pages, the previous volumes *Superior Force* and *Straits* being reviewed in *The Gallipolitan* Nos 81 and 85 respectively. This part of the in-depth study is concerned with British Naval Policy in the Mediterranean from 1900 to 1914 and the commitment to France and British intervention in the War. The millstone of the title being for Britain the Mediterranean since the advent of the German naval challenge.

* Sadly the University of Hull Press has now closed and the author Geoffrey Miller has taken over the stock of all three titles. The price of *Superior Force* is £12.95, *Straits* £16.99 and *The Millstone* £12.99. However members of the Gallipoli Association can purchase the volumes at £10.00, £12.00 and £10.00 respectively plus £2.95 postage whatever the size of the order or for £30.00 plus £2.95 postage for all three. Overseas orders will be despatched by sea mail, if air mail is required this will be at cost. Orders to Geoffrey Miller, Flamborough, Yorkshire or by E mail to manorhouse@clara.co.uk

AMATEUR SOLDIERS A HISTORY OF OLDHAM'S VOLUNTEERS AND TERRITORIALS

K W MITCHINSON

Jade Publishing Ltd 1999. 275 pages, 67 illustrations 4 maps. ISBN 0-9518098-9-X £15.95
paperback

Amateur Soldiers describes the creation of one of the Volunteer and Territorial battalions which became the 10th Manchester Regiment. It describes the role of "th'Owd 10th" as one of the seven battalions of the Manchesters at Gallipoli. Forty-one pages of the text and several photographs describe the battalion's bloody encounters on Gallipoli. Few families in and around Oldham did not have relatives or friends serving with the 10th or its sister Pals battalion, the 24th Manchesters, and the book is well documented with extracts from letters home to the local newspaper and families. Details of all casualties, including the wounded where known, plus details of honours and awards are also included.

This is the first published history of the 10th Manchesters and the author has effectively described the close relationship between the part-time soldiers of a small textile community and the pride and feelings experienced by their loved ones left at home. *Amateur Soldiers* is a valuable addition to the ongoing project of writing and publishing the histories of all battalions of the Manchester Regiment. The author is co-author of *Cotton Town Comrades* and author of *Pioneer Battalions in the Great War*. *Amateur Soldiers* is available price £15.95 plus £3 p & p from the Museum of

the Manchesters, Town Hall, Ashton under Lyne OL6 7SF. Royalties from the sales are to go to the Army Benevolent fund and the British Limbless Ex-Servicemens Association.

Robert Bonner

THE GURKHAS

JOHN PARKER

Headline Book Publishing 1999. 276 pages, 38 illustrations, 2 maps. ISBN 074727577 £17.99

If you have not read other books about what the sub-title claims as "The World's Most Feared Soldiers" this will certainly whet your appetite for more substantial works on these very special allies to the Crown. The chapter on Gallipoli is headed "Chaos and Calamity" though events in Mesopotamia are swept in as well. The contribution of the Gurkhas at Gallipoli was a substantial one and deserves fuller recognition than is possible in a global work of this nature.

INSIDE THE FOREIGN LEGION

JOHN PARKER

Judy Piatkus Limited 1999. 282 pages, 18 illustrations, 4 maps. ISBN 07499 1992 2. £8.99 paperback edition.

Originally published in hardback in 1998 this book like the authors *The Gurkhas* (see previous) takes a broad brush approach to a major topic though in doing so provides both the basic information and a guide to more detailed works. Gallipoli only achieves a single page and this is devoted to that remarkable man Adolphe Richard Cooper who while serving as a cabin boy walked off his ship in Algiers when aged just over 15 and joined the Legion. His service took him to Gallipoli where he was among the first legionnaires, and certainly the youngest to be awarded the Croix de Guerre.

GALLIPOLI 1915

COLIN TOWNSEND

Patricia Townsend 1999. 182 pages, 60 illustrations. ISBN 0 473 061783 3. £16.00*

The author, a member of the Gallipoli Association has been awarded a Highly Commended Certificate of Merit by the New Zealand Military Historical Society for his book which consists of 25 first-hand accounts of New Zealand men who fought at Gallipoli and includes extracts from letters, diaries and poems. The book began as the result of Colin Townsend being handed some Gallipoli material found on a rubbish dump. Concerned that this was happening elsewhere and that valuable first-hand accounts were being lost he appealed for information, and was overwhelmed by the response. In his own words "the book practically wrote itself." a book which provides a special insight into the high price paid by the gallant men of Gallipoli, a most moving account.

Available to members of the Gallipoli Association at £16.00 including Air Mail post

from Colin Townsend, 5A Nahum Street, Paeroa 2951, New Zealand.

GREAT BATTLES OF THE GREAT WAR

MICHAEL STEDMAN

Leo Cooper 1999. 160 pages, numerous b&w and colour illustrations, maps.
ISBN 0 85052 702 3. £16.95.

With superb photographs by Ed Skelding this book was published to accompany an ITV documentary series in the late autumn of 1999, though this alas was not shown in all regions. The author who will be known to many from his books on the Salford and Manchester Pals and those in the Battleground Europe series devotes the opening two chapters to Gallipoli with the titles *The Last Crusade* and *Our Own Wooden Horse*. The photographs are excellent, and will bring back many memories of recent visits, while at the same time heighten the anticipation of any impending traveller.

BAYONET BATTLE

TIM RIPLEY

Sidgwick & Jackson 1999. 265 pages, 31 illustrations. ISBN 0 283 06323 8. £17.99*

Close quarter conflict in the 20th century from Port Arthur, the First and Second World Wars including Gallipoli to which ten pages are devoted, concluding with the Falklands conflict and the epics at Top Malo House and on Mounts Longdon and Tumbledown.

* A paperback edition will be published in March at £5.99.

BATTLE BENEATH THE WAVES

ROBERT C STERN

Arms and Armour 1999. 224 pages, 45 illustrations. ISBN 1 85409 200 6 £20.00.

A powerful account of the U-boat wars recreated from the experiences of the German survivors. In the First World War 30% of the crews died, in the Second World War 70%. Sadly for Gallipolians the involvement of U-boats at the Dardanelles is not included, a story then still to be told.

THE BOER WAR GENERALS

PETER TREW

Sutton Publishing 1999. 274 pages, 30 illustrations, 14 maps. ISBN 07092294x £19.99

An in-depth study of the principle commanders on both sides in a conflict that pitted the British Army against the Boer commandos. General Hamilton is not given a chapter of his own, though clearly figures frequently in the text which is largely divided into main chapters, each devoted to one of the principal commanders – Buller, Roberts, Kitchener, Botha, De Wet, De La Rey and Smuts.

GALLIPOLI WEB SITES

Have You Visited Our Web Site?

The Gallipoli Association is at <http://www.gallipoli-association.org> why not pay a visit?

There are a number of excellent sites which are devoted to Gallipoli, while others although covering the wider sphere of the First World War will contain Gallipoli material. New sites are being added all the time, and the Editor, see address on inside cover, including E-mail address, will be pleased to hear of these with a view to inclusion in subsequent *Gallipolians*.

Jul Snelders site devoted to Gallipoli – <http://user.glo.be/~snelders/index.html>

Bryn Dolan (a member of the Gallipoli Association) has a site concerned with Anzac officers killed at Gallipoli –

<http://www.surfline.ne.jp/3dolans/Anzac%20Pages/Index.html>

A Gallipoli Medical site – <http://www.cimm.jcu.edu.au/hist/aif/gallip.htm>

Royal Australian Navy a site devoted to the submarine AE2 –

<http://www.navy.gov.au/9-sites/AE2?/default.htm>

Australian Light Horse – <http://www.lighthorse.org.au/default.htm>

Commonwealth War Graves Commission – www.cwgc.org

The Western Front Association – <http://www.westernfront.co.uk>

Great War Society – <http://www.mcs.com/~mikei/tgws>

Public Record Office – <http://www.pro.gov.uk> This is the full catalogue.

Australian War Memorial – www.awm.gov.au/default.htm

New Zealand and the Great War – www.ake.quik.co.nz/phoar.html

Anzacs in Gallipoli – <http://home.vicnet.net.au/~focus/anzac.mn2.htm>

Mention must also be made to the World War I Discussion Group. Over 500 enthusiasts world-wide participate in this wide ranging group managed by the University of Kansas, where occasional items of Gallipoli interest occur. The subscription is free, and for joining details you should e mail lhnelson@raven.cc.ukans.edu You will not be disappointed, while if you wish to leave the group you can do so at any time.

QUARTERMASTER'S STORES TIES, BADGES GALLIPOLIAN BINDERS

The Association Tie which comprises wide green bands for the land of Gallipoli and blue-grey for the waters of the Dardanelles, with narrow stripes of navy-blue and scarlet for the services is available price £5.00 including post.

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

Binders, which hold 12 copies of *The Gallipollian* are available finished in an attractive simulated leather, coloured maroon, with the title blocked in gold on the spine. Price per Binder is £5.25 including post in the United Kingdom and £6.25 including post for overseas.

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

EXCHANGE & WANTS

Have you any items of Gallipoli interest to dispose of? Is there something you require, that elusive book for instance. An obscure article published many years ago? Photographs, badges, books, artefacts, indeed anything to do with the Campaign of 1915. Then why not send details to the Editor to include in *The Gallipollian*. You may be able to help another Member, or another Member may be able to help you.

THE GALLIPOLI CAMPAIGN CARTOONS

One of our members – Prof. Dr. Erkan Turkmen – has just published a book of the cartoons concerned with Gallipoli and the period June 1914 until December 1915 drawn by Ali Fuat the proprietor of the Turkish newspaper *Karagoz* which commenced publication in 1908 and appeared three times a week. Erkan Turkmen has kindly included in the book a detailed introduction in English and also translated the captions into English. In addition he is very happy to provide copies without charge to members of the Gallipoli Association who care to contact him at Sihsadrattin Mah, Turgutoglu Sok 52/4, Muhsin Faik Apt, Konya, Turkey.



Hajiwat: Karagoz look at the situation of the cursed. They have tried to reach the crescent with this rotten ladder.

Karagoz: Be a little patient. They are on the verge of descent. By a single trip they will all fall down.