

Tom's Letter From Gallipoli Published in the Daily Herald SA on Wednesday 17th November 1915

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES.

Writing from somewhere in Gallipoli at the end of September Private H. T. Watts, of B Section, 3rd Field Ambulance, First Australian Division, states:

Gallipoli Peninsula, Wednesday, September 29th 1915.

Captain Quick, our present O.C., gave me the socks addressed to me, and would you kindly thank Mrs..... for me, and I also thank you for your enclosure. They are far and away better than what we are issued weekly. As for the socks, they are 10 times more comfy than regulation socks. I have been going to write before, but am always rushed at mail time. I suppose that you have heard that two of Glenelg line porters have gone on their last long trip. It was on a Sunday morning that we saw a German Taube come sailing over our lines dropping bombs. She wounded one or two, and killed W. Cocke, late of South Terrace Railway Station. That is the most damage ever done by a Taube. They are now termed "Fritz the Goose." Percy Holloway and E. Warden, of Miller's Corner, in the 4th Field Ambulance, always were together along with Teague, from the loco. One day in May P. Holloway and E. Warden were carrying a wounded man on a stretcher when a shell burst behind Ern's head and down he went. He was taken aboard the hospital ship still alive, but died later, and was mourned for by the whole corps, who were greatly attached to him. Perce Holloway was perfectly well when last I heard of him, also Teague. I myself landed at 4.50 a.m., April 25, and am still here as good as ever. All that happened to me is to have been mentioned in despatches. I know that Miss....will be pleased to hear that I saw Captain Teague three weeks ago, and that he looked well. We should all like to see England before we return to sunny South Australia. We have just heard of the Franco-British capture of 20,000 Germans, 24 guns, &c., with the help of the Belgians; also Russian successes. I must close now. I again thank you for your kind remembrances of me.