

The Gallipolian

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

No.: 102 AUTUMN 2003



The River Clyde at V Beach, 25 April, 1915

by Charles Dixon

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Rededication of the Royal Naval Division Memorial
and an invitation to attend. See pages 34–55

THE GALLIPOLIAN

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

The Gallipoli Association
PO Box 26907, London, SE21 8WB
WEB SITE <http://www.gallipoli-association.org>

PATRON

HRH The Duke of Edinburgh KG KT OM GBE AC QSO PC ADC

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- SECRETARY J. C. Watson-Smith
 Earleydene Orchard, Earleydene, Ascot, Berkshire SL5 9JY
 [01344 626523]
- TREASURER &
MEMBERSHIP W. J. Marsh
 Nowhelan, The Common, Womersley, Guildford, Surrey
 GU5 0PH [01483 892749]
- PUBLIC
RELATIONS
OFFICER Major Hugh Jenner
 73 Pymers Mead, London SE21 8NJ
 [0208 670 7691]
- COMMITTEE Sir Arthur Hockaday KCB CMG A. Mullen
 Colonel Michael Hickey Major J.R.H. Stopford
- EDITOR David Saunders MBE
 75 Laws Street, Pembroke Dock SA72 6DQ [01646 682622]
 e-mail DavidGallip15@tesco.net

The painting on the cover of the landing from the *River Clyde* by Charles Dixon, is reproduced by kind permission of The Princess of Wales's Royal Regiment (Queen's and Royal Hampshires) to whom we are most grateful.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Gallipoli Association will be held on Wednesday 15 October commencing at 1130 at the Naval Club, 38 Hill Street, London, W1. Directions for the Naval Club are included on the enclosed booking form.

AGENDA

Apologies for absence
Minutes of the AGM held on 16 October 2002 and printed opposite
Chairman's Report
Treasurer's Report & Adoption of 2002 Accounts
Election of Officers
Election of Committee
Any other business

Members wishing to raise any item under Any Other Business should do so in writing to the Secretary at least 21 days before the date of the AGM.

AUTUMN LUNCH

The Autumn Lunch at the Naval Club on Wednesday 15 October at 1230 for 1300, will follow the Annual General Meeting, see enclosed booking form for details.

Following Lunch the speaker will be Sir Arthur Hockaday, a member of the Association's Committee. Sir Arthur was Second Permanent Under Secretary of State in the Ministry of Defence from 1976 to 1982, and Director General of the Commonwealth War Graves Commission from 1982 to 1989. Under the title *A Glorious Disaster*, his talk will develop a theme touched upon last year by Admiral of the Fleet Sir Henry Leach.

MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION HELD AT THE NAVAL CLUB, HILL STREET, LONDON, 16 OCTOBER 2002

Vice President J J Fallon, the Chairman, Treasurer, Secretary, Public Relations Officer, Editor, Committee Members Sir Arthur Hockaday, Colonel S M W Hickey and A Mullen together with fourteen members were present.

Apologies for absence were received from C F Bayliss, J Brazier, C Hague, L Macdonald and I Ross.

- 1 The Minutes of the Annual General Meeting held on 17 October 2001 and published in *The Gallipolian* No 99 were approved and signed as a true record.
- 2 The Chairman presented his report, subsequently published in *The Gallipolian* No 100.
- 3 The Treasurer's Report and Annual Accounts were adopted by the meeting.
- 4 The following were elected Officers for the year:

Chairman	Captain C T F Fagan DL
Secretary	J C Watson Smith
Treasurer/Membership Secretary	W J Marsh
Public Relations Officer	Major H D Jenner
Editor	D R Saunders

The following having agreed to serve on the Committee in addition to the Officers were then elected:

Colonel S M W Hickey	Sir Arthur Hockaday
A Mullen	Lieutenant Colonel J R H Stopford

Mrs Sewell pointed out that no British flag at Westminster Abbey although other participating nations represented. We recognised this as primarily an Anzac Service though the Royal British Legion flag ought perhaps to be there.

Thanks were expressed to Mrs Pat Barber for mention of the Association in the Public Record Office journal Profile.

The Treasurer outlined the benefits when paying subscriptions of the Direct Debit system and hopes to have the system in place so these take effect from 1 January 2004.

The meeting then voted to change to adopt the Direct Debit system for subscriptions members to complete the relevant form. Standing orders not to be abandoned but the Treasurer would much prefer Direct Debit or or annual cheque. Notice would be given if subscription is to be increased. Full and clear warning will be given but not compulsory. The Meeting was in favour in principle to the change.

A Gallipoli study day at the National Army Museum on 9 November.

FIELD OF REMEMBRANCE WESTMINSTER ABBEY

The Gallipoli Association will again have a Memorial Plot in the Field of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey (see *The Gallipolian* No 100 Winter 2002 page 66).

The Field of Remembrance was the inspiration of Major George Howson MC founder and chairman of the Poppy Factory until his death in 1936. In 1928 just two crosses were planted by the organisers – one in memory of Private Tommy Atkins the other in memory of Field Marshal Lord Haig. Others were offered to passers by to plant for those they remembered.

Details of the Gallipoli Association Plot and how to arrange for a Cross to be placed in this is provided in an information flyer accompanying this issue of *The Gallipolian*.

GALLIPOLI DAY 2004 ADVANCE NOTICE

We are pleased to announce a change of venue for the Gallipoli Day lunch next year to the Albert, 52 Victoria Street, SW1. This popular and very convenient establishment being within a five minutes walk of Westminster Abbey has a separate upstairs dining room that can cater for well over sixty.

With a first class Carvery and reasonably priced drinks we would anticipate a three-course lunch with wine to cost no more than £25 per head. This represents very good value for lunch in central London. Having been very concerned at the smaller than wished for attendance in recent years we very much hope that "The Albert" will appeal to Members and their Guests.

This being the most important date in our calendar we would delighted to see as many old friends and meet as many new members as possible. Further details and booking forms will follow in the Spring *Gallipollian*.

James Watson Smith Secretary

AUTUMN LUNCH 2004

This will take place at the Naval Club on Wednesday 13 October, further details in subsequent *Gallipollians* meanwhile please note the date.

CHANGE OF EDITOR'S ADDRESS

So much for global warming, the Editor has moved slightly south from Woosung (named after the port in China) at Hakin, Milford Haven, to:

75 Laws Street, Pembroke Dock, SA72 6DQ, 01646 682622

Apologies to anyone who in recent weeks has endeavoured to contact me at the previous telephone number, mail of course has been re-directed.

BBC GALLIPOLI PROGRAMME

HUGH JENNER

In April this year John Hayes-Fisher told me of a programme he was producing which would focus on the Gallipoli campaign and its influence on D-Day planning. We met to discuss the possibility of Association co-operation with the programme. What followed was for me a fascinating insight in the preparation, planning and professionalism which goes into the production of a BBC Timewatch programme.

It was fortunate that we had planned tours for May, so it was not difficult to sell the idea of a BBC team joining us. Thereafter it was John who made it all happen. The team, whose picture appears below, was great fun to work with, and they could not have been more considerate or hospitable.

As you will read in the report (see pages 9–13), it was, once again, a most enjoyable tour. The Peninsula was looking its best in fine weather. Our programme was the one we have followed on previous tours; the BBC fitted in to it as appropriate to their requirements.



The camera team at Cape Helles, John Hayes-Fisher (extreme right)

At this stage it is impossible to know exactly which of the many sessions will feature in the final version, but John has sent me the following information:

"The programme provisionally entitled "Gallipoli – The First D-Day- goes out in the Autumn run of the BBC TWO'S award winning History Series Timewatch although at this time October/November is as near as we can get to a transmission date. On the eve of the 60th anniversary of the Normandy landings of 6 June 1944, we ask whether the landings on the 25 April 1915 were in fact the "first D-Day". The programme also examines the role of Winston Churchill in the two events and how Gallipoli nearly destroyed his political career whereas D-Day confirmed him as one of the greatest wartime leaders in history."

As part of the documentary the BBC followed one of the Gallipoli Association tours to the Peninsula in May and filmed with two members on the tour who had family who served there.

Both the military historians featured in the documentary; Paul Reed & Gary Sheffield are members of the Association. Paul Reed had four members of his family serving in the campaign, one of whom was killed there. The documentary also features another Gallipoli Association member Savas Karakas the Turkish film maker and diver whose grandfather served with the Turkish forces in Gallipoli.

The documentary has had a personal impact on the Producer John Hayes-Fisher, who during the making of the programme discovered that his grandfather also served in Gallipoli, wrote a diary, took photographs and drew sketches while there in the late summer and autumn of 1915. During the making of the film he has also joined the Gallipoli Association.

Please keep an eye open for the actual scheduling of the programme and spread the word as widely as possible in your local area, or in Regimental notices. It is surprising how just a little knowledge of the campaign sparks an interest which can be very rewarding, as John's personal experience demonstrates.

INFORMATION PLEASE

Do you have a question about some aspect of the Gallipoli campaign? Something perhaps you need to know about a regiment, a ship perhaps, an individual, but have so far failed to find the answer. Surely there is someone amongst the nearly 800 members who would be pleased to help? So please do not hesitate to send in your questions, long or short, share your enquiry with the membership, and hopefully someone will provide the answer, or if not the answer another avenue or two to be explored.

Grandfather's Medals: Ian Milne, 16 Gower Road, Sketty, Swansea, SA2 9BY is endeavouring to trace the whereabouts of his grandfather's medals. He says family rumour has it that he "presented them at a Gallipoli Re-Union dinner at the Hampshire Regiment in the 1950's." Enquiries at the Regimental Museum in Winchester have proved to no avail. Perhaps a member might have information that may assist in the search.

Grandfather was Captain Joseph Warsap Milne MC, DCM & Bar of the Hampshire Regiment. He was awarded his first DCM with the 2nd Hampshire's in Gallipoli, a bar at Cambrai and his Military Cross on the River Lys.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY HONOURS

Recognition in the Birthday Honours for our member Commander David Childs who was awarded a CBE as Founder and Director of the National Memorial Arboretum. The Arboretum was conceived in Washington in 1988 when a visit to the Arlington Cemetery and National Arboretum by David Childs convinced him that the concepts could be merged into something meaningful in Great Britain.

THE 2003 ASSOCIATION TOUR TO GALLIPOLI

HUGH JENNER

This year's tour was different in several ways, yet much the same in concept, programme and itinerary. The main difference was that we planned and ran two tours back-to-back. Both tours were very enjoyable, and we believe that all the wishes and expectations of those who took part were satisfied and in most cases exceeded. For those who have toured with us before I will not repeat a description of the day-to-day activities, for they did not change from the tour last year and very little from the 2001 tour so excellently described by Lyn Macdonald (see *Gallipolitan* Autumn 2001 96: 30-39).

Thanks to Bill Marsh's immaculate planning and attention to detail, all the flight arrangements, coaches and accommodation worked perfectly. The management at the Hotel Eceabat were as friendly and helpful as ever; the hotel, itself, changes very little. One surprise this year was that breakfast had been arranged at the Maydos Restaurant a short walk up the coast. Here every morning we began the day on the water's edge in a very comfortable room, overlooking the Dardanelles with splendid views and in fine weather. This had been arranged by Guven Pinar, the Hasslefree representative. Guven is a member of the Association and gives unfailing support to any member who visits Gallipoli. We were especially grateful for the splendid welcome dinner which he and Mr Aras had arranged for us at the Maydos restaurant.

However, every show needs a star, and we had one: Ayfer! Our guide, and the brightest smile on the coach. Ayfer really is star-quality. She translated with ease; enthused about Turkish custom; delighted in Turkey winning the Eurovision song contest; helped with money matters, in fact whenever she was needed she was there, and she charmed us all. We even began to speak some Turkish.

Thus, armed with Andy Mullen's map pack, the envy of other tourists and under the direction of Michael Hickey we went about our tour in the same way and in the same comfort as before. But for Tour One there was one other novelty. We were to be filmed by the BBC. Details of the Timewatch programme, likely to be shown later this year, have been explained elsewhere in the journal. It was good fun and the contributions by Ralph May and Martin Willoughby will be well-worth watching. If Tour Two missed out on this, they at least benefited at Troy when they were given the most excellent guided tour by Barish, whom we hope to see again. His knowledge and enthusiasm, aided by perfect command of English brought life to the old ruins, demanding more reading.

For both tours the weather was perfect, this time just occasional rain to dampen the



Tour One at the Helles



"On set at Hill 60" Michael Hickey in his element

dust. The battlefields as scenically impressive; the cemeteries as beautifully maintained, the peace and tranquillity as much a contrast to one's imagination of the 1915 reality as will continue to draw us back, just once more.

During the tours, but mainly on the option days, we ventured further afield to find the sites of the Krithia Nullah, Border Ravine and the Border Trench and other Gully Ravine places, known so well by those who fought so gallantly at them; Haricot Redoubt and locations in the French and Royal Naval division sectors.

We visited Lala Baba and climbed to the vicinity of Jephson's Post on Kiretch Tepe and at all these widespread and often remote locations pondered the hell and realities of the actions which took place there, before placing a cross for remembrance and with pride. On Tour Two this extended to a boat with a sonar detector being hired so that the same tribute could be made to those who lost their lives in the waters offshore. John Whiting, whose uncle and 570 others went down with HMS *Goliath*... explains... "It was fascinating to photograph the sonar images of the battleships lying on the bottom. Neither ship is quite in the position which most shore-based observers believe them to be. The *Goliath*, in Morto Bay, is lying in over 200 feet of water upside down. It is still largely intact, although reportedly salvaged. The *Majestic*, lying off Lancashire Landing is in much shallower water at 50 feet, and has been totally dismantled of metal for scrap; the contents, however, are strewn over the seabed. " With the aid of one of the local diving schools we may be able to continue this line of interest.

Before leaving we held services at the Helles Memorial, after which it seemed appropriate simply to quietly board the coach and depart.

In Istanbul Michael Hickey continued his Tour de Force on the History of Istanbul and the Fall of Constantinople. Our hotel was excellent. It needed the visits to Scutari, the Army Museum, and all the other spectacular places of this fabulous city to drag us away, and even then we decided that the roof-top restaurant was too good and convenient to pass up as the venue for the final dinner. For Tour Two Michael rose to the occasion of Ayfer's birthday to compose an ode in tribute which is reproduced on page 13.

We will report on the September tour in the Winter *Gallipolitan* while elsewhere reference is made to 2004 with places on both tours already filling up, see also the information flyer enclosed. 2005 will be a special event and our plans will be announced well in advance.



Tour One at the Coaching Inn at Cannakle



A post-dinner pause for Tour Two by the harbour at Gelibolu

LINEs ADDRESSED TO OUR SHEPHERDESS UPON HER BIRTHDAY 1 JUNE 2003

Bowling down the Marmara to sites of ancient wars,
Till we reach Eceabat, so close to Trojan shores;
What care we for Helen with her tower-igniting beauty
When we've got lovely Ayfer, so attentive to her duty?
Her elderly admirers are besotted with her pulchritude –
But she's IN LOVE! Oblivious to the foamings of this multitude!
How lovely she! How desperate, how useless our devotion!
Dear Ayfer, would that we were young – we'd gladly face demotion!
Please, PLEASE do not forget us and all our loyal attentions-
Dear Ayfer, spare a thought for us – we'll offer you our pensions!
For you're our Queen of Turkey – this is what you must remember
So brace yourself, my dear, we hope to see you in September!

Michael Hickey



SOME COMMENTS AND FURTHER INFORMATION ON NEVER TRUST A FISHERMAN MEMORIES OF THE 2002 TOUR

PIOTR NYKIEL MA

I have read the article by Dale Hjort *Never Trust a Fisherman – Memories of the 2002 Tour* published *The Gallipolian* Np 101 – Spring 2003 with great interest.

The sad end of the British submarine *E15* was also the subject of my article *Ostatnia misja E15* ("The last mission of *E15*") published in one of the Polish maritime magazines (*Okrety Wojenne*, 1/2000(36)) and which was the result of two years of research.

Mr. Hjort's article provided me with some new information, but – as my text was based mainly on research at the battlefield and in the Turkish sources – I can add a little to the story, answer some of his questions, as well as ask a few more, to which hopefully some readers can give me a reply.

In different sources, books and articles published in the west and in Turkey, there are lots of speculation about the exact number of casualties the crew of *E-15* suffered as a result of a single hit scored by one of 150/40 mm. cannons of the Dardanos / Hasan-Mevsuf Battery (Fort 8). The number of dead varies between three and seven. The definitive answer seems to be given by one of the most reliable, detailed and still unpublished Turkish sources, the diary of Lieutenant Commander Nazmi Akpınar, who was then responsible for the minefield in the Dardanelles. He writes that four officers and twenty seamen had been captured, a commander killed and six of the crew missing.

Actually, we know that the number of officers of the E-class submarines was not four, but three. In the photograph of the crew in captivity (published also in Mr. Hjort's article, page 17) we can see two of them – the third is the former British Vice-Consul in Çanakkale, Mr. Palmer Clarence (first from the right in the sitting row). At the British Consular Cemetery in Çanakkale we can find only three gravestones related to *E-15*. The first one, belonging to Lieutenant-Commander Theodore Stuart Brodie with the date of 17 April 1915, does not raise any questions. But the two others, belonging to Able Seaman F. J. Cornish and E. R. A. 2nd Class E. V. Hindman, and having the dates of 18 April 1915, give the opportunity for some speculations.

Were their corpses (first considered as missing) just found a day later and the date on their graves reflects this fact, or were they killed indeed a day later? Maybe they voluntarily decided to stay on board *E-15* to defend her as long as possible from being taken over by the Turks? We should remember that *E-15* was then one of the most modern submarines, and lying almost untouched (only with one hole in the casing) on

the beach at Kepez was a perfect gift for the German intelligence. Or, maybe Cornish and Hindman stayed in the ship to destroy some top-secret documents left by Palmer?

Edwards (1939) writes that on board *E-15* were some top-secret documents and orders of essential importance for the landings at the Gallipoli Peninsula, that were to start a few days later. Maybe the real task of the *E-15*'s mission was to cross the Dardanelles, meet somewhere by the shore of the Marmora Sea with one of the United States diplomats and forward him those documents. During the First World War the United States Embassy in Constantinople officially represented the interests of the Great Britain. We also know that one of the American diplomats (named Einstein) several times tried to contact the captured crew. Finally, we do not know what has happened to the other four missing sailors? Had they been drowned in the Dardanelles while leaving *E-15* under Turkish fire and their corpses never found? All sources seem to forget about their fate.

And now something about another photo – the one showing *E-15* aground at Kepez Point (Mr. Hjort's article, p. 17). The Turkish torpedo-boat behind her is *Musul* and a Turkish Navy officer (seen on the forward right) is most probably Lieutenant Commander Vossidlo alias Wossidlo – a German Navy officer of Czech, Slovak or Polish origin, a commander of the Anadolu Hamidiye Fort (Hamidieh I) and an expert on shore artillery.

It is also worth while to mention that before the wreck of *E-15* was finally torpedoed by a steamboat commanded by Lieutenant Godwin, (Lieutenant Commander Eric Gascoigne Robinson commanded the whole operation from another steamboat, but did not torpedo *E-15* himself, as lots of historians claim) the Turks managed to remove from the submarine some of the most sophisticated equipment and ten torpedoes. In the Turkish Naval Museum at Besiktas Istanbul we can still see a few relics of *E-15* (including the periscope) as well as some of the personal belongings of the crew (uniforms, sword of the commander T. S. Brodie and a straw hat, belonging maybe to vice-consul Palmer).

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GALLIPOLI BURSARY 2003

Three Medical Officers from Royal Hospital Haslar have been awarded bursaries. They will travel to Gallipoli with the Association Tour in September. Their names are: Flight Lieutenant Helene Martin, Captain Keri Wigglesworth and Lieutenant Andrew Stevens. We hope to carry their reports in the Winter *Gallipolian* while the presentations will be made at Haslar in the spring of 2004, details in the *Gallipolian*.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM MEMORIAL DAY 1995

We published in the Spring *Gallipolian* (inside front cover) a photograph of H R H The Duke of Edinburgh meeting veteran members on the occasion of the unveiling of the Gallipoli memorial in November 1995.

Kindly prompted by Colin Peacock, whose father is one of the veterans seen in the photograph, we are pleased to inform members that prints, both of the ceremony at St Paul's Cathedral and the subsequent reception, are still available at £6.00 per copy from the photographer:

J G Ballard, Fleet Fotos, 48 Elmsbridge Drive, Ruislip, Middlesex, HA4 7UT.
01895 476933. Fleetfotos@blueyonder.co.uk

TODAY WE KEEP ALIVE THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD

MICHAEL D ROBSON

In his book *Gallipoli, The Fading Vision* John North wrote "...even those who return to the Peninsula to keep an appointment with the dead intrude upon its loneliness." In like manner on Gallipoli Day 2003, I intruded upon the loneliness of the Mount Scopus Commonwealth War Graves Commission Cemetery (see next page). Perhaps because of the security situation here in Israel, the uncertainty of which was emphasised by the previous day's tragedy, or perhaps since it was the Good Friday of the Orthodox Easter weekend, at the 11th hour there was none with whom to share the lonely vigil.

While waiting a little longer, I reached out and by cellular telephone I managed to contact a fellow member of the association; my father, Lewis Robson. He was far away in Northumberland but nevertheless he had been happy to donate that day's poppy wreath. By the accident of longitude when it was 11.30 for me in Jerusalem it was also 09.30 in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, and thereby I was joined with other fellow Gallipoli Association members in a common moment of silent remembrance. I thought too of my friends Kate and Martin Wills who I also knew were, at that very same time, attending the graves of the nine Anzacs buried in Northampton's Towcester Road Cemetery.

The wreath was laid. Then Ataturk's words were read and a line of Binyon's repeated; all softly spoken. A photograph was taken and presently some time was stolen in which to wander amongst the headstones and to note the sad subscriptions: "Daddy, Goodnight" and "My Boy."

Lonely it may have been but then, upon reflection, in Gallipolian terms loneliness is not a wholly inappropriate emotion. Exactly eighty-eight years and two days before, Rupert Brooke had died on the eve of the campaign and was buried in an isolated grave on Skyros. His words now seem particularly apt:

"There's none of these so lonely and poor of old,
But dying, has made us rarer gifts than gold."

The loneliness of that battlefield and its heroes has also been recognised by Nigel Steel, however, writing at the end of his book *Gallipoli* he has also suggested a fitting response to such solitude:

"...so the spirits feel forgotten, betrayed, and sense the vital tragedy of their life dissolving into loneliness. It is only through the visitors who come that there is hope. Through them their lives can be renewed. For in the memories of today we keep alive the spirits of the dead."



GALLIPOLI DAY LONDON

All Gallipoli Day photographs courtesy of our member Phil Mills to whom we are greatly indebted.



After the wreath-laying (Major Hugh Jenner having laid a wreath on behalf of the Gallipoli Association) at the Dawn Service, Battersea Park



At the Gallipoli Memorial in the Crypt at St Paul's Cathedral, the Gallipoli Memorial being partly visible on the extreme right



*Members of the Association gather in readiness to march to the Cenotaph,
see also top of next page*



Cadet's from Merchant Taylors School preparing to march to the Cenotaph

GALLIPOLI DAY OUTSIDE LONDON



At Chepstow where amongst those who remembered Able Seaman Williams VC was a contingent from the Royal Forest of Dean Sea Cadets



Ben Benjamin and the plaque to Able Seaman Williams VC

Photographs courtesy of Forest Review



Dallachy Strike Wing, Morayshire. Courtesy Derek Smith.



About 3,000 people including an impressive array of civic and military dignitaries gathered at a rain-lashed British War Cemetery, Cannock Chase, a piper leading British Legion standard bearers from across the Midlands.

Photograph Mercury News.

ANZAC DAY IN DUBLIN

ANTHONY P. QUINN

On ANZAC day, 2003, the annual inter-denominational service of commemoration and thanksgiving was held in St. Ann's Church, Dawson Street, Dublin. The congregation included : H.E.Dr. John Herron, Australian Ambassador; H.E.Mr. Berki Dibek, Turkish Ambassador; Mr. Alan McCarthy, New Zealand Honorary Consul-General; representatives from the embassies of the UK and USA, the Ireland Australia and New Zealand Ireland Associations, the Royal British Legion, the Royal Dublin Fusiliers Association; and veterans groups.

Fr. Andrew Pyka from Western Australia, now ministering in Dublin, in his inspiring reflection, referred to the courage and integrity of the ANZAC troops who kept their promises to strive for peace and freedom. He led the prayers for those who sleep

The Turkish Ambassador read Kemal Ataturk's inclusive words about "the heroes that shed their blood and lost their lives.. the Johnnies and the Mehments...lie side by side...your sons are now lying in our bosom and are in peace... they have become our sons as well."

Following the last post and the formal wreath-laying, candles were placed at the altar. Responding to an invitation to the congregation, Anthony P. Quinn, a Gallipoli Association member, placed a sprig of rosemary on the altar alongside the wreaths, poppies and candles. "We will remember them", the exhortation's refrain echoed aptly in the historic church.

Those attending included Tom Burke, Chairman of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers Association, Nick Broughal a member of both the Gallipoli Association and the Royal Dublin Fusiliers Association; and Bob Stanton whose uncle Robert Stanton, a solicitor from Cork, was killed in Gallipoli. After the service, the Australian Ambassador hosted a reception at the nearby Mansion House, the official residence of Dublin's Lord Mayor.

Note: Anthony P. Quinn, Law Library, Four Courts, Dublin 7 is completing a book, *Wigs and Guns, Irish Barristers and the Great War, Casualties and Context* for publication by the Irish Legal History Society with Four Courts Press, Dublin.

The book focuses on twenty five Irish barristers killed in the Great War. Six of them died in Gallipoli during 1915, and are commemorated on the Helles memorial including : Captain Robert H. Cullinan, 7th Royal Munster Fusiliers, and Lieutenant Ernest L. Julian, D Company (Pals), 7th Royal Dublin Fusiliers. They are both remembered on a stained glass window in St. Ann's (Church of Ireland-Anglican Communion), Dublin, the venue for the annual ANZAC service.



The Anzac Day reception. Anthony Quinn on left with H.E. Dr John Herron, Australian Ambassador and Sean Murphy, Ireland Australia Association.



Outside St Ann's Church after the Anzac Service, the New Zealand Military Attache with an Irish UN-Lebanon veteran. Photographs A Quinn Collection.

ANZAC DAY IN MELBOURNE

DAVE MORLEY

The day started out cool in the foggy darkness before the dawn. The Dawn Service itself commenced at 0600 and an estimated 20,000 people attended, the crowd is growing larger every year. I arrived to join the last of hundreds of people who passed through the Inner Shrine of the Shrine of Remembrance to place a Poppy in a large bowl in front of the Stone of Remembrance. This is illuminated by the rays of the sun passing through the apex of the Shrine and highlighting the word LOVE on the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month, and should do so for the next 5000 years. During my 30 minute progression up the forecourt steps, the majestic outline of this grand monument stood gloomily before the grey fog, slowly becoming less desolate as the sun's rays penetrated the fog, finally bathing the easterly granite stonework faces with a soft yellow light.

After placing my Poppy at the Stone of Remembrance and pausing to Remember, I stood for a moment in silence at the Eternal Flame alongside the Cenotaph outside, and then journeyed across St Kilda Road to the Victoria Barracks where a Gunfire breakfast of sausages, scrambled eggs and beans was served up by Army personnel. Whilst here I obtained a sprig of Rosemary to pin next to my ANZAC pin (the same one I have now worn at Gallipoli, the Somme and Flanders including at the playing of the Last Post and Reveille at the Menin Gate in Ypres). I then took up a position on the forecourt opposite the official guests marquees and watched as individuals and veterans proceeded to lay their wreaths. The sun had risen some way by now and the chill had left the air. In time the crowds grew ever larger and many jostled for a front position along the march route.

Finally the Commemorative March commenced led by Pte Edward Kenna VC, and progressed up the tree lined Broadway leading to the Shrine and its forecourt. Many lone Unit banners passed with but a few First World War veterans, some in wheelchairs or vehicles, some walking proudly, and some labouring on foot but, oh so determined to see the forecourt distance covered on their own on this solemn day. These steadfast heroes brought tears to my eyes and the hairs bristled, and brought a crescendo in the clapping and cheering from the crowd.

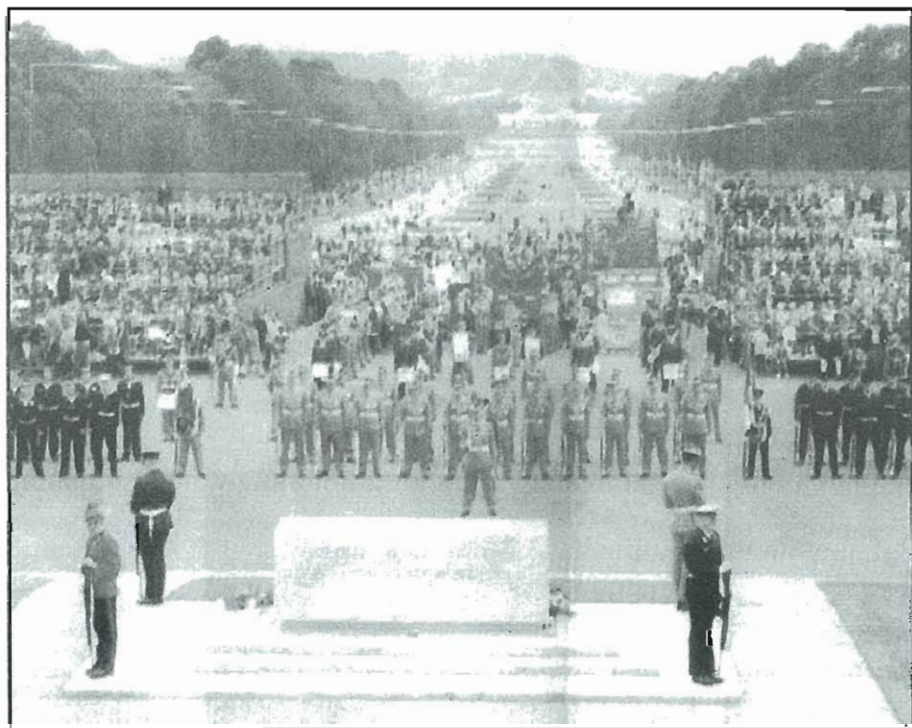
Following on were Second World War Army, then RAN, and then RAAF veterans. Next came veterans of Korea and Vietnam, followed by British Commonwealth and other Allied forces veterans. I must say it saddened me to see the crowd react so eagerly to a lone struggling veteran, or a large group of them passing by, but when only a few passed lost in the midst of younger family members representing past veterans, they were often not noticed. I clapped every single veteran who passed in front of me, sometimes distractingly loud if the rest of the crowd fell silent. But if a passing veteran

heard my lone dapping and looked at me with an appreciative smile, or wave or nod, this would stir great emotion within me.

By now the sun was high and rolled up sleeves gave only slight ease from its penetrating heat, for late April the temperature is now quite warm at 24 degrees, and with the bonus of a beautiful blue sky. At the completion of the almost three hours March there was a break of some twenty minutes, after which the Commemorative Ceremony commenced. Some members of the crowd had departed but many had remained. Always moving as these ceremonies are, the ANZAC Requiem which has been read by a local dignitary for many years now is particularly poignant on this occasion. The Ceremony concluded and the crowd that had remained for this final event dispersed. Official ANZAC Day events were over for another year, but it was now time for all the Diggers to reunite at hotels, pubs, and bars to talk about bygone days over a beer or two, and perhaps throw a couple of pennies into the air for old times sake.

LEST WE FORGET

Note: We are most grateful to John Harvey for bringing this report to our attention.



Australia's Federation Guard provides a Royal Guard in support of the Anzac Day Ceremony at the Australian War Memorial, Canberra. Photograph Euan Grant.

GALLIPOLI FLY PAST



The Turkish Stars aerobatics team in a flypast at Gallipoli, 25 April.
Photograph Faith Saribas

LETTER FROM A DUBLIN OFFICER

Lieut. J.G.St.J Ellis, R.E., son of Mr Wm. Edward Ellis, 41 Waterloo Road, Dublin, sent on 29 September an interesting letter from Gallipoli to the *Irish Times*, he died of wounds on 11 October and is buried in Hill 10 Cemetery. In his letter he said:-

"War is hell. One sees men die like men doing some simple task necessary for the safety of others. Out where we have done some wiring lie 30 unburied Territorials. One officer is staring at the sky, still grasping his rifle with fixed bayonet – in death symbolic of the brave spirit he possessed. We of the auxiliary services do our little bit, but let no man rob the infantry of their laurels. They are too splendid for words – endless work – yet they are cheerful and go out, often to death, with a joke and a smile. Smile in the Irish Eye

Let nobody talk of Irish disloyalty. Our troops out here are simply splendid. I have seen Scotch, English and Irish; but to the Irish I give the palm. Not that others are less brave or enduring, but for the smile in the Irish eye – the passing round of the joke – the religious sub-current so strongly in evidence. I heard an Irish soldier – a rough, country chap – reprove a Scotsman for swearing.

One night we were out in the open digging. It was slow, slow, heart-breaking work, and cost us many men. The enemy became suddenly very active. The bullets came mostly over our heads. An Irish voice a short distance from me broke the noise: "Now, an' aren't they a quarrelsome crowd!" In my daily inspections of work under my care I hear humorous remarks. A man comes round a traverse, his newly issued rum ration in his frying pan (the lid of his canteen). "Is that your rum" "Begob, it is, sir: and if there was more of it instead of less of it, and a dacent rozziner, we'd soon bate them Turks."



Note: We are most grateful to Mrs Evangeline Kennedy, daughter of Lieutenant Ellis for providing the letter and photograph.

ANZAC CENTRE, HAREFIELD HOSPITAL

Harefield is a Domesday Book village. Until the Norman invasion, it was owned by Countess Goda, the sister of Edward the Confessor. By 1086 Richard Fitzgilbert (son of Gilbert Earl of Briou) oversaw 25 family units in Herefelle. This hospital stands on the site of Rythes, an ancient house rebuilt in the early 18th century as Bellhammonds, the mansion flanked by its coach house and stables.

In 1896 Charles Arthur Moresby Billyard Leake, an expatriate of New South Wales, moved into Harefield Park, finally buying the buildings and 250 acres of land in 1909. In December 1914, as it became clear the First World War would not be over by Christmas, the Ministry of Defence in Melbourne accepted Billyard Leake's offer of the house and grounds for the period of war and six months after. Between May and June 1915, the first commanding officer, orderlies and patients arrived at the "Australasian Hospital". Changes had been made to the mansion, and huts had been built to accommodate an expected 150 patients. But within two weeks Ethel Gray the Queen Alexandra Nurse in charge was asked to prepare for 1,000 more arrivals.

Although little more than shacks in the muddy fields of the Estate, such was the speed with which the Depot's reputation as a treatment centre for the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps grew that in August King George V and Queen Mary signed a Visitors Book that was beginning to look like pages from Debrett. Receiving injured men from the front until the last moments of the war, in January 1919, 691 patients were discharged from the depot, and the treatment centre was closed.

ANZAC Day is now marked annually with a service at St Mary's Church, home to the ANZAC graveyard, attended by representatives of the Australian and New Zealand High Commissions. In the 1930s, Middlesex County Council bought Harefield Park intent upon developing a service for the treatment of tuberculosis. At one of the highest points in Middlesex 290 feet above sea level, the Park lent itself to the provision of continuous exposure to fresh air and free access to sunlight, the open air method of treatment. In October 1921 the first patients were admitted into Harefield Sanatorium, and a new phase of the land's medical life began.

The ANZAC Centre, a new wing at Harefield Hospital has been named in memory of the Anzacs who were treated here between June 1915 and January 1919, both those who survived the war and those who lost their lives and was officially opened on Thursday 24 April by the Australian High Commissioner, Mr Michael L'Estrange. The Chairman, Captain Christopher Fagan DL, represented the Association both at the Official Opening and at the service which followed in St Mary's Parish Church. At least six members of the Association were also present including Norman Pollitt and wife Gene and Colin Hague who very kindly provided copies of the programme and service sheet, and Phil Mills for the photographs.



(Above) *The Chairman, Captain Christopher Fagan DL in the entrance hall to the Anzac Wing at Harefield Hospital.*
(below) *laying a wreath at the memorial at St Mary's. Photographs Phil Mills.*

BURSARY PRESENTATION 2003 WINCHESTER COLLEGE

On 18 March forty-five members of the Association and friends gathered with the Chairman Captain Christopher Fagan DL and his wife Mary, Lord Lieutenant of Hampshire 18 March seen here below with the two recipients Rurik Jutting (left) and Christopher Geering (centre). Lower photograph shows Albert Gearing (left) in discussion with the Chairman while James Dixon looks on.





*Sir Harold Walker lays a wreath at the College war memorial
on behalf of the Association.*



*James Watson Smith, Secretary (facing) and Michael Hickey (right)
enjoying the reception following the presentations.*

All photographs Phil Mills.

THE REDEDICATION OF THE ROYAL NAVAL DIVISION MEMORIAL

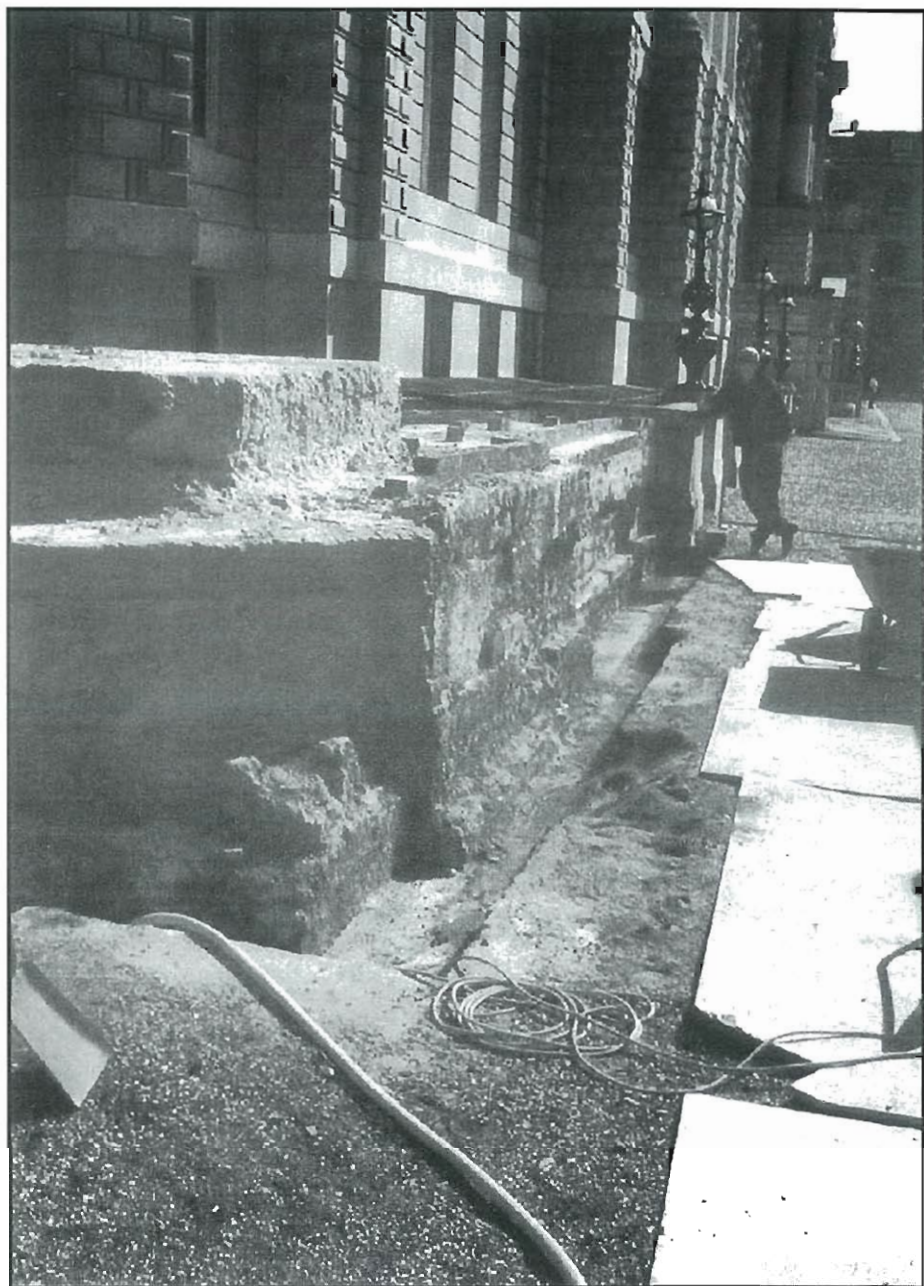
This superb Memorial, a fountain designed by Sir Edwin Lutyens, was erected at Horse Guards after the First World War. It was removed and stored at the beginning of the Second World War to prevent damage while the Citadel was constructed, and finally resited at the Royal Naval College Greenwich in 1951. Now that Greenwich is no longer a naval establishment, the Committee to reinstate the Memorial has raised enough by private subscription to move the monument back to its original location. It has been dismantled from Greenwich and stored. Work on the original plinth began in July with the aim of the fountain being completed in time for it to be rededicated on Horse Guards Parade at 1100 on 13 November 2003, the Regimental Day of the Royal Naval Division, and the anniversary of their great and successful attack on the Ancre during the latter stages of the Battle of the Somme in 1916.

Invitations will shortly be issued for those wishing to attend the ceremony at Horse Guards Parade, which will be in the presence of HRH Prince Michael of Kent. It is not expected that there will be any limitations on numbers for the ceremony, but for reasons of security, attendance will have to be by ticket. Requests for invitations should be sent to:

Lieutenant Commander Peter Nicholson RD* RNR
Organizer for the RND Memorial Rededication Ceremony
HMS PRESIDENT
72, St Katharine's Way
London E1W 9UQ

Donations are still gratefully received, and should be sent to:

Lieutenant Colonel AJF Noyes Royal Marines Rtd
RM Corps Secretary
The Treasurer
The Royal Naval Division Memorial Appeal
HMS EXCELLENT
Whale Island
Hants PO2 8ER



The plinth being worked on at Horse Guards Parade, 28 July 2003.

Photograph Captain Christopher Page RN.

JOHN SIMPSON KIRKPATRICK REMEMBRANCE SERVICE AND PARADE

ARTHUR LOCKYEAR

For more than an hour before the Service to remember the heroism and humanity of Jack Kirkpatrick began veterans from throughout the north-east of England began to gather at St. Hilda's church, South Shields. The magnificent muster of fifty-one Standards was organised and entertained in the most professional and amiable of styles by the inimitable John Donaldson Irish Guards, the CSM of the Guards Training Company, Catterick Garrison.

To open the proceedings the organiser of the event, Sub Officer Arthur Lockyear of Tyne & Wear Metropolitan Fire Brigade introduced the official guests, which included Captain Richard Annand VC, and Lieutenant Commander John Bridge GC, GM & Bar, and they were led in by the Mayor of South Tyneside, Councillor Linda Waggot. A spine tingling fanfare by the Buglers of the Durham Army Cadet Force's Borneo Band announced the entrance of Captain Annand VC and the other gallantry medallists, and official guests. To represent the millions of British and Commonwealth troops who in two world wars, and numerous other conflicts of the last century, served but received no recognition four veterans of the Second World War were welcomed and "Piped In". They included a British and an Australian veteran of the Russian convoys, a survivor of the "Death Railway", and a former Canadian flyer of Bomber Command.

After the march on of Standards and serving soldiers including representatives of the Kings Own Scottish Borderers, and the King's Regiment, the service was commenced by the Reverend Raymond Burr of St. Hilda's. This included readings of the poems *The Turkish Trench Dog* by Geoffrey Dearmer, Rupert Brooke's *The Soldier*, and *Gaps in the Ranks* a very moving piece on ANZAC Day by Wing Commander Alan Lyons RAAF, the representative of His Excellency the Australian High Commissioner. The South Shields Male Voice Choir gave an extremely moving rendition of *Just a Song at Twilight*, the congregation joining in the chorus.

Mr Cliff Pettit a former Captain with the Cameronians (The Scottish Rifles) and an advisor to the Tyne Tees Television documentary on Kirkpatrick – *An Ordinary Hero*, gave an illuminating talk on the Gallipoli campaign in general, and Kirkpatrick in particular. His ability to bring alive this piece of military and social history, and present it in a manner that created an almost palpable empathy with Kirkpatrick and his comrades was a quite singular achievement.

At the conclusion of this service the congregation moved outside for the wreath laying, and sounding of Last Post and Reveille. Poppy wreaths were laid by Captain Annand VC bearing the badge of the Royal Naval Division (in memory of his father Lieutenant-

Commander Wallace Moir Annand of the RND Collingwood Battalion, John Bridge GC bearing the emblems of the VC & GC Association, and by Harry Kirkup GM on behalf of the Gallantry Medallists' League. Mrs Freda McKay mother of the late Sergeant Ian McKay VC, Parachute Regt laid a wreath showing the Victoria Cross and Parachute Regiment wings, and was escorted by two veterans of the 3rd Battalion who had served in the Falklands. The proceedings concluded with the Buglers sounding *No More Parades* in Light Infantry style.

Note: Copies of a splendid commemorative booklet are available from Arthur Lockyear, 12 Stockley Court, Broompark, Durham City, DH7 7NS, price £2.50 including postage in Great Britain.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ARTHUR RENNISON DSO

HUGH JENNER

In August 2002 Mrs Rosemary Wright wrote that she had read with amazement the In Memoriam notice which we had placed in *The Daily Telegraph* on the anniversary of the Suvla Landings. Mrs Wright's father, then Captain Rennison, commanded the 2nd Indian Mule Corps Indian Army Service Corps (Supply and Transport) at Helles. They were based near W Beach and the old Lighthouse and close to the French. Captain Rennison's portrait was drawn by a French officer while Mrs Wright also has an ashtray inscribed "piece of the dome of Lighthouse on Helles Point, destroyed on Easter Sunday 1915".

Arthur John Rennison was commissioned in the Army Service Corps in 1900; served in South Africa, 1901 (Queen's Medal with four clasps); transferred to the Indian Army in Supply and transport in 1909. He served with them in France and Gallipoli; was twice mentioned in despatches and awarded the DSO in 1916. Mrs Wright has very kindly lent me a charming book in which her father features prominently: *On Two Fronts, being the adventures of an Indian Mule Corps in France and Gallipoli*. Written by Major H.M.Alexander DSO; published by William Heinemann 1917.

At the outbreak of war the author commanded 9th Pack Mule Corps in Amballa and operated in the Simla Hills. The book begins with evocative scene-setting in India and a very useful description of the organisation and uses of a Mule Corps, a unit peculiar to the Indian Army:

".... the Corps, at service strength, consists of eight troops 96 mules each, in charge of a kot duffadar or troop-sergeant-major, assisted by two naiks or corporals, and about fifty Indian drivers. The "Superior Establishment," as it is officially called, includes the Commandant (usually a major or captain), two British

warrant-officers, each of whom commands a sub-division of four troops; two British staff-sergeants as Sergeant-Major and Quartermaster-Sergeant; two Indian officers as Adjutant and Veterinary Officer, and two Indian clerks. The total strength is 768 mules and, roughly, 500 men.

"The mules are recruited from the Argentine, China and the Punjab. Some are bred in India at remount-depots from country-bred pony mares and imported English donkeys. The average height is about 12.2; anything over thirteen hands is a big mule. When carrying a pack (160 lbs) a mule can go over any ground a man can go.

The cart is a two-wheeled vehicle, weighing 5cwt; very robust it will carry a load of 800lbs on a good surface. Mule Corps are the first-line transport for infantry, cavalry and sapper units. Mules accompany these units wherever they may be sent."

There follows a marvellous story of the exploits of these corps during their transportation via Bombay and Karachi, Alexandria, Marseilles and then with the Lahore Division to the front near Bethune.

A memorable occasion for the men of the 9th Mule Corps was a visit by Field Marshal Lord Roberts to the Indian troops serving in France. "Bobs Bahadur" arrived by car at the Square in Estaires, accompanied by his daughter and the Corps Commander, General Willcocks. It was a cold day and, seeing that the men were parading without greatcoats, Lord Roberts removed his, despite the protests of those with him. Having first walked around the lines of men on parade, he was cheered to the rooftops; he stood at the salute until the cheers died away, then drove off. The next day he died of pneumonia.

Shortly after the battle of Neuve Chapelle, in March 1915, orders were received to move to Marseilles prior to embarkation for Alexandria. The corps went via Mudros Bay to land with both the ANZAC's and the 29th Division on 25-26 April.

There is a touching conclusion:

"Let the mule-driver's reward for his behaviour during the Great European War be a fuller recognition and more sympathetic treatment in the army. Let the Government take the lead by abolishing the degrading word "follower", and by giving the transport-driver the same standing as the sepoy.

The men of the Army Service Corps hold up their heads with the best; let the Indian transport man be allowed to do the same. It is his right; for a more hardworking, uncomplaining, gallant lot of soldiers than the mule-drivers whom I had the honour to command in France and Gallipoli are not to be found in the armies of the British Empire."

POSTCARDS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS OF OLD CANAKKALE

Note: A member of the Gallipoli Association, Ibrahim Aksu, has very recently published a book, 46 pages with numerous illustrations of postcards, in Turkish but with an English summary which we reproduce below.

News of the invention of photography arrived in Istanbul in 1839. Armenian chemists and Greeks were quick to exploit the new medium and the first photographic studio opened in Pera in Istanbul in 1845. Sultan Abdulhamit II (1876-1908) was a keen proponent of using photography to document the extent of his possessions. The first photographs of the Dardanelles may well have been those in the famed 800-volume "Abdulhamit Albums" comprising a total of 35,000 photos. Krupp guns from Germany arrived at the Dardanelles in the 1880s and photographs of them also appear in the archives of the Calvert family. During the 1890s, the Bacon brothers from America were taking pictures of their family on local outings and views of the streets of Canakkale.

From the early 1900s onwards, Canakkale appears to have had two photographic studios, G.Ghazarian (Armenian) and Zoulides (probably Greek). The postcards seen in the Ottoman section of the book are mainly their output. While the town was officially still called "Kale-i Sultaniye" and unofficially "Chanak Kalesi", to the foreign residents, merchants and consular staff the name "Dardanelles" was used both for the town and the Straits.

The beginning of war in 1914 foretold the end of that era. During the Gallipoli Campaign of 1915 postcards were issued by all the participating nations. The greatest number were issued by Vise in Paris and were mostly documentary in nature. German postcards tended to be jingoistic with strategic considerations uppermost. There were few Turkish cards but later in the war a series of illustrated colour postcards were issued to support the work of the Red Crescent which proved very popular. British postcards avoided battlefield scenes and were overseen by the military censors in London. The Anzac troops appear to be more liberal in this respect and quite a large number of photographs were taken of scenes behind the trenches which were used as postcards. A handful of Italian and Austrian postcards were also issued, mostly illustrations.

From November 1918 the town of Canakkale was occupied by a division of British soldiers and the extensive number of postcards surviving from those years give us a great deal of information about the town then. We don't know exactly who took them "Chanak" and the signatures "MK" or "FMK" appear on most of them. With the withdrawal of the British in October 1923, some postcards continued to be sold in the early years of the Republic with the inscription changed to "Dardanelles 1923".

Economic conditions and the purchase of the necessary photographic equipment – film,

camera, and lighting – hampered early Turkish photographers but by the 1930s there was photographic coverage of sporting events and later on postcard publishing. First and foremost was Ihsan Berkin (Foto Ihsan) in terms of output, composition and quality. Some were also issued by Niyazi Ergin (Foto Niyazi) and in the 1960's by Foto Yildiz whose aerial photos map out the limits of the town. From then onwards we enter the era of popular modern colour postcards, with the most best-selling subjects, as previously, the Gallipoli war memorials, Troy, clock tower and Kilitbahir Castle.

It is hoped that the collection of postcards in this book, despite restrictions in size, will give a good idea of the lifestyle of the changes it has seen over the years, and be a record for the future of days long since past.

Copies of Ibrahim Aksu's book are available for £3.60 including post from the Hon Treasurer.



Luncashire Landing in early 1920's. Postcard kindly loaned by John Welch.

THE LORD ROBERTS MEMORIAL FUND STAMP ALBUM

TOM JOHNSON

These undated albums printed by Fawcett & Co. 125 Strand, London were issued in aid of the Lord Roberts Memorial Fund For Disabled Soldiers and Sailors. They were issued in three different formats, size 10 x 7.5 inches: Type I Red Cloth – price 1/6d; Type II Khaki Cloth Gilt – price 2/6; Type III Royal Blue and Gold – price 5s.

Within each type some changes occurred as to content and pagination. Type I & II—Albums containing 144 45mm x 65mm vertical gummed and perforated portrait “stamps” on facing pages with an abbreviated printed biography affixed to opposite otherwise blank pages. On the front cover, Lord Roberts in a circular decorated frame. Stamps were sold singly at 1d each or 1/- for a sheet of 12 different stamps.

In Types II & III VC related stamps are as follows, titles as per portrait

Lord ROBERTS – sheet 2
Lieut-Commander ME NASMITH – sheet 6
Lieut-Commander HOLBROOK VC – sheet 2
Seaman SAMSON VC – sheet 12
Lieut R WARNEFORD VC – sheet 5
Captain RR WILLIS VC – sheet 10
Captain FO GRENFELL VC – sheet 2
Second-Lieut GH WOOLLEY VC – sheet 6
Sergeant Michael O'LEARY VC – sheet 6
Corporal BASSETT VC – sheet II
Jemadar MIR DAST VC – sheet II
Admiral Sir AK WILSON – sheet 7
Commander The Hon E B S BINGHAM

However a second Type II has been noted with the affixed biographies omitted and different stamps. Pages in both albums are preprinted for either 1, 2, 3 or 4 stamps per page. The second Type II album has provision for 142 stamps and its pages are sequenced differently. Different stamps have also been noted and while copy two does not contain all the VC stamps listed for copy one it does contain the following two additional VC stamps: Flight Lt ML ROBINSON; Flight Commander Albert BALL DSO

It would appear that about 150 different stamps could have been issued which were also available as postcards at 1d each. See Spring *Gallipolitan* Page 62 for an illustration of two stamps with a Gallipoli connection.

THE BAKER, THE POSTMAN, AND THE HAIRY WRESTLER

GRAHAM LEE (IBRAHIM AKSU)

ÇANAKKALE ONSEKİZ MART UNIVERSITY

Back in 1915, nobody in Turkey had a surname. On official documents, people were referred to by their rank ('sergeant'), title ('pasha', 'effendi'), place where their birth was registered, and whose son they were. For those without titles, it was commonplace to refer to people informally by their occupation ('smithy') or any manner of distinguishing physical characteristics, whether complimentary or not

What is surprising is that, when a law was passed by the Turkish Grand National Assembly in 1934 whereby everyone was obliged to choose or be given an official surname, among the enormous variety that resulted were several directly related to the Gallipoli Campaign. The following are instances that I came across, and I am sure there are others.

Ercument Furuncu, a geological engineer living in Çanakkale, told me how his great grandfather Ali first became a baker on the Cape Helles front in 1915. During breaks in the fighting, bread was sometimes given in exchange to soldiers on the opposing side. In 1935, Ali took the surname 'Furuncu' ('Baker', with the old-style Turkish pronunciation). The tradition that started in 1915 continued right up to 1974-75, when the family bakery in Çanakkale was closed.



Ali Furuncu's son, in centre holding pitta bread, in front of the family bakery in the 1970's

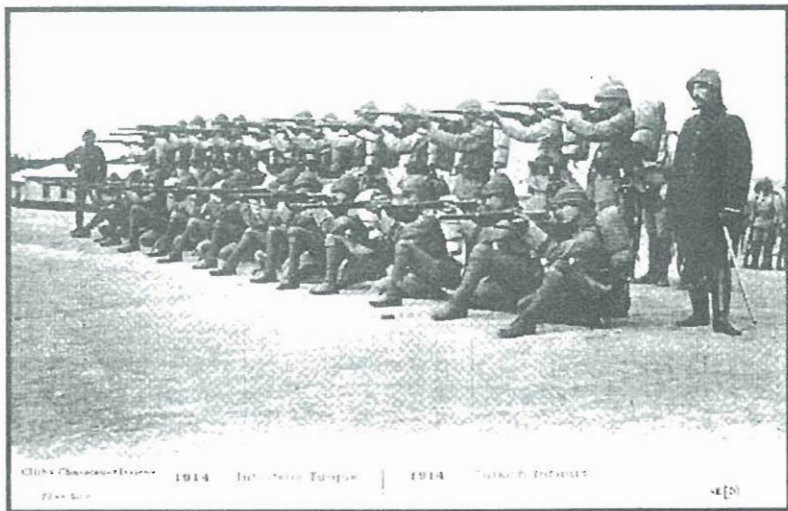
Tuncay Dönmez, an agricultural engineer from Bayramiç, tells a sadder story:

“My great grandfather Şevket and great uncle Şakir both fought in the Gallipoli Campaign. Şakir was a sergeant and was tunnelling under the enemy lines on the Anzac front one day when a shell from a ship offshore exploded in the trenches. The roof of the tunnel he was in collapsed and he was lost. What happened to Şevket, we don't know. Because neither of them came back from the war, my grandfather Rıza chose ‘Dönmez’ (‘One who will never return’) as the family surname in 1935.”

One rainy day I was chatting on the same subject with Bülent Özgel, the security guard at an exhibition sponsored by Istanbul Jockey Club. He explained:

“My great grandfather İbrahim went off to fight at Gallipoli and never came back. Maybe he died there or went somewhere else, there are various possibilities, but the family received no news at all and three brothers were left fatherless. When the new Surname Law came out, the eldest decided upon ‘Özgel’, because they still wondered what had happened to their father, and missed him, and wanted him to come home”.

The name is a compound consisting of ‘öz’ (from the verb ‘özlemek’, ‘to miss someone’) and ‘gel’ (the imperative of ‘to come’). The basic message is, ‘You are loved and missed, please come home.’



32- ÇANAKKALE

Turkish infantry under training in 1914 wearing new battle dress.

Hüseyin Postacı, who runs an electrical goods and furniture store in Çanakkale, is vague on some details but the basic facts are clear:

“While he was in the army, my grandfather Cuma acted as postman for the commander, delivering orders and documents. This was during wartime, perhaps at Gallipoli, we aren’t sure. After the war, Cuma didn’t come back to his farm at Gaziantep. There are no records of what happened to him. In 1935, the sons of Cuma chose the surname ‘Postacı’ (‘Postman’) in his memory.”



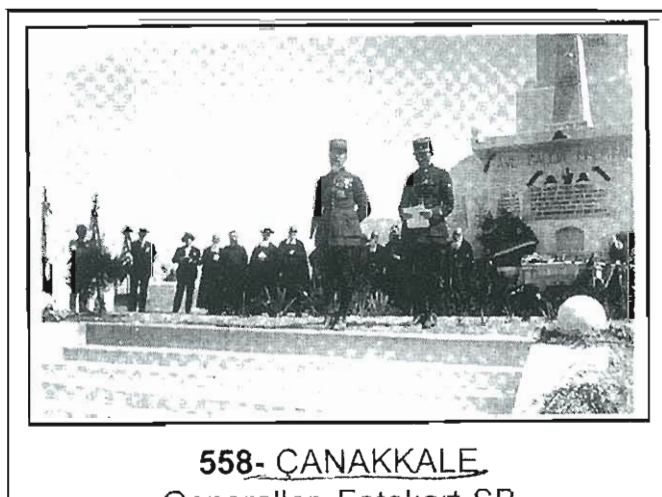
Wounded leaving the battlefield. Painting by Sermet Muhtar

Our next story is equally tragic, for different reasons. One winter evening I met Emrah Papatya, a student at Middle East Technical University in Ankara, one of the competitors in a chess tournament being held at our university. He said that one of his classmates back in Ankara had the surname of ‘Kınsız’. His grandfather had fought in the First World War. At that time, when soldiers ran out of ammunition they drew their swords and fought on with those. The swords were contained in a ‘kın’, meaning ‘sheath’ or ‘scabbard’. What happened is that he died from being stabbed in the stomach by his own ‘kın’, not from the blade of somebody’s sword. From this event comes the family name of ‘Kınsız’ (‘Sheathless’).

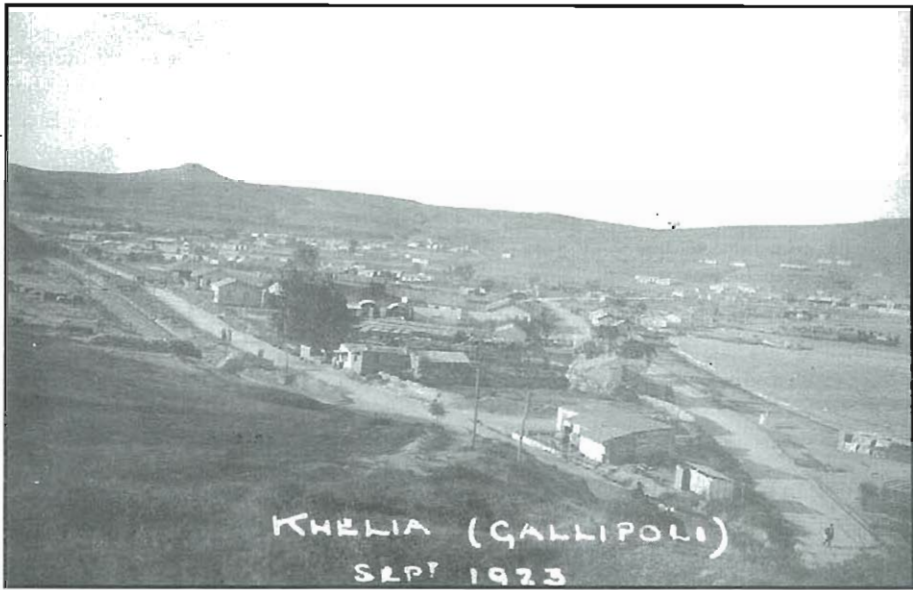
The next story was told to me by Ercan Tülümen, and refers to the period of 1919-26 when soldiers from Britain and elsewhere were constructing the Commonwealth cemeteries and memorials:

"My great grandfather was very hairy. In the old days they used 'tülü' to describe someone like this. So when the English came, they said 'Tülü tülü tülü' or 'Tülü Men' ('Hairy Man'), about him. We are from the village of Küçük Anafarta on the Suvla Plain. After the Republic was founded, the nickname given by the British soldiers was taken as a surname. There is a family saying about our great grandfather, who also wrestled in local contests. It is said that 'his chest was so hairy that if he opened the front of his shirt in winter, he didn't need anything to protect him from the cold and snow!'"

Members of the Gallipoli Association might well have met Erol Baycan, a former gardener with the Commonwealth War Graves Commission who now runs the spick and span Panorama Pension at Seddülbahır. Erol's father, Ali Hacıoğlu, was from Azerbaijan. After the Russian Revolution, he was among the Tsarist forces of the White Army under General Wrangel who were trapped on the Crimea by the Bolshevik Army. He was evacuated by ship, along with hundreds of thousands more, on an American warship that picked up remnants of the army from Batum. The ship would have taken them to the USA, but Ali Hacıoğlu got off at Gelibolu, preferring not to be so far from his homeland. This was in November 1920, when the War Graves Commission was mapping out and building the war memorials and cemeteries on the Gallipoli Peninsula, and he began to work for them. When that finished, Ali stayed on in Seddülbahır as Head Gardener for the CWGC. In 1935, when the registrar came to give out surnames, he said to Ali Hacıoğlu, "You are from Azerbaijan ('Azerbaycan' in Turkish), so 'Baycan' can be your surname!"



French General visiting the French Memorial.



War Graves Commission compound at Kilia Bay.

While carrying out this research, it became clear that no two surnames were ever identical in their origins. There was one constant, however. When Turkish men went off to war, they were away for '12 years', always the same length of time. The men never returned home during that time and their families received no news of them. Whether they set off in 1912 or 1914, the men did not meet their families again, if at all, until after the war with the Greeks had finished in the early 1920's. So their descendants are often unclear exactly where their grandfathers fought. Perhaps it was on the short-lived Gallipoli front, or in the deserts of the Middle East, or else they were at a prisoner-of-war camp in France, like Devrim Özbek's great grandfather, who "developed French habits there and used a spoon only for soup, while for other things he used a fork. During the fighting on this front, a French soldier jabbed his rifle into my great grandfather's head. There was a hole in it because of this."

The grandfather of Mustafa Adatepeli also died in the war. His number in the army was 'otuzbir' (31), written on a medallion that Mustafa still has. 'Otuzbir', in the shortened form 'Obir', became the family surname. Succeeding generations didn't like this rather odd surname however, and changed it to the name of the village they are from.



Turkish Officers Medal for Gallipoli Campaign.

Occasionally, experiences in the Gallipoli Campaign would come up in conversation without having any direct bearing on the surname story. These reminiscences I have included in the book (see concluding note) anyway, in order to record them for posterity. One such memory is from Hasan Sakızlı, who runs a printing press in Canakkale. He says:

“My great grandfather Abdullah was a farmer in Yalova village on the Gallipoli peninsula. During the 1915 campaign, my grandfather Ahmet was a postman for Mustafa Kemal, carrying his orders. Two brothers in our family died in the war. At the beginning, when the fighting was at its most fierce, soldiers came back from the front to the village to rest. There was no food at all for them to eat. It was spring and the grass and plants were fresh. They ate those and returned to the front. Only two came back alive. All the others were killed.”

Tahir Arıncı was in a different part of the front on that first day. As his grandson Volkan Tahir Arıncı, a student at our university, tells it:

“Tahir was only 15 when he volunteered to fight for his country, and was at Kabatepe when the first Anzac boats started coming ashore. The order was given for them to make a tactical retreat, then the order was reversed and they were told to turn and fight. They had to hold their ground. There was no escape. Tahir said that he was carrying 27 bullets. ‘The 28th was for me. If they capture me, I will kill myself,’ he said. During the action, Tahir was shot in the knee, but friends helped him escape. The wound left its mark, I remember him late in life walking with the aid of a stick. He always wore his suit, and always wore his war medal too, and died in his suit, in 1995.”



Turkish soldier in trenches. Sketch by Hikmet Onat.

Hasan Sakızlı continues:

“In the town of Çanakkale (Chanak), when the bombardment began, people rushed for the cover of trees, wrapping their arms around the trunk. In one case, the tree was split in two above them.”

The grandfather of Erdal Kamar, who was too young to join the army (but already married), took more drastic action. His house was at the back of Chimenlik Castle, the area most targeted by the Allied warships. In order to escape, he gave his house to someone in exchange for a horse, mounted it with his wife behind, and rode to Umurbey (then ‘Burgaz’), away from the bombing. Another family to escape from the bombing were the Suda’s. They took refuge in Özbek village nearby. Later, when it seemed safe to return, Dr. Hasan Suda’s great uncle Seyit Ali Bey came back to their Çanakkale house to collect some things that they needed, like cooking oil, pots and pans, and bowls for washing. Making his way through the rubble, he found that a shell had fallen directly onto their house. It was completely gone. In its place was just a crater full of green water.



Clock Tower in the centre of Çanakkale after 1915 bombardments.

Talat Tenker, whose father was a comrade of Atatürk from Salonica, remembers being told how Allied planes dropped primitive incendiary bombs onto houses behind Chimenlik Fortress. As a result of either the bombing or artillery bombardment, most of this neighbourhood was destroyed during the campaign. The Tenker surname, incidentally, comes from Tenker Tepe (Hill) and Tenker Dere (Stream), to the east of Achi Baba between Domuz Dere and Soğanlı Dere.

Another surname coming from the fighting at Cape Helles is 'Zığındere', the maiden name of the mother of Behiye Gitmez, a student in our faculty at Biga. She says:

"'Zığındere' comes from a place where horrendous fighting took place during the Gallipoli Campaign. My mother's grandfather Tahir lost a leg and couldn't move. He waited for help to arrive, during which time he lost so much blood that it was like a lake. When the commander came to rescue him, he saw the pool of blood and said that his name should be 'Zığındere'. Tahir returned to his village of Pınarbaşı eleven years later, with the nickname of 'Topal ('one-legged, lame') Tahir', by which time everyone thought he was dead, so they were enormously surprised to see him."

For the commander in 1915 to have considered the battlefield location as a surname is

of course impossible, but otherwise the story is more than likely. Zığindere, or 'Sığindere' is the name of the stream running through Gully Ravine, infamous for the intensity of the battles there.

The above examples come from around the time of the First World War, but I found surnames that went back to the Balkan Wars of 1912, the Turkish-Italian War in Libya (the grandfather of a local jeweller surnamed 'Dom' gained renown as a marksman during that conflict), and back another generation or two to the Turco-Russian War of the 1870's, particularly if great grandparents were artillery officers or of that ilk. The end of the Great War in Europe in 1918 did not mean the end of hostilities in Turkey, however, far from it, and surnames that arise out of incidents or disabilities suffered during the Turkish War of Independence are extremely numerous.

So in fact, to find surnames arising from the Gallipoli Campaign is not so surprising after all, for such is the importance of the family in Turkish social life and the respect with which elders are held, that to choose a surname reflecting what grandparents, whether living or dead, did in the wars before the foundation of the Republic, was the most natural thing in the world to do.

Note: The above information comes from research by the author for a book on the origins of Turkish surnames, to be published by Çanakkale Onsekiz Mart University in the near future.

IMPERIAL WAR MUSEUM COLLECTIONS ON-LINE

In July the Museum launched its Collections On-Line. This exciting new resource means that for the first time it is possible to access the museum's catalogues via the museum's website. Over 55,000 records of items in the museum's varied collections are now available in a single database. This can be searched on the internet. Students, researchers or anyone interested in history will now have access to information on items in the museum's collections from their home classroom, library, office. The catalogue is enhanced by short essays on major historical themes. The user is led to specially selected catalogue records from all the collections. Images, sound files and text documents are attached to many of these selected records, giving the user more insight into the highlights of the Museum's holdings.

The online catalogue offers a great deal of information and will continue to develop and expand. The present database covers the collections of documents, film and sound in detail: other collections will be added in 2003/04. The Imperial War Museum's Collections On-line site is available from the museum's main site www.iwm.org.uk or direct at www.iwmcollections.org.uk.

OBITUARIES

COMMANDER HENRY BROOKE MBE, DSC, RN

Born on the 21 October 1913 at the British Infantry Lines, Maymyo in Burma, Henry Brooke was the only son of Major George Cecil Brooke and Mrs Barbara Brooke. His Father (seen right) fell during fierce fighting in the First Battle of Krithia on 28 April 1915 while leading A Company 1st Battalion, The Border Regiment and is buried in Pink Farm Cemetery. His Grandfather, Brigadier-General H F Brooke, also lost his life in action, shot while trying to save a friend, Captain George Cruickshank of the Sappers and Miners on 16 August 1880 during a sortie against particularly troublesome Afghan batteries at Deh Kwaja near Kandahar in the Second Afghan War.



Henry was brought up by his Mother at Hampton Court Palace. Their neighbours at one time included Field Marshal Lord Birdwood who he remembered as "a kindly and modest man of relatively slight stature but greatly respected and well liked". He also recalled that it was "just possible, but I am by no means certain, that I may have seen Sir Ian Hamilton inspecting a Guard of Honour in Eltham in the 1920's, this in connection with the 29 Division Memorial Chapel in Holy Trinity Church".

His school years included a very happy time at Wellington College in the Beresford. However, unlike his Father and Grandfather before him, he chose a career in the Royal Navy. His determination to follow this path was soon evident, and he finally joined HMS *Erebus* in January 1932.

There followed a remarkable career spanning some forty-seven and a half years on the active and retired lists. Having qualified as a Gunnery Officer at HMS *Excellent*, he was to see active service throughout the Second World War. As gunnery officer of HMS *Kent* he had the rare distinction of putting down a mutiny on an American Liberty Ship off southern Iceland. Having assembled his broad-shouldered boarding party, he ensured that all his sailors were equipped with heavy duty wiring gloves to save their hands on the jagged wires of the boarding ladders up which they would scramble.



His attention to detail and caring approach, particularly towards subordinates, was to become one of his hallmarks that endeared him to everyone with whom he came into contact. He was also a gifted gunnery officer and on another occasion coordinated the combined firepower of two cruisers and four destroyers in a daring night action, close in off the Norwegian coast that resulted in eleven enemy ships sunk. The book *The King's Cruisers*: "Throughout the action, Lieut. H J A Brooke, Gunnery Officer of the Flagship, had switched from one target to another with a precision reminiscent of the fast actions in the Mediterranean in 1942." He was Mentioned in Despatches and subsequently awarded the DSC for Distinguished Service during the war in Europe. He was gunnery control officer of the battleship *Duke of York* during Operation Torch, the landings in North Africa in 1942. Later he served as assistant fleet gunnery officer in *King George V* when she was the last British battleship to fire her guns in anger at the bombardment of Hammatsu, Japan in July 1945.

After the War, he was responsible for gun trials in the experimental department at HMS *Excellent* on Whale Island. How fitting that the flag and ensign that adorned his coffin were provided by that establishment. Known in the service as "Larry the Bat" after the cartoon character he subsequently returned to sea as Gunnery Officer of HMS *Swiftsure*. Promoted to Commander in June 1951 and appointed as the naval member of the staff at the RAF Staff College Bracknell he was responsible for taking the College to witness the Coronation Review at Spithead where RAF officers were guests on board five aircraft carriers for this prestigious occasion. A former student described him as "one of the more approachable beaks" praise indeed!

Later he had a particularly happy time in command of HMS *Roebeck* in the Mediterranean and Suez where his ship's company came to admire and respect this fine seaman who always had time for each one of them. As the last Executive Officer of the battleship HMS *Vanguard* he hosted a film crew for the making of *Sink the Bismarck* and managed to attend the premiere together with the three sole survivors from the *Flood*.

He retired from the Active List in 1963 and slotted straight into the Ministry of Defence at Bath as Assistant Director Marine Services. During the next eleven years he travelled nearly a quarter of a million miles, on duty, carrying out inspections, sea trials and acceptances of new vessels for the Port Auxiliary Service (now the Royal Maritime Auxiliary Service) which provides all the tugs, lighters and other support vessels in British Naval Harbours. Not only did he become a great authority on British Rail timetables but he had the pleasure of decommissioning the last coal-fired steamer. He amused his female family members by suggesting their names for his new vessels, his wife Lesley being allocated to a water tractor (a small tug) which brought a wry smile from her. He was awarded an MBE (Civil) in 1974. Then followed five years as Assistant University Liaison Officer, before retirement in 1979 after a huge innings (a near record) that was duly acknowledged by the then First Sea Lord Admiral of the Fleet Sir Henry Leach at Henry's funeral.

Meanwhile the story is far from over for he plunged himself into a wide range of interests. He was both Sidesman and Lesson Reader in Bosham Church and an Official Guide in Chichester Cathedral for many years, being elected to the Council of Friends in 1984. Father had such a terrific sense of duty. He worked tirelessly for the Royal British Legion and was Secretary of the Bosham Branch. He was a keen supporter of the Royal United Services Institute for Defence Studies and the South Downs Astronomical Society. A devoted member of the Royal Yacht Squadron he loved to assist on the platform during Cowes Week. Tea on the Squadron lawn was an annual treat for his family.

Henry always had a keen eye for the horses and Grand National Sweepstakes were a feature of family life at Benbow. His excellent memory enabled him to contribute to a book about the King George V Battleships and also give anyone a run for their money

when playing Bridge in the Sailing Club. A keen birdwatcher and member of the Wildfowl Trust, Henry delighted in the waterfowl that visited the estuary close to his home in Bosham. Equally, he always enjoyed his jaunts to London and was a long-standing member of the Army and Navy Club (better known as the RAG) for seventy years, twenty of which were as an Honorary Life Member! Yes, it's free after the first half century!

He supported the Gallipoli Association from the early years of its formation and he seldom missed our functions. In more recent years with the departure of the Veterans Henry frequently took their role when it came to wreath-laying at remembrance ceremonies including the Memorial Lecture at Eltham and travelling by train to the Midlands in March for the 29 Division Memorial.

Henry Brooke married Lesley Noble in 1946, she pre-deceased him. He is survived by two sons and two daughters, grandchildren and great grandchildren.



*Henry Brooke at 29 Division Memorial, Stretton-on-Dunsmore
on the occasion of its rededication, September 2001.*

Note: We are particularly indebted to Colonel Mike Brooke OBE for providing the Obituary and illustrations of his father.

DONALD BLAND

Donald Bland who died in March served as Treasurer of the Gallipoli Association from April 1976 until ill-health in 1992 caused him to resign. Subsequently he was elected a Vice-President. Born in 1906 in Market Harborough he worked, save for the wartime years, with the National Westminster Bank. Indeed it was his banking experience that in 1940 resulted in him being allocated to the Army Pay Corps, though he was soon to escape by transferring to more exciting duties in the RAF. He served in North Africa and later in Normandy where he landed at Juno Beach on D plus seven working largely in mine and bomb disposal duties rising to Squadron-Leader and being Mentioned in Despatches.

Donald had many interests beyond that of the Gallipoli Association, one of which was fishing, his annual visits to Scottish rivers, in particular the Spey always being noteworthy, including his falls into the water on more than one occasion. He owned fishing rights on the River Test. Golf was another, he had at one time or another played on most of the courses in England and Scotland and his knowledge about them was encyclopaedic. He was a bridge player of national standard, was interested in vintage cars and motor cycles, had a lifetime interest in Leicester cricket and rugby teams and was a keen birdwatcher.

His link with Gallipoli was a cousin killed there and Vicky Banner remembers her husband, Edgar, once saying that Donald felt that his service to the Gallipoli Association was his part of the campaign and in tribute to the memory of his long-lost relative.

Note: We are grateful to both Mrs Vicky Banner and Walter Chapman for information concerning Donald Bland.

JOE SYMON QPM

The sudden death of Joe Symon QPM in May, shortly after his return home from a happy week in France with the Hampshire Pals was a blow to his family and to his many friends. One can emphasise many, as the Mass on 27 May at St Austin's Church Grassendale in Celebration and Thanksgiving for his life, was attended by a huge number of family, friends and colleagues and included mounted escorts from Liverpool City Police.

Born in Liverpool he was living in Aigburth when he joined the Liverpool City Police Cadets in 1960, seeing as a sister recently recalled this as a means of "getting away from home." In 1962 he was Cadet of the Year and awarded the Kenneth Thomas Trophy. He quickly established himself in the City Police being posted to Divisional CID and in 1974 as a Detective Sergeant joined Special Branch, a move that was to shape the next

twenty years or so of his life. On a subsequent Promotion Board he was graded as "Outstanding" and became Staff Officer to the Chief Constable, Kenneth (later Sir Kenneth) Oxford. The two surprisingly took to each other, as the Chief Constable always believed he was right while Joe always believed he was right. Joe's tact and diplomacy ensured that his views were often taken on board by the Chief Constable, who by then had adopted them as his own!

Later he worked as a Police Liaison Officer with a team from the Home Office charged with dealing with counter terrorism, work for which he was later awarded the Queen's Police Medal. He was very much involved in Northern Ireland, work which brought him into close contact with the SAS with whom he had a special relationship.

In retirement he pursued with vigour his research into those of the Liverpool Police who fell in the First World War, his aim was a memorial book, hopefully someone else will complete the task. His own family connections with the war, and in particularly Gallipoli were graphically described in his article *A Family Trilogy* – see *The Gallipolian* No. 96 Autumn 2001: 22-27. Joe regularly attended our functions, both Spring and Autumn, and many members will recall both meeting him at these and to sharing those all too brief hours afterwards in a nearby bar before we dispersed. The writer of this Obituary still hears his voice, a precious memory of a very special friend.

Joe Symon was married to Elaine, herself a policewoman when they met, blessed with three children, Greg is a detective with Merseyside Police, Alex is a solicitor and Nicky has recently joined the Merseyside Police.



Note: We are most grateful to William R Sergeant for much information on Joe, also to Geoffrey Crompton and Jon Neholls for additional detail and to Phil Mills for the photograph taken near the Cenotaph on Gallipoli Day 2003.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE SKIES OF GALLIPOLI

CENK AVCI

Published by the author 2003. 318 pages, numerous illustrations, map. ISBN 9759 4008 1 2.

£15.00 including postage from the author*

This much expanded and revised second edition written by a member of the Gallipoli Association covers an aspect of the campaign that is overlooked or barely touched upon by most of the histories. As the author succinctly concludes "a handful of gallant aviators from both sides wrote air history. They pioneered many firsts of the history of air wars — They also illustrated the important role of air forces in surveillance, observation, visual and photographic reconnaissance." Although reproduction of the photographs, many previously unseen, is not too brilliant, the fact that we now have a book devoted to the air war is to be applauded.

* Cenk Avcı, Poyracık Sok No 21, Daire 5, 80200 Nisantasi, Istanbul, Turkey.

THE NATIONAL ARMY MUSEUM BOOK OF THE TURKISH FRONT 1914-1918

FIELD MARSHAL LORD CARVER

Sidgwick & Jackson 2003. 272 pages, 75 illustrations, 4 maps. ISBN 0 283 07347 0. £30.00

The Field Marshal died a few weeks after he was guest at our Autumn Lunch 2001 so that the book has been published posthumously, the last of 15 books by this master historian. It provides a timely reminder that Gallipoli, which is covered in almost 100 pages was one part of the sweep of action against the Ottoman Empire. Drawing extensively on the diaries and other papers in the National Army Museum the campaigns are well described but without views being expressed by the author on the conduct of the campaigns until a three page Epilogue. In this he concludes that whatever course of action Turkey had taken in the war "Of one thing one can be certain: the Middle East would have been as troublesome a place as, in the event, it has proved to be. The lives lost by British, Australian, New Zealand and Indian soldiers in the war against Turkey between 1914 and 1918 changed the area decisively, but whether for better or worse it is hard to say."

MAD HARRY: AUSTRALIA'S MOST DECORATED SOLDIER

GEORGE FRANKI & CLYDE SLATYER

Kangaroo Press 2003. 276 pages, 23 illustrations, 8 maps. ISBN 0 7318 1188 7. Aus \$29.95

"The outstanding character in our history is Lieut-Colonel H. W. Murray, V.C., C.M.G. D.S.O. (and bar), D.C.M. He also received the French Croix de Guerre. He was known to the men as "Mad Harry," but there was considerable method in his madness. No officer took more care to avoid losing men, and he took astonishing risks while personally reconnoitring, with the sole object of saving his men. A quick thinker in times of danger, he displayed extra ordinary energy, resolution and courage. A Lance-Corporal at the Anzac Landing, his record of promotion and honours is one of the most brilliant in the British and Dominion Forces."

So wrote Lieutenant-Colonel J M A Durrant CMG, DSO, a former CO of the 13th Battalion AIF on Remembrance Day 1923 in his Forward for the Battalion's history, and quoted, in part, by George Franki and Clyde Slatyer in their Preface for their biography of Lieutenant-Colonel Harry Murray. An apt description.

Harry Murray was born on the 30 December 1880 near Launceston, Tasmania, the eighth in a family of nine. According to his biographers, he did not play any sport in his youth and was taken out of school aged 14 by his father to work on the failing family farm. Being a member of the pre-war Launceston Artillery, a militia unit, for some six years appears to have been his only social outlet. Thus, not having a trade or profession, he probably faced a life of hard manual labour, without prospects. However, it was to change dramatically with the coming of war in 1914. Then working with a tree felling railway sleeper cutting gang in the karri forests in Western Australia, he promptly enlisted in the 16th Battalion AIF and became a machine gunner.

The 16th Battalion AIF went ashore at Gallipoli in the late afternoon of 25 April; within a month of landing Murray had earned his DCM (near Gaba Tepe) and been promoted. On the 13 August Lance-Corporal Murray was abruptly transferred to the 13th Battalion AIF, and, within hours, promoted to Second Lieutenant and. became that battalion's machine gun officer. He was wounded twice while on Gallipoli.

His Captaincy came in March 1916, just before the battalion moved from Egypt to France; he won a DSO at Mouquet Farm in August, and on 5 February 1917, at Stormy Trench, his Victoria Cross. Other awards and promotions followed; in March 1918 he was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel and given command of the newly raised 4th Machine Gun Battalion AIF.

After the war Murray sought a secluded rural life; in 1928 he and his wife Nell were able to purchase a large sheep property near Richmond in northern Queensland, and he became a hardworking, reclusive sheep farmer. However, when war again broke out, he

again volunteered for service, again putting his age down. Retaining his rank, he was appointed in July 1939 the commanding officer of the 26th Battalion, then being raised in Queensland's north, with its base in Townsville. But, when his unit was finally due to leave Australia, in August 1942, he was stopped from serving overseas by General Blarney on account of his age, much to his annoyance. Harry Murray died in January 1966 aged 83.

Between 1929 and 1939, *Reveille*, the magazine published by the Returned & Services League (RSL) in New South Wales, printed many articles contributed by "Mad Harry" Murray. They show that, despite having to leave school early, he was well read and literate with a good sense of humour. Indeed, an uncomplicated man. Franki and Slatyer have rewarded the reader by reprinting them in full. Take for example, his opening to an article written in 1932:

One of the most vivid recollections I have of the evening of August 5, 1915, was hearing a bandsman playing on his cornet Gounod's *Serenade* – this and other selections – as we machine gunners of the 16th Battalion were coming out of the line to join our unit in Rest Valley.

It was a beautiful afternoon – very peaceful and calm – and, the notes of the cornet came floating up the hill with a wonderful sweetness and clarity. Every member of the 4th Brigade who was present will, I am sure, remember this diversion and the wonderful tranquillity which then prevailed – soon to be rudely broken by the attack on enemy territory which we launched that night.

And rudely broken it was, with fierce hand to hand bayonet fighting in which, but for the quick thinking of a Gurkha near him Harry Murray could well have been killed.....

Malcolm Orchard

GURKHA: THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY

PETER HARCLERODE & DAVID REYNOLDS

Sutton Publishing 2003. 256 pages numerous illustrations. ISBN 0 7509 2844 1. £25.00.

A superbly illustrated sweep of military history. An excellent overview of the service on many fronts, in many campaigns, by these renowned hill-men from Nepal. With almost two centuries to cover it is hardly surprising, though a trifle disappointing, that the First World War receives just nine pages. Surely it is high time someone provided a detailed account of the Gurkhas at Gallipoli, perhaps the present volume will be the spur?

THE LONELY ANZAC : A TRUE SON OF THE EMPIRE

JOHN HARVEY

The Chameleon Press Ltd 2003. 166 pages, 35 black & white, 29 colour illustrations three maps.

ISBN 0-9543916-0-8. £14.99 plus £3.25 p&p from the author at

Silver Birches, 3 Wingate Way, Bourne, Lincs. PE10 9YL.

The Lonely Anzac is the culmination of ten years research by John Harvey, a member of the Gallipoli Association, into the life and war service of Sergeant Thomas Hunter who served with the 10th Battalion, A.I.F and is buried in Peterborough. The book chronicles Hunter's family background and early years in Medomsley, County Durham before his emigration to Australia in 1910; the time he spent first in Kurri Kurri, New South Wales and then in Broken Hill, South Australia; and his enlistment in the 10th Battalion on 24 August 1914.

Hunter's war service is closely linked with that of the 10th Battalion. and the book is also an account of the fortunes of that battalion. Beginning with its formation at the outbreak of war, the book describes the departure for service overseas, training in Egypt and its part in the landings at Gallipoli on 25 April. Thomas Hunter was with the 10th when it came ashore at ANZAC Cove and although the only information available to the author was from Hunter's service records (he was wounded soon after the landings, evacuated to Alexandria, returning to Gallipoli in June), John has been able to provide a vivid picture of the conditions on the peninsula using accounts of officers and enlisted men who served in the 10th.

The second half of the book charts the final phase of Thomas Hunter's war service, with the transfer of the 10th from Egypt to the Western Front where it arrived on 5 April 1916. They went into the line near for the first time on 6 June. The next day Hunter was slightly wounded but returned to the battalion before the fateful attack at Pozieres on 23 July. The following day, at the height of the fighting, Hunter was severely wounded, one of the 350 casualties suffered by the battalion. Evacuated to England, he was taken by hospital train to London and was then transferred to another train bound for Halifax. It was during this journey his condition worsened and he was removed at Peterborough where he died in the City Infirmary on 31 July.

The final part of the book explains how the legend of the "Lonely Anzac" began and the story of the 10th is completed with an account of the battalion's exploits from August 1916 until its return to Australia in September 1919, and its service in the Second World War and thereafter.

I am sure John's book will appeal to a wide readership. It is a personal story linked with a famous battalion of the AIF. It is also an appropriate tribute to the kindness of the people of Peterborough in the dark days of the First World War, and to the remembrance of Sergeant Hunter by later generations, through the annual service of commemoration at his graveside.

Foster Summerson

FOR KING AND COUNTRY

DAVID HILL

Chameleon Press 2003. 214 pages (A4) numerous illustrations, maps. £15.95*

The story of the 70 Old Boys of Macclesfield Grammar School who gave their lives in the First World War. Nine were at Gallipoli, six serving with the 7th Cheshire Regiment, while Brigadier Backhouse had only recently left the Peninsula when he was lost through the sinking of the *Persia*. This excellent memorial volume is the first to appear commemorating those who died as Old Boys from a school in North-West England and as such is a pioneering work which hopefully others will follow.

* Available from the author at £18.95 including post 130 Gawsorth Road, Macclesfield, SK11 8UQ.

GALLIPOLI: OUR LAST MAN STANDING

JONATHAN KING

John Wiley & Sons Australia 2003. 223 pages, 32 illustrations, map. ISBN 1 74031 066 7.

In the Autumn *Gallipolitan* 2002 we devoted ten pages to the life of Alec Campbell, the last veteran of the Gallipoli campaign. Now we have a whole book about him for although his service at Gallipoli was short, the fact he was the last person to have served there meant upon his death something very special was lost, he was, as the book says "one man in a million." No doubt were he still with us he would be continue to be amazed at all the attention he received during his final years, and now a book as well. He certainly deserved it and the book does him proud.

BRITISH BUTCHERS & BUNGLERS OF WORLD WAR ONE

JOHN LAFFIN

Sutton Publishing Ltd 2003. 214 pages, 10 illustrations, maps. ISBN 0 7509 3435 2. £8.99.

A paperback re-issue of a book by this former member of the Gallipoli Association first published in 1988. A forceful and probing analysis of British general's leadership. Of Gallipoli he says "Few commanders in history have had it in their power to win a battle and possibly an entire campaign with a quick on-the-spot decision. Hamilton had that chance at Y Beach on the morning of 26 April." Food for thought, as indeed is much of the book, even if you do not always agree.

GLORY IS NO COMPENSATION THE BORDER REGIMENT AT GALLIPOLI, 1915

RALPH MAY

Border Regiment Museum 2003. 320 pages, numerous illustrations & maps.

ISBN 1 85794 214 0. £19.95.

A wonderful title for a splendid and well illustrated book: words from *Life's Handicap – The Courting of Dinah Shadd* by Rudyard Kipling – “Glory is no compensation for a belly-ache.” The author, who served with the Regiment, on retirement set up the new Regimental Museum and was Curator until 1991, draws extensively on the first hand accounts of those who participated in the campaign in order to “ensure their deeds are not forgotten.” A book that sets a high standard that others should endeavour to emulate.

The main part is devoted to the move from Rugby to Alexandria and then the long months in Gallipoli where they served from the first landings until departure as rearguard in January. The roll call of the Battalion's losses on the Peninsula 23 officers killed or died of wounds and disease and 26 wounded; 520 NCO's and other ranks killed, died of wounds and disease while a further 839 were wounded, some several times. The author's own family were among the casualties, his father losing his left leg in the attack on Scimitar Hill, 21 August, while his uncle, to whom the book is dedicated, was killed on 11 July serving with the Highland Light Infantry. In late July the 6th (Service) Battalion also arrived at Helles and later moved to Suvla. From here they were evacuated in December having lost 17 officers killed or died of wounds and 14 wounded; 224 NCO's and other ranks were killed or died of wounds and disease a further 413 being wounded. All are listed in the extensive appendix Rolls of Officers, Warrant Officers, NCO's and Soldiers and the Honours.

JOURNEYS OF A LIGHT HORSEMAN

ANDREW SHEPHERDSON

Published by author 2003. 203 pages, maps and ills. ISBN 0 9580675-0-3 \$36.00 AUS.

The Light Horseman is Harold Shepherdson, the author's father, who joined 'A' Squadron, the New South Wales Mounted Rifles as a trooper in 1899 aged nineteen. In November the Squadron sailed to South Africa. The account of this campaign is told by reference to his letters home to his parents.

At Gallipoli, Harold commands 'C' Squadron of the 7th Light Horse, which landed at ANZAC Cove on 20 May. There are many good anecdotes of life and the action on this land of legend. His wife, Emily manages to reach Egypt and to a nursing position at the Red Cross Hospital at Giza.

This interesting story continues in Sinai and attachment to Dunsterforce and is well illustrated with photographs, sketches and the lively correspondence of the author's parents relating their experiences to each other and the "Home Folks."

Hugh Jenner

QUARTERMASTER'S STORES

Silk Ties – silk, non-crease ties in the Gallipoli Association colours – green bands for the land of Gallipoli and blue-grey for the waters of the Dardanelles, with narrow stripes of navy-blue and scarlet for the services – are now available at £16.75 including postage.

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

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

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

Binders, which hold 12 copies of *The Gallipolitan* 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.

SIMPSON & SLOUCH HAT BADGES

The Gallipoli Association holds a small stock of these most attractive badges produced by the ANZAC Day Commemoration Committee of Queensland. The Simpson Badge is an oval design (three-quarters on an inch) showing Simpson in classic pose with his donkey, while the Slouch Hat measuring about an inch across is exactly that. Each badge costs £2.50 plus an s&p, orders please to The Treasurer, Nowhelan, The Common, Womersley, Guildford, GU5 0PH.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN *THE GALLIPOLITAN*

Advertisements of direct interest to Members are invited for inclusion in *The Gallipolitan*. Full page, half, quarter and eighth page slots are available. Discounts also available for an annual run of three issues. Details of advertisement rates and submission dates from Andy Mullen 07850 698544.

MARK CARTER MILITARIA & MEDAL FAIRS 2003

ALDERSHOT 2003

**Sundays 19th January, 6th April,
22nd June, 3rd August, 2nd November**

at The Princes Hall, Princes Way, Aldershot, Hampshire

(next to Police Station, close to Town Centre and Railway Station. Just off main A325 between Farnborough and Farnham. 10 minutes from Junction 4 on M3)

STRATFORD UPON AVON 2003

**Sundays 9th March,
25th May**

at Stratford Leisure & Visitor Centre, Stratford upon Avon, Warwicks.

(just off A439 Warwick Rd. Close to town centre, just 10 minutes from Junction 15 on M40 giving excellent access to nationwide motorway network)

WEST COUNTRY 2003

**Sundays 2nd February, 27th April,
10th August, 5th October, 7th December**

**at Yate Leisure Centre, Kennedy Way, Yate,
nr. Chipping Sodbury, Bristol**

(Easy access to M4 – just 10 minutes from either direction.

From Swindon/London/The East: exit at Junction 18 and then take A46 & A432.

From Wales/The North/The South West: exit at Junction 19 (M32). Leave M32 at Junction 1 and then take A4174 and A432)

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Website: www.arms-and-armour.co.uk

Admission: £1.50 (accompanied children free)

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ENQUIRIES: SLOUGH (01753) 534777

CONNAUGHT RANGERS ASSOCIATION FORMED

In June 2002 the Connaught Rangers Association was formed in King House Museum in Boyle, County Roscommon, Ireland. It was fitting that the Association was formed at this location as it was once the Headquarters of the 4th (Special Reserve) Battalion of the Connaught Rangers.

Because of the turbulent events in Ireland following the Great War and ongoing political division since, the gallant history of the Southern Irish regiments in World War was largely ignored and forgotten. One of the aims of the Association is to address this and establish links with similar Associations in Britain and Northern Ireland.

Over two and a half thousand Connaught Rangers perished in the Great War. They fell not only in France and Flanders but also at Gallipoli, Salonica, Mesopotamia and Palestine. At the outbreak of the War there were two regular battalions (1st and 2nd) stationed in India and Aldershot and two Special Reserve Battalions (3rd and 4th) based in Galway and Boyle. A further two Service Battalions were formed at the outbreak of War – the 5th and 6th. It was the 5th Battalion who in the early hours of the 6 August came ashore at Anzac Cove as part of the 10th Irish Division. Under their Commanding Officer Colonel Henry F. N. Jourdain the Connaught Rangers were to spend nearly two months on the Peninsula suffering 684 casualties killed wounded and missing out of a total of 29 officers, one chaplain and 945 other ranks, before being evacuated back to Mudros on 30 September.

The Rangers took part in actions at Chunak Bair, the capture of Kabak Kuyu wells on the slopes of Hill 60 and a further assault on the upper reaches of Hill 60. It was during these attacks on Hill 60, which began on 21 August that the Rangers suffered their heaviest losses. According to the battalion casualty list six officers and 214 Connaught Rangers were killed or died of wounds in August and September 1915. A further ten were taken prisoner.

It is worth noting that although the majority of the Battalion hailed from the West of Ireland the 5th Connaught Rangers had been bolstered up with 350 recruits from Pontefract in Yorkshire, mainly miners from the Rotherham area.

We hope to contribute further articles to *The Gallipolitan* describing some of the actions, which involved the Rangers, and on some of the brave men who made up the 5th Battalion. Meanwhile the Association would welcome any persons who would like to join us. For further details send 10 Euros to: The Secretary, Connaught Rangers Association, King House, Boyle, Co Roscommon, Ireland.

QUIS SEPARABIT.

Oliver Fallon Secretary, CRA.



OBJECTIVES

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

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

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

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