My Camps

Queensland

Enoggera, near Brisbane ---------- Entered 18-12-14 Left 10-2-15

N. S. Wales

Moor Park, Sydney ---------- " 11-2-15 to 19-2-15

At Sea from Sydney N.S.W.

Troopship "Runic" ---------- " 19-2-15 to 3-4-15

Egypt

Abbassia (Nr. for Cairo) --- " 3-4-15 to 19-4-15

Zeitoun (T- - -) --- " 19-4-15 to 1-5-15

Detention Barracks, Abbassia. 1-5-15 to 7-5-15

Zeitoun (T-n. for Cairo) 7-5-15 to 21-5-15

"Palace" Hospital Heliopolis 21-5-15 to 24-5-15

Zeitoun (T-n. for Cairo) 24-5-15 to 26-5-15

At Sea from Alexandria Egypt

Troopship "Australind" " Mediterranean Sea. 26-5-15 to 29-5-15

do do " Lemnos Harbour 29-5-15 to 1-6-15

P.S.N. "Kenmarkt" " & Dardanelles 48 hours each

Wardrobe Tasking

from Le "Dépôt" on August "Tasking", at 1st Rep. 2-6-15 to

" to Right flank, at 2nd Rep. 9-6-15 " 23-6-15

2.2 field hospital R.H. under the Mount bottom 23-6-15 " 25-6-15

Regts. of Pol. Right flank (at 2nd Rep. 25-6-15 " 13-7-15

13-7-15

Rest at the Convalescent hospital

Sail Alexandria to Suez

No 430

Sapper. C. E. Henderson.
2nd Reinforcements.
1st Section 3rd Field Coy. Engineers.
A. I. E. Force
Egypt

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of us here doing nothing is getting on our nerves, making us irritable & discontented. A lot of our boys are back, in hospital wounded so why don't they send us to the Dardanelles? At 5.30 pm went on "Long Line Picket", this for the next 24 hours & necessitates sleeping with all our clothes on, ready for any emergency. Change go on anyway.

May 12th

"Long Line Picquet" all day, was not called out at all. 18 of the Engrs left here at 5.30 pm. for the Hospital to help in a.m.c. work. Has been very warm all day, & it was quite a relief to get out of heavy togs.

May 13th

Got a round at the N.Z. Dept & put in the whole forenoon tidying all over the place. Sergt. Cotter, Dave Sinclair, & the Lawson gang joined us today. They were dismissed from Hospital, their wounds being practically healed again. I don't like the look of them, it was rather a nasty cut, a bullet through the chest. Cotter had wound in the arm, & Lawson one in the back, both Sergeants. We all the news from them, as they are all in my tent, making total of 6.

May 14th

Fell in early all forenoon, went into Heliopolis, with the Lawson after dinner. Spent rather a decent day with our Troop Sergt Major who proceeded to enlighten

ing in A. & C. work. We did so all some trouble each.

May 15th

Were issued with our pack-drill after dinner, a good sign. Went a "Field Dressing", then we are to be fully equipped. After tea walked into Zeitoun. Went into the Convent & from there walked into the Zeitoun Church. Saw the 3rd Brigade L.H. entraining for Alexandria, on their way to the front. This comprised the 8th, 9th, & 10th L.H.

May 16th Sunday

Missed Church this morning out tent, which was in a fearful state. The troops off the "Wiltshire" came in after tea, this was the 6th & 7th Infantry from Victoria. There that 900. Mumford & Jim Pelham are in the "Nob" for refusing to do the work in hospital.

May 17th

Marched into Zeitoun as "fatigue party" to shift 100 tons goods, when we got there, the Sergt got us out of it, shoved it onto the A.S.C.

May 18th

2 troops off the "Star of England" came in today. Bob Hubertson, Ernie Smith, Billy Smith, all Quealbs, amongst them. Were paid again shortly after tea. Went with a Lebanese into Cairo. Commencing from today, leave is granted from 6 to 10 pm & tattoo called every night at 10 pm "Lights out". Had some Squad drill in afternoon and a Lecture by Sergt. Higgins on "Trestle Bridges", & another by Sergt Carter, on "The Landing of the Australian Expedy Force at the Dardanelles". Weather getting terribly hot. Sand makes it worse.

May 19th

Commenced with Squad Drill with rifles, then a lecture "The Launching of Trestle Bridges" by Sergt Carter, & finished up with Company Drill. All these parades are in full Uniform, any casualties in this burning sun. Hear Capt Hage has been killed, not confirmed. Sat talking in the dark for ever on how all Barbers all Dardanelles

May 20th

More squad drill this forenoon. 8 men from our Company & from No. 1. & 7 from No 2. to go away Saturday to Dardanelles. Sergt tried to get me away, but he wounded & attached men who came back sick had to get preference. Hoping goes last a lot, leave I am sent. Just like my rotten luck getting left behind. Dick Dowell gone.

May 21st

Marched out at 12.30 am. When I refused to go to the Hospital, the

kept threatening to put me in the "lock". Anyhow I was lucky enough to get on "baggage guard" sat on top all the way. On arrival at the "Palace Hospital" in Heliopolis was inaugurated in the duties of "Nursing Orderly". This proved to be a job, very little to my liking. I suppose it would be somewhere abt 7.30 pm when I commenced duty, & kept going until 8 pm. My duties were many & varied, ranging from "Barber", to "Nightman".
After being introduced to the Nurses, I took my coat off to it. Water & pans had to be emptied, dishes supplied to patients. Then had to get the patients tea, ready, & dish it out to them. Had some tea & a wash myself, & did some more pan emptying, washed a number of patients, got them supper, then made myself scarce.

May 22nd

Reveille 6 am. Fell in & commenced work at 6.30 am. For a start dress wounds & get the breakfast ready. Shut off my hands, made a breakfast off the dainties left over. "Orderly bring me a pan", or "Orderly get me a drink" went on at intervals, between which I made up beds, helped the nurses dress wounds, some of which were terribly especially one chap with a leg amputated, & two others minus their left arms. These were horrible & nearly turned my breakfast upside down. We carried one poor chap into the "Xray" room, & watched the doctor examine his legs, this was rather interesting. In the afternoon one chap died from his wounds, a "fractured skull" I believe. I helped to fix him up, & carry him to the morgue. The rest of the day I put in very much similar to yesterday.

May 23rd Sunday.

The forenoon a repetition of the other days. In the afternoon, I used some strong language. The other two orderlies & the "general duty" men were off & I had to look after the 41 patients all on my own. Showed four of them, some of the patients make a welter of it alright. The patients went on strike for more tea. The head nurse came to me to get the strength of it. The little dipper was issued me to do 41 men & I dished it out to the best of my ability. One patient set fire to his bed from his cigarette, this was the reason of smoking being prohibited in the ward. "Don't wait another day like this is a hell"

May 24th

May 29th

Woke up to find ourselves in Lemnos Harbour, quiet night, about 25 or 30 warships, gunboats + submarines + a many more transports in the harbour. Troops are along the entrance to the harbour, stretched right across, with only a small entrance for shipping. In my opinion this is equal to Sydney harbour. We anchored just inside the boom until close on 6 pm, then went right inside passing all the Warships, the majority of colour, by the way, are French, we cheered + yelled at each other. There are 4 or 5 hospital ships, here, + amongst the transports are the "Mauretania" with 3 behind 5000 troops aboard the "Kenilworth" on which are our other Engr, Dick Dewdney & Co. We anchored alongside the "Euripides". We climbed over the side on to her + had the latest news from shore aboard. The wounded they were in the Dardanelles but were cleared by a submarine. According to their opn, there are 6 enemy submarines at the Dardanelles which have sunk the "Triumph", "Majestic" + a transport. There are several large ~~transports~~ Troopships colour. The hospital ships are a lovely sight at night time, so lit up with green + white lights, + red crosses. Lovely country all here + so peaceful.

May 30th Sunday

Still in Lemnos harbour, had orders to prepare to leave early tomorrow morning. Parade called at 11 am, Inspection. No Church Parades. Were issued 100 rounds of ammunition each, feels very heavy when fixed in Bandoliers, getting ready for the morning.

May 31st

Turned with 2 days "Iron rations" + told to hold ourselves in readiness. Done so all day but nothing transpired. Boats, both War + merchant are coming + going, the harbour is simply crammed, never saw so many ships together before. Held rather a decent concert tonight. Warm.

June 1st

The usual routine during forenoon, all getting ready now to tranship + leave for the "Helles" at 3 pm. Don't seem to mind it very much, have made my will out. Went down the "field-sweeper" Hennarkat at 6 pm + after fixing all the harbour left at 7 pm. It is now after 12 midnight + we are nearly at our destination. It is very uncomfortable. Slept for a little on coil rope + tarpaulin

May 24th

Stables as usual until breakfast time. At 9.20 am left the Hospital & marched back to "Victoria Camp". We had paraded all day long, 40 of us picked to leave here for the front on Wednesday or Friday, dictum this time. Kit inspection by Capt Milne. Getting my 2 pairs boots soled & heeled, a reg^nd Rl, my identity disc stamped, rifle fixed up & camp-kit ready. Bob Ventnor is going with us. Sergt-Major Turner showed me a letter from Headqtrs asking him if he could speak Hindoostani & asking him if he would accept a commission in the Indian Army & Police

May 25th

Nothing much in the way of duties today. All the boots came back unmended, except three pairs, I was one of the lucky men who got off at two & went with Doughboys into Heliopolis, went to the Bishop's House & afterwards purchased some necessary articles. Were rather late getting back to camp, but no notice was taken.

May 26th

Reveille at 5 am. Paraded & left camp 7.15 am, marched to Heliopolis station & left for Alexandria at 9.35 am. Taking all things into account it was rather an interesting journey. The country is well irrigated & the crops look first rate. We saw men threshing the corn all along the line, seemed to us to be very early. Arrived in Alexandria abt 3.30 pm & boarded the transport "Australind" abt 4.30 pm. Some of the boys got stripped & plunged into the harbour for a swim right away. We left Alexandria in company with another transport, abt 8 pm. We all felt very tired, so turned in early, whenever we could.

May 27th

Quite calm & fine weather out in the Mediterranean. Lots of us were sorely with Col Valentine, rotten job, got to have all we can to keep your tucker. The bread is very sour, but the butter first we have had for weeks is good. It seems that we are expecting to be attacked by Turkish Destroyers, so we are having a parade at 2.30 pm for "rapid loading" practice. Nothing unusual happened.

May 28th

Still at Sea. No bread today, only biscuits, tucker pretty rotten & the mining of some more still; passed numerous small islands. A gunboat passed us, going in the opposite direction. Had concert tonight

June 2nd

Anchored at 200 yds from the beach at 1 a.m. St Lucia to sleep while we lay here on floor was unpleasant, after being drill & the. We found a lighter with some old tea leaves in, & we passed some hot water in & stirred it up, it was very welcome. Turtled at 4 a.m. & went below in wooden cutter. Lined up on beach for roll-call & marched off to our inspection company's base. While we were waiting for our equipment we got our shelterings in the form of five shrapnel shelters all wind over our heads & into the sea. We could hear them coming "hig hig" & dashed into the nearest "dugout". They did give us a scare. We were issued with our equipment & packs & an additional 50 rounds of ammunition making a total of 150 rds. We were just starting to march for our bivouac, when we got another one of shrapnel, which made us take cover pretty smartly. We spread out into extended order & we eight file & started across an open space & passed the communication trenches. Up & down hill & round & round. I was just all alone by the time we reached our bivouac dugouts, carrying the pack(s), they felt like a ton weight after a long distance. Sergt Cotter & myself Lance & Bombardier & Sergt. Dave went back after work to take charge of the 2 Bottles & I was very lucky in my dugout, with Harper

company all day long. Shrapnel, Howitzers & machine guns, & the guns from the Turkish, not to speak of the rifle fire have kept at it. I must say my comrades were very & varied. We are up near the centre trenches. The boys are tapping up here & have depth & cover. The "turkish trenches" are only 400 or 500 yards from ours — one place here, & our most trouble in the "hand grenades" that they throw into ours. One of our lights had his legs the night before last thru one of them. Poor old Bruce is in hospital, he was hit by a piece of shell on the knee, which we all do answers he was on the beach at the time. My eyes are going on a lot of trouble just now. There are some of our chaps wounded slightly on August. They kept going until each. Bruce Dowling, Bob Henderson, Bruce, & myself were "water fatigue" & "guard" tonight. We had to go out a mile down "Shrapnel Valley" to get the water, bullets playing away at you when they get the chance. It's a funny sensation when you hear the bullets "ping" past you. Going back carrying the water — Barrel tied, we passed the Indians carrying the water with the supplies & the A.A.M.C. carrying down the wounded. We had just got back & I had turned into my dugout, when the fun commenced. The rifles on both sides were playing away furiously & the "Japanese Heavies" that the Australian fire into the trenches from a little water were playing the dickens. The noise was simply deafening & terrible. I could not sleep for a long time. Just Harper turned in beside me at 10.30 p.m. Just daylight. Remained my feet until since leaving Australia, then wearing 2 Bottles, one from other & the other from 2 Bottles. Nasty for blisters get, strange way &

June 23rd

We set on guard at 3.45 until 3.55 am. Felt a bit queer at first. Had fried bacon, biscuits, & jam for breakfast, also tea. Fighting still going on, we marched up on the ridge, commanding "Mametz Valley" very quiet work, & the "Japs" heard from the Anthracites, making a devil of a row. The country here at Dogger is very fine & very little & rolling, covered with thick scrub. Just behind the valley of both sides, the artillery chipping in occasionally. The boy from 10 to 11 am. A small contingent of the "Boris" class I believe with 9-2 gone round with the Com Coy, & she kept banging away all the afternoon. I heard that the Jerry in the Bazeul reinforcements coming up the valley, & that alongside the field 90 shots. Lieut caught sight of our boys this morning in the valley, one chap was shot thro' the back of the head, the bullet coming out thro' his forehead. At 5.30 pm left our "sugarets" which by the way we call "Bacon Towers", & made our way up to the firing line, at Contalmaison & took a shift 6 to 10 pm. We are mining a tunnel from our firing line towards the ennemie. It is very narrow & low, not usual room to work. We had no mining tools, so we used an entrenching tool borrowed from one of the Infantry. We are in the 1st Sussex trenches, & 3 of them are mining the dirt away in bags for us. At 9 pm word came along the line, "Look out there is a mine going off shortly", & an attack was expected. Anyhow I did not hear any mine go off. Later I was on the job. Again at 9.30 pm word came along "expect firing to start at 10 pm & it did. We were just knocking off when they started. The two firing trenches were ready over bombs, we stood in the trenches & had a look round, the noise was simply awful. When the rest of our party came along we went down the sap, & stood alongside the "Japs", & watched the two go off together, we had to put our hands over our ears, the earth fairly shook up in circle. There was one big flash, lightning all around, & terrific explosion. Then like a big rocket the bombs were away up in the sky & came down nearly straight, bursting a few feet over the Huns trenches. They work terrible havoc, the is said that they are equal to a 6" shell. The Germans are dead scared of them, when they see them coming they run for their lives yelling out "Allah! Allah!". Need we make out way back to "Bacon Towers", had a cup of cocoa each & turned in & was soon in dreamland.

June 24th

Woke up shortly after 7 pm, when breakfast was ready. Sheepish began to fly over our heads for quarter hour, fortunately, bursting on the ridge opposite is abt 100 yds across. Kindson & Cooper got out to do some cleaning work. A very heavy bombardment commenced abt 10 am

at Ardetabe. I know, which is somewhere abt 4 miles from here, in which the range is a difficult problem, but if you imagine a very heavy pitch of thunder, incessant, without a break, for a then an extra heavy bomb can be heard, this thing sang in either the "Boggie" or the "Wasquite" [illegible] [illegible] glad I am not a Turk, they must have nearly had it bad, the [illegible] that this bombardment is going to last for 18 hours. Left the "Invincible" at 2.30pm & made our way to the main firing line, near "Quinnis Post." We were getting in fresh trenches for infantry fire on "Quinnis Post." I had my pretty [illegible] bottom for 10pm. The Turks could see my shovel as I flung the earth up, & started firing at me, I had been busying on my knees & throwing the earth out from that position, but nearly 4 hours hard graft on "Jacob's Ladder & Biscuits" in as good as I have on solid timber like do people at home get. Anyhow I got cramped & tired & could hardly shock it over the top, so Bruce looking says "Try it standing, I think you will be delighted if you would" I stood up, & was getting along famously, when "pewing", right past my face and an explosive bullet, hitting the parapet on my left, the light from it, for all the world just like a big firefly. Bruce busily standing in the communication trench, which is abt 2' feet lower than the rest as air-dug, only one of us can work at a time the trench being so narrow, sang out "Good God, there was

just hit the parapet". The N.Z. officer was sweeping all with [illegible] & as I stooped back, when a bullet struck the parapet on my right, showing part of it down & covering me with dust, "Lie low for a bit now, they are firing at you" he said, while "Bruce called" I lay low. The quietest sense I got was at 9.45pm another of those rapid bullets whipped past my head & sent a shower of dirt over me. At the same time something warm neared my back, I suppose another passing close would do shot. We were to work from 6 to 12 pm at first, but the O.C. altered it round. At 8.30 all the Engrs were to get out of the firing line at 10 pm as an attack was to take place at 11 pm. Anyhow at 10 pm we knocked off & went down to our nearby place near the "Jacob's Ladder", we could write with very [illegible] as present because we have to pass several guards on our way home, who sing out "Who goes there", & we say "the Sappers" & they let us pass. While we were nearly here an Infantryman came down & said "all the Engrs wanted on the left", but the Engrs took no notice of him. Next one of our officers Lieut. Savage, came along & said that 14 Engrs were to go back into the trenches to draw bombs, he called me for one, & I was on the way of quickly & good pair of pants, when our Engrs told him the orders he had received from the O.C. So we marched our way back to "Brown Street" & I tumbled in beside Freddie Harper. About 10 minutes after, I thought hell had broken loose, there was a most awful

them. Machine guns all over the battlefield going for their lives, repeat firing by the infy, shrapnel, H Howitzers, bombs, the warships chipping in occasionally, all making one great noise. We had a look at "the pattern" as Freddie Hooper called them, flares lighting up the battlefield, the searchlights sparkle of the machine guns & the flash of the Howitzers & pattle of the shelling. We could not sleep for a long time, but eventually we dozed off.

June 5th

Woke up to hear a noise nearly as bad as last night, the big shells on both sides seem to be worse than. We can see the Turks shelling pretty all along the ridge up north "Quinns, & Courtenays Posts", We can see a lot more work for us in the form of new parapets, which are getting smashed all nearly week, a lot of their shells are bursting in the valley, just near headquarters, our artillery is going 12 to the dozen too. Have the bayonet charges got on last night? Haven't heard yet. First we hear of our making this, shrapnel is bursting all to pieces round it, they are trying to catch our machine guns on the ridge opposite us, abt 1200 yds in front. Been just heard that the Turks captured 9 trenches on "Quinns Post" or rather Celebrate, & that they are going to try take the rest tonight. Shape the "Dinner" at 5.30 pm & made out very up

Courtenays Post" to the same place I was on last night, only in another trench, which was down the left. Commenced abt 8pm, got in 10.0. Infantryman to assist us abt 8.30pm. We were on until 12 pm, so we did not hear revolvers, but got it in very stiff. At 12 pm word came round for every man to fix bayonets. At 11.15 pm an officer came along & said the Turkish had better shown us, as "Courtenays Post" was abt to be attacked by the Turks with bombs. We got our rests unfastened our rifles & waited. The word came along the trench & we got our bayonets & unfixed our bombs to be ready. We reckoned it was only a ruse to keep the man awake, & went to bed again. By the time we got back it was all with white stuff again, so we had a good rest. Some of the N. Zealanders who were in the covering force in the charge last night. They gave us the facts as they knew them. Seems they took the trench at "Quinns Post" straight & held it until 8 am this morning. They could not get the sandbags, fire steps & timbers for cover up in time & had to leave them behind for the Turks. They found the "pump" where the snipers used to shoot the Turks from, he had a hand, a wall, with a slip on which to stand & shoot his bombs. Then jumped down & ran back to the trench again. The Turkish had a rush for him & within the next hour to shoot, they passed the bottom & blew him up. It must have been 12.30 before we began to make trenches for home. The new bombs & shots & tomorrow the Turkish had a rush since we have got. It is rather amusing to see all our shops gone shelling. Caught & impaled the opposite

June 6th Sunday.

Slept very comfortably last night. Things very quiet just now, scattering rifle fire, & an occasional shell. Had breakfast, or you would call it, a bully beef & biscuit at 11am. Left for the firing line at 11.30am, which we reached at 12am, when we commenced our shift. Am on the same job as last time, firing trench mortars, & covering "Prince Cut". Not a lot for the enemy began to throw bombs & shell us, some came pretty close to us. We went along at 5pm, with been made considerably more hazardous, only we struck a lot of very tough roots which had to be picked, & feathered out. Our Sergt was going a bomb up for four mins, to tell us, a bomb landed in the parapet in front of him & the officer told him to clear out for a dirty Kiwi whom had he had we would get out, there the Sergt "Blew another" which landed fair in the spot where he had been working. We came off shortly after 6 pm, had tea at 7pm, spent half an hour or so going to the bank in the evening & turned in at 10 pm, a great week began on the right flank, we thought it was another attack, but it died down after a few minutes. Wish it could get a rest or a bath. We are getting what the boys call "Fleas" & we are continually hunting for them, a very pretty pastime. Will do my bit firing there after at 2 am tomorrow morning.

June 7th

Stand to 4 am as usual, shift at 6 am, the M.G. Bigos came to relieve us, we are going over to the right flank after dinner. Big sending us to the right the leads weaken they are giving us a spell, but we remain to be seen. Things have been pretty quiet this morning, altho' for half an hour or so a brisk Artillery duel went on, we could see the flashes from the Australian guns & hear the "boomers" all 5 miles later. Wish we could get something to eat, my old stomach, all our old "bully beef & maccaroni" have been used & exhausted, we are looking forward for the next "meal to come in", so as to get something to eat. Our Officer got we along & told us that the Allies are advancing rapidly thro' Belgium, but never far some Towns. Also that the Italians have captured 2 Austrian cities. We are all moving from here until tomorrow morning, so we have got had orders to have breakfast ready at 5.30 am. Our boys made another attack last night, the first thing to hit the trenches & hold them long enough for the Bigos to mine the enemy's side of the bank, we blew from 0 start was made at 9 pm, we at battery for a while, but the battle began to get a bit too close to be pleasant, so we all "turned in" & were fast asleep in no time. I don't think anyone would recognise us now, neither washed, nor shaved, we get a bit more than thousand of pounds.

June 8th

Up early this morning, got our packs, etc. ready, cleaned up the place before leaving & made a start. Had 5 to our 3 miles, thought it was nearly, but we'd not my shoulders ache, but we got there at last. Got to work & built our "dugouts", trenches deeper & 3 holes & fire little pressing. We are on the "right flank" now, the 9th Infantry, Grenadiers, are holding the trenches here. This is quite a change, everything is so quiet here. Our dugout is facing the sea, which is only abt 200 yards away, will have a warm tonight if I get a chance. At the bottom of the hill we can see "Sebastopol Fort" & "Balaklava". The Turks have an observation station near the fort & when they see a lot of our ships in morning they attract cavalry charged over there way. There is a cemetery on our left he is abt 1500 yds away, but he is a "heart", they say he has 18 Russians nights on his wife & two old Crimean Vets gone, but by one of our men gave a Russian to pieces, he was a formidable chap too, at least pretty hard about the head. 3 Russ were killed & 12 wounded had to call for a match back & we all place, off on a roving some of the guns which had been left behind are here — the right flank, at ten pm. Stopped off a line a return on the roving tracks, quite very tired & only, not feeling too good, might be caught in the morning.

June 9th

Still fairly cool, morning, but the ground in our rear lines is still wet. After breakfast Gordon & myself went out cutting saplings, which it was heavy work, opened with after dinner. Things are very quiet just at present, altho the rumours seem to be coming some reinforcements. The water here is awful stuff & my throat feel before tea, Sid Hope & Coughlan & self went away back our dugout talking, when we got the news of our loss. We had a gun in the hill just near our "rostis", & the Turks commenced shelling it. A shell ordinary now whizzed past our ears heads one after the other. We decided the our dugout which is not to well protected from the particular direction. It went shell landed in a dugout abt 15 yards from ours, there was a chap inside at the time but he was not hurt. It shook us up considerably, the shrapnel was awful close of you. Shelling pretty most all day, but don't like saying anything abt it. It was in the "Peninsula Press" tonight, there is British enhancement arrived, the line of Seamen & some 10 hundred shipes. 3 more supply, 3 ammunition 3 transports & 1 gunboat, very good news to us indeed. There is some talk abt us getting hard tomorrow, by you I hope so. There is a "Turkish ship" somewhere abt here, but what is the use of it, when you see little play must give in any money here. Bad shave today, but could not get a wash. Shelling commenced again shortly after we turned in, but very a small

June 10th.

Had breakfast at 6 a.m. Shortly afterwards the shells began to fly over our heads too close for my liking. At 8 a.m. went up to top of a hill near where our guns are. Shooting all day, Gen Smuts & I were seated on one side & Gen Botha, Beyers & Lemmer on the other. We also made a small mark thing for the afternoon, & more at 18" long were killed at 5 yds from us. Finished the job & knocked off at 5 p.m. Had some fresh meat for tea, great. The head anticipated did not eventuate. Whilst on top of the hill working today, we had a splendid view of Zebrapie where the fort is & could see Achilabo hill & Cape Elliot in the distance. I saw a lot of boat throwing going up, I believe to the trenches, looks as if there will be something doing tonight. Great twilight we have here, & very warm in the daytime feels very chilly towards evening. Several of us just been down for a dip in the sea, wonderful how it freshens you up. Did not see anything of the Monitor today, probably at C. Elliot. Notice in Boys Letters "Visitors will be given the Stony stare."

June 11th

First thing this morning, the boys asked us how did we like the shells, some 9 shells passed just over our depot, we hardly felt safe anyway. I had very poor, but very half asleep, & turned over on the other side. From where I am just at the present, I can see the islands of Inhaca & Xinaca. The hospital ship anchored in the bay, & several destroyers patrolling up & down. There are numerous small tugs in the bay also. The wild flowers here are exceedingly pretty, especially one yellow flower very like a sweet pea, which grows on a prickly bush. The soil is rather good, sort of a sandy-clayey composition. As the Engineers digging a well for water they have not yet struck the clay yet, altho' some 25 or 30 feet have been sunk. We have placed a new field gun on the hill just over on a the main road & start shortly after tea, the concession is very quiet. It is a lovely sight to see the shrapnel fly over your head & burst in the sea, one big splash & a lot of small ones. Gen Shantons shift today in the firing line beside the 9th Batt sweeping & firing up their trenches generally. Thro' from 3 to 6 p.m. Thugs very quiet here, wanted to have a shot, but the duffy ventured they were only observing, & did not want their rest bottom. Saw our O.C. Major Glasgow in the trenches today, with Sergt Savage & Sergt Jones. Still recovered & partaking of the old rations. Most of his boys suffering from dysentery.

June 12th

Pretty violent artillery duel all the forenoon. Joined our engine, trying to get rid of the flies, did so to a certain extent. Long mail is today, the newspapers have been issued, expect will get the letters tomorrow. Were issued with a pkt of cigarette tobacco issue tomorrow, very glad as I run out yesterday. Were to go on shift from 6 to 9 pm but it was cancelled. Our red guns commenced firing last night, & drove the enemies fire by empty it was 1½ for all 3/4 hour. There were about half dozen of us sitting ready & talking in dribbling dugout & bits of the shells came pretty close. Turned in early tonight.

June 13th Sunday

Plenty of exciting events today. To commence with, we were called up early & went on shift in the trenches mining from 4 to 8 am. While up in the trenches we saw the "Baccante" & another cruiser, which had just come, give the Turks a particularly rough time of it, Big guns, after big guns they fired into the enemy, they did bowl them in, & not

a word from the Turks artillery. Next the mail came along, 2 letters for me one from Win & the other from Jimmy Watts. Shortly after dinner you up, to get some mail, nothing from home yet, I wonder if they are offended because I came here. After dinner a Monitor came up the cove & began firing shot after shot at some particular spot, seemed to be where the "Baccante" was firing too. This monitor seemed to have pretty heavy guns about, some of our shots actual 9.2". At 4 pm we went on shift again, coming off at 8 pm for tea & going back again until 8 pm. Abt 6.30 an Aeroplane, French from her colours, came right along the cove, behind our lines. It was a great sight to see the shells bursting all round it, Credit where due, the Turks did some lovely shooting. Anyhow the Aeroplane was not hit as far as we could see. She sailed round our lines over to the spot, (as near as we could judge) where the "Baccante" & Monitor had previously been firing at, & dropped 3 bombs. They were bombs too, make no mistake, they made a noise when they exploded like a 6" gun. Having done her work the Aeroplane sailed right round our lines & back over the spot where the bombs were dropped.

flying slowly & pretty low, presumably to see whether she had made a proper job. Both machine guns & rifles were going for their lives, I suppose trying to get in a lucky shot. Rumored the Airman got away safely, but got cool check. I never saw anything like it. The enemy seem to have a new machine gun placed. At least we heard him for the first time **to**-night about 9 o'clock & the bullets sounded as if they were going over our heads. Got a pretty rotten cold.

June 14th

Ian Wales fatigue today. A big gun, evidently from Zeitoun been firing on some of our trenches, 2 of our guns then commenced firing on it. Have not had any news as to what the fighting is going on south at Achiala. The last "Peninsula Press" I saw was dated June 8th. Got leave off for a while. Sidebottom Hooper & self got to get some firewood for the cook. After dinner went for water, the well was dry & we had to wait until she filled up. Carried our water in "Shell water spirit" cans. Afternoon, young Skipp & I went exploring. We went up into the firing line & round where we could get a good view of the shells landing, from our guns I mean, & the warships. The Turks landing on our close grove, evidently the enemy have their guns concealed there. Went on watched the shells from No 2 gun hitting near the Turkish trenches, looks as if we have plenty for the Bosphorus. Continuing our travels we found ourselves in the advanced trenches, here in course of construction in front of the firing line. We got bunked here & had a devil of a job to find our way out. We were making our way up to the gun pits but the Artillery Sergt stopped us. He told us that if he had to keep away from them, it was not safe for us. Reckoned the Turks had got his range now, & had put some shells in, close, as he expressed it "they could not be any closer". Anglesey we met Alex Kingsmill from Sorrento here. He is a Lieut in the Artillery. Saw "Press" out now, too in fact, June 12th & 13th. Nothing all our here but offers, except that Bulgaria & Roumania are likely to butt in at any moment. Just got back to camp, & went down with Griff Stevenson to the beach to fetch stores. While going & chatting humorously at Hedge's a funeral passed us. Some chap had been in the beach hospital with diahrea, & a shell came this & killed him. We had to wait an awful long time on the beach for

our water. When the Indians brought us 8, we had to load the water bags & boxes on them & walk back to camp & unload them. Got back at 11 pm & found a letter waiting for me. It was from Billy Metcalfe & addressed to the 32nd field Coy. The boys thought there was a great joke as there are only 3 companies. Could hear the big guns firing at Achiteta night up to bedtime.

June 16th

Tobacco issue first thing this morning. Still on biscuit rations. The bread only lasted one day. Just carried a big bag of sand down to the beach, the part where the sniper is. Could hear him potting away at us. But he is too far away to do much damage. I had a dip in the sea here yesterday. Went daily looking for Sergt Thorn in the firing line. What a shift tunnelling from 12 to 4 pm. Several large casks of wine from the late H.M.S. Triumph were washed ashore today. One of our chaps came up with some & gave Horper & I a decent full. It was claret, not too bad, altho slightly salty after too a lot of the lads swam out to some casks & tried to bring them ashore. It was dead funny to see them. They managed to get a cask of sherry ashore. All this time "Abdul" the big gun

south was enfilading the beach with shrapnel. A seaplane was flying over the cove for a good while this afternoon. At 9.30 pm a heavy rifle fire was heard coming from Achiteta. I believe there was an attack on. Plenty of shelling going on today. Had a shave as usual.

June 16th

Went on shift at 8 am. Tunnelling in C. Coy's 9th Platn until 10 pm & capping until 12 am beside No 3 field Gun. 2 bombs burst up just over our heads at 12 am. What for I don't know. If it was to scare the enemy's fire, it was a miserable failure. Met Sergt Thorn today. He has just come back from hospital. Have not had a chance to have a yarn with him yet. Went to bed at 3 pm not feeling too good. Very heavy artillery duel between 4 & 5.30 pm. Got up to have a look. Shells bursting all around us. A shell missed one of the 9th by abt 6". He turned round & put his fingers to his nose, then bolted. Another chap got buried in dirt, it was very funny to see him crawling out. 2 of the 3rd Coy bugers got hit, Freckleton & Walker, both in No 3 section. Had some bread today, & the inevitable "Plum Jam" again. We all seem to be fighting shy of the tinned meats lately. There are abt 75% feeling crummy. Had some rain this morning & it has been very dull all day, input was con

could see the flashes of the guns, & shells bursting all over the battlefield, quite at sea too. Once found "Abdul" began to shell our own guns instead. This "Abdul" is an massive bigger, our Artillery have seen to it, all to least time. We a considerable mess over the show yesterday. Not an all hand, but "Abdul" that is the position, we could see something to have happened. Three of our own guns in firing received the point corrected, & the shell exploded on leaving the muzzle just above us. I don't think any of our chaps were hurt, at least judging by the laughter that followed. They say today & the anniversary of Waterloo & by instructions we prepared bath for tonight. Seems quite time too. We are today in bank having inspection at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning. Bad enough to wait on a Sunday morning 3 men. The bands & consist of 1st Time fuse & 2 2nd Percussion & 2nd Percussion. A good chance for all the rustlers, footballers & such. Tried 20 pkt cigarette & a tin of marmalade. 2nd Page 12 pkt cig & a tin marmalade. 3rd page 12 pkt cigarette. Had a clear night, but gave the upper lip a little more liberty, good chance to see if a fellow could grow a — we won't worry to find out.

June 19th

The Aeroplane went round the lines 3 times today. He dropped some bombs on the Turks. Some of the Turkish shells burst quite close to him at times, but very cool. Today temperature nearly 122°. The tents like an oven during the day & very hot to sleep after going on some machine. We did a little fire drill today — the wing of our section left on today. Some to Headquarters to do some job. Fodder keeper in one of the nine lines & an by equally good. There was plenty of nothing going on today & another of our chaps, one of the 3 written was caught by "Abdul" doing very serious, & would don't do job. Monitor day & bit too. Otherwise things are very quiet. Some written shortly by our own guns this morning, must be mistaken.

June 20th Sunday.

Very quiet today, altho' the Artillery are having a concert at one another, every now & then. Some of our boys went out behind the Turkish last night, capture a bomb or something of the sort. The Turkish also 3 bombs & one of our boys bagged an Turkish rifle & bayonet back with him. Still work & off duty. Had a letter from home today. Very pleased to get it. Thought they had forgotten me. Was dated April 25th just I have received, altho' other sections also posted one & one 10 days ago. A lot of the boys from our section went up again tonight, but I believe returned early. There was an attack tonight at 11 o'clock both here and at Achi Baba. Could see with a good lot both & a good job, stuff.

June 21st

A very heavy bombardment kept on all day both sides. Things are terribly quiet here today. The Artillery exchanged shots for a time & the monitor had a very too, with 3 aeroplanes helping had. We went into the I. Hole bath.

June 17th

Went on shift at 8 am beside Nos 3 Pump, travelling. Ground got very hard, sort of hard sand & gravel. Anderson & Jackson worked with us, we had no shift fatigue today so have to carry the work out outside bags. It's a spell still 100 yds away. Came off at 12 am & had dinner. Went to see the doctor at 2 pm. He tired of sensitive, the doctor fixed me up with some medicine & put me on "No duty". Went to see Lance Corporal Hinton, and on his request & had a long yarn with him. He gave me a tin of salmon & a big cucumber which I eat for tea. At 5 pm an Aeroplane came along & dropped a couple of bombs near the Ist Fort at Zeitoun. "Ahead" been shelling the beach for the last 2 hours. Seems to do so every day at "Reville" & "Retreat". Were issued with new pair socks, & a pair long pants. Cut the pants short & sewed the ends just like, for football kicks, and so much cooler. Could see a lot of large transports down at Cape Helles today, looks as if Reinforcements have arrived. Shift was very over the wire yesterday being in conjunction with our stations. A shell burst close beside him, he was asleep but the concussion knocked him down. When he got up and shaken was in both his pockets, crumbs. Fine lovely weather again today. There seems to be a lull in operations this afternoon, not before it is needed either. Tired neither letter tonight. Saw S. Stewart. Heard there is a mail in & that it will be delivered tomorrow

June 18th

"Ahead" at his old tricks again this morning. We saw the aeroplane of a Turk out at sea, close to the hospital ships. Some of the boys swore it was the passage of a submarine. A chap on top of one of the hulks alongside we then saw waving some amusement this morning, he wasn't bad either. Lance Corporal, Bill Richardson & several other boys went out behind the "Hitch" last night & made a Swoop, I believe. Things have been very quiet both here & at Sulva all forenoon, could not detect there was any war on at all. A lot of the missing belonging to the 9th Battn Duffy picked up, must be between 80 & 90 of them. The people at home I dessay will be wondering why we are not writing to them. For one thing there is not much a thing as an envelope to be had anywhere. For another we don't like officers examining our letters, also got talking all your private affairs. Again writing is such a difficult matter in this God forsaken place. You are not allowed to give any news regarding the war, so what else is there to write about, unless it be the lovely weather & scenery. Of course it would never do to tell them about that, it might make them jealous. The monitor came back here as today & started shelling the enemy trenches near Zeitoun Fort, we went up on the last ridge & had a splendid view of the shells landing & bursting. A very heavy bombardment commenced down at Sulva shortly after tea, Jack Lindsay, Hubbie Harper, myself & several other boys went of our section went up into the trenches to see the fun. It was grand, you

and watched the shells landing. "Ottoman" gave us a display after the
Man the monitor got out of sight. There is a small hill about
a few hundred yards from the shore. This is where the Turkish fire
from, it reaches the range, which the Navy have to a nicety. Feeling a
pretty crock today with dysentery. Weather splendid here just cool

June 22nd

Another of our old Bangpore boys arrived here this morning in the person
of Sapper J. E. S. Stevenson. He looks well, of course good as the latest news
having some shelling just thing in the morning & at dusk today, it has
been very quiet right up to early 4.30pm. About this time the monitor
in conjunction with a Hydroplane had a day on Beach affair
Been very crock all day with Influenza & Dysentery, so lay down
most of the day. 250 Tobacco came today but most of us read
it back, as the tobacco, we found on opening the tins, was
pneumonicked. The Lawson has run with the Sergt Major &
got 7 days. We all sympathize with Shea, the S.M.
being heartily disliked, & reckoned to be the biggest wind
on the "Peninsula". About 200 L.H. helping our boys with
the trench out towards the Fort. Wonder if the Turks have
spotted it yet?

June 23rd

Feeling very weak after the previous four days illness, therefore the doctor
sent me to the 2nd L.H. Field Hospital for a rest & to get dosed. We are
right amongst 6" Howitzers & Batteries of 18 pounders & the shells of the 2nd
guns trying to catch some of ours, land every - time sound all as mighty
percussion shells these are. The have a very unpleasant sound as they
whistle by & lot in the ground. We get plenty of shrapnel here too, as
this part comes under "Abdul's" jurisdiction. I had a small plate of oatmeal
& cup milk for dinner, & a cup of bovril for tea. Plane full of lice just
heard that 9 had been caught by shell on beach. 3 killed & 6 wounded, 3 Engineers.

June 24th

Still in field Hospital much same as yesterday. Small plate porridge for breakfast.
cup bovril at 10 am, small plate oatmeal for dinner & tea. Better place for lice caught 19
today, think they must be in the blankets. Feeling much better today, & will be glad
to get out of here. Shell caught 16 today not for from here. Shelling general. The doctor
here Major Grant, seems a jolly decent sort, must chat him beyond for comfy bit.
Plenty of shells lobbed round about here. A German aeroplane
passed over our lines today, but did not drop any bombs. I suppose
it was trying to locate some of our guns. Flys something awful here

June 25th

The staff belonging to the hospital are leaving tonight for Mudros the principal town on Lemnos Island, so I am being discharged, going back to the Company. Shrapnel & Percussion shells have been falling all around the valley here, nobody – around very far from their dugouts at times. The battleship "Lord Nelson" came into the cove this afternoon on Sweden way. Anchored some place out that way out in France after the bombardment which lasted abt 20 minutes. Had a bit of a "confab" with one of the Indian mountain battery officers who came in to see me. Big mail in today, got 2 letters, one from Lt. Hyde & the other from the Labor party, was packed to me last Feb. Some Aeroplanes in view today. The Turks have a fine position over near the dere grove, they opened out on the "Lord Nelson", don't know as they hit. "Abdul" did a bit of firing at our Kaps, which were lying in the cove. We went to the rest camp & found Freddie Hoyt back. He had wounded in one of his legs shrapnel.

June 26th

Lovely weather up the morning. Had a big flare up near Krithia & Courtney last night, bit of an attack. Been shelling all day, pitches of different kinds. We shelled a motor abt 3½ this morning. Our guns have sung some wonderful choky tonight after tea. Several of their shells burst just over us & some showers of shrapnel amongst us. The cry goes up "Bal ends" the medals for the "B.E.F." this afternoon. Bombardment still going on down South, in a matter fact I don't think it has stopped since last night. We went up to "Happers Pat", otherwise known amongst us as "Chaplain's Folly" after our Major, after tea & watched the bombardment. You could not see very much only the flashes of the guns & shells bursting. We are told today that the English had "outflanked" Achi Baba. Poor old Kenny Forde got hit today shrapnel pellet hit the neck, coming out in the shoulder. A nasty wound but I don't think very serious. Had a long letter from Jimmy Watts today. Wish he wouldn't tell us abt the "dainty afternoon teas" he has. It only brings back memories which are not good for you, while living on bully beef & biscuits. We had a terrible storm tonight & Freddie Hoyt & myself had a dance of a job getting the waterproof sheets fixed. We had to take our coffins, packs, equipment, in just out all our possessions to bed with us. About 9 pm there was a bit of an attack ~~[illegible]~~ near the 13th Inf. The Turks dropped out & mined our trenches. One of our chappies was killed & another buried in the tunnel he was mining. A relief in digging for him, he might be alive yet. Word from No. 2 Field Coy I believe the Turks counter-attacked near our centre last night. Bound Pasha their general was in the trenches & told them to drive us

into the sea. They had 200 dead lying in front of one trench alone. We stood for it. We seem to beat it & had a hower week just here.

June 28th

Heavy bombardment kept forenoon down South. The "Peel" says that the English have advanced 1500 yds & captured a line of trenches on the left flank. Afternoon fairly quiet, altho' "Abdiel" gave the beach a lot time and again. We tried to hit some boys in the Cove; between time & his mate, I suppose they must have fired over 20 shots & missed every time, altho' several were very close. The boys got out of the way quick & lively. Went ashore to see Arthur Hinton after tea. He has been promoted to Captain of "Bilby". He was rather busy at the time but has invited me up tomorrow night. He told me the 9th Bn lost 192 in the stage on 28th inst. We had a terrible thunder & lightning storm tonight & got roughly wet. Very wind but it was miserable, one head in one part of water & one foot in another. Had to take our coffee & all our grub to bed with us. Chief Blacksmith's ship which is in one of the slips beside "Sappers Post" had a roof of broken shine & caught fire this afternoon & blazed up like a bush fire it was amusing to see them putting it out. Found some bacnots in an old English shell, with a pick head & made some porridge for tea, wasn't bad. Our work sick today, & Jacko thinks cooking.

July 1st

Got up this morning nigger wet, lots of bad language much, my pants were soaked. I hung them on a hook to dry & went out in my shirt, until they were ready. One of the Turks guns gave us an anxious time just before dinner, several of their shells burst just beside us. I do not think anyone was hit tho'. One of our destroyers, the one with the searchlight playing on the Valley & Krithia trenches, fired all 53 shots, rather very little last night or early this morning. The enemy had a few shots at our seaplane this morning when she went up. Corpl Mullen & myself made a "Gallipoli Pudding" for dinner. We got that hungry we could not wait for it to finish & eat it half cooked. Jam well with plenty of jam, but needs lots of patience in the eating. Had some of Jack Brooks "Bully beef hash" for tea. Went up to see Arthur Hinton, sat yarning with the officers in their mess, discussing the

20 shells. 4 Off our Engrs got hit. Thomas, Parsons, Hunter, & Jameson.
After she had finished we went off again. This time away out in front of the firing line abt 200 & 300 yards to "Chatham's Post" & made several traverses. Immense small arms firing dead all along the trenches, we must have brought them out. Finishing this job, we went down to the rest trenches in course of construction facing the "Boer & British Trenches". Some of the Enemy opened fire on Hudson & I, from the "British Trenches" very but they did not get us. Finished & got back just as dinner was ready. Went up into the firing line with Hudson again abt 8pm. Some of our chaps were putting timber proofs in one of the Trenches near "Devon's Nek", as the roof was falling in. The soil in places here is rotten stuff, when it gets dry it cracks & falls off in layers. Well, we set off several tunnels & caves. In one place just under Mt 3 gun, which was firing at the time, the vibration & smell was awful. One of the British guns was replying to the Boers & we could hear the shells 100 feet over our heads, sounded good shooting on their part. Got home again abt 5.30pm. Our chaps had finished tea, but had kept some for us. At 6pm went up to No 2 Trenches again with Lieut "Chaps Report", & then went right along to the 1st Inf. Lines & saw our Arthur Hunter, gave him his letter & spent the evening there smoking the Boers' boys, we can guess we are going to fire". Pretty hot when we were settling down shelling our left of the dagout fell in on top of Freddie Hooper yesterday cutting his forehead — a couple of planks. Ted Craig, our Cock & Jack Hinks had a swimming match, they challenged one another, neither can swim more than 10 yds. It was very funny. Took next a Kaffir boy stopped for our evening meal. Sir Ian Hamilton & staff went thro' our trenches today, noting on inspection of lines.

June 27th Sunday

Woke up abt 6.30 by a nasty unsettling fire. Big attack on. They came very close too. We got a pretty rotten time of it, make no mistake. Shrapnel flying all round us, plenty of it. The man who says he doesn't mind shrapnel is a terrible liar, you take it from me. You can hear it a mile away & a shell will blow in amongst you. Considering the shelling it was marvellous how few casualties we had. The enemy did a considerable amount of shelling today. We didn't pull for out & we shelled our a long distance. 2 of the 11th Battn were killed during the attack. As to the other Battns I have not heard the casualties yet. A shell, high explosive burst right in the middle of our troops on the track this afternoon & some killed & a lot wounded. Young Lawrence of our boys, from the 3 Battn was hit in the arm & 2 Indian officers & a private were killed by a shell too. Been shelling up all day, working in the "Officers Mess"

fighting here & the possible duration of same on the Peninsula. Got letter from Arthur to Capt Stanfield of the A.S.C. We bought the last tobacco issue. "Wong Kell" was rotten, but the present issue "Treaty mixture" is absolutely unsmokable. In a paper, it makes cigarette of a kind.

July 2nd

Going strong again down South, but the "Turkeys" are making great progress. The Turks up this way evidently have a need for you in position, & they pass it on to us. We have been getting rather a rough time all this week. You don't get much warning from this bugger, just a "Whizz-bang" & pellets flying everywhere. She put off 15 or 20 shots at us this forenoon. I don't think any of our lads were hurt.

I went up in the trenches with Capt Hudson helping him in some sniping work, firing off trenches & traversing. Made some "Gallipoli pancakes" for tea. They were not a success, gave us indigestion. At 6 pm this blessed gun of the Turks commenced again. I had to go up into the trenches along to No 2 Machine gun of the L. Horse with the "Engineer Report" to the Intelligence Officer. Some this gun was shelling the trenches, & what missed the trenches went in amongst our horses. Anyhow I did not get hurt, nor did I notice any who did. Several shells lobbed pretty close to the machine gun & when I came out along the firing line on my way back everybody was asking "Anybody hit along there". About 7 pm went down to the beach with Cliff Stevenson & Jim Campbell & a friend of theirs, a Sergt off the Supply Ships, to deliver Arthur Hunter's note. It was funny going home along the beach with the Turkish shelling the "snakes" behind us; we were singing "My old Kettle". Pretty hard we watched a destroyer playing her searchlight over the "Twin Travelers" firing 4.7 guns. Then turned in. Poor issue.

July 3rd

Rained hard during the night & we got wet again. Immediately after breakfast Capt Hudson & myself went up into the 7th & 5th L.H. trenches, & lined up several traverses. We were on top of the ridge, just on my knee, when "that gun" began. The first shell, the shell burst right above our head & the pellets flew all off us, by jupes we had a close call. We got down quick & stopped there until she was finished. She put in at least

we may have a table there. Place of "Chatham's Post". One of our aeroplanes went up again today. Not feeling too good. The Otter Battery is not going to attempt a chance to get over the attack yet. Saw Young Victoria the Sign of the morning. Bunce Hartley has left Forest since he came here; he hasn't had going in a chance. Jaga Observation post moving, they tell us he is ill. Quite a lot of large transports came into Cape Helles today. Looks as if there will be something doing shortly. Water Supply tells us that the station alone burns 2 degree candles per day. Actual Something. It is looking after 12 French Observation post.

June 28th

My word, the most eventful & exciting day we have had yet. It commenced soon Achilleion very fine. Very early this morning we saw battleships, destroyers & transports galore, coming in. "It looks there is something doing today" was the general cry. And we caught there was. All 10 in the forenoon the fun began. We could hear the "boom-boom-boom" of the "Jack Johnsons" & the roar of the battleships. A most awful din, which kept going without a pause until all 5 pm. We started all 2 pm. Shortly before midday word went round for everybody to get his kit on & 24 hours rations. At 1 pm all the troops went into the trenches & supports, & at 2 pm there was a general attack. The idea of an attacking, I think, was to keep the enemy less engaged, & prevent them

reinforcing us. The rifle nature of the ground saved us greatly. The shells going over us & burning behind us, hence burning the splinters flying. As it was we had only 2 wounded. Could who was hit in the angle heating it, was only hit a week from hospital wounded. Bancroft was hit in the thigh, the pellet stopping home. Having the charge in Bancroft officer with 11 men stepped out & sang out to one of the S.H. Officers "Why don't you consider Bancroft, you know we chose." "Sacrifice to you, you B—" said the S.H. officer, & fired full in his face shooting him. The casualties are fairly severe, the 5th L.H. getting the worst of it, out of 25 men in "A" troop "Eight" only 11 are left. Things quietened down about tea-time, all you could see then being the Stretcher Bearers carrying out the wounded. Had some drafting in the forenoon, & had some rain. It made, for dinner, got it from St Mark's. Another bit of a flutter with the centre at 9 o'clock tonight, over some sending up "Star Shells". These are very pretty, & whenever one goes up you hear all the boys "Oh-h-h-h". At 8 pm things got very quiet down Achilleion way. They were shelling it when I fell asleep.

June 29th

The first thing we saw this morning was a long row of dead being buried. Altogether they reckon we lost some 450 yesterday. The general general

from sending reinforcements down to Achiboten. We observed our signal, but it
a considerable set to windward. What happened along the line I have not heard yet
but on our particular spot, the night flank, was enough for us. About 2.30 pm the
light horse charged & got over to the "Turn Turtles". In the pit where the gun was sup-
posed to be, they found 2 Turks & a dog, who bolted when they saw our chaps, that
they did not get any for. But some mad fools fired on our own gun pit, wounded
a little in enough the L.H. & killed a lot of camels. Anyhow they held the place
until they were ordered to retire. The Engineers were not allowed to participate
but we went up into "Sappers Pit" alongside the L. Horse trenches, & had a great view,
but old "Clogg" came along & chased us out. Bullets & shells were flying from
every direction. Lt. Fox, which a good chap our leader, is a real gun, being
only just over before. We the gun plays particular hell today, it must have
fired 50 shells before the Turks got onto it. It was hidden from view when
the sport jar, but very soon the first, the force of the concussion knocked down
some sandbags & bricks, & after fired 10 shots, she was exposed. When the
Turks found her we had an exceedingly rough time of it. They put several
shells right where the gun was, the beastly shots they were, but I think
our gun was out of the way by then, altho' I believe the first shot took one of
the wheels off. Lots of the Turks shells fell short & bobbed in the grand old

tobacco & young with the leeks. They entered Bulgaria
our side, let's hope it is true. English mail in today, [illegible] for me. A
small review of the "Horse Clans", several destroyers & all 16 nine transports came
along not long this afternoon. The Turks fired a lot of shrapnel at the convoy
but missed her altogether. She took it very coolly, moving slowly along
photographing it as. Sometime about 9 o'clock, the destroyers got her searchlight going
& pointed, either "Turn turtles" or the "Bottom turtles" for about 15 minutes.
A terrible explosion occurred about 11 pm down Ocheiate way. Each lasted about
3 secs & shook the ground up here. Immediately afterwards the searchlights
concentrated on a spot, which they shelled. I wonder what the strength of it was.

Friday 4th Sunday

Emergency ration now, we work 7 days a week, no rest for the wicked. It rained
again during the night, not much, but sufficient to make things unpleasant.
Early this morning, before I got up, some sandbags were just beside the bunk.
The made some noise & spoiled my beauty sleep. After breakfasting on the usual
salt bacon, Hudson & your humble went up to the jump line to the same thing again
on the 7th L.H. trenches. Whilst there the prayer came along in a bit of a stew
& took us off with him. We had a landslide in one of his trenches. We pretended
to have it rectified for him. Came down about 9 pm & saw the S.M. dealing

on the "Clothes lines". I had put in for a rest shed & paid with. They
other shed the one I am writing in shed a tunnel, have "Tonic". We got into
the tents, but could not give me the shed, reckoned the one I had was good
enough. Did the same with all the boys getting them down in something. We
got a rough time too, everybody "knocking off" at times. Went in and opened
into "Chatham's Post". We as far as the field phone, & was told to take
cover for a while as Mr of Battery was going to open fire. They had fired off
a dozen rounds before we came along. We were all 200 yds in front of the
L.H. trenches, & now & then our shells land there, "premature bursts".
We waited till 5 mins & as they did not seem likely to begin, we went
on until we reached the upper fire pits near here. While waiting & coming
of this, we had to get into places where there was absolutely no cover
& Hudson sang out to me several times "Stop down there, Hardy, you'll
get hit yet." but we didn't. We intended going back a short way
to do so we had to cross a bare patch on the skyline. We had gone
abt 20 yds, when bang, a thing shrapnel shell burst abt 10 yds
in front of us. We made a dive back & into the cap & took the
"longest way home", getting back in time for dinner. Got a
letter & P.C. from Buchanan. P.C. from Sergt Major Farmer, wife
& a letter from good old Clare, just fancy trying to make enjoying the most
accomplishment, I wonder if it is to try & beat Mrs G.A.W. Another
Hospital ship just come in, making 2 in the Cove now. The Blessed "Salpeter
Pudding" in mess went a success, the thing could not get hard. All the same
we rattled it, having spent so much time on it to throw it away. Pete Mallett
made it anyhow, so that would account for it. My word but it was a lovely
day, clear blue sky & lovely breeze. It is nice & quiet now, but I don't exp
it will last very long. Had a sleep in the afternoon. Went up to Mr 2 machine
gun at 6pm. All our transports cleared out in a hurry & 2 of the destroyers they
say there is a submarine off, & that our destroyers have it surrounded. Hope
they get the beggar too. Wrote letter to Jenny Watts after tea, had no envelope
& had to make a substitute, Coupland made me all up cigarettes, from paper
& tobacco I had. Tobacco rotten stuff. Can't smoke it in a pipe.

July 5th

We got a terrible pasting with shrapnel early this morning. The enemy must have
put between 50 & 60 shells in amongst us. Some were 2·2 shells, for Sergt Stagg
found the cap of one. I don't know how many were lit, but none of our lights
were, as best I could think we 2 shells bolted into our shaps beyond, tore his old
shirts & blankets to pieces. A couple of minutes afterwards he wanted me to accompany

with sail, but unengaged. Another chap was lying asleep on his stomach
he got hit in 9 places. Whilst we were having breakfast a big "jack johnson"
8" or 10" shell opened fire over the way. Both sides - Russian, all the other ships
then we sailed in companies. Seems to be coming from the other side of the
Peninsula. Altogether it fired 18 rounds. We had with Kamranoff the
firing line after breakfast, lying off a little to port & astern. Should have
we went right out in front of the firing line at 200 yds to the very end of
"Chatham Point". We made a traverse on top of the hill, alongside "Holly Ridge".
The dugout has one right on top of the hill & only from 12 to 18 inches deep.
with our firing line half round on our port side & the Turks traversing on the other
side. We were in a pretty rotten position, liable to be hit by the Turks
the could not help seeing us, or by our own shells in mistake. But then
this is one of the risks we always have to run, & I did mind actually I felt pretty
queer for a while. Anyhow our Quarters in, they did not give us any shrapnel
that was what we were afraid of. If they had it would have been "goodbye Charlie"
for us had we cared. By crawling along on our stomachs & various other uncomfortable
positions we made the Traverse & came down safe to the bottom of the hill.
Had a rest & a smoke here & went up the dugout home. The destroyers came in
some shots somewhere at 11 pm. There were at 10 mine-sweepers formed in

a half-circle from shore to shore, 5 destroyers & the monitor inside
& a seaplane circling round above the way back. They say there is a
cordon formed round a submarine that can't or transport the Black
night. One said big battleships, which make nearly as much noise as a
"jack johnson" whistling thro' the air, gave the Turks some rough handling
this afternoon. Went up to the firing line again at 4 pm, back in time for tea
6 pm went up again to the 2 machine guns with "Expo Report", then made my
way along to the 9th & spent the evening in "B. Coy's" headquarters playing 6 the
officers Arthur Hinton & McCuill sent a batman down with a note to
Coy to Capt Stanfield to try & get some stores from the "Canteen Ships".
Had fine grapes were today, but had to wait till 11 pm for a bottle of water
Hinton told me that the Turks put 88 shells into the 9th trenches this morning.
No mine today, but I hear that the English are advancing well on their left flank
Heard that we are going to start "mortar preparations" here, not very promising
Weather. I had to pull the dugout down & remove it. Rained as they came to bed

July 6th

Been very quiet this morning only "Black" shelling the beach. Secured with
old cigarette papers & tin of "All Arms" navy cut tobacco, not bad paper tobacco
also issued with "Respirator" for gases. Just discovered that I have been

going off without any "Gall dressing". Serious omission, which I have remedied. Went with Dickson for a tour along the trenches after breakfast. When we reached No 2 gun, stopped for a gossip with Sandeman. Both in that a sniper caught one of his men, a little while before. Bullet passed thro' the person & out the thigh. We had a look thro' the glasses to see if we could locate his position, but it was hopeless in the mass of dense scrub in front. Capt Stranglan came up beside us. Pretty building a large dugout for him, this is to be. Heard off & thither. We had a real dugout built with corrugated iron roof & sides, with bunkers & earth for shell protection. O shell went right thro' it all the time, nobody hurt. This was called the "Warning Office". Nothing very exciting today, weather very warm, shower tonight.

July 7th

Very heavy shelling first thing this morning, kept going pretty well all day. Seemed to come from all directions. There is no doubt all the Turks have got some guns. Dickson & self finished in the B.H. trenches now. Took over the 9th Batt trenches today. Went up after dinner & looked round them & traversed the trenches for "bomb throwers". The enemy were away along plenty of shrapnel while we were there. One of our chaps near Cavalry was in the next lot of trenches to ours

occupied by the 12th Batt. One of the pellets from a shrapnel shell went right thro' his head, we buried him in the evening. He was a man of, I should say between 45 & 50 years of age, & unmarried I hear. It's a strange thing but most of the poor lads killed have been the nicest lads in the company. The monitor put off 15 of her 9.2 shells into the enemy's lines this afternoon. Heard today that the 3rd Brigade are going away somewhere for a spell, hope it is true, but am afraid it is only a fortune. It is said that there are spies in our lines, possibly, at any rate the Turks have been shelling pretty well lately, just in the right spots, or I should say the wrong spots for us. We are all anxiously waiting for some mail, it is a long time since the last, & we have no papers to read. All the boys are beginning to feel the strain now, we are all getting thin & listless, physically not. O not would do us good. "Abdul" did some shelling later tonight than he has ever done before, getting early if he doesn't look out he will give his position away. That would be awful, we would miss him terribly. Wouldn't mind a night at Pinchers Empire, with a good supper afterwards, go well by snipes. There was an attack again at 11 pm. On whose side I don't know, anyhow they made a dance of a row. Got a great knock up, little larger yet still, can't complain

July 8th

Went on guard at 8 am. Another attack about 3:15 on the left or centre. Talk of a rest. At 3:30 the Turks attacked "Chatham's Post" just in front of us. Where I was standing could hear the bullets whistling overhead. Stick down at 4 am just as I was going off duty. Rain pretty begging to break. Lovely rotten game, standing with fixed bayonet — the dark, the bullets pinging all you all the time. Anyhow it is all in the game, so we mustn't grumble. After breakfast Hudson & self were just going up to the firing line, but Lieut Savage called us & asked us to wait for him. We waited until dinner time & he never put in an appearance. From about 9:30 to 11:30 am, the most awful din you ever heard went on. All the big guns on both sides going at once. Long gun on the Peninsula seemed to be going. The noise from "that gun" just rent one nearly burst the drums of my ears. Everyone knows that gun when it starts, it is too noisy. Got tired of "Early Bird" from Cpl Macdonald. Went up to 9th Bde firing line 4 pm with Hudson. Did some traversing. Got back in time for tea. The weather did a lot of shifting slightly before tea. Seemed to be going over on the left somewhere. Another artillery duel went on after tea, pretty rotten too. Went up to 9th Brigade to see Arthur Smith.

In argument wrapped up "Canada v. Australia". Left here shortly after 9 getting home say at 9:20. Hadn't got back 5 mins when an attack started seemed to be somewhere abt the 9th or 13th Bde. Pretty rotten while it lasted still at it when I fell asleep. Heard today that a battery of Tasmanians came here last night. This life getting terribly monotonous. Weather very warm.

July 9th

Up to abt teatime say 5 pm. This has been a rather quiet day. Abt between 3 & 4 there was a very heavy artillery duel. A lot of shrapnel came unpleasantly close to us while we were having tea. Mail came in today very small one, nothing for me. Had sort of pancake for dinner, went pretty well with wine gum. Went up with Hudson to 9th firing line & traversed Nos 2 & 3 Bomb tunnels & the "V" Saps. Then in the afternoon got back say abt 4:30 pm. Heard today that there is going to be an armistice on Sunday, that the "Left Flank" is going to swing round. Been some pretty heavy bombarding going on down south today. Wonder what they are doing. 1500 reinforcements came in this morning. Was spotting 5 out of them. He told us that some of "Kitchener's Army" were coming over here abt the 25th of the month. "I hope we don't the". Whole lot shelling going on this afternoon, Hooper, Smith & I were sitting outside. We couldn't

Tues come, because now you were gone to bed the other fellows are
the first "stable" we were pretty scared. One shell burst not far from
us & we watched the sweep flying thro' the air. Another shell, one foot
from, penetration burst, & sent pieces of shell into pattern flying all round
us, one just grazed Keates' right shoulder, he was steady all 3 yards from
me. W.O. 2 & 3 Williams built a bomb proof outhouse, had to give the other
men shelter. We were getting too warm. Another attack last night all
plenty of bombs going off. It is rather amusing to watch some of our officers
practising "bomb throwing" with old jam tins. Our bombs are just like a
tin of jam with all 2" of jam, to last at. We are going to start the road
works in the 9th Bde trenches tomorrow. Lovely weather up today.

Sunday 10th

Not feeling too good today, had attack of Influenza. Some shelling
early this morning, afternoon quiet morning. Not long after dinner the
battleships "Lord Nelson" & a number of destroyers have an eight. Both
of the "Lord Nelson" sides parts "Hell to pay" by a German. We got
broadside after broadside, of 12" guns along the ridge. We noticed
the first close on 20 broadsides, anyhow the bombardment lasted
nearly 2 hours. We went up into "Lappin Pit" & had a great view

from there. A sniper caught one of the R.H. chaps thro' the forehead
like the rest of us he had his head over the parapet nothing he gives.
We were still alive when the A.M.C. took him away, but I don't think he
will survive it. Our Sergt Major came along & chased us all out & I
had just got down the hill & had to go on duty with Hudson. Went up
to the 9th Bde trenches inspecting & traversing the road works, getting back for
tea. Along tea saw a round balloon go up. A fairly heavy bombardment
going on down South. Hope the English are giving it to them. Lots of plenty
bullets up in the firing line, mostly enemy, smaller than the "Lord Nelson"
come in practice the good Turks, shot 10" or 11" guns she would have 3
shells long. One of our Aeroplanes went up between 7 & 8 pm & went
circling round & round over both our lines & the Turks. I think she was
picking up signals from our Artillery. There is some wash stages of canvas
appeared out on the green & formed into different angles. Received with 2
biscuits, extra, rather good one too, she said either the jam margin off or
the tin of jam has to last us 8 days. I saw Bob Williams up in the firing
line, he is only a private now, poor Bob, little more in his stripes back
left. Sat; I looked round for Young Fred Kennard, but no signs of
him, saw Little "Brownie" the nugget, he is in the 9th rest, very strange

July 11th Sunday

Raining pretty when I was waking. Got the 2 post warnings, the Doctor got off safely, but I asked him to let us do something so keeping all ready for "Stand to!" he says. "I suppose it will be just the same either a bullet or influenza kills you; anyhow don't worry yourself." Had the morning to do, as I wasn't to do anything till 11.0 but lie up all day, & gave us some rain to build for dinner & tea daylight. I had no sooner got down than the Major Chaplain, Tell Maden & myself off with him for look of the firing line. We went along the 12th Battn, thro' Army Reserve & stop in the 9th Battn, in the "V" stop & along the 11th Battn. Thro, thro into "Bouillon Gulley" on just on the "Bouillon" ridge overlooking, half to the 11th. In one tunnel still 75 yds from & facing the Bulgarian trenches, the army concentrated rifle fire on one spot & not a word at all to be done yourself or which was certain death. The major had an nasty shot wounded thro' shoulder, which we came up in hand trench to get a nasty & dirty out – the spot that we went thro the "advanced gallerie" & next firing line, which we couldn't get. So back into Square dead beat, & we dinned for an hot piece of beef, you & drank of water. Met Colonel Winter & Mr Arnell on way home. Mr Arnell gave us a most debate about, one of "Bulbulles", it was to smell for him, first do so. Went up to "Bouillon Gulley" after tea & sat some "Pile Sketching", taking in "Bee Line steps". "Jam Jar Hill"

& "Sausage Post". Knocked off at 8 pm & went round to see O. Winter for Mr Lowe. Met chaps in the 11th Battn, also one of the Bulgarian Outpost last night, & saw him firing all 30 yds in front of our trenches this morning. Got back home all 9 pm & was just turning in when a big attack commenced. Got just about off in next.

2 letters from Your Mother & 1 from Winifred.

July 12th

Things going along this morning, demonstrations & attacks galore. Have not been caught down death & we got one to keep the enemy busy down & prevent them using any reinforcements down. The 6th L.H. came out on the right, with very few hit out the Bulgars fire & caused them, they had a battle & a wounded. The 12th flanked thro' bayonets & bombs & charged & taken a Bulgarian crossfire. Our Gunners were making hot work up to the trenches & got caught in the storm. A shrapnel pelted his thro' over the head. Luckily for Dave it was spent & only left a big bump on him. The 9th Battn, I hear, charged & captured the "Bulgarian Official trenches", taking 60 prisoners. The officers "bayonets" I believe were magnificent. One of the 11th Battn Patrol, went out to bury the dead last night & got captured by the Bulgarian Patrol. Went out "field sketching" after breakfast, came back in time for lunch. Went up to "Bouillon Gulley" & did some more in the afternoon getting back late for tea, but some had been kept for me. All certain one heavy bombardment has been progressing all day down south, right up to

bedtime. Watched our Aeroplane going over the lines & the shrapnel bursting all r. Felt pretty wretched today, and quite exhausted after getting down. I forgot to mention one little incident that occurred this afternoon. In the course of my travels, I stepped in one of the "sap pits" in the 1st Battle-firing line, to sketch some ridges. I might come along & borrowed my pencil for a few minutes. I left my sketch on the parapet with 2 strips of empty cartridge cases for paper weights, & went for a rest until the Sergt completed his writing. On getting up to do some more, found my paper gone, & on looking over the top discovered it flying all 10 feet in front. That was no good to "sandy". Had to get it coming, would mean to let it fall into the enemy's hands. Was getting over the parapet, intending to make a rush for it, but a chap pulled me back by Sergt. Eventually, after fiddling around got a long branch of a tree & after all 10 mins managed to succeed in securing it. Was due a letter from W. Lloyd & the daily Mail for a return

July 13th

Nearly slept a wink last night, felt pretty wretched. Went to see the Dr. He sent me down to the 3rd Field Ambulance. There are 7 or 8 Engineers in hospital here. Had some sort of a consultation, intended I believe for Overseas. The boys call it "Bull-ditched", for biscuit, & tea for tea. The grub is rotten here & pretty meagre. There are all 40 of us in a

place all 14 & 12½. It is interesting to watch the Zeppelins who are dog in front of our lines. "Tiger" Marshall thought, he is in the 3rd Field Sig. They have got behind us. Been very hot & stuffy all day. Late a week. Harry Rivers & Wheeler both of No 1 Field Sig are on other side of river, good.

July 14th

Still in hospital, been pretty wretched all day & all last night. A lot of the boys sent away today, so we have more room at our disposal. Had hard water soup for breakfast. Harry Rivers came out this afternoon & came back with 10 cakes chocolate, my word kept on bid enjoying it. Sent Brick Churchill this morning, he came down to see the Dr. feeling a bit off colour, spoke to him for a few minutes. Harry Rivers went down to the beach after tea, & came back with 11 letters handing him. He told us that while he was down there a lot of the boys were in swimming & "Abdul" sent a shell in amongst them. Capt Campbell the R.H.A. had both legs blown off. Another chap a foot blown off & another a piece out of his hips. 2 others were hit too. This happened abt 8 o'clock. The enemy rarely fire shrapnel so late as this. Felt very sick tonight. The English have advanced again down towards Ypres some more trenches. Poor old "Jack Swift" must be getting a pretty rotten time. We are notably a mark as I pass on the right flank

July 15th

Still in hospital, seem as sick as a hatter today. We pass the time away relating each other experiences. A shell burst near the Indians encampment this afternoon & it was amusing to see them chasing their goats into corral. They have a mountain battery just above us & everytime they fire, our place shakes like anything. One of our battleships has been down in the old position, on the right, bombarding all the afternoon. I read in the native board today that the British had drowned another 500 yds. Some one of our shops left two things. Went I was out of the hospital.

July 16th

Still in hospital, pretty sick, [redacted]. Have had Castor oil & Chlorodyne, salts, & bismuth, seem to be making no progress. One of the Indian bought in up some of their head pomatum & energy, could not resist the temptation, but took a little pomatum, it nearly settled me. Could see a lot of transports & destroyers making round the Cape to the Bay of Saint Lucia so of these will be something doing round this shortly. The monitor has shelling the Zulus up this afternoon. She is lying out from the beach just in front of us, & every time her shells burst, the roof of the hospital shakes like the machine. The Zulus shelled the

7th Battn transfer this evening with their 11 inch guns & caught a lot of our chaps. They brought one poor chap down here for guard with. He had a bullet right across the top of his stomach, & seemed in a pretty bad way. He said "I'm finished for, its in the stomach," & was calling out for his drink. Temp this morning 97 to degrees. Had a long pain to that stomach tonight, he brought me down an "Epsom salts" & then a "pick physic" big shells passed right over us all 8 pm & that the ground our right from us & one 3 round. Woke up in the hospital, pain worse. "Sunday night"

July 17th

Still in hospital, feel very weak, it is an effort to write this. Early this morning a Kaffir, wounded first over and lower & dropped & broke, the rest in the sea just behind us & the other struck the hill just above us. Temp 97° this morning, walked down to beach to "Convalescent hospital", they intend sending me away for a spell, the shelling is getting too hot, the gates to beach. Temp 100.4°. Went aboard large ship along with about 35 others. Then took on board to the Hospital ship "Britain". Went aboard her, big heated up on a bye. Had some lovely tea with milk, & brown bread & butter. Simply great after the hard biscuits & cocoa. Had cocoa for supper & slept on a mattress up on deck with 2 blankets. Strange tho' I could not sleep, the bed was too soft. All up could hear great sight five miles, must have been an attack. Still at Durban

July 18th Sunday

Had bread & butter slice for breakfast. Left the Hospital ship at 10 a.m. & left for work as ordered to the "fleet anchorage" "Clarion" left Anzac at 1 p.m. for Lemnos. Crossing Suvla Bay we saw a lot of warships in the harbour, personally I counted 10. Was regarding "Gibbet" & still as we are about out, but I hold that he is sick. Had cup of cocoa at 11.30 p.m. & some rice at 4 p.m. Arrived in Lemnos harbour & went alongside the hospital ship "London" with a vessel packed full of wounded. After being moored off for a considerable time we were given a drink of milk & allotted to tents, 4 in each. Corporal of the N.Z. Engrs, Pennington of the 5th Battn & a Lance Cpl of the "Kitchener Army" are my tent mates, also a Turk who is attached to the Cavalry from as guide. The "Mauritania" & "Aquitania" are in Harbour here & a large fleet of battleships & cruisers, transports, hospital ships etc. One part of the island is called "Casualty Clearing Station 26."

July 19th

Could not sleep very well last night. This is a place of "Sand Wind & Rain". I was nearly carried away last night. Had rations today consisting of a loaf of bread between 3 men & 3 cups of milk. I can see myself starving in making a foraging expedition. Anglos Corporal being some money went into the nearest village & brought back some tinned fish & some sugar. Called on out at 9 a.m. for Div Parade, my turn came at 11.15, and he only asked a few questions & let us go. Oh; we have a beautiful system of doing things in the Army. The hospital is run by the R.A.M.C., mostly from Scotland. The 29th Division are now here resting. They had most of the work to do down at the Cape. The Royals, "Inniskilling Fus", "Dublin Fus", "Munsters", "Essex", formed part of the 29th Div. The "Argyll & Sutherland" Highlanders are here too. They are "Kitchener men", the 29th are regulars. Pennington left tonight for the Convalescent Camp & the Turk has not put in an appearance yet, so we have two vacant places. Their belongs to R.F.A. & the other R.A.M.C. attached to E. Lancs, Wh Kitchener, & suffering from blindness.

20th July

Still in the 26th Casualty Clearing Station at Lemnos, not feeling any better. A peculiar sort of chap, bit of a Yank I think, kept in tent today.

July 21st

Still in Lemnos. Thousands of troops leaving the Island. Bun-wallahs going down to the landing stage & enlisting all day long. We were told this morning that Friday would see a big escape, that an attempt would be made to take the hill. Saw some photos from Young Brown of the E. Lancs R.A.M.C.

22nd July

Left the Closing Stn & went aboard the hospital ship "Galeka", very nice boat & nice nurses. We ought to get better here alright. Very tired the morning we left & got back with clean white sheets. Some 200 troops came aboard yesterday, for the most part, English & Scotch Yeomen. There are several Reflections aboard & we leave in a few days for the Cape, called at Alexandria & Malta.

July 23rd

Still on board H.M.H.S. "Galeka", not allowed out of bed yet, but better.

July 24th

Leave on a stretcher to No 2 Ward, all convalescents here, seem to receive better attention & to be every from the nurse of the ships engines & the Chaplain comes round to see us every day & leaves cigarettes &c.

July 25th Sunday

We sailed this morning pulling out of Simons Harbour all from Feel much better today. Still confined to bed. One of the Orderlies gave me a shave this afternoon, feel better for it.

July 26th

At Sea. Still in bed worse luck, feeling much better. Chaplain came round with cigarettes & tobacco

July 27th

Arrived Alexandria early morning. Got up this afternoon for first time, felt awfully weak. Went ashore all from & Motor Ambulances took us to the "Government Hospital. Tired.

July 28th

We are installed in what is called the "Harem" a wood facing the sea. The view & house are just lovely. The a Frenchman came round between 10 & 11 this morning near clap. We are treated right royally & with every attention. Was given 1/4 lb Cayton Tobacco, a pipe & matches & writing paper, envelopes & pencil. Still on Milk diet. We dine on the Veranda, & have Quats attending to us, superintended of course by nurses. Some of the Alexandria ladies sent round some carriages to take us out for a drive. I did not go.

July 29th

Today repition of yesterday. Owing to a specialist visited

July 30th

Whom the train in preference to Gardens. Very hot

August 9th

Very quiet. Expect to rest the days here.

August 10th

Rather eventful. An Arab killed 3 wounded 3 others of his own family. The wounded were brought along & cared & dressed. Later on the prisoner was brought along for identification purposes. He was an ugly looking brute, was handcuffed & guarded by native policemen. A batch of wounded came in tonight. We have 3 in our ward. They are Kitchener's men & gave us the latest news. Seems they landed up past the Australians, pretty well at the Bay of Suez. They met with slight opposition, but nothing to speak of. They advanced 3 miles, but met up on the right with the Australians & many of them left across the Peninsula, capturing the railway control. A few wounded from Aqaba way also came in. They say the Hill is practically surrounded & that it is only a matter of 2 or 3 days to the finish. Drove into the Specialists in the morning, with splendid

August 11th

This is the Mohomedan Xmas. They have been fasting for the last 20 days, or supposed to have been. Our Ward cripple used to smuggle head veggies over into the afternoon. He used to lock himself in & have a right good feed in. The guns of the old fort have been banging away for over an hour, suppose they are celebrating Xmas. Played cards this afternoon. Went with 3 other Aust & 1 N.Z.er for a motor drive. We went all over Alexandria, out to Mineteqha, thro' the gardens along by the lake. Had a lovely time. All 3 hrs drive.

August 12th

Drove into the Specialist again this morning. He gave me "off". This is the first of the 3 days probation & the Old fort in the bay fires a royal salute of 21 guns ~~every~~ off 3 times a day. We heard that Achiba had fallen & that it was mined, hence our casualties were very heavy. They say 27,500. It is not published in the papers. They say it will be suppressed until after the Native Feast.

again on Monday. We did get a lot of stuff. Mrs Saturday
P.C. also. Lady came in to see me after tea. Brought me a
parcel of "home comforts" from the Australian Society of Red Cross
today the Australian Sunday, & their mining day here. We have
a good view of the bay from our windows & get the breezes

July 31st

Much the same as other days, with some letters here

August 1st Sunday

We got usual 48 hrs. 5 pm written out with. We had of
the boys, also were able to the cricket ground, had to walk
50 yds away. There a lot of ladies & gentlemen entertained
us to tea. I had a lot of things I would have been lost
without. All the same I enjoyed myself immensely.

August 2nd

Drove into town to the eye specialists. He operated
on them. Reckons the left is injured permanently.
Another parcel from Australian Home Comforts Society

August 3rd

Much same as other days, with exception of silk on ground
after tea

August 4th

Anniversary of declaration of war today. Drove into town
to the specialist again this morning. He reckons there might
be a chance for my eye yet, good big. To go back again Monday

August 5th

Another as usual. Went to the Y.W.C.A. & bought for a little
chap a bit cake & had some home made soap for me

August 6th

Confined here all day. Supposed to go out, but owing to extreme
wind & rain, also all time cold is very quite good nothing to

August 7th

Blackburn & yesterday. Just quiet, not ready to do

August 8th Sunday

Friday lot letters today. Although windy cold. The Doctor
came round to see me last night. I was to leave here
on Monday for Australia, but he said not. I was all in for
Sydney to-morrow. Will suppose it all for the best anyhow.
Had tea with the Band of Alexandra the afternoon
very in the Cricket Club Pavilion. Pleasant time.

August 13th

Royal Salutes fired by the Fort guns up Today. Put us in mind of the Seimanda. One of the nigger caught we carry meat Today at dinner time & brought the matron along with us as a sort. Upset him afterwards in a bottle for it. Some of the ladies went into Town after tea. They say they passed hundreds of Ambulance cars full of wounded going in. Kiaos detachment fellow alright & don't fall wounded

August 14th

Military Sports held today, none of us there. Old Fort still firing the salutes. Lovely weather.

August 15th Sunday

Had a gramophone in the wards this afternoon. Went Cricket Pavilion for tea with the ladies.

August 16th

Dance with Specialist's aga, Hunt some too, very windy today

August 17th

Very quiet as they the Dublin Fus gave the Arab orderly a lady & Mohammed brought the matron along. Not feeling too good

August 18th

Went for motor drive, Sid, self & 2 other Australians. Went out Mustapha, St Stephanie, Municipal Gardens, past the Catacombs & Lake. Good drive but had 3 gs without our tea.

August 19th } In Government Hospital super annual.
August 28th }

August 29th Sunday

Entertained to tea & music by English Consul on the lawn of the Consulate. All of the Mustafa chaps came along

August 31st

Left Fort Hospital & went to Ras-el-Tin Convalescent Hospital. Initiated on Wed 30. This seems a great place. Is situated right alongside the Sultans Palace. Met Wishart come along here. He, being Bloggs's batman had come with the Major when he was hit. He gave us all the latest news. Bloggs hit in neck, lying in rest hospital to-day. Crotty now Capt & acting O.C. of the Coy. Dave Sinclair & Stuff Jaques both now Lieuts, & Charlie Hudson Sergt. Jack Sinclair

large factories, & judging by the amount of cotton we saw between Alexandria & here, I imagined that these factories were for the treatment of this product. At 11.50 am we arrived at Benha, which is a junction, & after changing the engine to the other end, we left for Zagazig which was reached at 12.20 pm. The journey so far proved very interesting. The country seemed to possess rich agricultural properties, & by appearances, corn, wheat, barley, lucerne, bersem, hay & cotton were the principal products. The farming implements were very primitive, & the water buffalo an important asset when ploughing is to be done. All transport work is done on the backs of camels or donkeys. Irrigation is carried out on an extensive scale. In rare cases an oil plant works the oracle. But in the majority of cases, a buffalo or camel is yoked to a wheel connected with a well, circling round & round in the mean time. A more primitive method still is a large sapling, with a heavy stone attached at one end & the bucket at the other. The native villages appear to be made of mud & the impression gained with some is the similarity to beehives. By appearances they are unhealthy & far from sanitary. Most villages possess a mosque, but all have a cemetery. The tombs are of a very peculiar shape. Leaving Zagazig, we shortly entered the desert; & all the way to Ismailia, this barren waste was brightened by camps of Indian soldiers, which seemed to be congested. Many new camps are outlined & near Ismailia a large auxiliary armoured train was standing by. On arrival at Ismailia the English Artillery disembarked, & we convalescents were the only passengers left. The remainder of the journey was in close proximity to the Canal & we finally arrived at Port Said at 5 pm feeling very weary & worn out. We were shunted down to the jetty & waited there for some an hour with mingled feelings.

Anyhow some time after sup we got a move on again & made for the concentration camp, which we reached at 7 pm. This was a character of a camp, all conveniences, water etc, to reach which you had to go for a route march across the desert. We had some tea, & then turned in. 14 off us in a small marque, with a mattress, pillow, & one blanket each. It was a bit off with only the one blanket, the cold was

was made Sergt, but was killed the next day, along with Neville Anderson, Corpl Chandler & Weaver. Jack Hinks & L Corpl Wts. Capt Mathews tried Burbie gone to take charge of the new Company. & I lost Lonnie & Norman though you either as Lieuts or Sergts. No mail yet.

Sept 4th

Got quite used to the place now. Met Wagoner here & played chess with him. Met George Morgan, he has billet in Base P.O. Wonder how he worked it. Sick lots of our drivers. Are coming from the Valley. Bertram

Sept 5th-28th

In Ras-el-Tin Convalescent Hospital Alex. Egypt.

Sept 29th

Two of our lads from the Con. Hosp. one just from 14th Batt & a N.Z. got into trouble with the natives. One lad was hurt, he had a big gash in his head which required stitches as were also 2 of the gippo tailors who brought them in. They laid several niggers out

on in that pretty badly. The dirty cowards used sticks, stones, etc. But the lads held their own.

Oct 21st

Outbreak of Scarlet fever here so we are all under quarantine.

Nov 12th

Notice to be ready to leave tomorrow for Ismailia & kit issued & paid £2. All all told being paid 10 shillings, the balance

Nov 13th

At 9am 41 convalescents (including orderlies) together with Capt Yuille M.O & Sergt Schofield A.V.C, entrained at Alexandria for Port Said. Within a short space of time, the train was rapidly filled with troops, H.A.C, & R.H.A (Berts), etc, who were bound for Ismailia. The carriage we occupied was not very comfortable being 3rd class, but we were comforted by the fact that we were homeward bound. Punctually at 9.9am, the train moved off. Our first stop Damanhour, which we reached at 10.5am. Within a few minutes we were off again. This town appeared to be fairly large.

Forty minutes later we stopped at Kafr-el-Zaat, after crossing a fine bridge over the Nile. This town was in possession of many

enough to fancy a horse racing, we carried it thro'.

Sunday 14th

On Indian camp, "Bordeaux", on just beside ours, we took some photos of it. Had church service in the mess shed & left shortly after for the jetty. Went aboard the H.S. "Borda" at 1 pm. We were the first to arrive & had the ship to ourselves until at 5 pm when the other troops began to come aboard. During this interval we watched the nigger boys diving for half-pirates. Quite a crowd of officers came aboard, just before

Monday 15th

Slept on a mattress on a mess table, Aust, Reid, Kane, & Self altogether, which is just the thing. Played a couple of games of chess with the parson & stitched Aust.

Nov 18th

Passed the 12 islands in the Red Sea which are named the 12 apostles. Also several ships, one full of Australians going towards Egypt.

Nov 19th

Passed Aden this morning, obtained a magazine.

Nov 20th

Rather a good concert took place on the promenade deck

Grand Concert on H.M.A.T. "Borda".

On Promenade Deck at 8 pm tonight 20th Nov 1915

By Officers & Men returning sick & wounded to Australia

Directed by Officers & Sisters,

Under the patronage of Col. J. Revell. Capt Millington & Officers.

Chairman Rev J. Boardman

Manager W.D. H.V. Mayo. Pianist Mr S. Burton

Programme

Overture	Selected	Mr S. Burton
Song	"The Veteran"	W.D. R.M. Hewson
Song	Selected	Staff Sergt S.C. Ratcliff
Recitation	"The last V.C."	Lt. Col. O'Loughlin M.C.
Song	"Roses"	Sister E. Aunwell
Reading	"Tommy Atkyns's Poems"	Rev J. Boardman
Item	Shell Stories	Major F.A. McLeod
Song	"White Squaw"	Lieut C.de C. Sinclair
Song	Selected	Mr W. Oddy
Item	"Chinese Stories"	Rev R. Williams

Contd:

Song	Selected	Lieut Kuckelsdorff
Mandoline	"Selection"	Mr Lewis
Song	Comic	Pte J. Westley.
Recitation	"Ballad of the East & West"	Bdr. R. Jopp
Skin	Selected	Sgt Sgt W. J. Beck
Song	Ragtime	Pte F. Taylor
Recitation	"Mango Jim"	W.O. R.W. Hewson
Skin	"American Comic Sayings"	Capt Swanford
Song	"Thora"	Pte J.P. Kyneston

God Save the King

Nov 21st

Draught Tournament commenced, officers & men by entry.

Nov 23rd

Put in Hospital round for meals, on light diet, chicken, fish, eggs, & milky puddings etc. Getting dressed here by dressing. Spent fairly bad tonight, delirious. Not 39°

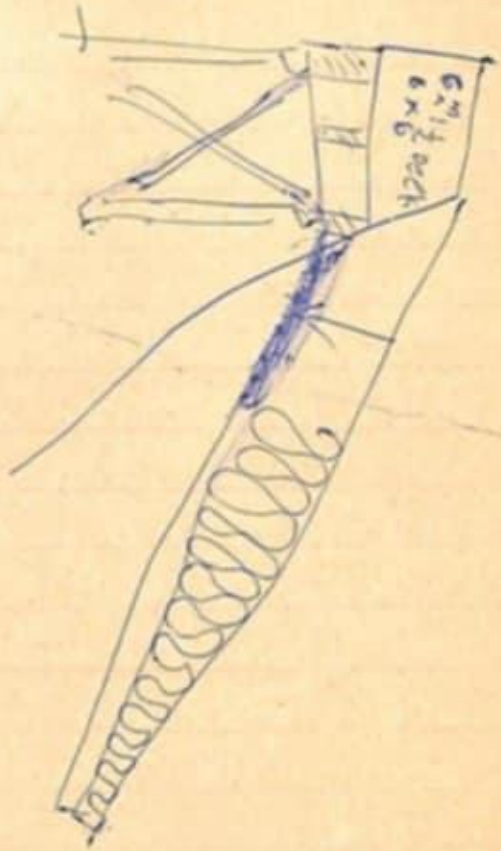
Better my light put off. Coming out to dressing.

Nov 26th

A very good concert was held tonight on the promenade deck at 8 p.m. Not having a programme, I will set down the items as they occurred.

Overture	"Double Eagle"	Mr Burton
Song		Sister Vances
Skin	Short Stories	Lieut Col O'Loughlin
Recitation	"How I won the Cup"	Major
Song	"Hymn of the Old Church Choir"	Pte Kyneston
Song	"The Bugler"	Lieut Kuckelsdorff
Recitation	"Paddy's Letter Reader"	Capt Smith Hughes
Song Comic	"Lizza"	Unspecified
Song	"Come Sing to me"	Chap for 2nd & Nos
Skin	Short Stories	Major Mc Leod
Song	"My Little grey Love in the West"	Pte Kyneston
Song Comic	"We met you one dark night"	W.O. Hewson
Song	"The Admiral's Brow"	Lieut Kuckelsdorff.
Recitation	"Kiwi-mag-cave"	Old Dad.
Song	"Noreen"	Old Chap
Song	"Night & the distant falling"	Chap for 2nd & Nos
Song Comic	"Meet you always"	W.O. Brown

with us. The 3 boys we left behind are aboard here. They will be having the time of their lives. Sighted land for a little while, near Albany.



Sat Dec 4th

The concert held tonight was the best so far.

Overture	Selected	Mr Burton
Song	"Because"	Pte Laurie
Song		W.O. Hoven
Song		"Insect" Frank Day
Item Comic (Duet)	Patter & Song (the Duet)	Pte Kirk & Lieut Knickelsdorff.
Song		Pte Laurie
Song		
"Play" in 1 act)	"Actors Wanted"	by Pte Jay Retiring Soldiers

Cast:- Actor Manager
Office Boy
Julius Knight
Madame Melba
Lion Tamer
"George"

Scene – the Manager's Office (full dress affair)

"Encore"	"Can-Can Dance"	the above Knights
Song		Q.M.S. Fitzgerald.
Song	Comic	"Bobbie Trio"
	S. S. the T.	

Sunday Dec 5th

Crossed Tropic of Cancer abt 8 am & reached Freemantle between 10 & 11 am. Officers went ashore, we following after lunch. Leave until 3 pm. Went ashore had no difficulty at all but the boat when the boatman said "Well accordeng either for me sixpence each". Thought it was a Fatalistic ride. Crossed Sea Baiers parted ups. Met Sam Best in the city. We got 10/- note & 2/- piece in exchange & told us to enjoy ourselves. Tea about sent telegram home had walk along main st & in Garden. Took few Photos, & afterwards Cecil & self partook of afternoon tea, our first decent cup for ages. Returned to the ship getting aboard at 2 mins to 6. Found the Mayor & Mayoress of Freemantle & party of young ladies aboard. The gave us a bonnes concert, during which we had cakes & oranges distributed amongst us. I managed to obtain a photo of the concert party. We left Freemantle somewhere abt 7 pm

Tues 7th

At sea again. This morng the P.O. mail boat caught up

7 Lana

7 Lana

cLeopATRA stationery
and Book store
nubar pashe street
CAIRO.

"Аксм".

Field Notes

(a) Knots.

To make a stop on a rope, or to prevent the end from unravelling, or to prevent its slipping thro' a block, use the "thumb knot" (1), or the "figure of 8" (2)

(1) Thumb Knot.

(2) Figure of 8.

To Join Two Ropes together, use the Reef Knot. (Fig 3) for DRY.

(3) Reef Knot.
for Ropes the Same Size.

To Join Two Ropes together, different sizes or Dry, use, Single Sheet Bend

(4) Single Sheet Bend.

To Join Two Ropes together, different sizes or Wet, use, Double Sheet Bend.

(5) Double Sheet Bend.

To Join Two Ropes, or Large Cables, of different sizes together, use, Hawser Bend.

(6) Hawser Bend.

To form a Loop or "Bight" on a rope which will not slip; "The Bowline" for a loop at the end of a rope, the "Bowline on a Bight" for a loop in the middle, with a double of the rope.

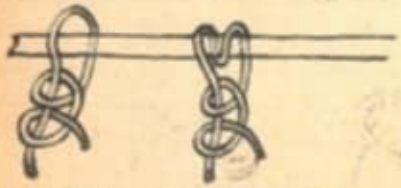
(7) Bowline.

(8) Bowline on a Bight.

To secure the ends of Rope to Spars or to other Rope, use,—
Half-hitching, Clove Hitch, Timber Hitch, Round Turn & 2 Half-Hitches.

(8) Clove Hitch – also (9) on Spar.

(10) Timber Hitch.



(11) 2-Half Hitches. (12) Round Turn & 2 Half Hitches

FORMULÆ for CALCULATING BUOYANCY.

In using closed vessels such as casks for floating piers, the "safe" buoyancy for bridging purposes may be taken as 9/10 the "actual" buoyancy.

When calculating the buoyancy required for a raft or pier for a floating bridge, it is necessary to work out the actual weight of the load to be carried, "plus that of the superstructure." The superstructure of the actual roadway of a bridge of normal width to carry infantry in fours may be taken at 120 lbs. per ft run, up to 15'-0" span.

The buoyancy of closed vessels can be determined with sufficient accuracy by the following methods:-

(a) When the contents are known —

Multiply the contents, in gallons, by 9, this will give the safe buoyancy in lbs.

(b) For casks, when the contents are not known —

"Actual" buoyancy = $5C^2L - W$ lbs.

"Safe" buoyancy = $9/10\{5C^2L - W\}$ lbs.

Where:-

C = Circumference of cask, in feet, halfway between the bung & the extreme end.

L = Extreme length, exclusive of projections, along the curve, in feet.

W = Weight of the cask in lbs.

CORDAGE, &c.

The size of a rope is denoted by its circumference in inches, & its length is given in fathoms. (A fathom is 6 feet.)

For field purposes, the safe working load for all cordage has been laid down, C^2 cwts, while for steel wire ropes it may be taken as $9C^2$ cwts. where C = circumference in inches.

Steel wire rope may be taken as twice as strong as iron wire rope. The strength of wire varies greatly; as a rough rule it may be taken that the Breaking Wt, in lbs, = 3 Wt per mile in lbs. Take steel wire as double.

The strength of a lashing round 2 objects may be taken as 4/5 of the number of times the lashing passes from one object to the other, × by the unit strength of the lashing, e.g. a ⊠ lashing with 4 turns, has a holding power of 4/5 × 16 × strength of lashing.

In the case of a hook lashed to a spar with 4 turns it is

4/5 × 8 × strength of lashing.

When using wire in lashings × by 3/5 instead of 4/5.

BLOCKS & TACKLES.

Blocks are used for the purpose of changing the direction of Ropes or of gaining power.

They are called single, double, treble, etc, according to the No of sheaves which they contain. The sheaves revolve on a pin, which should be well lubricated.

Snatch Blocks are single blocks, with an opening in one side of the shell to admit a rope without passing its end thro'. This opening is closed by a hinged trap.

The rope with which tackles are "rove" is called a "fall". To "overhaul" is to separate the Blocks. To "round-in" is to bring them closer together. When brought together the Blocks are said to be "chock".

In using tackle care must be taken to prevent it turning.

In any system of two blocks if P be the power required to raise a weight W. and G = the No of returns at the movable block, & N = the total No of sheaves; then

$$P = \frac{W}{G} + \left(\frac{N}{10} \times \frac{W}{G}\right)$$

INFORMATION

In connection with today's operations, the following Telegrams have been received:—

(a) "From 6th Army Corps, dated 1330:— (June 28th)

"All Trenches up to J.13 captured & our Troops established on Knoll N.E. of it. Line from there runs down nullah towards H.12. which is also in our hands.

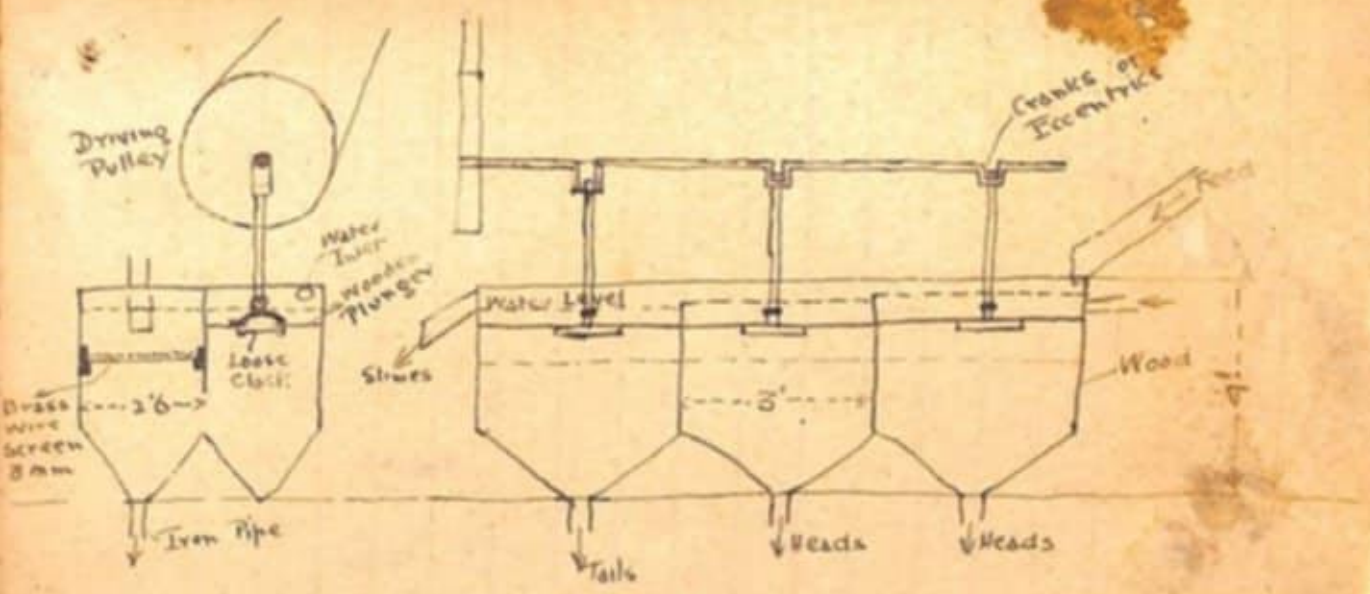
(b) "From G.H.Q. d. 1340:—

"Up to this things have gone even better. Situation as above.

This excellent result down South was in a measure due to the fine work of our men yesterday, which prevented the enemy taking reinforcements from here to the Southern Theatre, thus achieving the object of the demonstration.

Granville Ryder Col.
G.O. 2nd L.H. BRIGADE

KRITHIA



Rough Sketch of May Jig
3 Hutch
Shaft about 30 r.p.m.