

The Gallipolian

*The Journal of the
Gallipoli Association*

No.: 101 SPRING 2003



The River Clyde at V Beach, 25 April, 1915

by Charles Dixon



H R H The Duke of Edinburgh meeting veteran members of the Gallipoli Association at the reception following the unveiling and dedication of the Gallipoli Memorial in St Paul's Cathedral, 28 November 1915. Captain Christopher Fagan DL, Chairman of the Association standing on the right. Photograph Fleet Fotos.

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. See also page 25.



I am very pleased to have this opportunity to congratulate the Gallipoli Association on the issue of the 101st edition of *The Gallipolitan*.

When the Association was founded in 1969, the publication was intended to serve the needs of the veterans of the Gallipoli Campaign. Now that all those veterans have died, the Association is rightly concerned to keep alive the memory of the brave men who fought at Gallipoli and to ensure that future generations are made aware of that imaginative, yet ultimately ill-fated Campaign.

I would also like to congratulate the Association on the success of its Memorial Appeal. This has made it possible to give bursaries for people to learn about, and from, the Campaign.

The recent enrolment of its 1,000th member is ample proof that the Association is achieving its admirable objectives.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Philip', with a large, stylized initial 'P'.

Patron

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

PAST PRESIDENTS The Lord Granville of Eye
Vice-Admiral E. W. Longley-Cook CB CBE DSO
Lt. General Sir Reginald Savory KCMG KCIE DSO MC
Brigadier B. B. Rackham CBE MC
Lt. Colonel M. E. Hancock MC

VICE-PRESIDENTS Donald Bland Jim Fallon

CHAIRMAN Captain C. T. F. Fagan DL

SECRETARY J. C. Watson-Smith
Earleydene Orchard, Earleydene, Ascot, Berkshire SL5 9JY
[01344 626523]

TREASURER & W. J. Marsh
MEMBERSHIP Nowhelan, The Common, Wonersh, Guildford, Surrey
GU5 0PH [01483 892749]

PUBLIC Major Hugh Jenner
RELATIONS 73 Pymers Mead, London SE21 8NJ
OFFICER [0208 670 7691]

COMMITTEE Sir Arthur Hockaday KCB CMG A. Mullen
Colonel Michael Hickey Major J.R.H. Stopford

EDITOR David Saunders MBE
Woosung, Pointfields, Hakin, Milford Haven, Pembrokeshire
SA73 3EB [01646 692316] e-mail DavidGallip15@tesco.net

CONTENTS

Page 2	Message from our Patron, HRH The Duke of Edinburgh
Page 4-6	Obituary of Fred Bunday
Page 7	Imperial War Museum Gallipoli Evening 24 April
Page 8	Gallipoli Day Ceremonies
Page 9-10	Gallipoli Day Lunch; Other Ceremonies including Paris; Dublin; Malta. Forever England; Major-General's Review, Autumn Tour.
Page 10	Autumn Lunch
Page 11-13	Gallipoli on Film
Page 13-14	Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett
Page 14	Member Requests Assistance; Peter Weiris Gallipoli
Page 15-19	Never Trust a Fisherman
Page 19	Photographs from Gallipoli – An Offer of Assistance
Page 20-25	V Beach from the Sea
Page 25	Charles Dixon and the River Clyde; Major Richard Willis VC
Page 26	John Simpson Memorial Service at South Shields
Page 27-29	The War Memorial at Blackwood, Hampshire.
Page 30-31	The Great War Poet Who Lived the Longest – Some Recollections
Page 32-35	Jack Paul "One of Australia's Best and Bravest"
Page 36	Australian Memorial in London; Vice-President Donald Bland
Page 37	Museum of the Manchester Regiment
Page 38-40	John/Ian Fraser – The Lovat Scouts
Page 41-46	Kenneth Greenway – A Brief Memoir
Page 47-51	Arthur Seaforth Blackburn VC
Page 52-53	The Immortal 29th Division Annual Service
Page 54	Gallipoli Widows Gift
Page 55	Remembering Irish Casualties; RND – A New Beginning
Page 56	News From Albany
Page 57	Revealing What Really Happened; Gallipoli Services Over Two Days
Page 57-59	Book Reviews
Page 60	Oh ! It's A Lovely War – Review
Page 61	Quartermaster's Stores, Simpson Badges
Page 62-64	Lord Robert's Memorial Fund; Advertisements
Page 65	Victoria Cross and George Cross Memorial Appeal

DATES FOR THE DIARY

Gallipoli Evening at Imperial War Museum. See pages 7 and 11-14.

Gallipoli Day, Other Ceremonies, Autumn Tour See pages 8-10

John Simpson (Simpson & his donkey) Memorial Service see page 26

Autumn Lunch See Page 10

OBITUARY

FRED BUNDAY 1900 – 2002

Fred Bunday joined the Association in 1995 at the invitation of his friend and veteran member Jack Gearing whom he knew through his school association. He impressed us all by his vitality and charm, and by his unfailing support of our activities. He was always willing to lay a wreath or say the Exhortation; his version could at the same time bring a tear to the eye and a smile to the face. He never asked for assistance; instead he would drive himself to and from events. He was a very independent and self-reliant gentleman. At last year's Gallipoli Day when several of us had difficulty getting through the security cordon in Whitehall, Fred abandoned his taxi in Parliament Square to walk then run up Whitehall, clutching the medals of two wars, in order not to be late for parade. Having arrived, he joined the marching contingent, to the applause of the crowd at the Cenotaph. During these last years he gave full value for his celebrity status, and was awarded the Legion d'Honneur (see *The Gallipolian* No 90 Autumn 1999).



Fred's father was in the Royal Navy, indeed had served in the Royal Yacht and helped carry the coffin of Queen Victoria, so it was no surprise that after attending the Royal Hospital School Fred himself joined the Navy as a Boy Telegraphist in May 1916, aged fifteen-and-a-half. He was too late for the Dardanelles campaign but served in those waters in the post-war period. The names of the ships in which he served resonate today: *Hannibal*, *Grafton*, *Renown*, *Barham*, *Royal Sovereign*, *Curacoa*.

He was given the nickname of Ginger for what must have been obvious reasons. He played a mean violin and the family have a pile of yellowing Ships' Jazz Band Concert programmes, during which the fiddle was played by Ginger Bunday. His rather grand, older sister conceded he was good but couldn't resist adding that he was usually half a beat adrift. The image of Stefan Grapelli with alleged Corporal Jones tendencies comes to mind.

He was a keen footballer, left wing or centre forward. Ship's team sepia photographs show him with prize silverware and in addition he was pretty fast on the track. In summer he played tennis, and one year became the Mediterranean Fleet champion.

In 1926 he became a Freemason and remained a Member of that same Lodge until his death. After seventy-five years he was awarded London rank, a rare honour.

When ashore Fred took up dancing which led eventually to his marriage to Biddy. In 1934 they left UK for a foreign accompanied draft to Malta, Biddy being four months pregnant at the time. Their son, David, was born there. However, Biddy succumbed to TB and died the following year. Fred persuaded his Mother-in-Law to bring up David, and returned to sea. War was already looming. He survived this one, too, although his ship, HMS *Pakenham* was sunk in April 1943 off Pantellaria after being attacked by Italian torpedo boats. After that he returned to HMS *St George* in the Isle of Man to teach young Telegraphists their trade and in 1944, married Ellen.

Many years later, when Fred was 99, a group of naval veterans who thought they would never again see the Chief Petty Officer who trained them, tracked him down through the HMS Ganges Association. One result of this renewed contact was a reunion in Weymouth with "some of his lads." He recalled that "I was like a mother and father to them as I got them through their training. And I wasn't one of those cruel chief petty officers."

In 1945 when Fred left his beloved Royal Navy, the couple went to live in Sidcup. He joined the Civil Service, retiring finally in 1968, still the reigning table tennis champion. Fred and Ellen spent happy years dancing and enjoying grandparenthood, until Ellen's death in 1983. Fred then immersed himself in the large number of School, Service, and Veterans' Associations, all of which were so well represented in the Church to pay him final tribute.



*Fred Bunday in Paris when awarded the Legion d' Honneur, June 1999.
Photograph Alastair Miller.*

Fred continued to entertain to the end of his life. We will all miss him, and we thank him for all the support he gave to the Association. It is good to know that in the three generations, which survive him, the Bunday spirit is well alight.

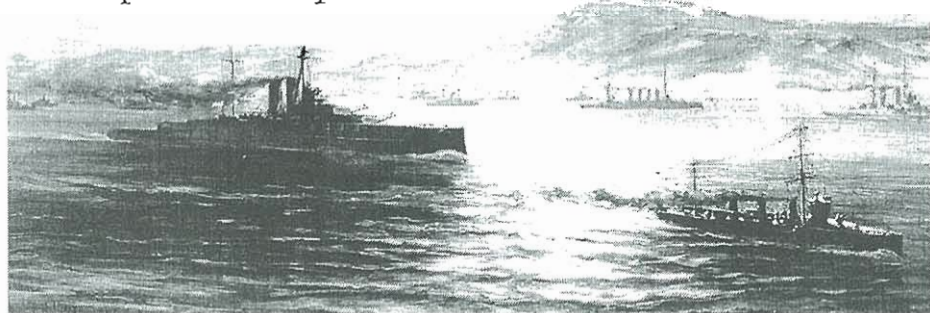
Thanks are due to Commander David Bunday, RN [Retd] from whose eulogy to his father at the funeral service, this obituary has been written.

IMPERIAL WAR MUSEUM HISTORY DAY

HEROES OF GALLIPOLI

THURSDAY 24 APRIL 2003

4.00pm to 7.00pm



- 4.00pm **Welcome and Introduction**
Nigel Steel, Head of Research and Information Department
- 4.05pm **Gallipoli - What was it like?**
Peter Hart discusses what conditions were like for the men in the line at Gallipoli
- 4.40pm **The Man in the Silk Dressing Gown**
Philip Dutton talks about the British journalist Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, who reported on Gallipoli, and the remarkable documentary film that he shot during the campaign
- 5.05pm **Bulair or not Bulair?**
Nigel Steel examines Ashmead-Bartlett's unwavering conviction that the landings on 25 April should have been made at Bulair
- 5.25pm **The German Emperor Will Ever Be Their Friend**
Terry Charman describes the long standing relationship between Kaiser Wilhelm II and the Ottomans
- 5.45pm **Tea**
- 6.15pm **Film: *Heroes of Gallipoli***
The Australian version, produced in 1920 by C E W Bean, of the documentary film shot at Gallipoli by Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett. This film contains the only contemporary footage taken during the campaign.
- 6.40pm **Film: *Der Kaiser Bei Unseren Türkischen Verbündeten***
A rare public showing of a German newsreel showing the visit of Kaiser Wilhelm II to Constantinople and the Gallipoli battlefields in October 1917
- 7.00pm **Close**

Tickets

£8.00, FWM & Members of the
Gallipoli Association £6.00

Box office

020 7416 5439 (open weekdays
10.00am to 5.00pm)

GALLIPOLI DAY CEREMONIES

FRIDAY 25 APRIL

ROSEMARY FOR REMEMBRANCE

Each year an increasing number of those attending wear a sprig of Rosemary.

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

Thus the words of Ophelia to the King and Queen of Denmark and Laertes, son of the Lord Chamberlain, in Hamlet, Act 4, Scene 5.

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

ST PAUL’S CATHEDRAL

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

**Members and friends are particularly asked and encouraged to attend this
Service arranged by the Association.**

It concludes with ample time to travel to Whitehall and the Cenotaph.

THE CENOTAPH

A wreath will be laid at the Cenotaph on behalf of the Association. Members and guests should assemble at the entrance to King Charles Street, which is just to the south of the Cenotaph, by 1025. Members are encouraged to join with us to march to the Cenotaph, Major Hugh Jenner will act as our Marshal

THE ABBEY

We have as in previous years been invited to join the Anzacs at Westminster Abbey. Please complete the enclosed booking form. Tickets will be handed out by the Secretary at the entrance to King Charles Street before the Cenotaph service and subsequently at the Abbey door. Members should be seated by 1140 for the Service which commences at 1200. Please ensure that on arrival you are directed by the usher to the seats reserved for the Association in the North or the South Transept.

GALLIPOLI DAY LUNCH

The Gallipoli Day Lunch, commencing at 1315 for 1345, will be held in the Union Jack Club, Sandell Street, beside Waterloo Station. The Lunch is held in the Gascoigne Room the entrance to which is in Waterloo Road and directly opposite the station. Hopefully Anzac biscuits will be available prior to the Lunch. A separate booking form with costs is included with *The Gallipolitan*. Parking at the Club is not possible. Cars should be parked in the car park in nearby York Road.

Members and guests booked for Lunch may use the Club facilities throughout the day, providing means of identity on their arrival.

OTHER CEREMONIES

See separate programme enclosed with the *Gallipolitan* for details of other Gallipoli Day ceremonies, those on the nearest Sundays, the Simpson Service, Collingwood, the Collingwood Memorial, Combined Irish Regiments and Hawick Callants commemorations. Additional copies of the Programme are available from the Editor.

ASSOCIATION NATIONALE POUR LE SOUVENIR DES DARDANELLES ET FRONTS D' ORIENT

Wreaths will be laid at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier at the Arc de Triomphe 1830 on 25 April when representatives from Australia, Great Britain and New Zealand will be among those present. Further information from the Association Nationale, 137 Boulevard Saint-Michel, 75005 Paris.

DUBLIN

Chris Kinder New Zealand Ireland Association has confirmed that the annual Anzac commemoration will take place at St. Annes Church Dawson Street Dublin on Friday 25 April commencing at 8 pm. The commemoration is arranged by the NZIA in conjunction with the Ireland-Australia Association and the Australian Embassy.

MALTA

Malta will celebrate Anzac Day with the traditional wreath laying ceremony organised by the Australian High Commission at the military cemetery at Pietre

where the many who died on the island from wounds or sickness during the Gallipoli Campaign are buried. This ceremony has been organised every year since 1916, even at the height of the aerial siege between 1940-43, even if restricted indoors. The president of Malta lays the first wreath after prayers are said and the Last Post and Reveille sounded by buglers of the Armed Forces of Malta. The guard of honour is formed by the Scouts of St. Aloysius College, recalling the part played by the boys as messengers and assisting the wounded at the hospitals.

FOREVER ENGLAND

On Sunday 27 April the Rupert Brooke Society has arranged a reading of Mike Read's film script *Forever England – The Life of Rupert Brooke*. This is followed by a question and answer session with Mike Read and a delicious Orchard Cream Tea. The venue The Brooke Room, Orchard Tea Gardens, Mill Way, Grantchester. Tickets are £10.00 and bookings should be made with The Rupert Brooke Society, 45 Mill Way, Grantchester, CB3 9ND.

MAJOR-GENERAL'S REVIEW

Members are invited to attend the Review on Horse Guards on Saturday 31 May, see Booking Form enclosed with this *Gallipolian* for details.

AUTUMN TOUR

The Association is proposing to arrange a Tour to the Peninsula in late September, our third Tour of the year. See flyer enclosed with this *Gallipolian* for details.

AUTUMN LUNCH 2003

The Annual General Meeting and Autumn Lunch will take place at the Naval Club on Wednesday 15 October when 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.

GALLIPOLI ON FILM

GEORGE IMASHEV

The only surviving movie footage evokes deep passion.

Seeing *With the Dardanelles expedition heroes of Gallipoli* makes us realise how much the Anzac legend is based on fact.

There is talent for improvisation, the casualness about uniform and, above all, the humour.

The first caption appears on the screen: "The priceless cinema record of actual scenes in History's most glorious failure."

So begins a 20-minute film that is undoubtedly the most important single item in the Australian War Memorial's film collection. *With the Dardanelles expedition: heroes of Gallipoli* is the only surviving actual footage of the British Empire's Gallipoli campaign. The film is vitally important to Australia because of the special significance of Gallipoli and the ANZAC legend in our culture.

The cameraman-director-filmmaker was Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, who covered the campaign for the British press. Ashmead-Bartlett was a fine war correspondent but, as he was the first to admit, an amateur film cameraman. "For better or worse I shall try," Ashmead-Bartlett wrote in his diary. And try he did, lugging cans containing 10,000 feet of highly inflammable 35 mm nitrate film stock and manipulating the cumbersome box-shaped camera and tripod of the period. Apart from the second-last scene, which was taken by the British official photographer Ernest Brooks, all footage is by Ashmead-Bartlett.

The scenes he shot are of Gallipoli, Suvla Helles and Imbros. Of the 20 minutes [1,800 feet] of film still extant, 10.5 minutes [945 feet] are images and 9.5 minutes [855 feet] titles and captions. What we have is just under one-fifth of Ashmead-Bartlett's original 10,000 feet. We probably will never know which parts of the "missing footage" can be attributed to badly exposed film (due to Ashmead-Bartlett's inexperience) and which parts were subsequently edited out.

The captions were written in 1919 by Charles Bean, by then Australia's official historian of the war. Very little is known about how Bean went about his task. Did he edit the footage? If not, where is the missing footage? Was there film contradicting the ANZAC legend and, if so, was it suppressed (as were Ashmead-Bartlett's observations about the Gallipoli venture when he lectured in Australia in 1916 with police on hand to arrest him if he departed from the prepared text)? Probably not. Certainly Bean was prepared to suppress material incompatible with his view of the ANZAC spirit, as he did with contributions to the *ANZAC Book*

(Bean's collection of stories, poems and anecdotes written by the diggers at Gallipoli). But this material was carefully preserved. We can be reasonably certain Bean would have done the same with film.

Bean claimed the film was taken in May and August 1915. The May date has to be incorrect, as Ashmead-Bartlett was still in London in June 1915. By July, however, he was on the peninsula. As far as can be determined, the present sequence of the film is the same as originally screened.

While shot in 1915, the film was only acquired by the Australian War Records Section (AWRS), in Horseferry Road, London, some years later. On 3 January 1919 the AWRS approached Ashmead-Bartlett for information regarding any film taken at Gallipoli or during the campaign. He replied on 7 January that he had taken some film and also told Major John Treloar, head of the AWRS (and later director of the Australian War Memorial) that a Sir Alfred Butt, who had financed the project, would have a copy.

After lengthy correspondence with Butt a copy of the film, a 35 mm positive, was acquired by the AWRS in June 1919. This is the film in the Australian War Memorial's collection. The AWRS also contacted Ernest Brooks to ask whether he knew of any other films taken on Gallipoli. In discussions with Captain G. H. Wilkins, the Australian cinematographer in France, Brooks stated he did not know of any other film footage of Gallipoli.

Ashmead-Bartlett did use a copy of the film in his 1916 lecture tour in Australia. Just what was screened we do not know. Ashmead-Bartlett believed the film had been circulated in Australia and New Zealand during the war. Nothing is known of these screenings, if they ever occurred. From 1919 to the 1960s nothing much happened to the film; stored away with other Australian War Memorial films, its importance faded from public memory.

Occasionally copies of extracts were made for use in documentaries like the BBC's 1964 *The Great War* series. In 1965 a copy was given to the Imperial War Museum. In 1980 some interest was again shown in the film when plans were developed to make a documentary on Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett. Nothing ever came of these plans.

In the mid-1980s the Australian War Memorial received funds to commence a preservation copying program of its film collection. One result of that program has been the full restoration and copying of this film. Evidence would suggest the film had no public screening since 1916. This situation changed, however, during a one-day history symposium on the Gallipoli campaign held in the Australian War Memorial's Telstra Theatre on 5 August 2000. After a period of 84 years, a 35 mm copy of the film, with music, was viewed once again. The response from the audience was overwhelmingly and enthusiastically positive. The effect this film has on people today is as powerful as it had been nearly 100 years ago.

Some puzzles still remain. For example, how did Bean of all people confuse the May 1915 date? Also, the final firefight sequence could be of Irish not Australian soldiers.

Not surprisingly, the film lacks the polish a Frank Hurley would have given it. But Ashmead-Bartlett's very amateurishness works for him. There is an honesty and directness about these images of ordinary Australians going about the business of soldiering. Seeing *With the Dardanelles expedition: heroes of Gallipoli* makes us realise how much of the ANZAC legend is based on fact. There is the talent for improvisation (the periscope rifle), the casualness about uniform (short-sleeved shirts) and, above all, the humour. As we view the film the legend seems to come to life before our eyes.

Author Note: George Imashev is Curator of Film and Sound at the Australian War Memorial.

Acknowledgement: We are most grateful to the Australian War Memorial for permission to reproduce this article and that which follows, both first published in *Wartime* Issue 18.

ELLIS ASHMEAD BARTLETT (1881 – 1931)

ROBERT NICHOLS

Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett was a newspaper correspondent (from the London *Daily Telegraph*) who had covered many wars before being chosen by the National Press Association in 1914 to represent London newspapers at Gallipoli.

His account of the landing at ANZAC Cove, published in Australia on 8 May 1915, was the first report to reach Australia. Ashmead-Bartlett spoke of "this race of athletes", the enthusiastic soldiers of the young nation who had been tried and not found wanting: "There was no finer feat in this war than this sudden landing in the dark and storming the heights."

It has been suggested, however that he would have needed exceptional eyesight to have seen these stirring deeds from his position on a battleship out in the Aegean. He appears to have looked after himself well at Gallipoli: he is said to have imported a Parisian restaurant manager to cater his meals and to have a ready supply of champagne, as well as quantities of brandy and rum that he bought from the Navy.

He managed to smuggle past the censors (with the help of Australian correspondent Keith Murdoch) a letter to British Prime Minister Asquith outlining his reservations about the conduct of the campaign. He had earlier confided to his diary, "It is heart rending work having to write what I know to be untrue." Perhaps unsurprisingly, on 30 September he was dismissed as war correspondent.

From late 1915, Ashmead Bartlett became more and more outspokenly critical of what he saw as the mismanagement of the war by the allied high command: "The World is full, and fed up with, swaggering Nonentities." However he remained

lavish in his praise of the Australians and New Zealanders. On a lecture tour of Australia in 1916, he concentrated on the performance of the ANZACs rather than the failings of their commanders.

Editors Note: Is there a member who has studied the life and work of Ashmead-Bartlett? A full article would be of considerable interest to members of the Association.

COMMEMORATING THE FALLEN MEMBER REQUESTS ASSISTANCE

PATRICK GARIEPY

For the past 18 years, I have been compiling a biographical register (for eventual publication) of all 42,000 British and Dominion servicemen who died at, or as a result of, Gallipoli. So far, I have also either proven, or provided evidence to the Commonwealth War Graves Commission for, 18 additional Gallipoli deaths and 2 burials, resulting in the erection of gravestones and changes or additions to memorials. I am proud of these accomplishments, but I am not alone responsible for them. In each case I had to call on somebody for help, be it ordering copies of a death certificate or, in some cases, informing me of the omission in the first place. And once again, I must make a request for help.

I am now writing a book about the Gallipoli campaign, but it's a book with a twist. It will be a survey of the campaign, tied together with contemporary accounts of those who died. These accounts will be taken from personal and unit war diaries, letters, missing in action reports and family lore. My hope is to complete the book by 2004, so that it might be available in 2005, the 90th anniversary of the campaign.

I am appealing to members of the Association for copies of diaries, letters, photos and photos of gravestones relating to men who died at, or because of their service at, Gallipoli. Many of you have already helped by providing information for my biographical register, but no doubt there is more out there. I can be contacted at: patrickg@efn.org (note the "g" after "patrick") or Patrick Gariépy, 4278 Torrrington Ave, Eugene, OR 97404, USA.

PETER WEIRIS GALLIPOLI

The February issue of *History Today* includes a seven page article by Mathew Stewart, Associate Professor of Humanities at Boston University discussing the film of 1981 which he describes as one of the best films related to the First World War.

NEVER TRUST A FISHERMAN MEMORIES OF THE 2002 TOUR

DALE HJORT

When the Gallipoli Association 2002 Tour party visited the site of the Dardanos Battery above the eastern shore of the Dardanelles, Michael Hickey pointed out the nearby Kephez Point and explained how HM Submarine *E-15* ran aground there on 17 April 1915 whilst making a pioneering attempt to pass through the Dardanelles into the Sea of Marmara.



Kephez Point from the Dardanos Battery area, 2002. The post First World War lighthouse is above the sand bar on which E-15 grounded.

The Turkish gunners at Dardanos Battery and at Fort 8 immediately below Kephez Point had frequently been shelled by the Royal Navy, and we had seen their burial ground behind the battery position. Now they had a chance to take their revenge on the stranded submarine, and their fire killed several of her crew including the captain Lieutenant-Commander Theodore Stuart Brodie. He is now interred in the Consular Cemetery at Cannakale.

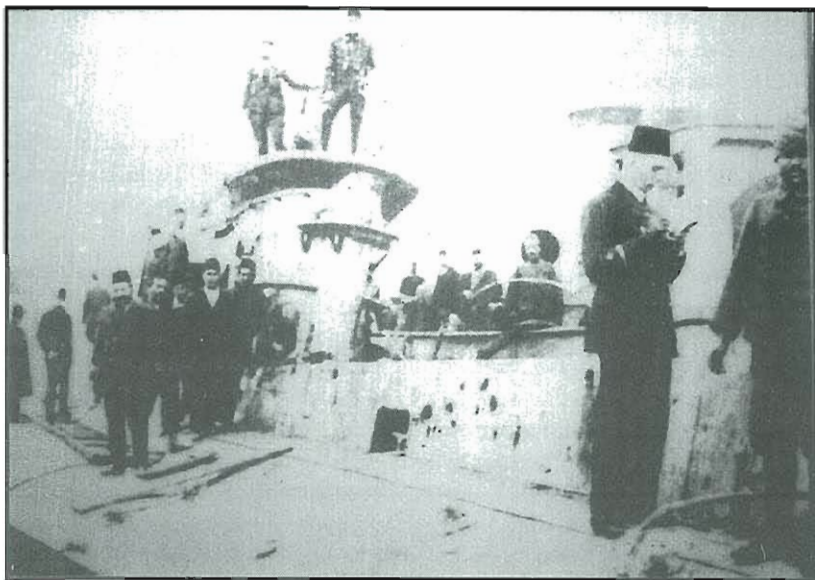
Shortly afterwards Brodie's twin brother, Charles, assistant to Commodore Keyes and himself closely involved in the preliminaries of the patrol, saw the stranded vessel from a Farman biplane flown from Tenedos by his friend Charles Collett. Flight Commander Collett RNAS had won a DSO for flying the first long-distance air raid of the war when on 22 September 1914 he bombed the Zeppelin sheds at Dusseldorf. He was to die as a result of a flying accident on 19 August 1915 and is buried in Lancashire Landing Cemetery.

Brodie explains in *Forlorn Hope 1915*, his account of the attempts to force a passage by submarine through the Dardanelles that the flight on 17 April had been intended to create a diversion at Chanak (modern Cannakale). Here a submarine would have to come to periscope depth to negotiate the tight bend in the channel. Collett was to use the sight he had devised to drop a single 200lb bomb, the heaviest then available, on Cimenlik Castle.

Cimenlik survived the bomb – Brodie remarks stoically, "To our disappointment, the only explosion I saw was indeed close to the shore, but in Europe." The Castle is now familiar to part of the Cannakale Naval and Military Museum. On display in the Keep is a photograph of the captors on *E-15*, her casing punctured by shell-fire and just visible alongside a Turkish torpedo-boat, as observed from the air by Charles Brodie. This must have been taken within hours of *E-15*'s stranding, for on 18 April the Royal Navy succeeded in destroying her by torpedoes launched from picket boats, an operation described by Robert Rhodes James as "—— one of the bravest exploits of the entire campaign."

Another photograph shows the surviving members of *E-15*'s crew at Cimenlik. Some show signs of their recent ordeal. They have apparently been issued with greatcoats by the Turks who – then as now, punctilious in their courtesy – have provided chairs for the three officers.

E-15's First Lieutenant was Edward Price. In March 1916 he was to escape from Afion Kara Hissar internment camp with Archibald Cochrane, Captain of *E-7*, and Henry Stoker, whose *AE-2* was the first submarine to pass through the Dardanelles into the Sea of Marmara, an achievement with possibly decisive result to General Hamilton as he considered the evacuation of Anzac on the night of 25 April. The three were recaptured after 18 days on the run and within sight of the sea. In the last month of the war Price, though stricken with influenza struggled to tend his fellow



E-15 aground at Kephez Point. Perhaps the Turkish naval officer is studying captured documents; "Palmer... Palmer? Where have I heard that name before?"



The surviving crew of E-15 at Cimenlik. Seven were to die in captivity.

captives and died on 16 October 1918. Edward Price lies in the Baghdad (North Gate) War Cemetery. He is commemorated with his soldier brother Harold on a family memorial at Westwell on the Gloucestershire – Oxfordshire border which incorporates a numeral from the clock tower of Ypres.

Price's shipmate Sub-Lieutenant Geoffrey Fitzgerald was to suffer months of solitary confinement as exemplary reprisal for alleged ill-treatment of Turkish prisoners-of-war in Egypt. He was eventually released on the intervention of the Pope.

E-class boats usually carried three officers, but Charles Brodie mentions embarking on E-15 from HMS *Queen Elizabeth* on 16 April "—— an interpreter, a Mr Palmer, a vice-consul hurriedly transferred into a Lieutenant RNVR." Douglas Stott (1992) identified this fourth officer as Lieutenant E S Palmer Clarence.

The Turks at Cimenlik recognised him as the pre-war British Vice-Consul at Chanak. They invited him to explain his presence in an enemy submarine in an area well known to him from his civilian duties. Concealing their knowledge, from papers found in E-15, that he had joined the RNVR, they pointed out that as a spy he faced execution – but, of course, if he was able to be helpful with the Allies' plans....

Palmer had in fact been on de Robeck's staff as an intelligence officer and was therefore able to "reveal" that the Allies would land in the Gulf of Saros. Travers (2001) has studied Ottoman records of Palmer's interrogation and suggests that his disinformation contributed to Liman von Sanders's preoccupation with that area in the period of the landings.

Palmer has not been forgotten at Cimenlik. Noticing my interest in the photograph of the E-15 prisoners, the Turkish Naval Museum custodian asked if I could identify Palmer for him. I couldn't, – if any reader can do so, or knows of Palmer's later career, it would be good to hear from them. All I could suggest at the time was that one of the seated men looked very nervous.

"We knew about Palmer," said the custodian with a grin. "He was always going fishing."

References

- Brodie, C G. 1956. *Forlorn Hope 1915*. Frederick Books.
 James, Robert Rhodes. 1965 *Gallipoli*. Batsford.
 Stoker, H G. 1925. *Straws in the Wind*. Herbert Jenkins.
 Stott, Douglas. 1992. Prisoners of the Turks. *The Gallipolian* 69:27-30.
 Travers, T. 2001. *Gallipoli 1915*. Tempus Publishing.



Kephez Point from the east, 1916 – contemporary drawing by Mehmet Ali Laga in Cannakale Naval and Military Museum. There was a fixed searchlight on the headland in April 1915, and the Dardanos Battery was inland uphill to the left.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM GALLIPOLI AN OFFER OF ASSISTANCE

With two, possibly three Tours arranged by the Association to Gallipoli for 2003, it will be possible to provide a photographs of memorials, cemeteries and individual graves to members unable to join us on Tour. A modest charge will be made to cover costs and postage. Requests with full details to the Editor please by 25 April.

V BEACH FROM THE SEA

NIGEL STEEL

From the start, Gallipoli was all at sea. Throughout its duration, the real focus of the campaign remained the Dardanelles. At the end of the day, the efforts of both the naval and military forces were intent on projecting the Royal Navy through the Straits. Only after a sufficiently strong force had been pushed into the Sea of Marmara would Great Britain and France be able to threaten the Turkish capital with sufficient strength to force Turkey to capitulate. The drama and intensity of the struggle on land was so great that it often distracted attention away from the sea and became seen as an end in its own right. But it was not. From 25 April 1915 to 9 January 1916 it remained simply the means by which the desired ends could be achieved.

In trying to reach a full understanding of the events of the Gallipoli campaign it is essential to retain a clear view of the maritime perspective. Central to this is the sight of the Peninsula from the sea. Its shape, its dominating features, the fractured nature of its shoreline with a thousand hiding places for mobile field guns, all helped to shape the plans of both the Royal Navy and the army when it first took up the challenge to clear the Peninsula in order to allow the ships to continue their attack. In September 2000, with this principle clearly in mind, the first day of the joint Imperial War Museum/Australian War Memorial battlefield tour (for further details see <http://www.iwm.org.uk/online/gallipoli/index.htm>) was devoted to a boat trip intended to examine the coastline of the Peninsula from Canakkale via Helles and Gaba Tepe to Suvla.

Regrettably, as was so often the case in 1915, the weather intervened and strong winds prevented our boat from travelling past Cape Helles. But the assembled curators and historians still had ringside seats for spectacular views of the Kilid Bahr Plateau (once seen from the water its importance to the whole April plan can never again be underestimated), Soghanli Dere (the fearsome feature that lies between Achi Baba and the Plateau), De Tott's Battery, V Beach, Cape Helles and its lighthouse and finally W Beach. So strong was the impression that these features made on all of us and so great the increased knowledge that we gained from them that I was determined this would be the starting point for any future public battlefield tour run by the Imperial War Museum. At the end of September 2002 the first IWM tour party therefore duly set off from Canakkale and steamed down to Helles before this time continuing along the Aegean coast to Gaba Tepe. Weather permitting, the IWM's 2003 Gallipoli tour group will do the same again. (Further details of the tour can be found at <http://www.iwm.org.uk/tours/index.htm>).

Of all the locations that can be seen from the sea, possibly the most interesting is V

Beach, nestled intimately in the shoreline as it curves round from Cape Helles to Sedd el Bahr. V Beach, known to the Turks as Ertu?rul Koyu, lay at the heart of the landings. Not only was it the largest single component of the covering force, with 2800 men set to go ashore and establish a line running from Morto Bay to Fort No.1, but it was also the place at which the main body of the 29th Division's infantry was due to land before advancing up the Peninsula to Achi Baba. Its importance had long been recognised by the Turks and the need for strong defences there had been clearly demonstrated when parties of Royal Marines had been landed in Sedd el Bahr on 26 and 27 February and 1 March to complete the destruction of the batteries begun by the ships a week earlier.

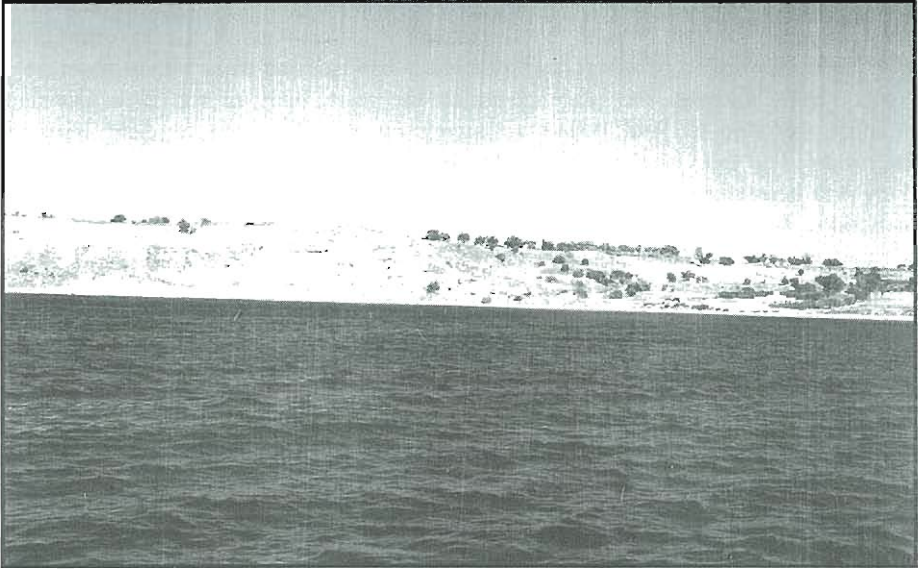
By 25 April the Turks had very effectively developed the defences of V beach. Excellent use had been made of all the natural features available. The very shape of the ground, often referred to as appearing like a saucer half buried in the sand, lent itself well both to laying down a devastating field of fire against anyone approaching from the sea and to protecting the defenders in their fire trenches. Captain Guy Geddes, who commanded 'X' Company of the 1st Battalion, Royal Munster Fusiliers at the landing, later wrote in his diary:

The configuration of V Beach was that of an amphitheatre ... to the west high cliffs surmounted by Fort No.1. & to the east the fort of Sedd-el-Bahr guarding the western entrance of the mouth of the straits. The radii of this amphitheatre being about 300 [yards]. A tier of trenches ran just under the crest with three rows of wire entanglements. The wire so thick that no wire cutters as supplied would make any impression. Barbs of 2 inches were spaced every 3 inches on the wire, the standards of iron with spiked tops being set on iron plates set 2 feet into the ground.¹

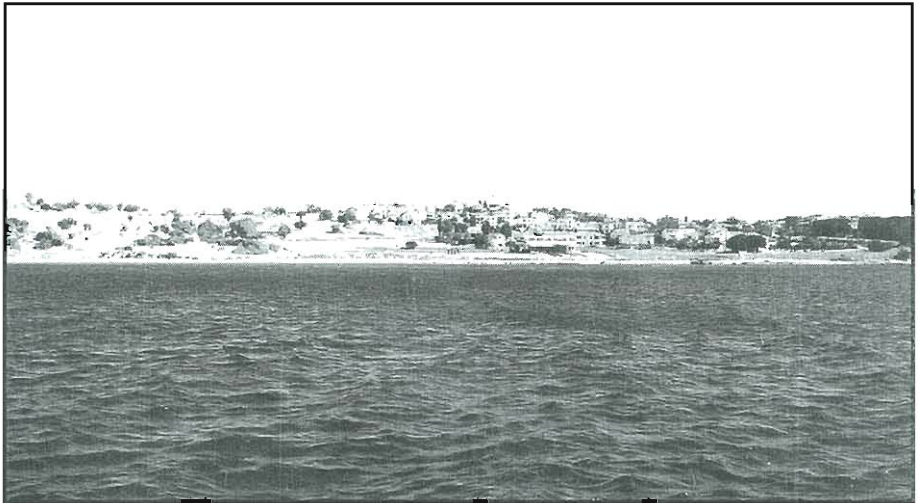
After the landing Engineer Commander W H Crichton RN of HMS *Cornwallis* visited the beach and observed:

"I was much struck by the thoroughness of the defences. The wire entanglements were well put up, and secured to iron railings, which had evidently formed some garden fencing of the neighbouring town. The Turkish trenches were fairly deep, but very narrow, and the dug-outs strongly constructed, and the roofs reinforced by rails and sleepers."²

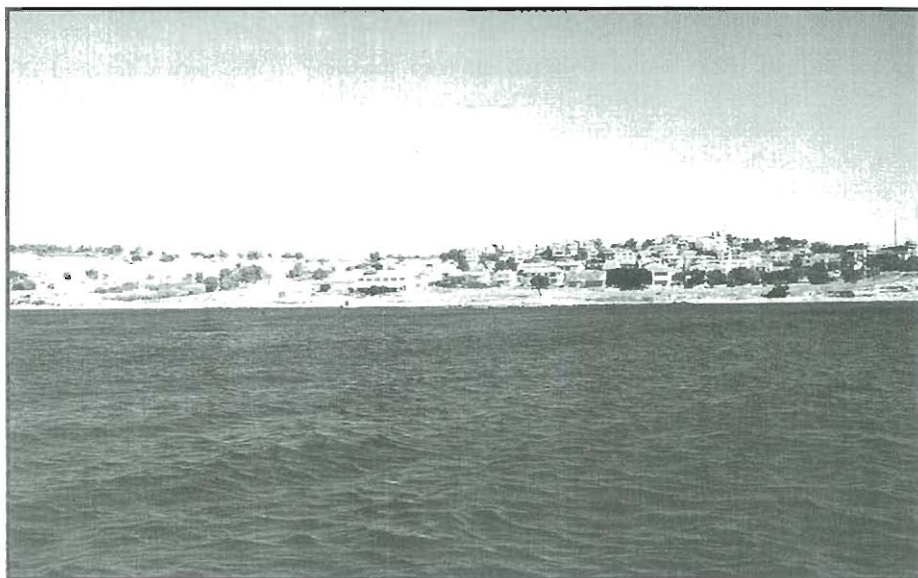
It was clearly a very formidable position. Yet its capture was central to the British plan at Helles. Placing complete confidence in the bombardment to overcome the defences, no serious thought seems to have been given to by-passing V Beach and attempting to land the infantry of the 29th Division elsewhere.



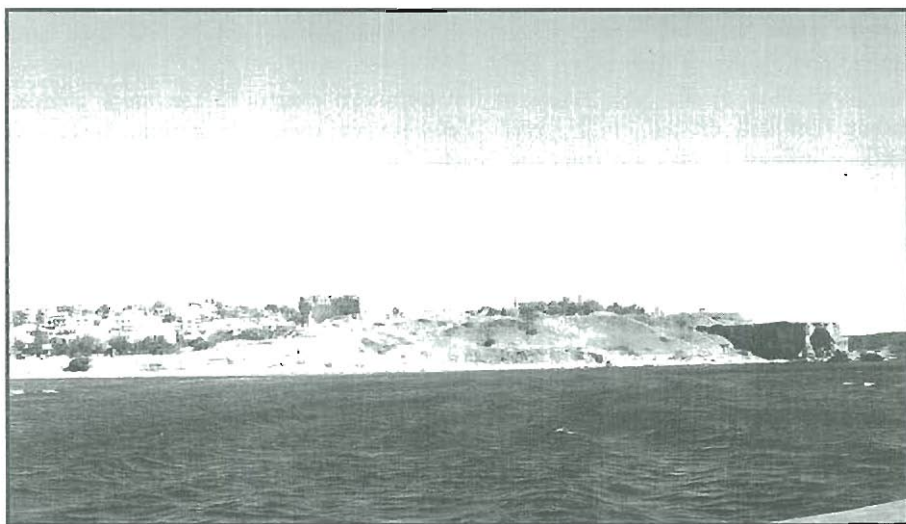
Cliffs beneath Fort No 1, with Helles Memorial (Guezji Baba) beyond, moving right to the Yahya Cavus memorial and lip of "The Saucer." The V Beach Cemetery stands to right of centre on the water line. All photographs taken in September 2000.



The centre of the beach with the V Beach Cemetery on the waterline (left) and the Mocamp Motel opposite the site where the River Clyde grounded (right). On the horizon (right of centre) can be seen the water tower and trees on Hill 141 adjacent to Doughty-Wylie's grave.



The modern village of Seddulbahir with the V Beach Cemetery (extreme left) and the Mocamp Motel (centre) on the waterline and the water tower and trees on Hill 141 (right of centre) on horizon. The lip of "The Saucer" runs left to right along the crest.



The Old Fort of Sedd el Bahr adjacent to the remains of the spit of rocks (extreme left) where the River Clyde ran aground. It was along this shoreline that those men who landed at The Camber made their way to join the main force at V Beach. Note the water tower and trees on Hill 141 to left of centre on the horizon.

Five days after the landing, Sir Ian Hamilton wrote to Lord Kitchener in London and said,

'had I been taken round V beach on land previous to the action (instead of merely looking at it through a telescope from a mile's distance – a very different thing!), I would have bet anyone a thousand to one that no party of men landed in the middle of that amphitheatre would ever force their way up. The thing simply did not seem humanly possible.'³

At first it appears as if Hamilton was, rather wistfully, simply being wise after the event. Yet in his observation he inadvertently explains why it was that the strength of V Beach was so seriously underestimated. He had previously only seen it from the sea.

Anyone who visits V Beach today is immediately struck by dominance of the former Turkish positions. From the edge of the cliff beside Fort No.1 or in the recreated trenches alongside the grand memorial to Yahya Çavus, the perfection of the Turkish riflemen's field of fire is instantly obvious. A rifle shot fired blind into the mayhem, as the Irishmen tried to charge ashore, would almost certainly find a target. The gentle slope of the amphitheatre or saucer as it pulls away from the crestline to the beach can easily be imagined filled with barbed wire on solid stakes as Geddes and Crichton described. It seems astonishing, given the lie of the land, that a landing should even be contemplated, let alone attempted.

From a boat, even one quietly crossing the centre of the undisturbed bay let alone a warship lying thousands of yards off shore, none of this is obvious. The cliffs beneath Fort No.1 are stark, punctuated by shadows caused by the rock strata stacked one on top of each other. Sedd el Bahr fort, too, still looks impressive, even though shelling in the later stages of the campaign destroyed the more complete outline that still existed on 25 April. Yet between them the ground looks quite gentle, climbing steadily up from the beach. The steep drop seen from the cliffs is not apparent. The long reach from the circle to the stalls seems but a few easy paces. The beach seems wider, more welcoming than from the battlements of Sedd el Bahr fort. The earth bank, which saved so many lives, is barely visible at all.

Before I had seen V Beach from the sea I had always been perplexed, even angered, by why Hamilton and his General Staff, who elsewhere in the campaign showed imagination and flexibility often lacking in the field in 1915, allowed themselves to be drawn into this objective, like a sailor unable to resist the call of the Sirens. I had concluded that their overwhelming need to secure the beach and village of Sedd el Bahr to allow the rapid disembarkation of the rest of the 29th Division had overruled their judgement. Yet, having now twice studied the beach at a distance from sea level, I understand more clearly why they might simply have underestimated the strength of the defences and held faith in the power of the bombardment. Through this understanding my sense of the enormous tragedy that took place there grows deeper each time I visit. The sight of the Gallipoli coastline is enormously important

to gaining a balanced view of the campaign and if an opportunity presents itself I would urge any fellow members of the Association to grasp it with both hands.

Author Note: *Nigel Steel is Head of the Imperial War Museum's Research and Information Department, and author of Gallipoli (1999) in the Battleground Europe series and co-author of Defeat at Gallipoli (Pan, 2002).*

¹. Imperial War Museum, Department of Documents, papers of Colonel G W Geddes, manuscript diary, 25 April 1915, pp5-6.

². Quoted in Stewart, A T and Revd C J E Peshall, *The Immortal Gamble and the part played in it by H.M.S. 'Cornwallis'*, (London: A & C Black Ltd, 1917), p118.

³. Liddell Hart Centre for Military Archives, papers of General Sir Ian Hamilton, file 5/01 letters to Field Marshal Lord Kitchener, letter to Kitchener, 30 April 1915.

CHARLES DIXON THE *RIVER CLYDE* AND A REQUEST

Reference is made inside the front cover to the painting, which we are proud to introduce as the new cover illustration and our acknowledgement for its use. The artist, Charles Dixon was born in Goring-on-Thames in 1872, son of the artist Alfred Dixon. He worked as an illustrator for *Illustrated London News*, *Sphere* and *Graphic* and also provided the watercolours for a book *Britannia's Bulwarks*. His main themes were always naval and it seems there are two, almost identical paintings of the landing from the *River Clyde*. Identical save for one major aspect. One, which we assume was the first, shows the men storming ashore wearing solar topees, clearly incorrect. The other, perhaps painted to rectify the error, shows the men wearing forage caps, and is the one we are now using.

Charles Dixon died at Itchenor, Sussex on 12 September 1934. We would like to learn more about his life and works, such information apparently not being easily available. Perhaps there is a member who can provide this? Or a member who can make enquiries on behalf of the Association? If you think you can assist please contact The Editor of *The Gallipolian*.

MAJOR RICHARD WILLIS VC

Further to the article we published in the Winter *Gallipolian* No 100 members may like to know that the Winter edition of *This England* in the series Our English Heroes has an article about Richard Willis VC. The Journal of the Victoria Cross Society for March also contains an article about Richard Willis and the first part of an article about Brigadier Paul Kenna VC who lies in Lala Baba Cemetery.

JOHN SIMPSON MEMORIAL SERVICE



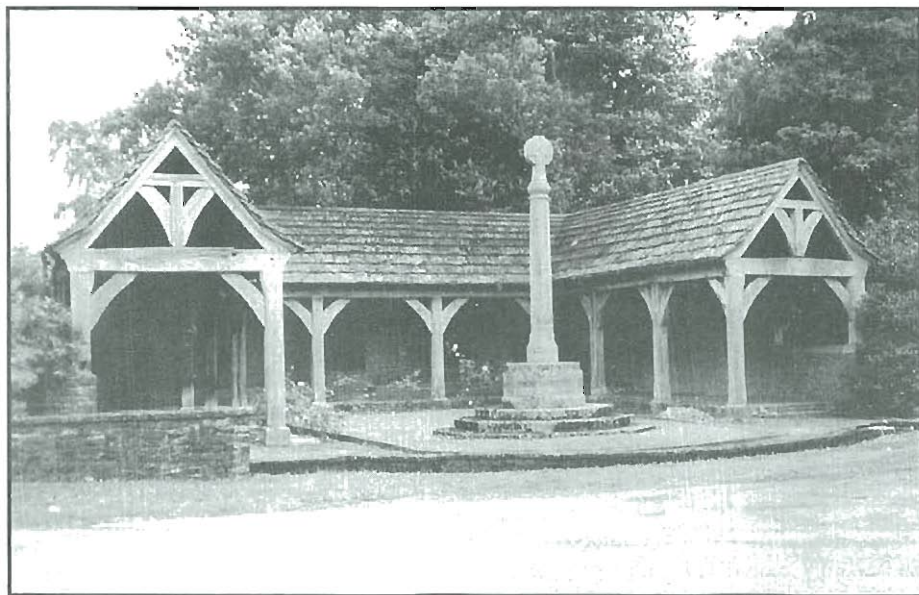
The Borough of South Tyneside is to host a memorial service to one of South Shields best known and respected sons – John Simpson Kirkpatrick – killed at Gallipoli on 19 May and whose statue (shown above) stands in South Shields. The service will be at the parish church of South Shields, St. Hilda's, situated in the town's historic Market Place, at 12:00 noon on Sunday 18 May. Further information from Fay Cunningham at South Tyneside Civic Centre Tel: 0191 427 1717, or Arthur Lockyear, Parade Co-ordinator, 12 Stockley Park, Broompark, Durham City, DH7 7NS. Tel: 0191 373 2035.

THE WAR MEMORIAL AT BLACKMOOR, HAMPSHIRE

JENNIE STRINGER

In July 1999 I was asked by the Editor if I knew anything about the war memorial at Blackmoor with a Gallipoli connection; several months later a friend and I were able to go in search of this tiny village in the depths of the countryside near Selborne. Unknown to us there was an easier road to the village than the one we took, a typical Hampshire lane, narrow, twisty and overhung with trees. There was no sign of the church or memorial coming into the village, however we soon found a narrow lane on the left leading to the church, screened by trees, and the most impressive village war memorial I have ever seen.

It is a three sided cloister, with a non-working fountain (see illustration on page 29), memorial garden and cross; the garden having seen better days. There are six plaques on the walls; one lists the men of the village who died in the Second World War, one is to "War", one to "Peace", two ask :-



CHILDREN REMEMBER THE NAMES OF THE MEN
FROM THIS VILLAGE WHO FEARLESSLY GAVE THEIR
LIVES FOR THEIR COUNTRY IN THE WAR 1914-1918

and

REMEMBER CHILDREN
THE GLORY AND THE
SADNESS OF WAR
THE COURAGE OF THE
MEN AND THE SORROW
AND SUFFERING
OF ALL THE PEOPLE

the sixth reads

IN MEMORY OF
ROBERT STAFFORD ARTHUR PALMER
KILLED IN BATTLE HIS
PARENTS HAVE CAUSED
THIS CLOISTER AND
FOUNTAIN TO
BE MADE

He was the second son of William and Maud, 2nd Earl and Countess of Selborne, served in the 6th Battalion, Hampshire Regiment, and was killed at the Battle of Um-El-Hannah, Mesopotamia, 21 January 1916.

The niche which forms part of the fountain is lined with bronze, and engraved with the names of the men who died in the First World War. The majority of the names, alas, have vanished, probably due to water action when the fountain was working.

In the Church of St. Matthew, built by Sir Roundell Palmer in the mid-19th century, there is the large stone memorial to the men in various Hampshire Regiments who died in "The German War 1914 – 1918". The first three names are; Captain Robert Stafford Arthur Palmer Mesopotamia 21 Jan. 1916, Coy QM Sgt. Frederick Fisher DCM Gallipoli Peninsula. 7 August 1915 and Private Leslie Beckingham Gallipoli Peninsula 21 August 1915. Opposite, on the south wall, a companion memorial lists the men who served in the Royal Navy, Royal Marines, other Regiments and the Royal Air Force who died in "The German War 1914 – 1918".

Lieutenant Colonel C.D. Darroch, archivist of The Royal Hampshire Regiment gave me details regarding Frederick Fisher who gained his D.C.M. on 4 June 1915 at the Third Battle for Krithia. The citation reads: 3392 Sgt F. Fisher. 2nd. Bn. "For conspicuous gallantry on the 4th June 1915, south west of Krithia (Dardanelles). In an attack on the enemy's position Sgt. Fisher was the first man to enter the trench, and displayed the greatest coolness and bravery in cutting off the enemy, who were

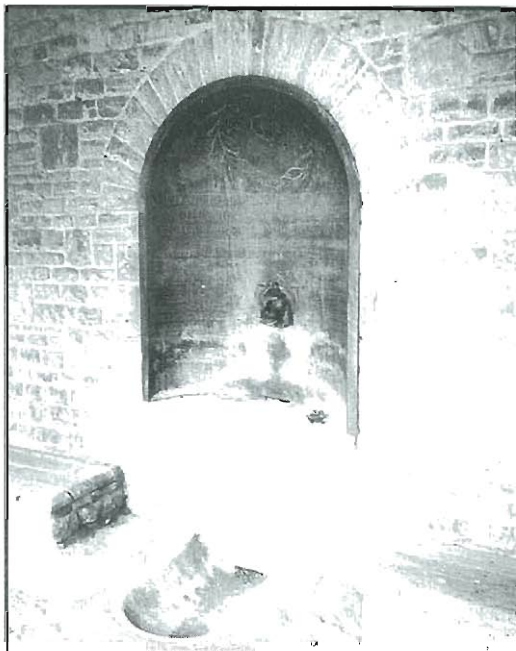
endeavouring to retire through a communication trench, and in capturing several prisoners. His courage and devotion to duty gave a fine example and encouragement to all ranks with him."

Born in Headley, Hampshire he had enlisted at Winchester, Frederick Fisher was wounded on 7 August and killed later that day when the First Aid Dressing Station was hit by a shell which also killed the Battalion Medical Officer. He lies at rest in Twelve Tree Copse Cemetery, plot I, row F, grave 19.

Private (Harold Victor) Leslie Beckingham born in Basingstoke the son of John and Charlotte Beckingham who later lived in Andover was killed in action in the assault on Hill 60, Anzac, on 21 August aged 24. He is commemorated on the Helles Memorial.

There are other memorials in the church, including one to the men who died in the Second World War. In the churchyard there is a CWGC stone to the memory of QMR Sergt Martin Kemp Royal Army Service Corps 6 December 1916, it also includes the name of his wife, Maud, who died 14 September 1935. The gravestone of Herbert and Jane Hoare, is also in memory of their son, Dennis, Flight Sergeant, killed 16 July 1944, aged 20, who has no known grave.

Note: We are grateful to Patrick Gariepy for again supplying information on both the Gallipoli casualties.



THE GREAT WAR POET WHO LIVED THE LONGEST SOME RECOLLECTIONS

TONY GRANGE-BENNETT

Interest in the poetry of the Great War continues to grow with the passing years, but how many people can name the Great War poet who lived longer than any of the others? Not many would be my guess. The answer is Geoffrey Dearmer who died in 1996 at the age of 103. His name is less well-known than many of his contemporaries, but he earned his place as a recognised war poet with the publication in the 1920s of two collections of poems that received critical acclaim and acceptance. Although he became something of a forgotten poet, he was rediscovered by a larger circle when *A Pilgrim's Song*, a collection of selected poems to mark his 100th birthday was published by John Murray in 1993.

I had the privilege and honour to know Geoffrey Dearmer personally when circumstances resulted in our living in the same house in Bristol during World War Two. My father went off to war in September 1939 and my family found itself without a home. Flora Way, an old friend of my parents invited us to stay in 'The White House' – not the famous one! – but her large and many bed roomed house on the outskirts of Bristol. At about the same time, departments of the BBC were 'evacuated' to the various regions and the Children's Hour department was sent down to Bristol. Accommodation was needed for the BBC arrivals and Flora Way was there again to offer assistance. As a result four members of the BBC came to live at 'The White House' for much of the war. One of the four was Geoffrey Dearmer, who at that time and for many years thereafter was Editor of Children's Hour. In that pre-TV and pre-computer games era, Children's Hour was a prestigious and influential programme. Geoffrey presented many items himself and was always referred to on the programme as 'Uncle Geoffrey.'

With the problems and privations of the WW2 years, all the residents of 'The White House' lived in some ways as an extended family. Evenings were spent in the lounge with 'Lexicon' (a word-building card game and a precursor of 'Scrabble') as a popular pastime, played more than once with the noise of German bombers overhead. Unsurprisingly, Geoffrey excelled at 'Lexicon' and I was sometimes paired with him either to help me to an occasional win – or perhaps it was a scheme to handicap him! Of course, everything had to stop at 9 p.m. for some serious listening to the news broadcast. Visits to the cinema were another relaxation (cinema queues in WW2 had to be seen to be believed), while on fine weekends the bicycles came out for some leisurely pedalling around the villages close to the Avon river.

Geoffrey Dearmer was a tolerant and uncritical person with a chuckling sense of

humour that could enliven the most mundane occasion. Modest and self-deprecating to the extreme, he displayed a genuine interest in animals and nature (as reflected in his poetry). Some of this description may not sound right for a Great War poet as bitterness and rancour are often to be found in the works of some of the more famous war poets, but although Geoffrey Dearmer saw and felt the horrors of war, he did not let them overcome him. He had the optimism to see a brighter future and a new beginning. His poem 'Resurrection' starts:

*Five million men are dead. How can the worth
Of all the world redeem such waste as this?*

But ends with the lines:

*Even the poppy on the parapet
Shall blossom as before when Summer blows again.*

1915 had brought the horrors of war to Geoffrey in no small measure. Commissioned in the Royal Fusiliers, he was sent out to Gallipoli only to learn on his arrival that his younger brother, Christopher, a lieutenant in the Royal Naval Air Service, had been killed at Suvla Bay, a few days earlier. Tragedy had already struck earlier in the year as his mother, Mabel Dearmer, an author and playwright, had gone to Serbia as a nurse in an ambulance unit and had died from enteric fever in July. Geoffrey remained at Gallipoli until the Allied evacuation and wrote later of "the needless horror of the Dardanelles."

Transferred to the Army Service Corps, Geoffrey found himself on the Western Front in 1916 and endured the fury and carnage of the Somme and the battles of 1917.

*Peal after peal of splitting thunder rolls
(Still roar the howling guns, and star-shells rise)
We perish, drowned in anger-blasted holes.*

But, more often than not, his poems end on an upbeat note with the idea of "persistent Spring" bringing a new beginning.

*Behold new life within the tomb of death
Importunate and vivid as before.*

Journey's End, R.C. Sherriff's famous play about life in the trenches in the First World War, was first staged in London in December 1928 and Geoffrey Dearmer is credited with having played a vital role in overcoming problems that were holding up its production. His personal belief in the play was vindicated when it was immediately transferred to a larger theatre where it ran for two years.

Note: This article was first published in "Observation Post," the newsletter of the Devon & Cornwall branch of the Western Front Association in 1998.

JACK PAUL "ONE OF AUSTRALIA'S BEST AND BRAVEST"

BRYN DOLAN

Acts of heroism and self-sacrifice during the wild hours of the Landing at Gallipoli often went unrecorded in official sources, and the particulars of many such actions will forever be unknown. In the Anzac sector the fighting was chaotic as units had become dispersed and intermixed through the error in landing place and the consequent disorganisation of the force. The country was broken and scarred by a confused tangle of valleys, hills, cliffs, dead-end canyons and razorback ridges, and covering it all was a thick, thorny scrub which, along with Turkish resistance, added considerably to the difficulty for officers and NCOs in maintaining contact with their men, and thus of making coherent advances. It also, of course, added immensely to the difficulty of even seeing, let alone recognising and reporting, acts of courage.



Many such acts remain unknown possibly because there were no witnesses to them except those directly engaged, or because nobody who witnessed them survived, or possibly because for some reason or another these actions, though recorded at the time, have been overlooked, unrewarded, and forgotten in the passage of time. If we are fortunate we may sometimes find, hidden away in obscure documents, references to such actions. No doubt it will be impossible now to uncover more information on many of these, even when some hint points to their occurrence. In other cases though, evidence exists for such actions, even though this was not brought to the attention of authorities, and those with an interest in the campaign, and possibly even the soldier's descendants, are unaware of their ever having occurred.

The circumstances surrounding the death in action of Lieutenant Jack Paul, 8th Battalion Australian Imperial Force, form one such case. Lieutenant Paul's death does not even rate a mention in the Australian official history, nor in the history of his battalion. He was awarded no medal, was not mentioned in despatches or in divisional orders, and has no known grave, but his story deserves to be known, and his courageous and selfless actions at least recognised and respected.

Jack was born John Charles Paul in Queenscliff, Victoria, Australia, on 11 April 1893, to his parents John Keating Paul and Nora Paul (nee Ryan). Something of a military tradition existed in the family, as Jack's father had fought with Lord Roberts at Kandahar and in the Zulu, Soudanese and South African Wars, the latter as Company Quartermaster Sergeant to the 1st Victorian Infantry Company, and later RQMS to the 1st Australian Regiment. He went on to serve in the Australian permanent forces as a Warrant Officer (2nd Class Master Gunner), Royal Australian Garrison Artillery. He enlisted in the A.I.F. for the Great War and served in the 32nd Battalion, attained the rank of Major and was awarded a DSO, returning to Australia in 1917, after which he appears to have resumed his permanent army career.

Jack Paul attended Geelong College, where he joined the rowing team and served for five years as a member of the College Cadet Corps. In 1910 he left the college to work for Dalgety & Co., the well-known Australian pastoral company. At the outbreak of war in 1914, he was a wool buyer for the company's Geelong office, his parents by this time living at Largs Bay, near Adelaide in South Australia. His interest in the military had however continued after school, and he had been appointed Second-Lieutenant in E Coy. (Geelong), of the 70th Australian Infantry Regiment, Citizen Military Forces, on 1 July 1913. It was this rank he held when he applied for a commission in the newly-formed Australian Imperial Force.

On 24 August 1914 Jack Paul was appointed a Second-Lieutenant in Captain Frank Dale's 'B' Company of the 8th Battalion. His medical examination report shows him at the time to have been 6 feet tall and weighing 12 stone 10 lbs (178 lbs). The 8th Battalion underwent training at the Broadmeadows Camp near Melbourne, and in the second week of October Paul commanded an advance party sent to prepare the transport ship, HMAT A24 *Benalla*, for the arrival of the rest of the battalion. On 19 October 1914, the *Benalla*, carrying the 8th Battalion and some Service Corps troops, left Melbourne for Albany, Western Australia, where all the ships of the Australian and New Zealand forces were to rendezvous. The convoy of 36 troop transports, protected by warships, left Albany Sound on 1 November, and after an eventful voyage reached Alexandria, Egypt, on 8 December 1914.

The Australian infantry were based at Mena, near the Pyramids, and underwent more training there. In January 1915 the battalions' company structures were modified from the existing eight-company system to the new four company arrangement. Second-Lieutenant Paul's 'B' Company was amalgamated with 'H' Company to form the new 'C' Company, and on 1 February 1915 Jack was promoted to Lieutenant and given command of a platoon. On 8 April the 8th Battalion embarked at Alexandria aboard the *Clan McGillivray* for the three day trip to Mudros, on the Greek island of Lemnos, and from there, on 24 April, for the invasion of the Gallipoli Peninsula.

It was originally intended that the 8th Battalion should land just to the south of Hell Spit, (the southern point of Anzac Cove), and proceed with the other battalions of 2nd Brigade to the far north of the Anzac sector, extending the line from Battleship Hill to Hill 971. The 8th Battalion was specifically intended to be astride and on top of Battleship Hill and Chunuk Bair, but on the morning of 25 April nothing went to plan. The Battalion was rushed to Bolton's Ridge, in the far south of the Anzac sector, and it was here that Lieutenant Paul took his men. The official historian, Dr. Charles Bean, wrote:

"Lieutenant-Colonel Gartside, second-in-command of the 8th, ordered the leading companies forward [from Bolton's Ridge]. Major Sergeant was killed, and Lieutenant Barrie wounded, by a shell as they were starting. Two companies advanced, driving back a few Turks who had come in from the south behind the advanced parties". (*The Story of Anzac* Vol. 1 p413).

It seems probable that Lieutenant Paul went forward with one of these companies of the 8th, possibly to Pine Ridge, and finally, when Turkish reinforcements began to arrive in overwhelming numbers and ammunition was running low, withdrew towards the Australian line then digging in on Bolton's Ridge. During this retirement he was wounded and lost. He was officially reported as 'Missing'.

There his story may well have ended, but on 22 June 1915 Private. Norman Hurst, in a letter to Dalgety and Co., wrote of Lieutenant Paul:

"All we know of him is that he was wounded during the retreat of April 25. He and his party chased the Turks inland, till ammunition was running short. Then they had to come back to our present position. When he was hit, five fellows went out under heavy machine-gun and shrapnel fire to bring him in. He ordered them to leave him and save themselves. When, however, they went to get hold of him he drew his revolver on them, and they had to leave him. On the day of armistice they hunted everywhere for his body, but could not find it. Some hope that he is a prisoner."

On 28 June, a company of the 9th Battalion moved via a sap across Holly Ridge, crossed no man's land, the Valley of Despair, and attacked the Turkish positions on the Knife Edge, which was the southern continuance of Sniper's Ridge. Lieutenant Paul's body was found and buried by men of the 9th during this action. Though no further details seem to survive, it is likely that his body was located on the inland slope of Bolton's Ridge or Holly Ridge (an arm of Bolton's), identified by his ID discs, and buried on the spot. As a result, on 22 July Lieutenant Paul's service record was officially amended to report that he had been killed in action on 25 April 1915, aged 22 years and two weeks.

His grave was certainly never marked, and remains unknown. When the war ended

Jack Paul's name was inscribed on the Lone Pine memorial to the missing, but the historians never heard of his act of self-sacrifice, and his name was never brought to the attention of the authorities.

Nevertheless he was not forgotten. On 26 April 1916 an *In Memoriam* notice appeared in the Melbourne *Argus*, placed by a Nurse Madge Macinerney, of Balaclava, Victoria, which stated simply:

"In loving memory of Jack, Lieutenant J.C. Paul, 8th Batt., killed at Gaba Tepe, April 25, 1915. Dearly loved and sadly missed."

And again in 1919, after the war had ended, Sister Macinerney placed another, final notice:

"In sad and loving memory of Jack (Lieut. J.C. Paul), 8th Battalion, killed in action Gaba Tepe, April 25, 1915. Sadly missed. One of Australia's best and bravest."

When Lieutenant Paul, wounded and lying in an exposed position under heavy fire, drew his revolver on his own men in order to force them back to safety, he knew he was surrendering his chance to live. Madge Macinerney, broken-hearted though she must have been, acknowledged in her tribute to him the enormous courage and regard for others implicit in his actions during the last moments of his life. If Jack Paul had a headstone on which to inscribe an epitaph, a fitting one would surely be her assessment of him:

"One of Australia's best and bravest."

Published sources:

The *Argus* (Melbourne) 26th April 1916 p1 and 25th April 1919 p1.

Austin, R.J. Cobbers In Khaki. *The History of the 8th Battalion, 1914-1918*. Slouch Hat Publications, Rosebud, Vic, 1997.

Ballarat Star 17th July 1915 p2 and *Ballarat Courier* 22nd August 1915 p4.

Bean, C.E.W. *The Official History of Australia in the War of 1914-1918*, Volume 1: *The Story of Anzac: The First Phase*. Angus & Robertson, Sydney, 1939.

Geelong College. *The Pegasus*, The Journal of The Geelong College. (Periodical; August 1915 p26).

Melbourne Herald 15 May 1915 p1.

Mullett, A.J. (Printer). Staff and Regimental Lists of Officers, Australian Military Forces. Australian Government, Melbourne, 1914.

Murray, P.L. Official Records of the Australian Military Contingents to the War in South Africa. Government Printer, Melbourne, 1911.

Sydney Sun 8th Aug 1915 p3

Unpublished sources

Form AWM 131 (*Particulars required for the Roll of Honour of Australia in the Memorial War Museum*), relating to Lieutenant John Charles Paul, Informant Father; John Keating Paul, Australian War Memorial, Canberra.

Various papers in the Service dossier of Lieutenant John Charles Paul, National Archives of Australia, Canberra.

AUSTRALIAN MEMORIAL IN LONDON

The following report was published in the February issue of the Australian Army Newspaper and provided by John Harvey.

“Westminster City Council has approved the proposed design for the new memorial in London to Australians who served in two world wars. Site work will commence in April, with view to completion coinciding with the 85th Anniversary of the end of the Great War.

It will be a significant addition to Hyde Park Corner and a fitting tribute to Australians who fought alongside the British. Designs see a long curving wall of green granite, reflecting the sweep of the Australian landscape. Battlefields where Australian troops fought will be listed on the wall, superimposed by the hometowns of these service people.

In keeping with the Council’s requirement to incorporate a significant light and water feature into the memorial, the design uses water to create shifting patterns of light to highlight different facets of the memorial. The striking design will bring a touch of the Australian landscape and character to the heart of London. It was designed by the Sydney architecture firm Tonkin Zulaikha Greer and artist Janet Laurence. This firm’s past work includes the design of the Australian Vietnam Forces National Memorial in Canberra and the Tomb of the Australian Unknown Soldier within the Australian War Memorial also in Canberra. It is planned that John Howard, the Australian Prime Minister will lead his country’s representatives at the unveiling of this new memorial to his countrymen and women.”

Also provided was a report sent by Malcolm Orchard from *The Weekend Australian* 18/19 January 2003 with the heading “A piece of Jerramungup in a foreign field.” This refers to the town in Western Australia about 90 miles north-east of Albany where Craig Wales works his quarry single-handed, the sixth generation of the family to do so. The stone, a beautiful rich green granite with almost flecks of gold seems likely to be chosen for the memorial wall on which will be inscribed the names of the Australian towns that sent their men and women to war in August 1914.

DONALD BLAND

As *The Gallipolian* was about to be printed we were informed of the death of Vice President Donald Bland who served as Hon Treasurer for 16 years from April 1976 until 1992 when ill-health caused him to vacate the office. A full Obituary will be published in the Autumn *Gallipolian*.

THE MUSEUM OF THE MANCHESTER REGIMENT

The Prince of Wales visited Ashton-under-Lyne in November to open the redesigned and refurbished Ladysmith Gallery of the museum. A new room is devoted to the medal collection in which a number of medals awarded to Gallipoli casualties are displayed. The stained glass Gallipoli window has been repositioned and re-lit next to the enlarged First World War trench and a new display panel illustrates the trench system at Gallipoli.

After formally opening the gallery His Royal Highness, on behalf of the trustees of the Stretford Road Trust handed over to Captain Robert Bonner, chairman of the Regimental Trustees, a fine silver salver presented to Lieutenant Colonel Tom Blatherwick of the 6th Manchesters. The salver commemorates the leadership and comradeship of Blatherwick from the early days on Gallipoli through to the end of the war. It is now displayed in the gallery.

For confirmation of the opening hours please telephone 0161 342 3078.



His Royal Highness presents Captain Robert Bonner with a piece of historic Manchester Regiment silverware, a gift from the Stretford Road Trust of the old 6th Manchesters, to the Trustees of the Manchester Regiment Collection. Photograph Ian Howarth.

JOHN/IAN FRASER THE LOVATSCOUTS – 5564

SHEILA A FRASER

At Fort George, that Hanovarian Fort built to suppress the Highlander, which lies between the sand stripped beaches of Nairn and the Highland capital of Inverness, you may hear echoing down the years the cry of the soldier from the past. In that red stone bastion, so cold and unyielding, in an upper room of the museum, you will find a display case in which there is a photograph of Suvla Bay, and which shows all the men of the Lovat Scout disembarking on the 26 September 1915. My father John – in Gaelic Ian – Fraser aged nineteen is amongst those peering faces, but the picture encompasses so much that the viewer cannot say with any certainty who is who. My only record which tells of his service during the First World War are his war papers for the period 20 March 1914 to 23 May 1919.

Like many a lad in the early 20th century he went from the north to seek work and improvement in the thriving third city of the empire, Edinburgh. Holidays were often spent at a little farm called the Hole, at Mulben near Keith that my great uncle Jinty rented from the Duke of Fife's factor. Perhaps my father's love of horses may have come from his time on farm during his school holidays, and where he spent his nights in the chaumner with the other farm lads, and there from the concealed window which divides stable from chaumner my father may have witnessed the bringing in for the night of those great, gentle beasts (from Belgium) which snorted like dragons but in the same breath could coo like a dove, the Clydesdale. The head ploughman would come in first with his team and if things had gone well that day he would fill his horses trough with sliced up turnips.

Or did my father instead stay up late into the night and there witness the secret ceremonies of the Horseman's Society that no doubt some other horseman may have taken with him to France or Flanders under the laurels of the Gordon Highlander. For let us not forget that Banff, Buchan and Aberdeen were the principal recruiting grounds for the Gordon Highlander, and where once a pretty Duchess had for a shilling and a kiss helped to fill her husbands ranks.

So, was it there in the North where the Lapwing glides softly over the Banff countryside and the little mousies scuttle through the corn to their nests in the dry stain dykes that some orra-loon had so painstaking conjugated that my father learned the skills of the horse doctor. And was it from there that he took those skills with him to tend his Lovat Scout pony on the long journey from England to Egypt, where he must leave her to embark again for Gallipoli. And those skills were those and others learned in his later service with the Royal Army Veterinary Corps that he was to use throughout his life when a neighbour had a sick animal.

But also too his love of the horse must have also been kindled by those great Shelties that winced and strained as they pulled the Horse Bus over the cobbles from Corstorphine Village to Edinburgh. For in 1907 Ian's father John had built his own personal Bracobrae at 24 St Ninians Road. With a sugar lump in his pocket Ian was often to be seen breathing deep into the horses nostrils as they stopped at 17 Forth Street where my father was apprenticed as a stationer to Malloch. Now this Georgian building is home to Radio Forth.

My father's mission during the short time he saw action in Gallipoli was as an observer. Lord Lovat of Beaulieu had formed the Scouts in 1900 from his own gamekeepers and stalkers on the Lovat estate and thereafter increased their numbers with aristocratic friends and fellow Scottish lairds, seeing them as a viable unit to counteract the Dutchmen and sharp-shooters of the Boer War.

Scarce a month had lapsed from the landing at Suvla than my father on the 20 October had a gunshot wound to his right foreman. He was taken by Scottish Horse Ambulance to No. 14 Clearing Station before being transferred to base and put into the hospital ship *Devanha* on the same day. He was then taken to 21st General Hospital, Alexandria in Egypt and then by hospital ship *Neuralia* to England and the County of London War Hospital.

His time in the Lovat Scouts ended on those beaches of Gallipoli for when he recovered from his wound it was to Flanders and France that he went as 27412 15th D Observers. Men would do anything to get out of the boredom and tedium of the trenches, but my father was lucky he had gained the skills of the scout and he knew how to use them.

Later my father was buried alive when the trench he was defending fell in. This was not an unusual happening, but after being buried alive for three days like Lazarus in his own tomb of mud and filth it was decided that he should join the Royal Army Veterinary Corps.

With the ending of the War my father and a friend were able under the Small Landholders (Scotland) 1911 Act to rent a small farm at Fouldon, Berwickshire. No doubt amongst the chickens and the cows were a pair of Shelties to pull the plough in the sweet meandering hills of the lower River Tweed Valley. And perhaps my father as he scattered the seed for the autumn cropping might have dreamt back to his short time in Gallipoli where the innocence of so many men was lost by the gun of the enemy.



John/Ian Fraser

KENNETH GREENWAY – A BRIEF MEMOIR

PEGGY ALEXANDER

My brother Kenneth Greenway was eighteen years old when he joined up in September 1914. His enthusiasm for the adventure that the war represented was not shared by my mother who did not want him to join up. Her own father had fought in the Crimea so she had more idea than most of the likely horrors in store.

I was nine when the First World War broke out. Apart from Kenneth I had no other brothers or sisters. I still have clear memories of the years before the War – one of my favourites was the Saturday morning family outings to Wilson's coffee shop in Croydon where the smell of roasting coffee has remained with me through the years.

Kenneth went to Whitgift School and was a member of the OTC. I remember he was very excited when the Worcestershire Regiment gave him a commission as a Second Lieutenant. I still have a clear memory of being taken very late one night to Paddington Station to see him off to Cornwall where he was training. This was the last time I ever saw him.



Kenneth Greenway (left) and his best friend Neville Compton (right).

He arrived at Suvla Bay on 9 October 1915 with a draft of men for the 4th Battalion, The Worcestershire Regiment. His first letter from Gallipoli was dated the same day:

"We were landed on the beach in lighters and sent up in the evening to the support trenches – one fellow was wounded going up by a stray bullet – one missed me by 3 inches. They only fly around at night – in daytime the Turks can see where they're shooting – shells are flying around us in all directions – our batteries and ships are plugging away behind us and the Turks' batteries in front plugging at us so we have quite a lively time – I believe we go up to the firing line tonight – quick work eh – don't get worried – I guess I'm too fond of home to show my head for a bullet and a shell is the only other thing – of course one can't help those – it's rough that's all. I have found two other officers out here – Jagger is in this dugout now and the other Greenway is about half a mile away. We are only about 1000 yards from the Turks."

Charles Jagger was later wounded and after the war became a well known sculptor. The other Greenway was Second Lieutenant D H W Greenway of whom more later.

The next letter was from the firing line:

"We came up yesterday mid-day," he wrote on 13 October, "and I expect we shall be in for some time – they were in for twenty one days last time – shows you the staying power of the Worcesters. For some unearthly reason they have put me in charge of the battalion machine guns. I have five to look after extending over a front of half a mile. It's a bit of a job and keeps one up all night. The battalion is in the command of a Lieutenant because we have no senior officers here, they having been wounded or gone sick."

This Lieutenant was Henry Arnold who took over on 1 October. He survived the War.

"Occasionally we get a strafe (ie a bit of a dust up) which generally takes place during the evening. The nasty part of the whole affair is seeing a fellow hit – he makes such a ghastly row and mess. We've lost several men already. The sergeant and I went smelling around about two hundred yards in front of our lines – we came across three dead Turks and they "smelt 'orrid." The Turks spotted us smelling around and put a couple of bullets within a yard of us."

On 16 October he wrote:

"Shells continue to pass over our heads during the day, shelling the Turkish lines but they don't do much. As I said the Turkish sniper does the damage during the evening. They get up a tree and fire at anything they see – they are

farmers who know the country and they have dogs who bring them their food.”

The following day D H W Greenway was killed whilst rescuing some wounded men. The War Diary of the 4th Worcesters records what happened.

“On hearing of the fate of the covering party 2/Lt DHW Greenway immediately went out with two men and succeeded in bringing in the NCO and one man of the covering party, although it was necessary to crawl under three separate wire entanglements in order to reach the wounded men. He made a third journey and had just reached the last man in front when he was shot through the heart and thigh, death ensuing instantaneously.”

On the 18th Kenneth wrote:

“Just a short note to let you know I am still alive – you will no doubt see that DHW Greenway was killed – he was killed last night doing the noblest thing man can do – fetching a wounded comrade – he went out four times each time having to cut barbed wire and the fourth time he was shot through the head. If ever a man deserved a posthumous award he does. This letter is to set your minds at rest regarding me in case there should be any doubt as to which Greenway was killed. Believe the Turks intend an attack tonight if so they will get a warm reaction from our fellows and my machine guns.

I have found out that Capt Carter is within half an hour walk from here – I have not seen him yet but hope to do so when the battalion goes for its rest – we now have to do fourteen days in the firing line and seven days out – I think they would have a fit if you told ‘em that in France where they are in two days and out two days – why this battalion was in the firing line 28 days last time.”

On 21st Kenneth wrote:

“Down at the base they thought it was I who had been killed instead of DHW Greenway and they were just sending all my things off home but my servant stopped them just in time.”

The next move was back to the reserve trenches, but:

“I don’t like it nearly so well as the firing line. I don’t like the stray bullets wandering around – it’s not nearly as safe in my opinion back here – of course it is nicer – not so confined and one can see the sea and the boats and Achi Baba a long way off.”

On 30 October Kenneth went back into the firing line:

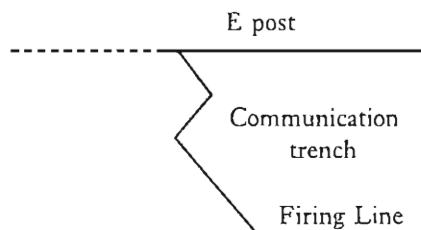
"We are at a place called Gun Hill which gives us a fine view of the surrounding country and we can see the battleships and get beautiful cool breezes up here during the evening. I was coming back from visiting one of the guns and I had to come across 100 yards of open ground – just as I started there started a rapid fire from the Turks – I dropped like a stone and crouched behind a boulder for quarter of an hour with bullets hurtling all around me."

On 31 October he wrote to a family friend:

"Your revolver accompanies at all night rounds on account of the large number of Turk snipers we get here and they are glorious shots too but I haven't had the chance of a shot at one yet. But we live in hopes – now Hamilton has gone perhaps Munro will give us a job to do but the trouble is we haven't got sufficient men to support us – why can't they have conscription!"

On 10 November Kenneth reported that he was no longer machine gun officer as a more experienced officer had been asked to take over:

"The CO sent for me yesterday and said I was to leave the machine guns and take over command of E Post. I asked him if there was any dishonour or disgrace attached to my leaving – he said "No certainly not – in fact there is more honour in being fished out to command E Post." Kenneth went on, "Now E Post is an isolated piece of firing line like this:



"You see E Post is well out in front and consequently liable to flank attacks. Well the other night I attempted to push the firing line forward to the dotted line on the left of E Post which we succeeded in doing – I took two machine guns up to E Post and then we started, bombs, machine guns, rifles and artillery on both sides going it hammer and tongs – this was 5 November, a proper celebration of Guy Fawkes day. Well everyone who was up in the post that night is supposed to have been mentioned in Brigade orders but as a matter of fact only two officers were, Simmonds (my present Coy Commander) and another and as usual the machine guns were forgotten. Still we live in hopes!"

"I have had one or two notes from Compton – he is attached to the Beach

Battalion unloading ships etc back at Suvla Bay. We are in reserve now so he is coming up to tea one day soon."

Neville Compton was Kenneth's best friend from training. He survived Gallipoli but was killed in action in Mesopotamia in 1916. By 18 November the weather was becoming the enemy:

"Six weeks tomorrow since I landed on this peninsula and I shan't be sorry when I shall be able to say Six weeks since I left."

"We are still in the reserve trenches for a rest but we have three hours digging each night to do and we don't relish it – the last two nights we've had terrific thunderstorms and when we got back to our dug-outs they had six inches of water in them – we didn't get much sleep that night – in fact I had to sleep in a sitting position all night and got very cold. But now our dug-out is built on scientific lines and is quite dry. I have chummed up with the only other sub in the company – fellow called Clark and we are having dug-outs for two in future."

Later in the same letter he writes:

"The Turks shelled the right of our line last night – they fired 700 shells – our total casualties were 3 (three). Not bad eh? Hope the censor doesn't see this."

The picture on 23 November is a similar one:

"It is so very cold that I have two shirts and two pairs of socks on – the lice and other vermin are the very devil. I have just had one pair of trousers buried and changed my clothes and am considerably relieved – they don't worry during the day – only at night when one gets warm between the blankets, then it's scratch, scratch, scratch and it messes one's sleep up so. The 29th Division has done nearly everything out here of any note and the 4th Worcesters has the name for being called on for dirty work in the division."

On 27 November Kenneth was killed by a sniper. He had volunteered to go out and repair the wire. The weather was atrocious. The Battalion War Diary records the situation:

"Nov 27th. Rain turned to snow, followed by hard frost thus causing many casualties due to exposure. 2/Lt Greenway killed. Capt. Simmonds, Lt Bayley RAMC, RSM Felix sick from exposure. The men suffered mostly from frozen feet. The trenches were in a very bad condition, parapets in places

were completely washed away. Several were drowned and several died from exposure

According to the Regimental History the strength of the 4th Battalion sank in five days from 700 to 30 men. Because of the weather and the delays in receiving post, Kenneth's letters continued to arrive at our house right up until Christmas. The telegram with news of his death arrived on Christmas Eve 1915. My mother had started a letter to Kenneth at 6.20pm. After a page and a half it stops – this was when the telegram arrived. A knock at the door not easily forgotten.

The final letter is from Kenneth's best friend Neville Compton writing from Sheikh Saad, Mesopotamia.

"That short time I had with Kenneth a day or so before his death was one of my happiest times on the peninsula. I feel sure he was happy in his work. I remember him telling me about a rifle with which another officer and himself had been having sniping competitions. He was very good friends with his other company officers and I know he was glad to give up his machine gun job for he found it too lonely."

Note: Kenneth Greenway killed in action on 27 November 1915 lies in Azmak Cemetery, Suvla, as does Second Lieutenant Herbert Greenway who he had been confused with when the latter was killed on 17 October.



Left to right

D H W Greenway, ? Bidlake, H M Morris, Ken Greenway, Neville Compton.

ARTHUR SEAFORTH BLACKBURN VC 10TH BATTALION AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCE

JOHN HARVEY

Arthur Blackburn who was to rise from a Private in the First World War to a Brigadier-General in the Second was born on 25 November 1892 at Woodville in South Australia, the son of Canon T Blackburn, rector of St Margaret's in Woodville. Educated at St Peter's College and the Adelaide University he graduated Bachelor of Law in 1913, being called to the Bar in December of that year. On 19 August 1914 he left his position with an Adelaide legal firm and one of the very first to enlist in the AIF, being posted as a Private to the 10th Battalion AIF. With his Battalion that included Private Thomas Hunter (The Lonely Anzac of Peterborough) he embarked in late October 1914 for Egypt aboard HMAT A 11 *Ascanius*.

He was one of the very first to land on Gallipoli on the 25 April as part of the advance guard and he and a Private Phil Robin as Battalion Scouts distinguished themselves by penetrating 2000 yards inland from the beach at Anzac Cove on the first day. This was the furthest point that any 'Anzac' penetrated during the whole campaign. A few days later he was appointed Lance-Corporal and in the August was commissioned as a Second-Lieutenant, being promoted to Lieutenant in February 1916.

Arthur Blackburn was awarded the Victoria Cross for his bravery under fire on the 23rd July 1916 at Pozieres. The citation in the London Gazette of 9 September 1916 reading:

"For most conspicuous bravery. He was directed with fifty men to drive the enemy from a strongpoint. By dogged determination he eventually captured their trench after personally leading four separate parties of bombers against it, many of whom became casualties. In face of fierce opposition he captured 250 yards of trench. Then after crawling with a sergeant to reconnoitre, he returned, attacked and seized another 120 yards of trench, establishing communication with the battalion on his left."

Arthur Blackburn survived the Great War and returned to Adelaide where he had a most successful legal career, being the City Coroner for 14 years. In 1925 he volunteered for the militia. When the Second World War commenced he formed the 2/3rd Machine Gun Battalion AIF which he led during the Syrian Campaign in 1941 and he accepted the surrender of Damascus on the 21 June of that year.

In February 1942, he and his Battalion were amongst the 7th Australian Division

troops hastily landed in Java and he was promoted to Temporary Brigadier-General to command 'Blackforce', an ad-hoc Brigade, with orders to assist the Dutch against the rapid Japanese advance. After three weeks vigorous but fruitless resistance, the Allied forces surrendered. Blackburn was imprisoned by the Japanese in Singapore initially, then in Moju in Japan, Pusan in Korea and finally Mukden (Shenyang) in Manchuria from where he was liberated in September 1945.

In 1947 he was appointed CBE (Military) for his distinguished service in Java and was made CMG in 1955. In 1956 he attended the gathering of the VC holders in London. Arthur Blackburn died on 24 November 1960 and was buried with full military honours in the AIF Cemetery in Adelaide. In this Cemetery are also buried the other members of the 10* Battalion AIF who were awarded the VC during Great War, Corporal Phillip Davey VC, MM and Private Reginald Roy Inwood VC. Arthur Blackburn's VC and his other medals were presented after his death to the Australian War Memorial in Canberra where they are displayed in the Hall of Valour.

Letter from Private Blackburn, 10* Battalion AIT to his brother

Turkey 3rd June 1915

Dear Charlie,

No doubt you have read in the papers by now all about our landing, but perhaps an account of it from what I saw will interest you, so I will start right from the beginning.

We left Mena Camp on Sunday, February 28th in a blinding dust and sandstorm. I left Cairo on a train leaving at 2.30am and reached Alexandria at 7 o'clock in the morning, and so once more I missed seeing anything of the country between Alexandria and Cairo. We embarked straight on to our transport and I cannot say that she was exactly palatial, she was dirty to a degree and her fittings were absolutely rotten. We left Alexandria next day for a destination unknown although I think most of us had strong suspicions that we were coming here. We arrived at Lemnos Island on March 4th and stayed there till April 24th. There is nothing much to tell you about our stay there, our Brigade was the only body of Australian troops there, the rest of them did not come on till April 10th or thereabouts. A great honour was paid to our Brigadier and our Brigade, as we were picked out for the difficult and dangerous task of covering party; to effect a landing, take up a position and hold it until others got ashore to help us.

We left Lemnos on April 24th, half of each Battalion of our Brigade on warships and half on destroyers. I was a Battalion Scout and so was on a warship, as they were landing first. We boarded her at 1 pm and sailed almost immediately and here our

first experience started, for we sailed out of the harbour in line of battle; first warships with the giant, 'QUEEN ELIZABETH' right out in front and then ten or a dozen destroyers. It was a fine sight to stand on the deck of a warship and watch a line of British warships moving out. About nine o'clock that night most of us turned in for a bit of sleep, we were awakened about two o'clock for a drink of hot cocoa etc. About 2.30am we got off the war-boats into smaller boats which were taken into tow by pinnaces. Then four of the war-boats crept slowly forward towards the shore, which could just be very dimly seen ahead of us. When something over a mile from land the war-boats stopped and immediately cleared for action and 'General Quarters' was sounded. The pinnaces with three or four boats each in tow then went past the war-boats and crept towards the shore and it was in this half or three-quarters of an hour that was the most trying of the lot. It was decidedly dark at this time and we could just see the outline of the hilly shore in front of us, gradually getting closer. Far down on the south we could see a flashing light, evidently a lighthouse, and except for that there was no sign of life anywhere; absolute silence in the boat of course and no movement on the land. It subsequently transpired that the warships noticed an enemy's flare about this time on the shore, evidently an alarm signal, but I did not see it. Thus we crept on until 40 or 50 yards from the shore; then suddenly things began to happen.

The steep cliffs and ridges running down to the shore came to life in a most unpleasant fashion, bullets started whizzing in all directions. The crack of rifles and machine guns was rapidly growing louder as more and more men started firing at us and all we could do was to crouch as low as possible in the boat and grin and bear it. That was the nasty part of it at that time we could not hit back. The pinnaces made a rush for the shore and then cast off and we pulled the remaining distance. All this time the fire was increasing in volume and bullets were thumping into the water all around us. By some miracle no one in our boat was hit, but one man got a bullet through his mess tin strapped to his back and another through his cap. We touched ground at last and clambered over the side. I immediately went down nearly to my armpits and the next moment had slipped right under, rifle and all. I clambered up and started towards the shore, half swimming and half wading, and went right under twice more before getting ashore. The beach was very rocky and it was not the easiest thing on earth to clamber over big slippery rocks. All this time the bullets were whizzing all around us and men were falling here and there. I rushed across the shore to the shelter of a small bank and there shed my pack and fixed my bayonet, then straight on to drive the buggers away. The way our chaps went at it was a sight for the gods; no one attempted to fire but we just went straight on up the side of the cliff, pushing our way through thick scrub and often clambering up the steep sides of the cliff on all fours. We reached the top of the first ridge at last and then were subjected to very heavy fire from a ridge 100 or so yards away looking right down on where we were, to which the enemy had retired. Bullets were very thick and on one occasion two men on my right and one on my left were hit and I was not touched.

By this time daylight was just dawning and consequently the enemy, who were lying hidden in the very thick scrub could see us quite well. It as an absolute mystery to me how we ever lived through it, for frequently men would fire at us from not more than 10 or 20 yards away. However we pushed on, forcing our way through the scrub and clambered and crawled up the second ridge, only to again find practically no enemy in sight. The country suited them beautifully, for they could crawl forward in front of us through the scrub, firing all the time and we could hardly ever see them. From the top of the ridge we looked across a large valley with steep sides and still the usual thick scrub, leading up on the far side to a high ridge about one and a half miles away. It was on this ridge that we ultimately established our firing line.

However to get on with the tale. Now that it was light the enemy started a very heavy bombardment of the beach and our warships replied in kind. Up till now I had seen no one that I knew, as all the Battalions of our Brigade were completely mixed up. Just as I started down into the valley however, I met Phil Robin and Micky Smith and together we pushed on after the enemy. Travelling across this valley was a decidedly lively time, as the scrub was full of snipers and every little while a bullet would come closer than was pleasant. However we got to the top of the ridge in safety and there found several other chaps but no one in charge. Just at that moment however. Captain Herbert came up and so Phil Robin reported to him. He had decided to entrench there and so sent Phil and me out to watch a valley on his front and flank while he did so, and this, by the way, was about the only bit of scouting I got to do on the first day. We stayed out there until driven in by the enemy who was coming to the attack in force, and Phil and I then got into the trench. In a few moments however. Captain Giles asked us to get a message through for reinforcements and Phil sent me back to bring some up. On returning some hour or so later with them, I got into the trench about fifty yards away from Phil, and I never saw him again as he was shot a couple of days later. By the time I got back their attack was developing and I was too busy firing and dodging shrapnel to notice much else. Their artillery fire was gradually getting hotter and hotter, but suddenly it ceased to come over our trench. Just away from us on the right was a fairly big tongue or plateau running out some distance and a mighty struggle was going on, on this. Consequently the enemy concentrated all their artillery on this, and the sight (I was just on the edge of it) was truly awful. Time and again our chaps were forced back a bit only to come on again and again. Every now and then the artillery would swing round a bit and get right onto our trench, until it was blown nearly out of existence.

One of our guns had been dug in about 30 yards behind me and the enemy discovered it, the result was absolutely awful, their artillery concentrated on it and the majority of their shells fell short, right onto our trench. However I managed to escape unhit although I had several marvellous escapes. In this manner the day passed with the enemy repeatedly attacking, but time after time we drove them back.

All this time, of course, more of our men were landing and reinforcing us. We heard afterwards that our Brigade, who, as I said were operating alone for some hours, were fighting odds of 4 or 5 to 1 at least. So the first day ended and I have never been so thankful for night in all my life, although when it did come there was very little difference. However we managed to redig our trenches which had been reduced by the enemy's shells from 5 feet to about 2 feet (this by the way was a daily occurrence for the first three days). All that night and all next day and night and right up to Tuesday afternoon the enemy attacked with tremendous vigour, but by Tuesday night their attacks were slackening off. About 10 o'clock on Tuesday night I went out of the trenches to get my hand attended to, as I had got scratched by a bayonet and it had festered. By this time we were well established and our position has been getting stranger and stronger ever since. The enemy make frequent attempts to attack us, but they are only half-hearted affairs usually, for they lost their nerve after the first few days and one or two severe defeats we have given them since.

The German officers here are up to every trick: on the Monday night about 11 o'clock a message came down the lines that Indian troops were operating on our right and so we were not to fire. About half an hour later a body of about ten or fifteen men was seen approaching our trench, we of course trained our rifles on to them but did not fire. The sentry challenged them and they immediately replied Indian, Indian, no shoot'. After the message we got, we of course did not shoot and they came right up to our trench. However we still had our rifles trained on them and suddenly one of them lost his head and ran. We immediately fired at them and bagged practically all of them. They were Turks with fixed bayonets and rifles fully loaded. We subsequently found that there were no Indian troops advancing on our right, the German officers had started the whole thing. One of the poor beggars was lying about five yards in front of me dreadfully wounded and groaning in a most heard-rending fashion, consequently another chap and I crawled out and brought him in, but he died just as we got him there. He was a big strong chap but poorly clad. This account of our first scrap is, of course, only what I myself saw of it and probably the newspaper accounts will have much more about it than this, for an onlooker always sees most of the game.

Jack and I are both very well indeed and I think the only fault either of us has to find with life is the dirt.

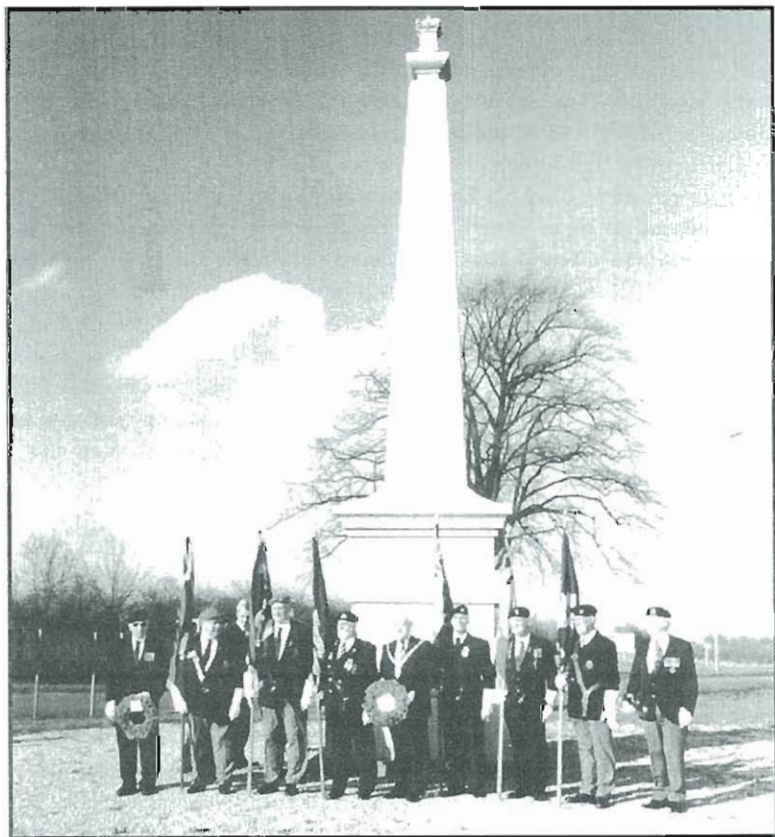
With best love to you all,
I remain,
Your affectionate brother
(Sgd) Arthur S Blackburn

Acknowledgements: We are grateful to John Harvey for obtaining a copy of this letter and for seeking permission from Tom Blackburn, a grandson of Arthur Blackburn, for it to be published.

THE IMMORTAL 29TH 29 DIVISION MEMORIAL

In far better weather than in 2002 members and friends gathered on the bright afternoon of Sunday 9 March for the annual wreath-laying ceremony at the 29 Division Memorial at Stretton-on-Dunsmore. Following a short welcome and explanatory address by one of our local members, David Ray, James Watson-Smith laid a wreath on behalf of the Gallipoli Association and our member Bill Shields who is Mayor of Rugby laid one on behalf of the Western Front Association. As in previous years Geoff Wells of the Coventry Standard Bearers Association had mustered six Standard Bearers and a Bugler. Phil Mills was on hand to take pictures, several of which we reproduce here.

A short and simple ceremony, remembering one of the important events in the Gallipoli calendar when the 29th Division were reviewed by HM King George V (12 March 1915) before they set off for Avonmouth and so to Gallipoli.





James Watson-Smith (right) and Bill Shields (left) with David Ray (right) and Geoff Wells (left) standing behind.



James Watson-Smith laying a wreath on behalf of the Gallipoli Association at the 29th Division Memorial. All photographs Phil Mills.

GALLOPOLI WIDOWS GIFT

Air Force News for 19 December 2002 reports on a Remembrance Day Service at Snaith Airfield, Essex when the Royal Australian Air Force plaque was re-instated. While visiting the airfield several years ago the only surviving widow from the Northern Territory of a veteran who served at Gallipoli, Mrs Marjorie Cook noticed the emblem was almost worn away. As a result a new plaque was delivered and placed in the Garden of Remembrance by Warrant Officer Randall Abbott of the Royal Australian Air Force.

Acknowledgement: We are grateful to Malcolm Orchard for providing the report from *Air Force News* upon which this report is based.

Note: One wonders how many Gallipoli Veterans widows are still alive, Mrs Vicky Banner a member of the Association and wife of our founder Major Edgar Banner most certainly is.



REMEMBERING IRISH CASUALTIES OF THE GALLIPOLI CAMPAIGN

Anthony P Quinn, a member of the Gallipoli Association, broadcast two short talks about the Irish in Gallipoli on Seascapes, the maritime programme on RTE Radio I, produced by Tom MacSweeney in Cork. The first was about the SS *River Clyde*, which carried many Munster and Dublin Fusiliers to the landing on 25 April 1915. Then talk stimulated much interest in stories of the Clyde's casualties, and some relatives of those who fell were encouraged to pursue their own family research.

The second talk traced the story of the Royal Naval Division, (RND). Sub-Lieutenant Gerald Plunkett, an Irish barrister and keen yachtsman, killed in June 1915 while serving with the Collingwood battalion of the RND. His name is inscribed on the Helles memorial. Full details on Gerald Plunkett will be included in *Irish Barristers and the Great War: Casualties and Context*, by Anthony P. Quinn, being processed for publication by the Irish Legal History Society, through Four Courts Press, Dublin. Gerald Plunkett is also remembered at the Jesuit Belvedere College, Dublin and at the Temple Church, London.

Mention was also made of the proposed return of the Royal Naval Division memorial fountain from Greenwich to Whitehall, in the ceremonial heart of London scheduled for November.

R.N.D. – A NEW BEGINNING

The history of the Royal Naval Division the R.N.D. has been compiled and published by Len Sellers for six years, in 24 issues of almost 2,500 pages. In addition indexes cover the first 16 issues. Reluctantly he has decided to cease publishing the journal in its present format, though, recognising the wealth of material on the Royal Naval Division plans to publish electronically in future. He has been moved to this decision by the sheer scale of producing the journal. A quick calculation revealed he had printed and collated about one million pages – all at home on the kitchen table!

Thus R.N.D. will continue, but in a different way. From Issue 25 R.N.D. will published on compact disc – C.D. not printed. Those subscribers who do not have a computer/printer can easily take the C.D. to a print shop, which will print the required items. Additionally the R.N.D. will not now be published quarterly but more casually.

Anyone wishing for more information and a free contents list is invited to contact Len Sellers, Honeysuckle House, 17a Bellhouse Road, Eastwood, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex, SS9 5NL. 01 702 521550. email LEONARD405@aol.com

NEWS FROM ALBANY

Our member Isabel Durack writing from Western Australia has sent a report published in the *West Australian* on 1 November 2002 regarding the links between Albany, the port of departure for 30,000 troops during the First World War and Gelibolu, the town on the Gallipoli Peninsula. A link was first established in 1985 when the harbour entrance at Albany was named the Ataturk Entrance. In November last a fine bronze statue of Ataturk, a gift from the Mayor of Gelibolu, was unveiled in Albany.

According to Albany City Council which is leading a drive for national recognition of the city's war significance, the term Anzac was coined in Albany from late October to November 1914 when the fleet assembled there. Officers writing receipts for the 10,000 New Zealand and 20,000 Australia soldiers shortened Australian and New Zealand Army Corps to ANZAC.

More recently Reg Clements, another correspondent from Western Australia has sent a report of further plans by the Albany City Council, this time to place a column of bronze soldiers overlooking King George Sound – the spot where Gallipoli bound troops exercised almost 90 years ago. The idea was first mooted by Stan Crombie, who as a schoolboy in Albany was captivated by the photograph of troops stretching their legs as they marched along what is now Marine Drive.



Anzac troops march along what is now Marine Drive in October 1914, at anchor are the troop transports. Photograph Albany History Collection

REVEALING WHAT REALLY HAPPENED

From June onwards, Channel Five will be showing a TV documentary series of seven programmes entitled, 'Battlefield Detectives'. Focusing on the battlefields themselves, each programme will take an important battle or campaign – such as Waterloo, Agincourt, and Balaclava – and cast a fresh, new light on its dramatic story by using a range of scientific techniques rarely employed to analyse it. The techniques will range from state-of-the-art remote sensing to the forensic skills of the crime scene investigator.

The fifth programme in the series will be about Gallipoli. Called 'The Gallipoli Disaster', it will use the scientific analysis of mapping, terrain and geology first published by Association member, Professor Peter Doyle, to show how the Turkish forces had one huge advantage: the landscape of the Peninsula. In addition the programme will reveal how the merciless terrain, lacking in water and breeding disease, was responsible for as many casualties as bullets and shells. Also featuring Nigel Steel of the Imperial War Museum and the Turkish historians, Kenan Celik and Savas Karakas, 'Battlefield Detectives' should be a 'must view' for all members.

GALLIPOLI SERVICES OVER TWO DAYS

Newspaper reports sent from Australia by Malcolm Orchard announce that the services at Gallipoli will be held over two days to handle visitor numbers and alleviate traffic problems. The traditional Anzac dawn service and the Australian memorial service at Lone Pine will continue to be held on 25 April, but the Turkish international, Commonwealth and French services will now take place on 24 April.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE FIRST WORLD WAR THE ESSENTIAL GUIDE TO SOURCES IN THE UK NATIONAL ARCHIVES

IAN F W BECKETT

Public Record Office 2002. 288 pages, 20 illustrations. ISBN 1 903365 41 4. £19.99.

A book which should be on every Gallipoli researchers bookshelf alongside that also published by the Public Record Office – *Army Service Records of the First World*

War. Sources on every conceivable aspect of the war are systematically covered, and not just the fighting fronts. The section headings quickly tell of the breadth of material described – The Higher Direction of the War, New Ways of War (this being science and the war, the war on land, sea and in the air), The Nation in Arms, War, State and Society. Two typical entries – both short, for many are much longer, will provide an idea of the details provided:

HO 45/331607 contains the reports of both the Dardanelles and Mesopotamia Commissions.

WO 317 consists of photographs of the Dardanelles campaign. There is a general album (WO 317/1); photographs of 'Brighton', Ocean Beach and V Beaches (WO317/2, 5 and 7); photographs of the SS *River Clyde* (WO 317/3); views of Suvla, the Straits and Gallipoli from the sea (WO317/5, 8 and 10-12); various panoramas (WO 317/6 and 9); and a list of photographs taken by Captain J.J.Ball (WO 317/14).

Members will be pleased to note that a photograph of the *River Clyde* is the first of the illustrations.

GULLY RAVINE

STEPHEN CHAMBERS

Leo Cooper 2003. 192 pages numerous illustrations and maps. ISBN 0 85052 923 9. £9.95.

The author, a member of the Gallipoli Association has made a fine contribution to the popular Battleground Europe series, indeed one asks, is this the first of similar guides to sections of the Gallipoli battlefield? One hopes so. Modestly priced, lavishly illustrated and with numerous extracts from the diaries and letters of those who lived, fought and frequently died in and around the Gully during those long months of 1915. The concluding chapter describes six tours the traveller can make which embrace part or all of Gully Ravine, the last, the author's "Big Walk" is a whole day visit.

A publishers flyer is enclosed with *The Gallipolian* and whether you are a visitor or armchair Gallipoli traveller this book is a must for your library.

BAND OF BROTHERS

DAVID PHILLIPSON

Sutton Publishing 2003. 164 pages, 27 illustrations. ISBN 0 7509 3181 7. £7.99.

Life as a boy seaman in the Royal Navy with much concerning the training

establishment HMS *Ganges* at Shotley Point overlooking the confluence of the Stour and Orwell. A byword on the lower deck of the Royal Navy for strict discipline, HMS *Ganges* was the hardest of the boy seamen training establishments.

Many a boy seaman served at Gallipoli, among that distinguished company was Eric Bush, later Captain Eric Bush DSO, DSC & Bar RN, a member of the Gallipoli Association who, when commander at HMS *Ganges*, was described as "A gallant old sea-dog, big in personality but small in stature — He was stocky, short in the leg and walked with a rolling sailors' gait. He had a large, craggy nose, a jaw like a ship's prow and sported whiskers on his cheek-bones."

THE MILITARY MULE IN THE BRITISH ARMY AND INDIAN ARMY

BRIAN NICHOLLS, PHILIP MALINS & CHARLES MACFETRIDGE

Published by the authors 2002. 321 pages, numerous illustrations. £22.00 including postage*

Sadly the senior author, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Macfetrige died barely had the book been published. He was the last British officer to go into battle with his personal kit borne by a mule and joint author of the classic *Tales of the Mountain Gunners*. One commends *The Military Mule in the British and Indian Army* to members while at the same time reproducing this small section written by Charles Macfetrige.

"During World War I, mountain artillery mules carried the guns and ammunition of Indian Mountain Batteries awarded Battle Honours as diverse as The Defence of Anzac, Megiddo and Kilimanjaro. Visitors today to the battle fields of Anzac Cove are amazed at the well-nigh inaccessible positions in which 1 (Kohat) and 6 (Jacob's) Indian Mountain Batteries placed their guns, by skilful handling of their mules, and withdrew the guns when in contact with the enemy. Lieutenant-General Sir William Birdwood, an Indian Cavalryman commanding the Australian and New Zealand Corps, asked for two Indian Mountain Batteries. The admiration of Australians and New Zealanders for these two Mountain Batteries was immense. The heroic defence of Quinn's Post has been exalted in Australian military lore. 1 (Kohat) Indian Mountain Battery, FF, placed somehow a gun in the Post and manned it throughout with great effect. The title "Royal" was conferred on 1 (Kohat) Mountain Battery, FF, and all ranks of the two Batteries were agreed that their mules were heroes. (I served in 6 (Jacob's) Mountain Battery in 1938-39 and survivors told me this.) Men and animals, mules and horses, suffered casualties and by 1st October 1915 6 (Jacob's) Mountain Battery lost 12 men and 27 animals killed and 144 men and 93 animals wounded."

* Available from Philip Malins, 11 Dorchester Court, Dorchester Road, Solihull, B9 1LL.

REVIEW

“OH! IT’S A LOVELY WAR”

Just released by CD41 Publishing is the third volume of *Oh! It's a Lovely War*, the series devoted to historic recordings of songs, marches and descriptive sketches from the First World War. Almost all the 49 tracks featured on this beautifully packaged double CD set were recorded between 1914 and 1918 and have been digitally remastered from original 78 and cylinder sources.

Volume 3 comprises two full length (75 minute) CDs, featuring a wealth of British 'songs that won the war' including *Never Mind*, *The Army of Today's All Right*, *Kitchener's Boys*, *Fall in and Follow Me*, *Ship Ahoy!*, *Bravo Little Belgium*, *Here's to the Day*, *Hello! Hello! Who's Your Lady Friend?*, *My Hymn of Hate*, *Another Little Drink*, *Who Were You With Last Night?* and *Paddy Maloney's Aeroplane*.

The spoken word sections include a recruiting speech given by the Lord Mayor of London at Mansion House in January 1916, and an account of the sinking of the *Arabic* by the actor Kenneth Douglas from 1915.

Also featured are several extremely rare Australian and Canadian records, including *Boys of the Dardanelles* and *Maple Leaf Forever*. America too is represented with evergreens such as *Over There*, *Tell That to the Marines*, *You Can't Beat Us* and *Hunting the Hun*.

Among the rarest records included on the set are *The Angel of Mons* and *Sinking of the Lusitania*, as well as both sides of the historic recording of the funeral service of The Unknown Soldier at Westminster Abbey in November 1920, the first ever electrical recording using microphones.

Featured artists include Florrie Forde, Stanley Kirkby, Tom Clare, Vesta Tilley, Mark Sheridan, Arthur Fields, Al Jolson, Enrico Caruso, Harry Fay, Hal Ford, Robert Radford, Ernest Pike and Robert Howe. The booklet includes detailed historical notes by Great War author James Hayward. *Oh It's a Lovely War* is a must-have for anyone with an interest in the First World War, as well as military, music and social historians.

It is available to readers at £12.50 per copy, post included from James Nice, 1 Spinney Close, Beetley, Dereham, Norfolk, NR20 4TB. Please make cheques payable to 'J Nice'. For more information contact James Nice on tel/fax 01362 861009 or on e-mail at: jnice@itmpub.freemove.co.uk

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 as above is available price £5.00 including post.

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

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

Binders, which hold 12 copies of *The Gallipolian* 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 sae, orders please to The Treasurer, Nowhelan, The Common, Womersley, Guildford, GU5 0PH.

ADVERTISING

For the first time and from this issue onwards, *The Gallipolian* will carry a limited amount of advertising. Each advert being of direct interest to members. Full, half, quarter and eighth page slots are available. Discounts also available for an annual run of three issues. Details of rates and arrangements (e.g. submission deadlines) from Andy Mullen 07850 698544.

THE GREAT WAR

We issue regular
Catalogues documenting
all aspects of
World War I
History and Literature.

Write or phone for
a free copy.

G. & D.I. Marrin & Sons.

149, Sandgate Road,
Folkestone,
Kent. CT20 2DA. U.K.

Tel: (01303) 253016 Fax (01303) 850956

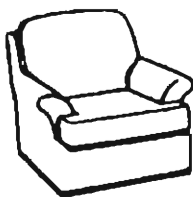
Books
Original Posters
and Ephemera

THE LORD ROBERTS MEMORIAL FUND STAMPS

Two examples, kindly provided by Derek Hunt are reproduced here normal size with a short article to follow in the Autumn *Gallipolian*.



ARMCHAIR



AUCTIONS

*Postal Auctions of Military, Naval and Aviation
Books, Relics and Ephemera*

Specialising in 1914–18 The Great War

98 JUNCTION ROAD, ANDOVER, HANTS SP10 3JA
TEL & FAX 01264 362048



*2/10th Middlesex Regiment on Horse Guards on the 50th Anniversary of the Landings
25 April 1965. Contributed by Veteran Member, the late Arthur Scudamore. The
Editor will always be pleased to hear of, or receive, such historic photographs of past
parades and reunions.*

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)

ALL EVENTS OPEN 10.30am - 3.00pm (preview at 9.30am)

★ Top quality fairs held at established, well lit venues with catering and bar facilities ★
Between 90 and 130 tables of quality militaria, books and medals are **GUARANTEED** at
each event ★ Attended by leading dealers from many parts of the country ★ Dealers
tables at very reasonable prices – new dealers always most welcome ★ All events are
well signposted and have plenty of **FREE** parking nearby except at Stratford
where there is pay & display parking.

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

Admission: £1.50 (accompanied children free)

Preview Admission: £3.00 (open to all)

ENQUIRIES: SLOUGH (01753) 534777

THE VICTORIA CROSS AND GEORGE CROSS MEMORIAL APPEAL

Remember their valour and gallantry

This unique Appeal has been launched to raise £250,000 to provide for a fitting National Memorial to those awarded the Victoria Cross or the George Cross, as well as creating a fund to assist with the renewal or renovation of individual VC and GC graves and memorials, not covered by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission.

There are many memorials to individuals and groups of recipients throughout the world, but no all encompassing Memorial exists. This project has the support of the Her Majesty's Government and others closely associated with these decorations.

Westminster Abbey is the chosen place in which to commemorate those distinguished with the highest awards for selfless courage – the Victoria Cross awarded for outstanding bravery in face of the enemy; the George Cross for outstanding gallantry when not on the field of battle.

The Memorial is to be inlaid in the paving near to the Tomb of the Unknown Warrior at the West end of the Abbey and unveiled in May 2003. Simple in design, with the two medals enlarged and depicted in the bronze and silver of the awards and with their coloured ribbons enamelled, the inscription will be REMEMBER THEIR VALOUR AND GALLANTRY. A reminder to future generations of the men and women who, when it counted, found within themselves the courage to be prepared to make the ultimate sacrifice to save their fellow man.

A far reaching Appeal was decided upon in order to give everyone a chance to contribute to this cause – there are many whose lives have been touched in some way by individual holders of the VC or GC, or who have found inspiration from their example. There has never been a public appeal for the VC and GC before, which is why this Appeal gives a unique opportunity to recognise our Debt of Honour.

A booklet will be published and available for those visitors and others who wish more information about the Memorial. This will contain the history of the awards and the names of all the recipients.

Donations should be sent to The Victoria Cross and George Cross Memorial Appeal, Horse Guards, Whitehall, London, SW1A 2AX from where further information is available.



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.