

The Gallipolian

*The Journal of the
Gallipoli Association*

No. 105 - AUTUMN 2004



The River Clyde at V Beach, 25 April, 1915

by Charles Dixon

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-PRESIDENT Jim Fallon

CHAIRMAN Captain C. T. F. Fagan DL

SECRETARY J. C. Watson-Smith

Earleydene Orchard, Earleydene, Ascot, Berkshire SL5 9JY
[01344 626523]

TREASURER & MEMBERSHIP W. J. Marsh

Frinton Cottage, 3 Cambridge Road, Frinton-on-Sea, Essex
CO13 9HN [01255 672859]

PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICER Major Hugh Jenner

73 Pymers Mead, London SE21 8NJ
[0208 670 7691]

COMMITTEE Sir Arthur Hockaday KCB CMG A. Mullen

Colonel Michael Hickey Lt. Colonel J.R.H. Stopford

EDITOR David Saunders MBE

School House, 75 Laws Street, Pembroke Dock SA72 6DQ
[01646 682622] e-mail DavidGallip15@tesco.net

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

CONTENTS

Page 2	Annual General & Autumn Lunch; Field of Remembrance
Page 3	Minutes of Annual General Meeting
Page 4-7	Dawn Service Address at the Australian War Memorial
Page 8-14	Gallipoli Day London
Page 15-19	Gallipoli Day Outside London
Page 19	Anzac Service at Sutton Veny School
Page 20-23	A Ramleh Reverie
Page 24-25	Anzac Day in Dublin
Page 26-27	Anzac Parade in Hawaii – Marines Pause to Remember
Page 28-29	Association Nationale
Page 29	Collingwood Day
Page 30	The More Determined the Aussies Were to Come
Page 31	Bursary Presentations 2004; Simpson & Slouch Hat Badges
Page 32-33	A Cotswold Churchyard
Page 34-39	Last from Cape Helles – Doctor Andrew John Horne
Page 40-44	Carricatures of the Gallipoli Campaign in the Turkish Press
Page 45	The Tale of a Bloody Hankerchief & the Dublin Fusiliers
Page 46	Wigs & Guns; An Answer to our Question
Page 47	Glory – Honour – Valour or Fame
Page 48-50	The Poles in the Gallipoli Campaign
Page 50	Richer Dust – A Donation; Looking Ahead to 2015
Page 51	Books Republished
Page 52-53	Book Reviews; <i>The Gallipolian</i> Publication Dates
Page 54-55	William Hamilton
Page 56	Three Web Sites
Page 57-59	A Road to Remembrance – A 360km Walk for Charity
Page 59	Quartermaster's Stores
Page 60-63	The Fifth Association Tour to Gallipoli
Page 63	Not the Tour Participants
Page 64-65	Gallipoli Memorial at the National Memorial Arboretum

DATES FOR THE DIARY

13 October Annual General Meeting and Autumn Lunch. See page 2

GALLIPOLI TOUR AUTUMN 2004

18 to 26 September. Contact Bill Marsh, Treasurer (address opposite)
See pages 60-63 for a report of the Spring Tour

2005 ***** GALLIPOLI TOURS ***** 2005

The Association will be arranging three Tours during 2005 – the 90th Anniversary of the Gallipoli Campaign. These will take place during late May and from mid to late September. Members are invited to contact Bill Marsh, Treasurer (address opposite) for information and to reserve a place during this anniversary year.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Gallipoli Association will be held on Wednesday 13 October commencing at 1130 at the Naval Club, 38 Hill Street, London, W1. Directions for the Naval Club are included on the enclosed booking form.

AGENDA

Apologies for absence

Minutes of the AGM held on 15 October 2003 and printed below

Chairman's Report

Treasurer's Report & Adoption of 2003 Accounts

Election of Officers

Election of Committee

Any other business

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

AUTUMN LUNCH

The Autumn Lunch at the Naval Club on Wednesday 13 October at 1230 for 1300, will follow the Annual General Meeting, see enclosed booking form for details.

Following Lunch the speaker will be Nicholas Soames who served in the army, was Minister of State for the Armed Forces from 1994-97, and is now Shadow Secretary of State for Defence. He has been a Member of Parliament for 21 years.

FIELD OF REMEMBRANCE WESTMINSTER ABBEY

The Gallipoli Association will again have a Memorial Plot in the Field of Remembrance at Westminster Abbey (see *The Gallipolian* No 100 Winter 2002 page 66). The Field of Remembrance was the inspiration of Major George Howson MC founder and chairman of the Poppy Factory until his death in 1936. In 1928 just two crosses were planted by the organisers – one in memory of Private Tommy Atkins the other in memory of Field Marshal Lord Haig. Others were offered to passers by to plant for those they remembered.

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

MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE GALLIPOLI ASSOCIATION HELD AT THE NAVAL CLUB, HILL STREET, LONDON, 15 OCTOBER 2003

The Chairman, Treasurer, Secretary, Public Relations Officer, Editor, Committee Members Sir Arthur Hockaday, Colonel S M W Hickey and A Mullen together with sixteen members were present.

Apologies for absence were received from Mr & Mrs J Barber, Mrs James Brazier, Arthur Coxon, P.Lancaster, Sylvia Marsh, Arthur Muffat, David Ward, Norman Welch.

1 The Minutes of the Annual General Meeting held on 16 October 2002 and published in *The Gallipolian* No 102 were approved and signed as a true record.

2 The Chairman presented his report, subsequently published in *The Gallipolian* No 103.

The Treasurer's Report and Annual Accounts were adopted by the meeting.

The following were elected Officers for the year:

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

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

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

A discussion then followed as to how best the Association could interest younger people and schools in the Gallipoli Campaign and the work of the Association.

It was suggested that the Association brochure be distributed with the journal of the Britain-Australia Society.

To further the study of military history membership of R.U.S.I. is to be encouraged.

AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

Anzac Day Address by Senator Alan Ferguson at the first Dawn Service at the new Australian War Memorial, Hyde Park Corner, London

The ANZAC tradition continues this morning as we commemorate the 89th year since Australians landed at what has become known as ANZAC Cove on 25 April 1915. Some 10,000 young men from Australia and New Zealand fought together overseas for the first time as our fledgling nation landed that morning and tried to gain a foothold on the Gallipoli Peninsula. Of those 10,000 young men, some 2,000 would become casualties before the end of the day: the losses were terrible.

During the early days of that campaign the allies tried to break through the Turkish lines and the Turks tried to drive the allied troops off the peninsula. The fighting continued for months. It's ironic that the most successful operation of the campaign was the evacuation of troops on the 19th and 20th December under cover of a comprehensive, deceptive operation. As a result the Turks inflicted very few casualties on our retreating forces.

The noted historian CW Bean wrote: "By dawn on December 20th ANZAC had faded into a dim, blue line, lost amid other hills on the horizon as the ships took their human freight to Imbros, Lemnos and Egypt, but ANZAC stood and still stands for reckless valour in a good cause, for enterprise, for resourcefulness, fidelity, comradeship and endurance that will never own defeat." As the troops were leaving their commanding general, General Birdwood, wrote: "No words of mine could ever convey to readers in Australia one-half of what their boys have been through, nor is my pen capable of telling them of the courage and determination and cheerfulness of those who have willingly fought for their countries' sake". General Birdwood later continued: "I shall always regard my time as a comrade of the brave and strong men of Australia and New Zealand as one of the greatest privileges that can be conferred on any man and of which I shall be prouder to the end of my days than any honour which can be given to me".

The Gallipoli operation cost over 26,000 casualties including over 8,000 deaths. It's interesting to note that at the time of World War I, Australia's population was about 4.5 million people. 313,000 volunteered to serve, and two of every three of those 313,000 became casualties of the war. Australian deaths totalled nearly 62,000 people. 46,000 of those 62,000 died on the Western Front. You can compare that with the Australian population of 6.9 million at the start of the Second World War, when almost one million men and women and 40,000 Australians lost their lives.

Many stories exist that bring the devastation of war to a more personal level for Australians. So many Australian families were touched by the horrors of war through the loss of loved ones, or through the stories of those who fought bravely and returned. I

want to tell you about just one of them. Frank Lundie was born in Alberton, a suburb of Adelaide in my home state of South Australia. Born in August 1899, at 18 he added three years to his age so he could enlist and serve in World War I in the Middle East without his parents' consent. At age 43, he subtracted four years from his age so that he could enlist and serve in World War II in the Middle East, Papua New Guinea and Borneo. Frank began writing poetry at the end of WWII and he wrote the following piece in 1945 reflecting on his WWI comrades on ANZAC Day. It was called "ANZAC Parade: To the Stalwarts of World War I".

Time has not yet stayed your marching feet,
 Tho' years have come and gone;
 Swinging steadily down the street
 Your thinning ranks move on.
 You leave the plough, the axe, the pen,
 These things are laid aside,
 Down through the years you march again
 With phantom feet beside

Brave memories marching hand in hand,
 The years between grow dim,
 From Flanders' field and desert sand,
 Your memory calls to him;
 From frowning Anzac height and bay,
 From out the ageless past,
 He comes to you in bright array
 Before the shrine, at last.

I spent the last week visiting war graves in France and it's one of the most sombre and moving experiences in my life. Words cannot describe the horrors experienced by those touched by war during the terrible years 1914-18. The tranquil scenes and commemoration of the war dead in France can never reflect the devastation that once wrought havoc in that country and took the lives of our soldiers.

Some statistics of the First World War are just staggering. On July 1st 1916 at the time of the first big push on the Somme, there were almost 60,000 casualties on the very first day; almost incomprehensible to us of this modern age. At Thiepval, there is a memorial with sixteen columns listing the names of 72,000 soldiers who have no known grave. Menin Gate, near Ypres, contains the names of another 58,000 soldiers who have no known grave. I visited these places because friends in Australia asked me to find the names of relatives who died there, and they gave me the names of the places where they were buried. I visited a Guards cemetery at Les Boeufs in France where I found the headstone of a great uncle of a very good friend of mine. My own great uncle coincidentally ran into his brother-in-law 30 July 1917, the night before battle. The next day his brother-in-law was blown to smithereens and his name is recorded at Menin

Gate. The father of another friend of mine was injured at Moquet Farm; all such tragic sights are very sombre and very moving.

Australians died in many parts of the world, the deserts of North Africa, jungle clad islands in the Pacific, including Papua New Guinea, the Atlantic Ocean, Greece and also in Darwin after heavy raids. There was a total of over 100,000 Australian deaths in WWI and WWII. My early recollections of ANZAC Day are not at a gathering like this. I lived on a small farm and having milked the cows we used to then go to the radio to listen to the broadcast of the ANZAC march through the streets of Adelaide, before the days of television brought graphic pictures to our homes. I scarcely ever went to a Dawn Service. The nearest one was 15 miles away and the cows still had to be milked. And I think there was a period of time during the 50's and 60's when there seemed to be a somewhat diminishing enthusiasm for Dawn Services, except for those Returned Service men and women who went to remember all those who had made the ultimate sacrifice. With the passage of time each year has become more important as the last of our original Anzacs have passed on. ANZAC Day commemorations have assumed an greater importance for young Australians, many of you who are here today, who are enjoying the freedom and prosperity that your ancestors fought and gave their lives for.

ANZAC Day is our chance to express our appreciation and gratitude to those who serve our country; a chance to salute their service and sacrifice; a chance to let our service both past and present, know that they are honoured, remembered and treasured. Their legacy remains strong in the Australian character, and we will forever be indebted to their sacrifice and courage. We will always remember them.

Acknowledgements: We are grateful to Senator Alan Ferguson for allowing reproduction of his speech, to Malcolm Orchard for providing the published version, Phil Mills for the photographs. That below shows top right, the Gallipoli Association wreath, while on following page some of the mostly young people, who attended.





GALLIPOLI DAY LONDON

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



Beginning to gather in the Crypt at St Paul's, four Association members just visible among mainly the younger generation



*The Chairman (obscured) at the Gallipoli Memorial in the Crypt with
Mr Ivor Caplin MP Under Secretary of State for Defence and Minister for Veterans
General Sir Mike Jackson KCB CBE DSO ADC Gen, Chief of the General Staff
Vice Admiral James Burnell-Nugent CBE ADC, Second Sea Lord and
C in C Naval Home Command*



Gallipoli Association members begin to gather in sunshine in King Charles Street, the Chairman and Secretary in conference (centre)



Being called to order in King Charles Street



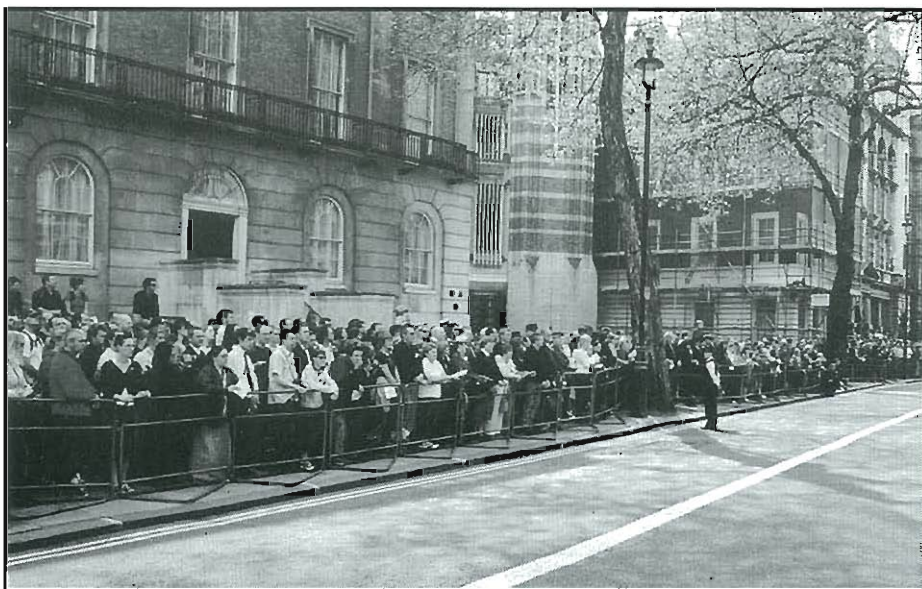
The Band of the Irish Guards about to commence the march to the Cenotaph



Some of the Gallipoli Association members about to march to the Cenotaph



Cadets from Merchant Taylors School at the Cenotaph



*A section of the crowd which attended the Parade,
there were even more on the west side of Whitehall*



*Major Hugh Jenner (Public Relations Officer)
James Watson Smith (Secretary) and Andy Mullen
outside The Albert in Victoria Street – venue for the Gallipoli Day Lunch*



Members of the Gallipoli Association at the Gallipoli Day Lunch at The Albert

SOME GALLIPOLI DAY EVENTS OUTSIDE LONDON

BROCKENHURST



About 300 people attended, the occasion (see above) commencing with inspection of the youth contingents of Guides, Brownies and Cubs during which the New Zealand bell, donated in 1924 by relatives of those Anzacs who are buried here, was tolled ninety-four times. The service followed its traditional course, unchanged since 1928 while an innovation this year was the laying of a wreath by the Womens Section of the village Legion, Paddy Ogilvy-Stuart being joined by Adele Pembury-Graham from the Carterton Historical Society of New Zealand. Following more tradition the afternoon concluded with the Women's Section hosting tea in the Church Hall. Photograph above by Peter Ogilvy-Stuart.

CHEPSTOW

The day was celebrated in style and in excellent weather. The Royal Naval Association and Royal British Legion were joined by veterans, the Forest of Dean Cadets, and nieces of William Williams VC at whose memorial the service is held, and at least one member of the Gallipoli Association, Mrs Pat Evans seen at the centre of the photograph below. Talks are currently underway with the Royal Navy concerning renovation works on the memorial gun.



DALLACHY

A good attendance in the far north despite the last minute change of time to the afternoon, and for the first year two Gallipoli Association members Derek Smith and Gavin Richardson in attendance. Among the congregation was a lady from Newcastle, New South Wales who to quote her own words "had married a Pom" and who thoughtfully provided Anzac biscuits after the service. The weather was fine, a change from the more usual wind and rain experienced in previous years.

LEIGHTERTON

The Saluting Officer (see photograph on next page) this year was Mr H W E Elwes, H M Lord Lieutenant for Gloucestershire while the principal guests were Major P Rogers representing the Australian High Commission, Mr and Mrs Fryer representing the New Zealand High Commission, Mr. S. Wilson representing the Commonwealth War Graves Commission, Col. Martin Jones, MBE DL Royal British Legion County

President, Mr. Rick Gray Royal British Legion County Chairman, Mrs. H. Elwes Royal British Legion County Women's Section President, Mrs. S. Plummer Royal British Legion County Women's Section Chairman.

There was a good attendance on a beautiful afternoon with over thirty Royal British Legion and Association Standards on parade, including the County Standard and Women's Section County Standard. Following the Service conducted by Canon Iain Marchant, Chairman of Wotton under Edge Branch RBL, there was a fly past by three vintage aircraft.



PETERBOROUGH

The numbers attending Annual Service at the graveside of Sergeant Thomas Hunter, 10th Battalion AIF, in the Old Broaday Cemetery, were larger than usual and the weather could not have been better. It was a superb day with glorious sunshine that reflected off the medals of the many ex-servicemen attending. Sergeant Hunter's headstone, a large Celtic Cross paid for by the people of Peterborough in 1916 was draped in the Australian flag. He is also remembered in Peterborough Cathedral where a bronze memorial was dedicated to his memory in 1917. This year saw the 87th tribute being paid to his memory. Ever since his burial in the City in 1916 after he had died in

the City Infirmary from wounds received during the Battle of Pozieres, he has been known as the "The Lonely Anzac of Peterborough". The Cross of Sacrifice in the background had recently been cleaned by the Commonwealth War Graves Commission and stood out against the new foliage of the copper beech trees in the background. Many of those attending commented on its appearance.

The service was conducted by the Padre of the Peterborough Royal British Legion and 17 standards were on parade, a magnificent sight. As usual the Australian flag was paraded by cadets of the Stamford School Combined Cadet Force. Wreaths were laid by the Lord Lieutenant of Cambridgeshire, the Mayor of the City of Peterborough, Peterborough Royal British Legion, the Australian High Commission, the 10th Battalion Association Incorporated (based in Adelaide, South Australia and laid by John W Harvey, Honorary Life Member of the Association), Stamford School Combined Cadet Force and the Citizens of Peterborough.

The inscription on the wreath card laid by the Australian High Commission read – "To honour the memory of Sergeant T Hunter from the Government and Peoples of Australia." A fine tribute indeed from his adopted homeland where he was one of the very first to volunteer for service overseas almost 90 years ago and with his Company of the 10th Battalion AIF among the first to land on Gallipoli.

SHAFTESBURY

Civic leaders joined members of the Gallipoli Association and friends for a wreath-laying in Park Walk, some 30 people attended including a visitor from Australia. The event was first held five years ago following a suggestion by our member John Freeman and the Royal British Legion. Wreaths were laid on behalf of the Gallipoli Association, by the Chairman of the North Dorset District Council and by the Mayor of Shaftesbury.

WALTON-ON-THAMES

The annual Anzac Day commemoration took place at St Mary's Church, with a special service, wreath-laying ceremony in the churchyard and an official reception. Walton marks the event each year because of the thousands of New Zealanders who were treated in the town during the First World War

No fewer than 27,000 servicemen visited the hospital at Mount Felix, since demolished, 21 of them died in Walton and are buried in the churchyard. Two years ago a plaque was dedicated in the church to commemorate them and over the years New Zealand Avenue and Auckland House have been named in honour of the Anzac connection. Among those attending the service was the New Zealand Deputy High Commissioner Suzanne Blumhardt.

Acknowledgements: These reports and photographs would not have been possible without the kind assistance of many correspondents including Lieutenant Colonel J M Cockram, Ronald Selman & Tom Spring-Smyth (Brockenhurst), Ben Benjamin (Chepstow), Gavin Richardson & Derek Smith (Dallachy), Mrs Penelope Thomas (Leighterton), John Harvey (Peterborough), John Freeman (Shaftesbury), Michael Barnes (Walton-on-Thames).

ANZAC SERVICE AT SUTTON VENY SCHOOL

Friday April 23rd saw staff, pupils, parents and guests of Sutton Veny Church of England School celebrating the 89th Anniversary of the Australian and New Zealand soldiers' arrival on Gallipoli. The school connection with Anzac Day is that the Australian and New Zealand soldiers came to Sutton Veny in 1915 some to train with British troops other to recuperate from injuries sustained on the Western front. Some died of their injuries many others fell victim to the Spanish Flu Epidemic.

Children from the school made posies for the 172 war graves, 143 of which are ANZAC graves sited in the churchyard of St John the Evangelist Church Sutton Veny. All flowers are kindly donated to the school by local businesses and stores, The Cornflower, Miranda's, Safeway and Somerfield for which we are most grateful.

Pupils from class 5 read poetry from various authors. The older children from class 6 wrote their own tributes to the fallen soldiers. Many friends and parents along with representatives from the Australian, New Zealand, British & French Army attended the service. Drum Major Robson from the newly arrived Black Watch regiment sent a chill through those assembled around the cross of sacrifice as he played The Last Post and Reveille. The afternoon sun shone as all stood in respectful silence to those who had fallen so far away from their home and families.

After the service afternoon tea was enjoyed, courtesy of the Australian High Commission and served by the Friends of the School, copious amounts of Anzac cookies were consumed. All who attended shared a delightful afternoon.

Nicky Barnard Sutton Veny School Anzac Co-ordinator

A RAMLEH REVERIE

MICHAEL D ROBSON

In recent years the members of the Gallipoli Association have been very fortunate in having at their disposal a useful eight page information booklet produced each spring, which lists some thirty or so venues for Gallipoli/Anzac Day commemorations. Those of us unable to make use of the helpful guide will, nevertheless, probably have made our various ways to some local war memorial and there we will no doubt have remembered 1915, each in our own way.

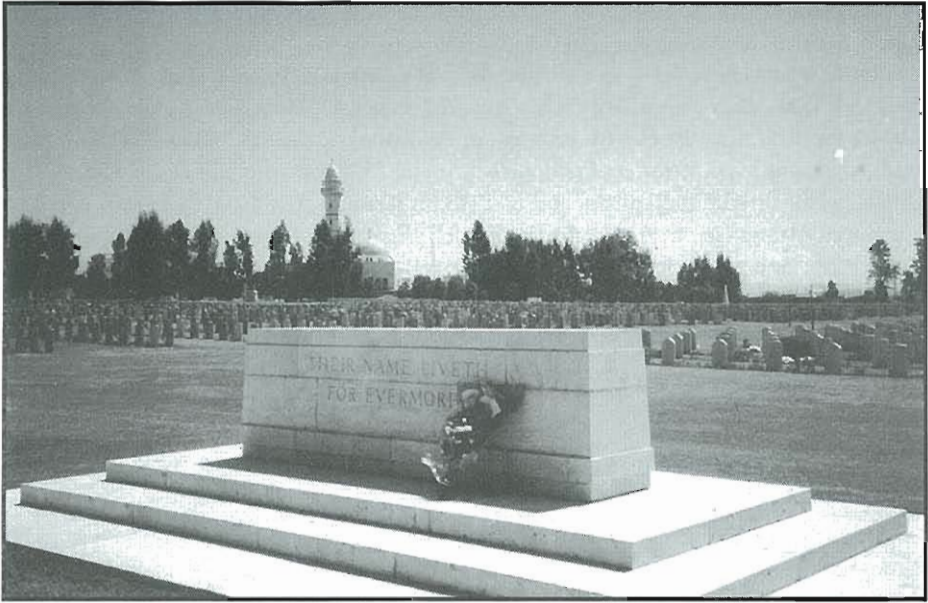
I fall into this latter category and on the morning of 25 April, I attended my local Commonwealth War Graves Cemetery at Ramleh, Israel. I had armed myself with a beautiful floral tribute and after the fashion of my late friend Ken Symonds (see *The Gallipolian*, No.99, page 18) I had chosen its colours carefully, so that each had a significance of its own. In this particular case green, red, blue and white [substituting for grey] which are the colours of the Gallipoli Association (see photograph below).



A squadron of the 1st Australian Light Horse Brigade were the earliest allied troops to enter Ramleh in November 1917 and they were by no means the only veterans of Gallipoli who were to serve in Palestine. By 1918 both the German, Liman von Sanders and the Turk whom he called "This splendid general" Mustapha Kemal Pasha, were also there. Amongst the British veterans in Palestine was the 53rd (Welsh) Division who had previously seen action on Gallipoli's Scimitar Hill and who had also suffered in the great storms on Gallipoli at the end of 1915; at Ramleh they have their own particular memorial plaque (see below). Add the French, Egyptian, Indian, German and Turkish memorials, and it is clear that Ramleh is well suited as a place to remember those involved at Gallipoli. Indeed, of the over twenty countries represented at Ramleh, just about the only nation which was at Gallipoli and is not to be found there, is Russia.



So, in proud memory of all who took part, and especially in memory of those who made the supreme sacrifice, I placed my floral tribute at the foot of the Stone of Remembrance. Thereafter, in the moments of respectful silence, I was surrounded by the lush, neat, green lawns, the colourful shrubs and the beautiful flowers. Most of all, however, I was in the midst of several thousand white headstones. Brilliant ranks, paraded well enough to satisfy even the strictest R.S.M. or C.P.O., and all dazzling bright in the east Mediterranean sunshine.



Ramleh was in use as a C.W.G.C. Cemetery until 1948 and the end of Britain's League of Nations mandate in Palestine. Therefore, as well as the 3,300 Commonwealth burials of the First World War, it also has a very large number of graves, which are of the period before, during and just after the Second World War. At a time when we are also thinking of that other great opposed amphibious landing, on D Day 60 years ago, it is as well to spare a thought for those who answered their nation's call and made the sacrifice in the next generation. For reasons which are not entirely clear to me however, these later graves are placed opposite those of the First World War. In fact, they face one another.

Will Longstaff's 1927 painting '*Menin Gate at midnight*' which is subtitled the '*Ghosts of Menin Gate*' is justifiably famous, portraying as it does the steel helmeted spirits passing through a field of corn and poppies, before the moonlit memorial at Ypres. He painted other works on similar themes, including one, '*Immortal shrine (Eternal silence)*' in 1928, portraying ghostly ranks marching at night and in the rain, past the Cenotaph in Whitehall. They are amongst the most evocative paintings which I know and were perhaps at the back of my mind when, looking at the opposing rows of headstones, I imagined Ramleh's original sleeping warriors greeting with surprise the arrival of their youthful compatriots and allies, some twenty-odd years later.

"Whatever are you young lads doing here?
 We fought the Great War For Civilization,
 The War to End All Wars.
 We died so that you wouldn't have to!
 What went wrong boys; what went wrong?"



Memorial to Indian, Egyptian, Turkish and German Soldiers 1914-1918

*In Memory of Seventy five soldiers of the Indian Army,
Six hundred and thirty two Egyptian soldiers, Thirty six Turkish soldiers and
Five German soldiers who died in Israel and in neighbouring lands.*

*In the year 1961 when the places where they were commemorated
could no longer be maintained this memorial was raised in their honour.*

Note: A further memorial not illustrated has two inscriptions one in Turkish the other
in English which reads:

1914-1918

*Honoured here are 416 officers and men of the Turkish Army.
This monument commemorates the men buried within the cemetery
who died in this land while serving the Turkish state.*

All photographs Michael D Robson

ANZAC DAY IN DUBLIN

ANTHONY P. QUINN

On a sunny ANZAC day, 2004, the annual inter-denominational service of commemoration and thanksgiving was held in St. Ann's Church, Dawson Street, Dublin. Canon Thomas Haskins welcomed the congregation which included H.E. Dr. John Herron, Australian Ambassador; H.E. Mr. Ahmet Berki Dibek, Turkish Ambassador; Mr Alan McCarthy, New Zealand Honorary Consul-General; representatives and military attaches from embassies and diplomatic missions, the Royal British Legion, the Royal Dublin Fusiliers Association, and veterans' groups.

Fr. Andrew Pyka from Western Australia, now ministering in Dublin, in his reflection, referred to the courage and integrity of the ANZAC troops who kept their promises to strive for peace and freedom. He led the prayers for those who sleep where they fell in Gallipoli and other places. Amanda Campbell, President, New Zealand Ireland Association, and Nell Foley, President, Ireland Australia Association read the intercessional prayers which focused on the themes of peace, harmony, justice and friendship.

The Turkish Ambassador read Kemal Ataturk's inclusive words about "the heroes that shed their blood and lost their lives... the Johnnies and the Mehmets... lie side by side... your sons are now lying in our bosom and are in peace... they have become our sons as well." Sergeant Ray McDonnell of the Irish Defence Forces School of Music, sounded the last post and wreaths were laid. "We will remember them", the exhortation's refrain echoed aptly in the historic church. Thanks also to Andrew Mackriel, organist and music director, St Patrick's Cathedral Chamber Choir.

The attendance also included Philip Lecane of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers Association, (RDFA), who is researching the tragic story of the *Leinster*, sunk by a German submarine off the Irish coast in 1918; Nick Broughal a member of both the Gallipoli Association and the RDFA, and John Moore, RDFA.

After the service, the Australian Ambassador with Alan McCarthy, New Zealand Honorary Consul-General hosted a reception at the nearby Mansion House, the official residence of Dublin's Lord Mayor. Sean K Singh, First Secretary and Deputy Head of Mission, and Melanie Scaife from the Australian Embassy also attended. It was inspiring to see young people among the attendance. Australian visitors included two barristers from New South Wales, Geoff Graham and Jeff Gildea. Jeff is researching memorials to, and graves of, Australians killed in the World Wars. The two barristers from New South Wales marked relevant sites with flags during their Irish journey of remembrance. On a personal note, the author of this report wore the Gallipoli Association tie and displayed a sprig of rosemary. Both symbols roused curiosity among the participants and stimulated questions about the Gallipoli Association.



Flags at St Ann's Church Anzac Ceremony, Dublin. Photograph Anthony P Quinn

ANZAC PARADE IN HAWAII MARINES PAUSE TO REMEMBER

There is a long-standing, strong relationship that exists between the Australian Army and the United States Marine Corps (USMC). This bond extends far back in our histories as we fought side-by-side to assist in the defence of Australia and New Zealand in WW2, and extends today as marines and Australian soldiers serve side-by-side in Southwest Asia. Additionally, the Marines Corps' 20th century history has been shaped, in large part, by the Anzacs. Their battle for Gallipoli was the only major amphibious assault of that war.

In the 1920s and 1930s, the Marine Corps carefully studied the campaign, and those studies directly impacted the corps' amphibious doctrine. The battle for Gallipoli -is still taught today.

One of the more visible reminders of the special bond our nations and services share is USMC Forces Pacific's support for the annual Anzac Commemoration in Hawaii. Since the presence of Australian and New Zealand military in Hawaii is at a minimum, American military support is required to observe this occasion. The first request from the Australian Consul-General, for marine corps support for this event came in 1973; the Marines have honored that request every year since.

The ceremony here has become, over the years, a very special one. It's held at the National Memorial Cemetery of Pacific, known as the Punchbowl, a magnificent cemetery located in the heart of downtown Honolulu in a natural crater, which shelters this hallowed ground from outside noise. Its Hawaiian name, "Pu'owain," means "hill of sacrifice". More than 45,000 military men and women (and their family members) are laid to rest there.

Cemetery director, Colonel Gene Castagnetti, USMC (rtd), said the venue was fitting for an Anzac Day ceremony. "It has become an appropriate venue for the nations of Australia and New Zealand to commemorate Anzac Day because this site is known as a symbol of international service and sacrifice to one's nation," he said.

Honolulu's Anzac Ceremony is held to coincide with the dawn services in Australia and New Zealand. The service is attended by representatives of the governments of Australia and New Zealand, as well as their respective militaries; and dignitaries from around the world. The ceremony is open to the public, and usually draws several hundred people.

Planning for this annual event begins months earlier, and the marines have always been proud to participate, reflection of our pride in serving side-by-side with the men and women of the ADF.

At this year's service, the USMC Forces Pacific Band gave musical support and two colour guards presented the colours of Australia, New Zealand, US and the marine corps. A ceremonial 42 marine honour guard, was resplendent in dress uniform. Marine wreath bearers assisted in laying 35 wreaths, presented by representatives of government and the military, as well as by businesses and individuals. This solemn procession is the highlight of the ceremony.

At the conclusion of the wreath laying, a bugler, located high above the ceremony atop the Courts of the Missing, plays Last Post, and 12 Marine Regt, firing 75mm pack howitzers, provided a 21-gun salute. The saluting battery is at the far end of the Punchbowl from the ceremony site, and the rounds echoing throughout the cemetery drive home the solemnity of the occasion. The bugler again took centre stage, playing Reveille, the benediction was delivered and the ceremonial guard marched off to the strains of *Waltzing Matilda*, bringing this ceremony to a close for another year. This year marks the 32nd time Hawaii Marines have provided all the military support for this auspicious ceremony.



The Marine Corps' Honour Guard and Color Guards stand at Parade Rest.

Photograph Sergeant Tiffany Mansfield, USMC.

Acknowledgements: John Harvey and Malcolm Orchard kindly provided copies of *Army*, 6 May, the soldier newspaper published in Australia which contained the article above written by Chuck Little, Deputy Director, Public Affairs USMC Forces, Pacific.

PARIS

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

Four members of the Gallipoli Association were guests at the Lunch in the restaurant of the National Assembly which followed the General Assembly of the French Dardanelles Association on 13 March. Richard Mavor and Robert Phillips on left of the dining table, Mrs Phillips (far) and Lynn Macdonald (centre) on right of the table. See photograph below by Jean-Claude Lis.

On the following day among those attending Solemn Mass at the Chapel of the Val-de-Grace in Paris (see photograph by Jean-Claude Lis opposite) was Alexandre, seven years, great-grandson of a General Georges Masnou who while commanding the First French Division at Gallipoli was mortally wounded on 12 July. General Masnou is the grandfather of Mrs Lis. The young girl is Oona, age six years, great grand-daughter of Ernest Stocanne who was at Gallipoli as an artillery officer and is the father of Mrs Stocanne President of the Association.



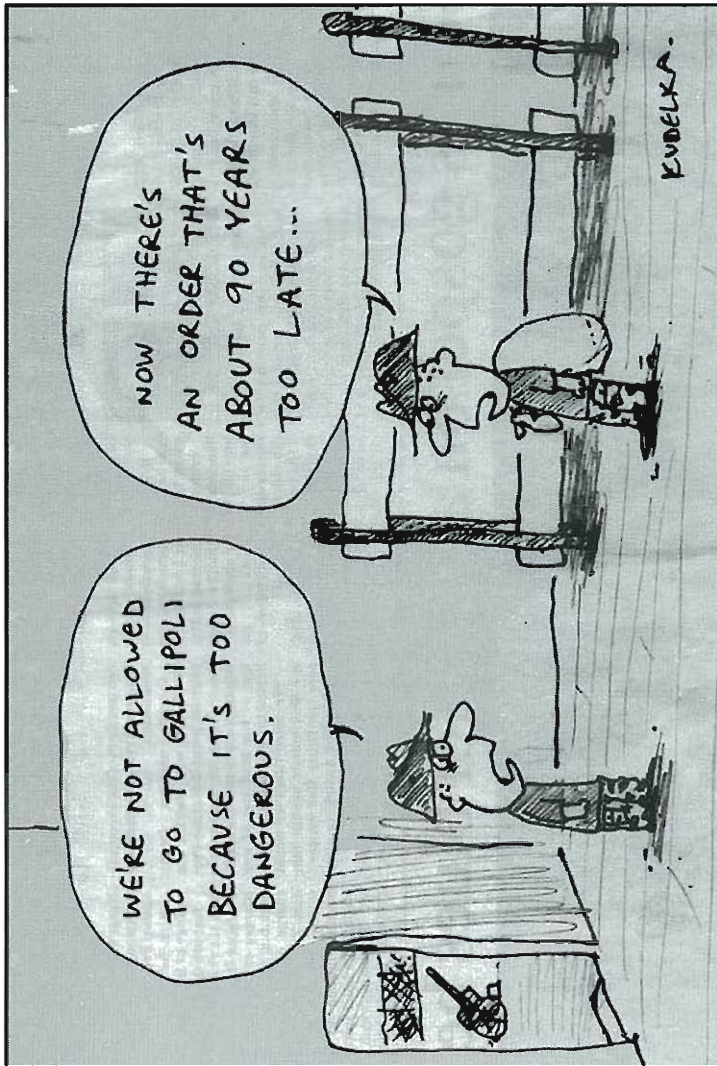


COLLINGWOOD DAY – 4 JUNE

The Secretary, James Watson Smith represented the Association and laid a wreath at the Annual Service at Collingwood Corner, near Pimperne, Dorset. The attendance was excellent, no doubt helped by the very fine weather. This service, indefatigably arranged by Roy Adam, attracts increasing interest with each passing year. No fewer than twenty-three wreaths were laid, wreaths from the Governments of Australia, Canada and New Zealand, alongside those of the Collingwood Association and the Royal British Legion. Wreaths remembering the Royal Naval Division battalions – Benbow, Drake, Hood, Nelson. Wreaths in memory of those who served in the Collingwood Battalion – Lieutenant Comander Wallace Moir Annand and Able Seaman Askew.

THE MORE DETERMINED THE AUSSIES WERE TO COME

The heading above from *The Age* was typical of the sentiments expressed both in Australian newspapers and by individuals on hearing the warning against travelling to Turkey for the services at Gallipoli. Some 15,000 attended the Dawn Service with smaller numbers later at Lone Pine, Chunuk Bair and Cape Helles. A few days before the 25th *The Australian* published the cartoon below, a copy kindly being provided by James Orton.



BURSARY PRESENTATIONS 2004

ETON COLLEGE

Twenty-four members and guests attended a most successful evening on 13 May which commenced with a tour of the College prior to evening service in the Chapel. The Chairman then laid a wreath on behalf of the Gallipoli Association at the College War Memorial. We enjoyed a buffet supper followed by a very well researched and interesting presentation by Henry Jorden and Tom Wingfield both of whom were presented by Association ties and membership of the Association for the coming year. reports will be published in the Winter *Gallipolitan*.

JOINT SERVICES COMMAND AND STAFF COLLEGE

On 8 June members of the Association and friends gathered with the Chairman Captain Christopher Fagan DL at the Joint Services Command and Staff College, Shrivenham. They were welcomed by Brigadier Hamish Rollo, Assistant Commandant Land. Members were joined for lunch by officers on the Joint Services Advanced Command and Staff Course many of whom had recently studied the Gallipoli campaign during their course. The presentation by the two Bursars Lieutenant Colonel Peter Merriman, Royal Regiment Fusiliers and Lieutenant Colonel Stephen Porter, Royal Queensland Regiment both from the Directing Staff was excellent. It was given added emphasis from a British and Australian perspective on what they had each personally remembered and appreciated from their visit to Gallipoli and their study of the campaign.

SIMPSON & SLOUCH HAT BADGES

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

A COTSWOLD CHURCHYARD

Just below the escarpment overlooking the Nailsworth Valley, Gloucestershire and flanked above by fine commonland is the village of Amberley where the churchyard provides two connections with Gallipoli, though neither man is listed on the war memorial but a short distance away.

Buried here is Captain James Travers Blount Dinwiddie of the 1st Border Regiment who died of wounds received at Gallipoli. Born on 25 April 1891 he was educated at Elizabeth College Guernsey and Pembroke College Oxford and served in the Transvaal Scottish in German South West Africa at the beginning of the war being Mentioned in Despatches. Commissioned into the Border Regiment in December he was wounded on 28 April while commanding 1 Platoon of A Company. On 21 August, not having long returned from convalescence, James Dinwiddie was shot through the lungs during the attack on Scimitar Hill. Two days later he was embarked upon the hospital ship *Arcadian* and brought back to England, to Empire Hospital, Vincent Square, London where he died on the evening of 13 September. His next-of-kin was Majory Kimmins who lived at Minchinhampton, not far from Amberley where he was buried on 16 September.

By coincidence the other Gallipoli casualty is remembered on a gravestone immediately behind that of James Dinwiddie. He is Leading Seaman Laurence Offord Ware of the Nelson Battalion, Royal Naval Division who died on 3 May 1915. His name, together with his brother Lieutenant Bertram Knight Ware, who was killed at High Wood on the Somme in September 1916, is inscribed on the tombstone of Eric Elwin Earle of Amberley.

Members may be interested to learn that Sir Fabian Ware, originator of the Imperial now Commonwealth War Graves Commission is also buried in the churchyard, he had lived at Dial Cottage, Amberley since 1930 and died on 28 April 1949.

Acknowledgements: We are indebted to Nick Thornicroft, who is writing a book about casualties associated with the village of Amberley in both wars, for information and photographs. To Patrick Garipey such a fount of knowledge on Gallipoli casualties. To Ralph May, whose book *Glory Is No Compensation* is indispensable for the Border Regiment at Gallipoli. Finally to the Editor's father, aged 92, for travelling from his side of the valley to take a series of photographs of the graves.



The inscription at the foot of the gravestone (Photograph R E Saunders) above reads

In Loving Memory Of
James Travers Blount-Dinwiddie
Capt 1st Batt. The Border Regt
Born in Dumfries April 25th 1891
Died Sept. 13th 1915 of Wounds
Received at Gallipoli on August 21st 1915
Mentioned in Dispatches
*Greater Love Hath No Man Than This, That A
Man Lay Down his Life For His Friends. John XV.13*
Dulce Et Decorum Est Pro Patria Mori

LAST FROM CAPE HELLES

DOCTOR ANDREW JOHN HORNE, MA, MD

TRINITY COLLEGE DUBLIN

ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS

TOM BURKE,

CHAIRMAN, ROYAL DUBLIN FUSILIERS ASSOCIATION

The younger son of Andrew and Margaret Horne, Andrew John was born in Harcourt Street in Dublin on 16 February 1891. His father, Sir Andrew Horne, was born in Ballinasloe and educated in the Mercy Convent at Ballinasloe, later at Clongowes Wood College. He studied medicine at the Carmichael School of Medicine Dublin and finally at the Royal College of Surgeons Ireland. In 1912 he was knighted for his contribution to medicine.

In 1894, the Horne family moved to Merrion Square, where Andrew Snr and Dr. Patrick Barry (ex Assistant Master of the Rotunda Hospital and Coombe Maternity Hospital respectively) were appointed as co-Founder Masters of the National Maternity Hospital, Holles Street by the Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. William Walsh (1885-1921). More than a decade after the National Maternity Hospital in Holles Street was opened in 1894, James Joyce set an important episode of his classic Dublin novel *Ulysses*, in '*the House of Horne*', as he jokingly called the hospital after the Joint Master of the day, Sir Andrew Horne. In July 1915, along with Mr. Edward H. Andrews, J.P., Sir Andrew Horne was Joint Hon. Sec. of the City and County of Dublin Recruiting Committee who held offices at 102 Grafton Street, Dublin. Sir Andrew died on 5 September 1924. (1)

Andrew John was educated by the Jesuits at Belvedere College in Dublin – during which period he spent one term in Stonyhurst College in Lancashire. In 1909, he went to Trinity College Dublin where he qualified as a medical doctor in June 1915. In his youth, Andrew was a keen sportsman. He played rugby for Lansdowne's First XV, he was also a keen golfer. In later life, he became Captain and subsequently President of Foxrock Golf Club. He also became a member and trustee of the prestigious Stephen's Green Club in Dublin.

When war broke out, Andrew was a medical student in Trinity College Dublin. Because of the outbreak of war, Andrew qualified six months early. On 15 July 1915, he enlisted into the Royal Army Medical Corps and served as a Medical Officer in the 17th Stationary Field Hospital at Cape Helles. He served throughout the campaign and was one of the last group of officers to leave the Peninsula. He was mentioned in Despatches for his service there. Following the evacuation Dr. Horne and the 17th Field Hospital moved to Egypt and later to Bombay in India and the North West Frontier. During his service in India, Andrew contracted malaria.

The following is the text of a letter he wrote to his mother while on board the *S.S Egypt* bound for Alexandria in which he describes his last days at Gallipoli. (2)

14 January 1916.

My darling Mother,

Here I am on another Hospital Ship bound for Alexandria after experiencing the most exciting, dangerous and terrifying time that one could imagine. I was detailed with three other officers on Jan. 2nd to act as a rearguard party of M. O's (Medical Officers) on the Peninsular. On that day all other officers and men of our Hospital left on board a Hospital Ship. On the 4th I was detailed off with two men to open a dressing station on 'W' Beach. Here I lived for five days by myself and never could leave the spot.

During this period I could never take my clothes off because immediately I would do so a shell would burst somewhere on the Beach with a resulting casualty. My dugout, as it turned out, was in a very good position. The nearest shell I had was about ten yards in front of my door in the Sea. The days passed very slowly until the last moment. The Final day was officially known to none, but one could guess.

All went smoothly to the end. The evacuation was a wonderful success. At 1:30 a.m. on Sunday morning, January 9th, word was sent to me to come along with all I could bring, wounded etc. to the Naval Shelter which was on the centre of the Beach and to which any casualties on the final night were brought. I did so. There were then only 3,000 Troops remaining, while I was in the Naval Shelter, two men came in wounded having been blown up by a fuse of the Magazine. They told me the Magazine was on fire, this was only 20 yards away; this was a pretty piece of news, so there would be no Naval Shelter left, or anything else. What a bait for Death it was, but one had no time to think of it. A Major of R.E. rushed to the Magazine and whatever happened, no explosion occurred.

We got the wounded out on to the ship and then had to wait for some other R.A.M.C details. We waited at Pier for an hour. During this wait, all the remaining troops embarked from our Pier. It was a weird sight, all had hurriedly walked down from the trenches single file and muffled feet. Still we waited, then the last 40 men from the trenches came down and pushed off, immediately after the Staff, who as you see stayed to the end and with them the Wireless. Now there was nobody between ourselves sitting on the lighter at the Pier and the Turks. It seemed extraordinary. The Naval people now pushed off and we 4 Medical Officers and about 50 R.A.M.C men and our wounded were the very last to be on the Peninsula. Ten minutes previously the Demolition Parties had set fire to all tents etc. near beach. Such a flare all along the beach and we lying at Pier absolutely in the lime light for Asia. Asia kept firing at ordinance and beach, but extraordinary nothing at us.

All boats were well out except ourselves. One of the shells now struck water just 10 yards beyond us only just missing our Lighters. We gave the order to push off ourselves as nobody remained. The details we were waiting for had gone off in another boat. Suddenly the Magazine began to go on fire, bullets flying everywhere. We were only 50 yards off Magazine; at 4 o'clock the first explosion occurred. We had just cast off our ropes, such an explosion, flames which people on ships estimated mounted up 300 feet in air and there we were helpless. Wood, stones, rocks, bomb shells came flying at us and struck the ship, and in fact hit everyone of us. We had of course casualties, I won't say how many, but wonderfully small, all of us more stunned.

The Skipper stayed at his post and had to turn the ship around in Harbour. It was blowing half a gale and we nearly were beached. As we were half way around, still about 60 yards from Magazine, the 2nd explosion occurred. All I saw of it was the cliff coming towards us, then I saw my cap about 15 feet in the air and myself blown down into the Engine room. We were all hit again. I cannot mention the casualties. How the boat kept afloat I know not, it was miraculous. The force of the explosion was such that the Ships in the Harbour at Imbros, 9 miles away, rocked to and fro. We gradually got under way, then somebody said the Turks were on the top of the cliff and had opened a machine gun on us, it certainly seemed so, but it was really the bullets coming from Magazine falling all around us. We were very thankful when we got out of the great flare just around Harbour.

We were all suffering from shock but had not reached the end of our troubles. As I have said there was half a gale blowing and we had one engine broken. We tossed about on sea but eventually made Hospital Ship. We bumped into her side and our bow made a hole in her. Then a cry of man overboard from our ship, with difficulty we rescued him and pulled on Hospital Ship. We bumped and bumped and could not get alongside Hospital Ship. All of us who were well discarded all our heavy kit, ready to swim. Lighter now was going at an angle of 60 degrees and every wave seemed to us the last for us- one could not think it possible our ship could live in such a sea.

Orders were given to go back to Beach, but we could have been driven ashore if we tried I think. We managed to get rope on to stern of Hospital Ship which held us till she signaled for a tug which eventually arrived and threw us a rope which missed, and another which we caught and fastened to our ship. The tug then took us in tow over mountainous seas to Imbros, even here we were not at all safe. I walked round deck at about 8 a.m.. and found a man lying on a live shell. This I flung overboard and twenty yards further on I espied another, it was also flung away. These had fallen on our deck from Magazine and very luckily had not exploded. Our deck was covered by 6 inches of mud, clay, rock, wood etc. Such a night! In the Magazine were bombs, so you can fancy the time we had, at 10 o'clock we were rowed through the boom at Imbros and stayed in Imbros while we

landed our dead. Then still on Lighter, we came out to H.M.S Letitia in Harbour which took us off after being 9 hours in open lighter. The ship supplied us with clothes etc. and we had 24 hours sleep. The Letitia sailed for Mudros and we lay abroad her for 2 days- we then got off and went to the R.A.M.C Details Camp where we picked up the rest of our unit.

Colonel Prescott kindly arranged for us to sleep at 15th Stationary Hospital as patients as it was more comfortable. Yesterday our unit came on this ship and we are now sailing to Alexandria. The last thing I saw of Helles was our ships pumping shells into our hospital and the Turks shrapnelling 'W' Beach still thinking there were troops there. Nobody can believe we had such a time and come through it alive, but here we are, we have recovered now completely from the effects, but want a few days rest still.

Your loving Son. ANDREW J. HORNE.

In 1920, he returned to Trinity College Dublin to complete a post-graduate M.D. His thesis was titled *Asiatic Cholera – An account of two outbreaks during the Great War.* He went to England and was appointed to a military hospital for women and children. His father was anxious for him to return home to Dublin and on 8 February 1924, Andrew retired from the R.A.M.C. with the rank of Captain. Andrew's Commanding Officer at Aldershot, Lieut. -Col. John Prescott wrote of Andrew upon his retirement. (3)

"Captain A.J. Horne served under me in Gallipoli, Egypt and India during the Great War. I found him a highly efficient Medical Officer and regret very much that he retired from the service as he was just the type of Medical Officer we wished to retain and would have reached the highest rank had he elected to remain serving. I found him hardworking, conscientious, resourceful and tactful whilst his Medical knowledge was well abreast of all modern advances in Medical Science."

Not long after Andrew's return to Dublin, his father died on 5 September 1924. Before this, Andrew was elected Assistant Master to Holles Street while his father was still Joint Master. During 1924 -25, the Assistant Masters of the National Maternity Hospital at Holles Street were Dr. Andrew J Horne and Dr. Bridget 'Delia' Mocklair who came from Ballinsee House, Cashel Co. Tipperary. Andrew held the post of Junior Assistant Master and Bridget held the post of Senior Assistant Master. Delia had been appointed to the post in 1922 and was the first woman Assistant Master to hold this position in Holles Street. Her brother, Lance Sgt. John Edward Mocklair, was killed on 5 September 1918 while serving with the 8th Royal Irish Regiment in France. He is buried at Le Grand Beaumart British Cemetery, Steenwerck, on the south-west side of the Armentieres to Bailleul Road. In September 1926, Andrew and Delia were married.

In 1931, the term of the Master, Dr. Patrick T. Mc Ardle came to an end and the Board of Governors sought a new Master. Candidates for the position which included Andrew



Captain Andrew Horne RAMC

Horne looked for support from the Governors. In his book, *Holles Street 1894-1994. The National Maternity Hospital – A Centenary History*, the author Mr. Tony Farman, records in some detail the manner in which the then Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Edward

Byrne (1921-1940) as Chairman (by Charter) of the Board of Governors of Holles Street, intervened in the election process. In a letter to Dr. Denis Coffey, President of University College Dublin, who chaired the sub-committee responsible for defining the terms and conditions of the Mastership, he indicated, that in his position as Archbishop, he could not be seen to lend his countenance to the election of a graduate from Trinity College Dublin as Master of Holles Street. (4) This, despite the fact that it was during his Archbishopric that Andrew had been considered suitable for the post of Assistant Master. Being the gentleman that he was, and to avoid any controversy and possible embarrassment to the Archbishop or the Catholic Church, Andrew withdrew his application, stoically masking his disappointment saying, 'the ship is bigger than the crew.' (5)

Andrew and Bridget had three children, twin daughters named Margaret and Patricia and a son named Andrew Patrick who, sadly, died at the age of fourteen in January 1946 through complications associated with Diabetes. Andrew Patrick was a pupil at Belvedere College when he died. Andrew and Bridget were devout Catholics and loving parents. During his time at Gallipoli, Andrew prayed frequently. When he came home to Dublin, he was a regular attendant at Mass in Westland Row with his wife and family. He became a member of the Holy Family Confraternity. Andrew and Delia continued to practice Obstetrics and Gynaecology from the family home in Merrion Square for the rest of their lives.

Dr. Andrew J. Horne died in 1963 at the age of seventy-two. In recognition to his loyalty to the Church and his services to the community, the Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. John Charles McQuaid sent his personal representative Monsignor Glennon to his funeral. At the time of his death, Andrew was President of Belvedere Newsboys Club, Vice – President of Peamount Hospital Dublin and Chairman of the Dublin branch of the Irish Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. He is buried in Glasnevin Cemetery. May he rest in peace.

References

- ¹ Farmar. T. *Holles Street 1894-1994. The National Maternity Hospital – A Centenary History*. ISBN 0 9509295 8 1 Appendix III. Pp. 208.
- ² Letter written by Dr. Andrew Horne while on board the P&O.S.N.Co. *S.S Egypt* to his mother dated 14 January 1916 in possession of author.
- ³ Letter written by Lieut-Col. John Prescott. R.A.M.C to Dr J Horne, in possession of author.
- ⁴ Farmar. T. Pp. 86-87.
- ⁵ Ibid.

I would like to thank Dr. Patricia and Margaret Horne for allowing me the privilege of perusing their father's papers for this article.

CARICATURES OF THE GALLIPOLI CAMPAIGN IN THE TURKISH PRESS 1915-1916

ÖMER FARUK BİLKAN AND HALİL ERSİN AVCI,

Çanakkale Onsekiz Mart University

(Translated by İbrahim Aksu (Graham Lee))

From the Turkish perspective, the Gallipoli Campaign may well be considered the summation of a change in ideology following a long period of Westernisation in the Ottoman Empire. During those years, the concepts of national consciousness, nationalism, national unity, and patriotism took root in the people. A metamorphosis occurred, from the country being governed in the name of the Sultan – Ordu-yu Hümayun (Sultan's Army), Devlet-i Hümayun (Sultan's State), Seferii Hümayun (Sultan's Campaign) – towards it belonging to the people.

Great socio-cultural change was experienced throughout the 19th century, beginning in the classic age of the Ottoman Empire under Sultan Mahmud II (1808-39) whose reforms and those of his successors created an idealist and passionate new ruling elite. The reforms of the Tanzimat Era from 1839 onwards helped advance progressive ideas among the Turkish public and opened the way to the birth of a new 'enlightened movement', in which newspapers played an important role.

The first official newspaper – Takvim-i Vekaye – was issued in 1831 in order to strengthen the authority of Mahmud II and convey to the people the directives of the state and ensure their support for reforms. In a short space of time, several other newspapers were being published in Istanbul and Anatolia. After Takvim-i Vekaye, private newspapers like Ceride-yi Havadis (1840), Tercüman-ı Ahval (1860) and Tasvir-i Efkâr (1862), became vehicles that listened to the voice of the people and reflected the views of the new enlightened. An airing of ideas began that had never been seen in the country before. Relations with the outside world entered an altogether different phase and the concepts of motherland, humanity, freedom, rights, and justice emerged in the country.

In the second half of the 19th century, poets and writers like Şinasi, Namık Kemal, Ziya Paşa, Mehmet Emin and Ziya Gökalp played an important role in spreading these new ideas – citizenship, patriotism, Pan-Turkism – a trend which continued into the 20th century. In Istanbul and Anatolia, numerous newspapers, magazines and books enlivened Turkish cultural life. Despite the low number of people who were literate, a newspaper reached most towns and villages. When a newspaper arrived in a village, it was read to the public, generally in the village coffee house, by someone who knew how to read and write.

Curiosity and interest increased during the First World War, when the newspaper was virtually the only means the public had of receiving news, and in almost every house there was someone who had gone to the front line. The press was also used for propaganda purposes by the Ottoman government in Istanbul to boost morale, meet the need for troops, and rally support for the government.

Following military defeats one after the other in the 19th century, the Turkish public lived in hopes of a victory. Meetings between King Edward VII and Tsar Nicholas II in June 1908 spread rumours of the partition of the Ottoman Empire. There was great agitation among the people. The proclamation of the Second Constitution in July 1908 was the cause of great rejoicing, but shortly after in the same year came the shock news of the annexation of Bosnia Hertzegovina by Austria-Hungary, the proclamation of independence by Bulgaria, and the handing over of Crete to Greece. Further losses in the First Balkan War and Libyan War led to the Turkish people being overwhelmed by deep sorrow and frustration. These events strengthened patriotism and national feelings, which the press tried to rouse in the public.

In order to do something for the country, the Party of Union and Progress, supported by the Turkish army and elite, came to power in 1908. Around the time of the Second Balkan War, a turning point seemed to have been reached. The Party leaders sought to restore the broken pride of the Turkish people, to win back lands lost, and to bring to life the Pan-Turkic idea. The Party saw the approaching war as an opportunity and wanted to take advantage of it.

When the First World War started there was great excitement among the people. The Turkish press encouraged the war and indulged in propaganda. Claims in European newspapers were answered immediately. A fierce ideological struggle took place. News directed at the Turkish public talked of religious, national, and human concerns. Some values were given more emphasis, which we can list in order of priority as follows: The war as an historic opportunity, its importance for the Empire, being under the flag of Islam, historical precedents of success, learning lessons from history, Ottoman-Turkish consciousness, the importance of Istanbul, love of the country, people and the flag, spiritual help, the importance of martyrdom and being a fighter for Islam, the lack of value of life in the material world. To these it is possible to add ideas of malice and hatred towards the enemy.

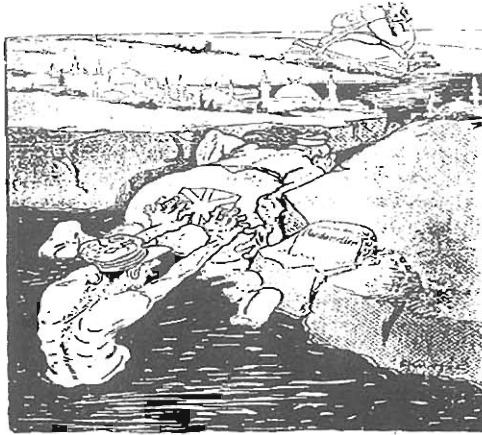
The opposing side were fully aware of this. In a news item in *The Times* during the war, we come across the lines: 'If the Turks are defeated in this war, considering the catastrophe for them if Istanbul goes out of their hands, they will resist with all their will and resources.'

Once the battles at Gallipoli had started, a propaganda war commenced between the Turkish newspapers and the British-French press. Both sides derided the other. The Turkish press, alongside the Ottoman State, appropriated the successes of their allies

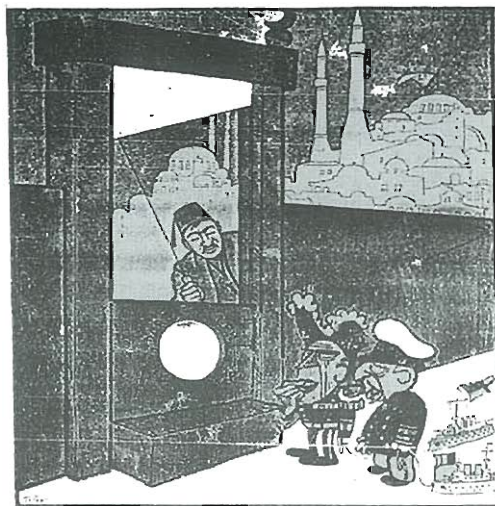
Germany and Austria-Hungary. The press stressed the winning of the war, continually belittling Russia, France and Britain, exaggerating their failures, and taking these as a sign of their imminent defeat. War propaganda reached a peak during the Gallipoli Campaign. Every type of theme was utilised: revenge for the Trojan War, a struggle between the Star and Crescent and the Cross, the latest war between East and West, etc.

Caricatures took on greater significance during the war than they had before. In the ones here taken from the German press, it is obvious that they concentrate on ridiculing the enemy by means of exaggeration, rather than being of the humorous nature of Turkish caricatures. The first caricature in Turkey was published in the newspaper *Ayine-i Vatan* in Istanbul in 1867 followed by the first humorous magazine, *Diyojen* published by Teodor Kasap in 1869. Censorship imposed by the administration of Abdülhamit II led to caricatures being banned up to 1908, when they came back to life with the announcement of the Second Constitution.

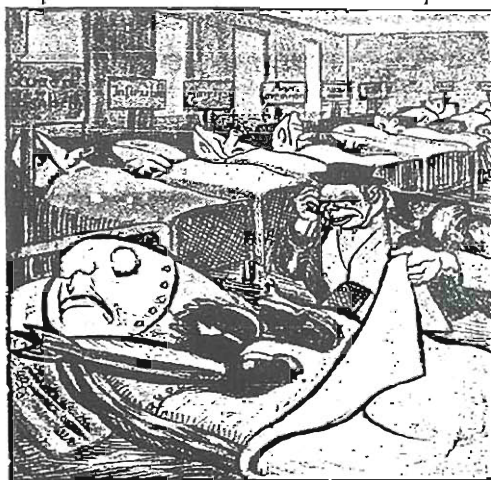
The cartoons shown here were all published in the magazine *Serveti Fünun* and taken from humorous German newspapers such as *Lustigeheiter* and *Ulek*. All caricatures have two aspects, the humorous content and the artistic element. In the following examples, we therefore find the message reinforced by the artist's use of line, contrast, depth, detail, foreground and background. Here, however, we shall look at them purely from the historical perspective and as wartime propaganda. Captions (not shown here) are in French and Ottoman Turkish.



Caricature 1: This picture shows the difficult situation of the British fleet, supported by the French, at the entrance to the Dardanelles. It declares they will not be able to pass through the Straits, and that as a result of the defeat of Russia against Germany, the Allies need all the help they can get. In the war with Russia, due to the internal situation there, the Central Powers will prevail. The Frenchman is saying, "When one enters the Straits, it narrows. However much I push, all is in vain, and Moscow's prayer is futile." Published 1 April 1915.



Caricature 2: By comparing the Straits to a guillotine, this picture stresses that the Allies will not have the courage to try and force the Dardanelles after their defeat on 18 March. This follows rumours that the Allies will soon make another attempt. The French admiral in front of the Straits is saying to the British admiral, "How about it, shall we put our head in peril one more time?" *Published 24 April 1915.*



Caricature 3: This picture emphasises the high number of ships lost by the Allies in the Dardanelles and the fact that the sunken vessels cannot be used. It is also observed how well the available weapons were used by the Turkish forces, despite their technical limitations according to the German weapons experts with them. At the British 'Dreadnought' Hospital on Malta, the Englishman is saying, "These ships were sunk at Gallipoli by pills, became ill, and were sent here. I wonder, when they get better will they be able to sing again?" *Published 19 August 1915.*



Caricature 4: Published after the evacuation, this caricature focuses on the alliance between Germany and Ottoman State, with the British jumping into the sea and escaping in fear of their lives. The statement 'We'll see you again in the Balkans' refers to the British troops who went to the front at Salonica. It is stressed that the Turkish-German alliance will continue and that the Allies will again be defeated in the Balkans. The German trooper with the Ottoman Army is saying to the British soldier leaving Gallipoli. "Hey, look at me! You are running away but we shall meet again in the Balkans." *Published 3 February 1916.*



Caricature 5: This caricature shows Britain and France after the Gallipoli Campaign, seated on the blade of a razor, with the alliance of Germany, Austro-Hungary and the Ottoman Empire being victorious in the end. It is subtitled with the comment, 'The war of seizure by the French and British'. *Published 24 March 1916.*

THE TALE OF A BLOODY HANKERCHIEF AND THE DUBLIN FUSILIERS

The letter reproduced below from Brian Filbey of Ontario was published in *The Australian* on 26 April and has been sent to the Association by James Orton. Perhaps there is a member with knowledge of the Arnott family? If so the Editor would like to hear from them.

My grandfather, Stephen Filbey, was a sergeant in the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, 1st Battalion. He participated in the disastrous V-Beach landing at Gallipoli on 25 April. Grandpa was wounded in the leg sometime during the fight and was brought to shelter beside the River Clyde, a 2,000 ton collier that was purposely grounded at V-Beach. While waiting for medical attention he happened upon a fellow by the name of Arnott. The unfortunate soldier had also been wounded, badly, and was bleeding to death. My grandfather grabbed a hankерchief, stuffed it into the wound and tied off a tourniquet, thereby saving the fellow's life. In the course of action the two went their separate ways. My grandfather continued on with the Gallipoli campaign and later fought in the battles of Ypres on the European mainland.

The Great War ended, wounds healed and many years passed, and life went on. My grandfather married and emigrated to Canada, settling in Windsor, Ontario, where he worked at the Ford Motor Company, played the cello in the Windsor Symphony and raised my father. One Christmas my grandfather received a letter from Australia – it was from Arnott, the soldier he had saved. The gracious man had somehow located my grandfather.

In an act of thanks and remembrance he returned the bloodstained hankерchief to my grandfather along with a Christmas card and letter. The two men in fact became good friends and continued their correspondence, writing letters and exchanging Christmas cards for many years. We still have in our possession and greatly treasure one of those cards from Mr Arnott. It is a small card in the shape of the Australian continent and it simply states: "From all at home with hopes of all the best for your future welfare. Arnott to Filbey."

Sadly, none of the letters survived and unfortunately we don't know Mr Arnott's first name, what unit he served with, and whether or not he was originally from Australia or moved there after the war. What we have is a wonderful story of courage, friendship and hope from a time of terrible hardship and suffering. Oh how I would like to connect with Mr Arnott's descendants and share this story with them.

Brian Filbey, Ontario, Canada

INFORMATION PLEASE

Do you have a question about some aspect of the Gallipoli campaign? Something perhaps you need to know about a regiment, a ship perhaps, an individual, but have so far failed to find the answer. Surely there is someone amongst the nearly 1,200 members who would be pleased to help? So please do not hesitate to send in your questions, long or short, share your enquiry with the membership, and hopefully someone will provide the answer, or if not the answer another avenue or two to be explored.

WIGS & GUNS

The April 2004 edition of *Stand To!* – journal of the Western Front Association contains an article *Wigs and Guns* by our member Anthony P Quinn, a regular contributor to *The Gallipolian*. The article, which received a special prize when it was entered for the John Giles Award in 2002 traces the personal stories of Irish barristers killed on the Western Front in the First World War.

AN ANSWER TO OUR QUESTION

In *The Gallipolian* No 103 Winter 2003/2004 page 63 we published a picture and asked whether it had indeed been taken at Gallipoli. W Ugural Vanthoft writing from Turkey informs us that he has an original print of the photograph, on the back of which, written in pencil are the words:

“Deutsche und Turkische Soldaten bei der Abweher
an der Meference Tekke-Burnu.”

He can read the first word of the German sailors cap which is “Kaiserliche” and believes the photograph was taken close to W Beach – Lancashire Landing.

Mr Vantoft says he has over 1,000 books relating to the Gallipoli campaign published in no fewer than twenty-three countries, in addition to which he has a complete set of *The Gallipolian*, something many members will envy.

GLORY – HONOUR – VALOUR OR FAME!

ROBERT PIKE

One of the researcher's delights is the Australian War Memorial. Here, on-line, the Roll of Honour Database gives details of the Fallen that you will find on the Commonwealth War Graves Commission site, but, in addition, in a good percentage of cases, you will have access to a PDF file, and if you are very fortunate, a photograph as well. The PDF file is a photocopy of a form provided by the relatives of the fallen soldier sometime in the late 1920s. Divided into two main sections, "Particulars Required for the Roll of Honour of Australia at the Memorial War Museum," and "For the Nation's Histories," are the details of a life lived and lost, carefully recalled in the handwriting of a grieving, but proud, mother, father, brother and so on. From each form a story can be traced, tragic, heartfelt, matter-of-fact, even sometimes accusatory – here is one of them.

Gordon Marquis was born at 18, West Street, Liverpool in 1892. He was Jewish and attended school in Pleasant Street. After leaving education he trained as a wood-carver and water-proofer until in 1914 he emigrated to Australia, where he obtained work as a barman. With the onset of war, he enlisted and became, Private, (1577), 13th. Infantry Battalion, A.I.F. (New South Wales), and was sent to Gallipoli.

During the night attack on Sari Bair in early August 1915, at one point described by C E W Bean as "...clear that fairly strong resistance was now being encountered," Gordon was fatally wounded. Taken to a hospital ship, he succumbed to his wounds and was "buried at sea three miles from Gallipoli." Private George Marquis (1577) 13th AIF died of wounds 17 August 1915 and is commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial, Panel 38.

In August 1929, some fourteen years later, his mother, Rose, of Chesnut Street, Liverpool, filled in the form described. Even after this space of time her grief was undiminished and on the form she wrote the following epitaph to her beloved son, (I have left the spelling and pronunciation as written).

*Was it glory – or honor?
Was it fame – or valor?
The deed that wrought his fate
Alas! In the struggle supreme
Fighting against odds to redeem
Fate pronounced his name
But alas! Too late
Glory – Honor – Valor or Fame!*

Despite the intervening years, the final words written on this form by Rose Marquis still hauntingly echo the unrelenting pain shared by countless millions, "from his sorrowing mother."

THE POLES IN THE GALLIPOLI CAMPAIGN

PIOTR NYKIEL MA

Those who claim that there was no military conflict in the world without at least symbolical participation of Polish soldiers do not exaggerate. So it was even during the First World War despite the fact that Poland, which lost its independence in 1772-95 and regained it in 1918, did not then exist on the map of Europe. The division of Polish territory between three great powers – Russia, Germany and Austro-Hungary – forced some Poles to fight against each other on different fronts of the Great War, including Gallipoli.

It seems that most of them fought for the Ottoman Empire. They were the descendants of Polish officers and soldiers who, after three lost insurrections (against Russia in 1831 and 1863 and against all three occupants in 1848), fled to Constantinople to continue their struggle against Russia – long a common enemy of the Poles and the Turks. In 1842 they built a Polish village near Istanbul and named it Adampol¹. From contemporary Polish residents of this village, we know of four of their ancestors who served in the Ottoman army on the Gallipoli Peninsula in 1915. Brothers Alfons and Jozef Wrzostek were killed in action, and the location of their graves – as was the case of most Ottoman soldiers – is unknown. The other two, Marek Gazewicz and Jozef Dohoda, returned safely to Adampol when the war was over. Unfortunately, the families of the above mentioned four soldiers did not retain any documents concerning their service on Gallipoli. Because of this, it is impossible to tell anything about the place and units in which they fought, or even the exact dates of death of the first two.

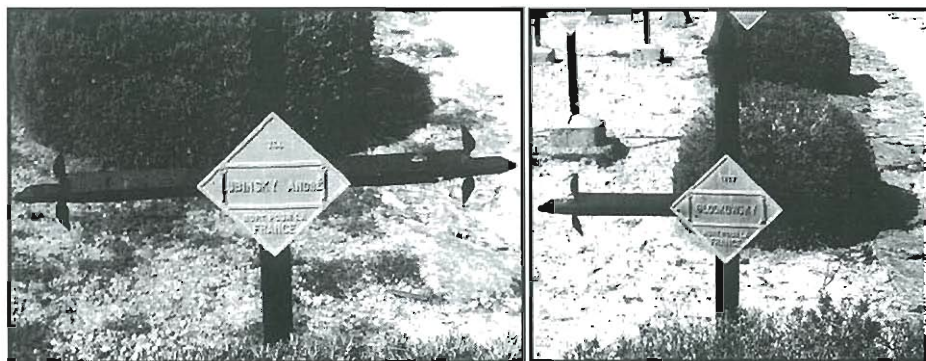
However, there was one Ottoman soldier of Polish origin about whom we possess a little bit more information. He was Ludomil Rayski, veteran of the Polish-Soviet war (1920), founder of the Polish aircraft industry, and general of the Polish Air Force (in the late 1930's). His father came to Turkey after the 1863 insurrection, became Muslim, then fought in the Crimean war and, when retired in 1889, came back to Krakow (Southern Poland, then Austria-Hungary). When the First World War broke out, Ludomil, after a short period of combat service in Polish units of the Austro-Hungarian Army, came to Turkey in 1915 to serve for the Ottomans (because of his father, he had dual citizenship – Ottoman and Austro-Hungarian). He began service on 1 March as a car driver in the Dardanelles Fortified Zone's Transportation Unit. From Turkish sources we know that in this period the Turks had only two cars in the whole Dardanelles area. Thus we can assume that in the combat of March (including the main struggle between the forts and the Allied Navy on the 18th) young Rayski – who doubtlessly spoke fluent German and Turkish – served as the personal driver of the Turkish-German high command. In September 1915, he finished aviation school in Maltepe and came back to the Dardanelles as an air observer. At the late stage of the Gallipoli Campaign, Ludomil was twice wounded while flying over enemy positions. After hospitalization, he finished the

pilot's course and until the end of WWI served with the rank of lieutenant in the Fifth Air Regiment in Izmir. Turkish historiography describes him as one of those who had the greatest record of combat missions among all Ottoman airmen. Although we know only a few details of Ludomil Rayski's service in Turkey², there is no doubt that he was a brave soldier, as he has received several high decorations from the Sultan, including the War Medal (Harp Madalyası), Liyakat and Mecidiye.



Ludomil Rayski in Polish general's uniform in late 1930's

The only Poles who died in the Dardanelles and whose graves are known were André Lubinsky [Andrzej Lubinski] and ?Głodkowski [? Głodkowski – first name unknown]. They fought in French units, and thus were buried in the French Cemetery at Cape Helles. Unfortunately, we also have no data about service records in their cases, as well.



Polish graves at the French Cemetery at Cape Helles. Photograph Beata Nykiel.

Some Polish surnames among the German military advisors to Turkey and the crews of *Goeben* and *Breslau* require further research.

Sources

Unpublished ethnographical interviews (A-P – roz 044-2002 and A-P – roz 093-2002) with the inhabitants of Polonezköy by Marzena Godzinska, PhD., Institute of Ethnology and Culture Anthropology, Warsaw University.

Birinci Dünya Harbi'nde Türk Harbi, V nci Cilt, *Çanakkale Cephesi Harekatı*, I nci Kitap (Haziran 1914 – 25 Nisan 1915), T. C. Genelkurmay Basım Evi, Ankara, 1993.

Birinci Dünya Harbi, IX ncü Cilt, Türk Hava Harekatı, T.C. Genelkurmay Harp Tarihi Başkanlığı Resmi Yayınları Seri No: 3, Genelkurmay Basımevi, Ankara, 1969.

Kansu, Y., Şensöz, S., Öztuna, Y. *Havacılık Tarihinde Türkler*, Hava Kuvvetleri Basım ve Neşriyat Müd., Etimesgut, 1971.

Latka, J. S. *Gen. Ludomil Rayski. Lot ku gorzkiej slawie*, Spoleczny Instytut Historii i Kultury Turcji, Krakow 1994.

¹ The place still exists under the Turkish name Polonezköy. Most of its present inhabitants are Turks, but around 90 Polish-speaking Catholics of Polish origin still live there.

² From the War Chronicle of the Fifth Air Regiment in Izmir (unfortunately, only the part concerning the year 1918 was preserved), we know that between January 23 and 28, 1918 he defended *Goeben* from British bombing raids after the ship was heavily damaged and grounded in the Dardanelles following her mission to Imroz.

RICHER DUST – A DONATION

In the previous edition of *The Gallipolian* page 63 we mentioned the book *Richer Dust* by Stanton Hope, subsequently Tom Le.M Spring Smythe very kindly donated to the Association a copy of the original edition, for which we are most grateful. The Association is always pleased to receive such gifts of books, photographs and other memorabilia of the Gallipoli Campaign.

LOOKING AHEAD TO 2015

Reg Clements kindly sent a report from *The West Australian* concerning plans by the President of the Albany Branch of the Returned Servicemen's League – Digger Cleak and an Albany Travel Agent John Spark to arrange a cruise of a lifetime. This in a luxury cruise ships in 2015, recreating the voyage of the original Anzacs. Starting from Wellington, New Zealand and sailing via Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide and finally Albany before heading for the Mediterranean arriving off Gallipoli on 25 April. No doubt we will hear more as the years roll by.

BOOKS REPUBLISHED

Naval & Military Press Ltd* have an extensive list of republished editions of early military and naval titles, often at prices far below those now charged for original editions. These include a number of particular interest to Gallipoli Association members, all soft cover, postage extra, amongst them:

The Tragic Story of the Dardanelles. 128 pages, small format. This is Sir Ian Hamilton's final despatch. £8.50

With a B-P Scout in Gallipoli 311 pages small format. Sub-titled *A Record of the Belton Bulldogs* the author, E Y Priestman, Scoutmaster of the 16th (Westbourne) Sheffield Boy Scouts was killed at Suvla on 19 November 1915. £11.50.

Diary of a Yeomanry M.O. by Captain O Teichman DSO MC. Egypt, Gallipoli (43 pages) Palestine and Italy. ££11.95.

The Hamke Battalion by Douglas Jerrold, noted historian of the Royal Naval Division who says in the Introduction how he will not "see with the eyes of youth the magic waters of the Dardanelles, or hear for the first time the thunder of the guns upon the sea. If we revisit the dust-sept plains of Gallipoli, where we spent such ardent hours, it will not be under the shadow of a hostile and implacable Achibaba." £18.00.

The Tenth (Irish) Division in Gallipoli by Bryan Cooper. 273 pages. £28.00.

The Story of the 29th Division by Captain Stair Gillon. Sub-titled "A Record of Gallant Deeds" the first 72 pages concern the formation of the Division and its gallant service at Gallipoli. £22.00.

The New Zealanders at Gallipoli. The Official History by Fred Waite first published in 1919. £22.00.

Naval Operations Volumes II & III. The two volumes which embrace Gallipoli and part of the History of the Great War by Sir Julian Corbett. £18.00 per volume.

* Naval & Military Press Ltd, Unit 10, Ridgewood Industrial Park, Uckfield, East Sussex, TN22 5QE. 01825 749494. www.naval-military-press.com

BOOK REVIEWS

RESEARCHING BRITISH MILITARY MEDALS

STEVE DYMOND

The Crowood Press 1999. 143 pages, numerous illustrations. ISBN 1 86126 282 5. £19.95.

Although published several years ago this volume deserves wide publicity as it provides a wealth of information and guidance for those wishing to embark upon the fascinating study of military medals, or indeed the family history of those who served.

VICTORIA'S CROSS

MIKE IRWIN

Published by author 2003. 144 pages, numerous illustrations. ISBN 1 876709 49 9 \$AUS30.00*

A biography, sub-titled *Anzac to Archangel* of Sam Pearce, VC, MM, who was killed in North Russia in August 1919 just six weeks after he had married his wife Kitty. A machine-gun specialist since 1916 he had previously served briefly at Gallipoli, later winning the Military Medal on the Western Front and being awarded the Victoria Cross posthumously "For most conspicuous bravery, devotion to duty, and self-sacrifice during the operation against the enemy battery position north of Emsta (North Russia) on 29 August 1919. His magnificent bravery and utter disregard for personal danger won him the admiration of all the troops." A large format paperback, well illustrated, by the author of *Oak Tree at Gallipoli* – see *The Gallipolian* Spring 2004 page 60.

*Available from author for \$AUS50.00 including postage, at PO BOX 8050, Northland, Victoria, Australia 3072.

SLIM, MASTER OF WAR

ROBERT LYMAN

Constable & Robinson Ltd 2004. 327 pages, 9 illustrations, 14 maps.
ISBN 1-84119-811-0. £25.00.

General "Bill Slim described as the finest general of the Second World War and the most remarkable soldier of his generation but the least remembered. His Army, the 14th, often referred to as the "Forgotten Army." This fine book concerns his time in Burma from arrival in March 1942, however, and there is but the briefest reference in the Introduction, he had been moulded by his experience at Gallipoli as a subaltern with the Royal Warwickshire Regiment. Seeing the Gurkhas in that campaign he eventually transferred to the Indian Army and thence to the 6th Gurkha Rifles with whom he was to spend the remainder of his regimental life.

GALLIPOLI

TIM TRAVERS

Tempus Publishing Ltd 2004. 415 pages, 42 illustrations, 4 maps.

ISBN 0 7524 2972 8. £13.99.

A paperback edition of a book written by a member of the Association and claimed as “groundbreaking” when first published in 2001 – see reviews in *The Gallipolian* Nos. 97 & 100. A member (Gary Sheffield in *Military Illustrated*) describes it as “the most balanced history of the campaign yet published A must read.” Another (John Lee in *The Journal of Military History*) states “The most important aspect of of this work is the complete integration of the Turkish (and German) side of the story into the more familiar Allied narrative ... masterly.”

Three members of the authors family were killed at Suvla, two on the same day, the death of one being witnessed by a brother Arthur who died young having never recovered from the experience. Twelve days later a third was killed, also at Suvla. “Their story and that of Gallipoli is a story of remarkable sacrifice and bravery on both sides.” Essential reading, Tim Travers book deserves a place in every members library.

KITCHENER’S ARMY

RAY WESTLAKE

Spellmount 2004. 176 pages, numerous illustrations. ISBN 1 86227 212 3. £14.99.

A reissue of a book, in large-format paperback by Gallipoli Association member, first published in 1989. A photographic history, with much supporting text, of some thirty divisions which provides an excellent introduction and quick reference to all those interested in the First World War. Among the Divisions the 10th Irish, 11th Northern and 13th Western all served at Gallipoli.

GALLIPOLIAN PUBLICATION DATES

Contributions for *The Gallipolian* are always welcome
and should reach the Editor by the following dates:

- 1 January for the Spring issue – Publication on 1 March
- 1 June for the Autumn issue – Publication on 1 August
- 1 October for the Winter issue – Publication on 1 December

WILLIAM HAMILTON

PATRICK GARIEPY

When the Canterbury Battalion, N.Z.E.F., landed at Anzac on April 25, 1915, its companies were hurriedly moved forward, off the crowded beach and into the broken, unknown ground beyond. And, in common with the other New Zealand and Australian battalions that landed that day, its companies were quickly broken up and separated for a variety of reasons, chiefly confusion over the treacherous territory across which they were advancing and unexpectedly heavy casualties caused by the well concealed Turks.

Among those who became separated that day were Major David Grant (see photograph opposite), Commanding Officer of the Canterbury Battalion's 2nd (South Canterbury) Company and one of his men, Lance Sergeant William Alexander Hamilton of Invercargill. It is not known how the two men became separated, but it is possible that Major Grant was wounded and that Hamilton remained by his side to care for him. It is also possible that both men were wounded, and that both were either finished off by snipers or succumbed to their original wounds. Since Grant's face had been covered with a waterproof sheet, it is clear that he was the first to perish.

The bodies of both men were discovered by men of the Canterbury Battalion during the armistice of 24 May, 1915, and were buried by men of their own company, together in the same grave on Walker's Ridge. Over the grave, a rough wooden cross bearing both men's names was erected and a funeral service was led by the Reverend. J.A. Luxford, the Otago Battalion's Methodist Chaplain.

At some point the cross, as did so many like it after the evacuation of Gallipoli, disappeared, and apparently only Major Grant's burial was reported to the Imperial (later Commonwealth) War Graves Commission. For, after the war and during the establishment of the cemeteries at Gallipoli, only Grant received a gravestone. Lance Sergeant Hamilton was commemorated on the Lone Pine Memorial, which records the names of those New Zealand and Australian troops who died at Gallipoli, but who have no known grave.

I learned of this case from Grant's grandson, Bruce Denny, during the never-ending quest for information about Gallipoli casualties for my biographical register. He not only supplied me with copies of personal accounts of the location of Grant's and Hamilton's bodies during the armistice – and their burial in a common grave – but also with a photo of the burial service, complete with a description of the event written on the reverse.

It was thus clear that, if Grant had a gravestone in what is today Walker's Ridge Cemetery, Hamilton should also have one. I therefore presented my case to the

Commonwealth War Graves Commission, which accepted the evidence and has erected a gravestone for Hamilton in the cemetery.

So far I have either proven, or provided evidence for, eighteen Gallipoli deaths and two burials to the Commonwealth War Graves Commission, resulting to changes to memorials and the erection of gravestones. But this case raises an important point. How many other men are buried in common graves in the 31 cemeteries at Gallipoli? Graves in which only one of the men is recorded? Unfortunately we will never know.



THREE WEB SITES

Minesweeping Operations in the Dardanelles:

Minesweeping operations in the Dardanelles (25 February – 17 March 1915) probably the most detailed study on the subject ever presented is available on Piotr Nykiel's web-site: www.navygallipoli.com as well as in *The Turkish Yearbook of Gallipoli Studies* (Issue 2 March 2004) published by Canakkale Onsekiz Mart Universitesi Atatürk ve Canakkale Savaslari Arastirma Merkezi. The site relies on British, French and Turkish sources, many unpublished and is enriched by a detailed map of Dardanelles artillery and mine defenses as well a table concerning mines lost by the Turks 24 September 1914 to 17 March 1915.

Piotr Nykiel

Australian Light Horse Association:

I came across the Australian Light Horse Association Forum quite by chance while browsing through Australian Imperial Force websites for information on a relative who fought in the First World War and was awarded the Military Cross. This forum is for anyone seeking information on people, unit histories, campaigns and battles. It can be read by anyone, but you must register to post a query or subject, or reply to enquiries.

The web address is: www.lighthorseorg.au/forum/topic.asp
(<http://www.lighthorseorg.au/forum/topic.asp>)

If you have problems with access try entering Australian Light Horse Association into the general search. To register follow the instructions, you will need a User Name, Password and Signature. The format is up to you, while your password and signature are secret, and to enter the site only user name and password are needed. You can see from the forum site what type of user names people use. The subjects are varied but browsing through easily fill a spare half hour, and you never know you might be able to help someone with their query.

Aftermath

A First World War site, with poems articles and news etc. Good for a general browse.
<http://www.aftermathww1.com/>.

Jennie Stringer

A ROAD TO REMEMBRANCE 350 KILOMETRE WALK FOR CHARITY

CHRISTINE SHANAHAN

Geographically speaking the battlefields of Gallipoli are miles away from Australia, yet every year thousands make the pilgrimage to ANZAC Cove. Respect trickles unanimously through the crowds as they wait from dusk till dawn in chilling temperatures. To acknowledge the suffering of the Unknown Soldier 89 years later is unique. Here's my experience of ANZAC Day 2004.

My second visit to ANZAC Cove was incredible. At 5.05am, six Legacy of ANZAC Walkers were announced to the 8000 ANZACs. The Turkish, Australian & New Zealand flags flew in the cool morning breeze as Christopher, Aaron, Emily, Dilek, Ufuk, Yildirim & I walked into the Dawn Service. Holding our national flags we linked arms, as cameras clicked and flashed for what seemed like an eternity. A giant smile stretched across my face, giving me shivers when I reflect on the moment of achievement. Our reward for walking 350km from Istanbul to Gallipoli to raise the profile of ANZAC Day and the Returned Services League.

Representatives from New Zealand & Australian High Commission in London selected Christopher Maguigan from Timaru and Victorian Emily Webb through a competition hosted by TNT magazine for the second Legacy of ANZAC Walk. Chris hoped, "People would see an average Kiwi participating in something important – showing New Zealanders that's all you need to do".

While Emily, Chris & I vigilantly trained on London footpaths, Tasmanian walker and former reporter for TNT Magazine, Aaron Langmaid was on the road, "My training intensified in the weeks leading up to the event. I was travelling already so had to tackle traffic on morning and afternoon runs in Istanbul and Cairo. Not something I will forget in a hurry."

A warm welcome greeted us at the airport where we met the Turkish walkers and the film crew who captured the magic carpet walk. Not to mention a dozen cameramen! The media were interested in our security at a time when tea and sugar are being stirred across the world. Fortunately a supporter's bus and the Jandama (plain-clothes police) followed us through the duration. At no time did I feel our safety was in jeopardy.

The walk started in Sultanamet on 15 April with a press conference, organised by Lisa Farrugia our champion PR woman, Fez Travel and was headed by Event Manager, Mesut Gokceli. The Australian Minister of Defence and New Zealand Ambassador for Turkey were also present for support. We sang our national anthems, cut the red ribbon and began to walk through the rainy streets of Istanbul.

We were given a slice of Turkey most travellers don't experience. "Having dinner with Mayors, sleeping in villages, tasting local wine from reused coke bottles and drinking chai with old men. These were the people who were with us ten days and nights. Without them, the journey would have been incomplete", said Maguigan.

Blisters & boredom were the major issues walking eight hours a day (32km). Blisters mean nothing when the walk raises the profile of an important date in history. Our suffering was a small sacrifice in comparison to our forefathers. At the end of the day, we could always eat chocolate & enjoy a warm shower. The Turkish coast was amazing but there were also long stretches of open road. Hours melted into minutes with humour & music. "The walk helped me realise just how special the friendship is between Turkish, Australians and New Zealanders. It's a bond that has survived almost nine generations which we can still learn from today", said Langmaid.

Upon returning to school Webb said, "Actually having visited Gallipoli put the conflict into perspective". Emily had a deeper connection with ANZAC Day as her Great Grandfather served in the 13th Light Horse Regiment. On reflection Emily said, "I feel indebted to those who gave their lives and for the soldiers who serve today". Emily believes "we should continue to support the Returned Services League". All money raised will be donated to the Returned Services Leagues in our respective countries.

ANZAC day shaped our nation, the immediate effect of WWI was devastating but decades later ANZAC day remains a poignant reminder, Australians and Kiwis can be proud of their national identity. We hope ANZAC Day will continue to be just as important for the next generation. If our walk encourages youngsters to read a book or watch the film Gallipoli, we have achieved our goal. Through history we learn, to respect ANZAC day, and our forefathers.

Acknowledgements: I would like to thank everyone who donated or contributed to the success of the Legacy of ANZAC Walk. Especially Fez Shop UK, Fez Travel and super guide Yildirim. Chairman of B-AS Rohan Courtney, Boisdale Restaurant & Julie Lauder for the Charity Auction. Finally, Billy Ferreira & Graham Jenkins, ex soldiers of Royal Australian Artillery – the original Legacy of ANZAC walkers!

The Team left to right (see opposite)

*Ufuk Taylan (Turkey), Dilek Enes (Turkey), Yildirim Secmen (trainer),
Aaron Langmaid (Australia), Christine Shanahan (New Zealand),
Emily Webb (Australia), Christopher Maguigan (New Zealand).*



QUARTERMASTER'S STORES

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

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

Blazer Badge – hand embroidered wire and silk blazer badges are now available (see illustration in Spring 2002 *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.

THE FIFTH ASSOCIATION TOUR TO GALLIPOLI

MAY 22 – 30, 2004

RICHARD SMITH MVO

Out of the stress of the living into the peace of the dead
 Personal epitaph on grave marker in Skew Bridge Cemetery

Nine members set off on the Association's latest tour, ably attended by Hugh Jenner (Leader) and Michael Hickey (Guide). With our Turkish dragoman Serif and our remarkably youthful but hugely skilful coach driver Cubelik – he looked a mere 17 but was in fact 25 – we together were thirteen, a fact no one cared to remark upon!

The itinerary after four previous tours has been honed to near perfection, and this tour covered the same ground as the second tour in which I participated two years ago. The fact that I so much wanted to visit again indicates the special qualities and pulling power of that beautiful, but poignant, peninsula and the ever-present palpable sense of history and sacrifice.

After the six plus hours coach trip down to Cannakale, our tour base for the first time, we started out on Sunday with a guided trip round that remarkable world heritage site of Troy. Then began a review of the naval campaign and battle of 18 March, 1915. We visited batteries, and at Dardanos had a superb view of the area in which the fleet manoeuvred, and where the naval losses were incurred from the minelaying activities of Nusret in Eren Keui bay. An event which contributed to de Robeck's loss of confidence and his failure to renew the naval attack on the 19th. We appreciated how close the battery was to Kephez Point, where the submarine E15 grounded on 17 April and Commander Brodie and his crew had to surrender. Then on to the riches of the Cannakale naval museum and the Cimenlik fort, enjoying the fine evening in this civilised university town, and finishing with the inevitable beer (or two) and meal in the Association's favourite fish restaurant.

Monday was Helles. Being based on the Asian side, rather than at Eceabat as on previous tours, entailed an earlier start each day to cross the narrows. The itinerary encompassed the Turkish Memorial on the site of de Tott's battery above S Beach, where new monuments and other changes were noticeable from my previous visit; a stroll around the nearby single French cemetery commemorating all their dead; on to the grave of Colonel Doughty-Wylie, VC, above Sedd-el-Bahr, for a brief ceremony to mingle soil from the grounds of his ancestral home, Theberton Hall in Suffolk, with that surrounding his isolated resting place, the only one not in a CWGC cemetery and marking the spot where he died on 26 April.

Then a steep walk down to V Beach – for me the most hauntingly evocative and

emotional site of the week. Now quiet and serene, if a little scruffy, 89 years ago it was the scene of such prolonged agony and slaughter. It takes little to imagine the *River Clyde's* presence, and that low sand ridge above the tide line, behind which those troops still alive sheltered all day on 25 April, is still there. High on the cliffs in this natural arena, designed by nature against the ingress of unwelcome invaders, stands the Turkish memorial to its defenders which is busy with busloads of Turkish visitors who gaze below to V beach, but never venture down.

On to W Beach around the headland, immortal as Lancashire Landing, then a sight of X Beach and down to Gully Beach and a walk into Gully Ravine. We took in some of the Helles cemeteries, all beautifully maintained as we have come to expect, but with heartbreakingly few identified graves.

The honour was his. The loss was ours.

Personal epitaph on grave marker in Hill 10 CWGC Cemetery, Suvla

Tuesday was Anzac. Spectacular ground, much visited. We went to the landing beach, now Anzac Cove, then up a steep climb onto Plugge's Plateau for more commanding views. Shrapnel Valley. Lone Pine and the Australian Memorial. That remarkable and precarious front line now marked by an undulating tarmacked road – past Johnston's Jolly, Steele's, Courtney's and Quinn's Posts, where in places the frontlines were only ten yards apart. Onto the Nek and the tragic story of bungling and blockheadedness combined with dutiful sacrifice. And Walker's Top with its sheer drop, up which supplies had to be hauled. Then Chunuk Bair, pride of New Zealand, whose fine Memorial has now for some ten years had to share the crest with a huge statue of Mustapha Kemal – the victor's privilege. We visited there at the same time as six coaches full of Turks who hardly seemed to notice the NZ memorial, and totally ignored the Chunuk Bair cemetery, with its view of the Dardanelles and the only grave marker to a Gurkha that I saw on the peninsula (usually their bodies were cremated). The increase in Turkish visitors compared to two years ago was remarkable, perhaps a sign of the increasing appreciation of their own history, and the adulation in which they hold the founder of their modern Turkish State. Finally on to Hill 971, never captured by the Australians, which provides the finest viewpoint of Anzac and Suvla. Michael Hickey's explanation of the landscape and the fighting field of Suvla below and ahead of us was a superlative eight minute masterclass.

Wednesday was Suvla. A sad and unvisited place marked by Stopford's indolent incompetence, heat, thirst, and much stoic braveness by raw troops poorly led too late to take objectives, who were then condemned to four months of trench warfare totally overlooked from the Turkish high ground. Suvla Bay is a beautiful, quiet spot where some debris from 1915 still survives. Lala Baba, a low hill that was taken, is apparent on the other side of the bay leading towards Nibrunesi Point with North Beach beyond. And those hills – Kiretch Tepe and Tekke Tepe ranges – so vital to success but unassaulted for so long, and not fought over until the Mehmeds had been given time to march up, entrench, and defend so stoutly all of that vital high ground.

Thursday was a day for personal options. Two went hill walking, two explored Gully Ravine, four walked more of Anzac, two visited the fortress of Kilit Bahr ('key of the sea') and explored the ancient fortress [1452] and the extensive fortifications built over five centuries to protect that most narrow of all sea lanes. Some were back in Cannakale in the afternoon to visit the Consular Cemetery and Archaeological Museum. The writer hired a fishing boat to fulfil his long-held wish to see the Helles landing beaches from the sea, and found his way back by public transport. Friday morning was our emotional farewell to Helles and the peninsula. We stopped off at cemeteries and an underground Divisional HQ (which only our guide could possibly find) alongside the remains of that major supply trench known as Sauchiehall Street, on our way to the Helles Memorial. This bears the names of over 20,000 British servicemen who have no known grave. A short act of remembrance was held here. Turkish visitors nearby were attracted by our presence and behaved reverently, if with a degree of incomprehension, as a spray of poppies was laid and the exhortation declaimed. WE WILL REMEMBER THEM. We departed in silence.

Thy will. Not ours.

Personal epitaph on grave marker in Green Hill CWGC Cemetery, Suvia

Another six hour coach journey, suitably punctuated, back to Istanbul arriving in time for dinner. Michael Hickey led Saturday's expedition over to the Asian side to visit the large Consular Cemetery, packed with interesting graves (a place our guide, an Istanbul resident for 20 years, had never before visited), and then on to Scutari for a visit to the military barracks where Florence Nightingale established her hospital. Some relics remain and are reverently treated by the Turkish army authorities. Then the Naval Museum, and finally the Army Museum for the Gallipoli mementoes and the daily 3pm performance by the Janissary band – stirring sight and sound! A group dinner was held in the rooftop restaurant of our hotel on that final evening. The wonderful view (Topkapi Palace, St Sophia, Galata Tower, the Bosphorus et al) was made more memorable by three firework displays from different parts of the City marking the anniversary of the end of the Byzantine Empire, precisely 551 years before on May 29 1453, the day when Constantinople fell, St Sophia church became a mosque and Ottoman rule commenced.

Sunday morning provided free time to explore the city before the coach to the airport and the return flight home. We left humbler people but enriched immensely by our eight day visit.

This is a trip definitely recommended to all members of the Gallipoli Association: well planned, knowledgeably led, good company, with some walking and gradients but all done at a bearable pace. At all times we were impressed by the kindness and politeness of modern Turks and gained a fundamental understanding of why the Turkish troops in 1915 fought so well – they were defending their homeland from us, the invaders.

I've now visited twice, and may perhaps go again, but Michael Hickey was on his nineteenth visit! It really is that sort of inspirational place, and draws one back. We may have ended the tour a little footsore, but what really mattered was that we left with enduring memories of the natural beauties of the Gallipoli peninsula today, tempered and humbled by the tenacious bravery of all who fought there, and the sacrifice of so many immortals in 1915.

NOT THE TOUR



Not the Gallipoli Tour but an Anzac Shirt Inspection, Gallipoli 1915. The original being a postcard, kindly loaned by Arthur Muffet (See also pages 5-7 Spring 2004 *Gallipolitan* No 104).

GALLIPOLI MEMORIAL NATIONAL MEMORIAL ARBORETUM

ROGER PEPPER

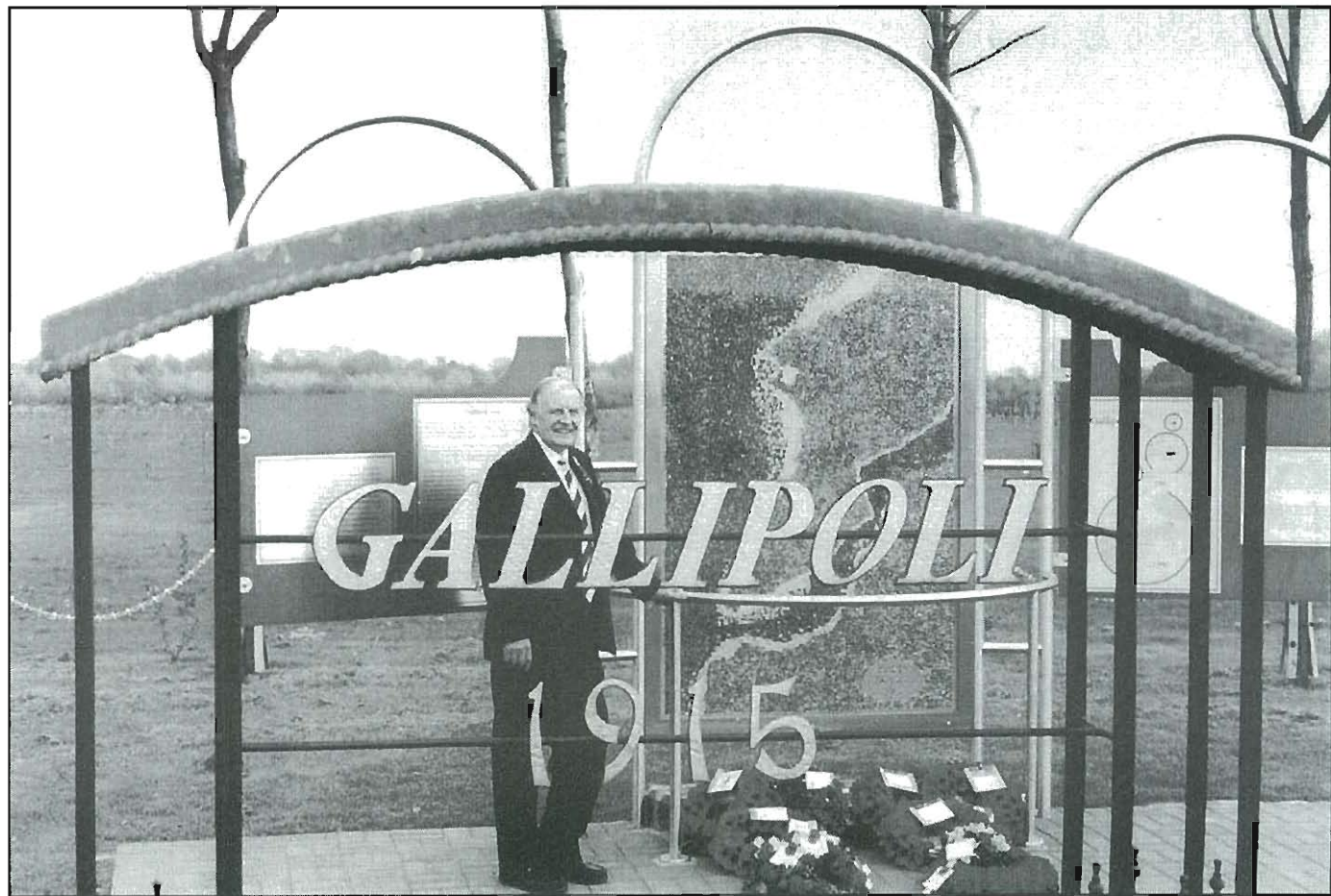
It was my privilege to lay a wreath on behalf of the Gallipoli Association at the dedication of the Gallipoli Memorial at the National Arboretum on 25 April, an event attended by some 150 people.

The Memorial, seen opposite, was designed by Turkish architect Nadir Imamoglu, has two key elements. A large map of the Gallipoli Peninsula created by gluing small pieces of coloured glass on to a toughened glass background. Surrounding the map are nine tall oak logs, the branches, resembling outstretched arms, representing those who died at Gallipoli. The logs, between sixteen and twenty-three years of age, reflect the age range of many of the casualties of 1915. Each is linked by a spiked chain, this to emphasise the extraordinary bond between all those who served at Gallipoli. Behind is an outer circle of nine holly-oak trees representing hope and future peace. A short text briefly summarises the campaign, while panels contain the famous words by Ataturk "Those heroes who shed their blood ————" and words by Aspinall-Oglander from page 343 of the first volume of the Official History commencing "The grassy slopes that crown the cliffs are carpeted with flowers. The azure sky is cloudless; the air is fragrant with the scent of wild thyme. In front, beyond a smiling valley studded with cypress and olive ————"

Following the reading of a greeting by Her Majesty the Queen a Moslem Christian service was conducted by Commander David Childs founder of the Arboretum and a member of the Gallipoli Association. This was followed by the dedication of the memorial and the laying of some twenty-five wreaths. A Turkish song was sung by Yunus Emre. Then followed Ataturk's words in Turkish by Beren Ozel and English by Jack Plant. Nadir Imamoglu gave an emotional description of his work explaining the meaning behind the various features. A hymn in Turkish was sung and a white dove of peace was released.

I can recommend that members of the Association make every effort to visit the Arboretum, not only to see the Gallipoli Memorial but the many others to those who served in both World Wars. It is hoped that the Gallipoli Memorial will become a focal point in the Midlands for those remembering Gallipoli in future years. I am only sorry that because of the date we did not have a more senior representative of the Association than myself at the dedication.

Note: The National Memorial Arboretum lies just off the A38 equidistant between Lichfield and Burton-upon-Trent, and is easily accessible from both the M42 and A6 Toll Road. Entrance is free. Further information from 01283 792333.





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.