

# My Story About Jack Basil CRAIG

## Military Extract

CRAIG, J.B., Pte., 2<sup>nd</sup> Fld.Amb.; s. of J.T. and the late Mrs. Craig, N. Fitzroy; b. at Dunedin, N.Z., Aug. 22, 1895; educ. Zercho's Col., Melb.; commercial traveler; enl. Melb., 1914. War service: Volunteered on his 19<sup>th</sup> birthday, and by reason of military training in cadet force was made instructing corporal at Broadmeadows; later trsf'd. to Fld. Amb.; was present at Gallipoli Landing and subsequent fighting till June, when he was compelled to rest at Lemnos; later he returned to the Peninsula until the Evacuation; afterwards accompanied his unit to France.



Jack B. Craig.

CRAIG, J. B., Pte., 2<sup>nd</sup> Fld. Amb.; s. of J. T. and the late Mrs. Craig, 10 Liverpool-st., N. Fitzroy; b. at Dunedin, N.Z., Aug. 22, 1895; educ. Zercho's Col., Melb.; commercial traveller; enl. Melb., 1914. War service: Volunteered on his 19<sup>th</sup>

birthday, and by reason of military training in cadet force was made instructing corporal at Broadmeadows; later trsf'd. to Fld. Amb.; was present at Gallipoli Landing and subsequent fighting till June, when he was compelled to rest at Lemnos; later he returned to the Peninsula until the Evacuation; afterwards accompanied his unit to France.

Figure 1-3: These are extracts from the "All-Australian Memorial" pages 60/61, PART III: AUSTRALIAN'S FIGHTING FAMILIES"

## A Bullet Through The Wages Book

If my grandfather hadn't survived the landing at Gallipoli (/gə'lipəli/; Turkish: Gelibolu Yarımadası; Greek: Καλλιπολι i.e. "beautiful city"), and air force service in WWII, I would not be writing this.

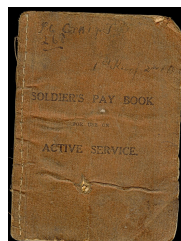
Nor would his 3<sup>rd</sup> great-great grandchild be preparing for birth in 5 months, following his 2<sup>nd</sup> born great-great grandchild this year, (around the time of anniversary of his passing), and his 1<sup>st</sup> great-great grandchild a few years ago.

He married Marie, and she was a woman of strength and commitment. She willingly cared for their 3 daughters, while he was serving through WWII.

Why? Why am I writing this? More importantly, why am I still here to write this on the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary eve of ANZAC Day, 2015? I lived with my grandparents for two years while my father was being treated for "shell-shock" as a result of WWII injuries. Jack Craig was my "father" for this time, and that, I think, is why I survived the trauma of my parent's separation.

He was a peace-loving man, an environmentalist and natural nutritionist, a home gardener and inventor and cared for others, especially the "battlers" and new arrivals who sought a future here.

To-date there exists 15 direct none of whom would have had perhaps his "Book of Life", with Book, that stopped a bullet at



descendants of this wonderful man, life if it weren't for Jack Craig, and a chapter that included a Wages Gallipoli.

Jack Craig stayed until the Evacuation of Gallipoli and continued to serve in the Middle East and Europe, and re-enlisted in the air force in WWII. This dedication is to his descendants and wider family, the descendants of his brothers and sisters, and to all who choose peace over conflict.

More about Jack is yet to be written.

Michael Craig Scott  
Grandson